

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 321-327

### Chapter 321 Gilbert's Text Message to Her

He was looking at Kisa, but what he said was aimed at the investors. "Kisa has been embroiled in bad publicity nowadays. Just this morning, someone even pelted her with eggs and vegetables. Her personal problems are dragging down the J & K

Film Group's reputation with her. Are you guys sure you want to work with her?"

Mr. Russell looked at the other investors with hesitation. The other investors were also unsure of what to do.

Kisa shot an icy glance at Gilbert and said to the

investors, "It is true that my and the J & K Film Group's reputation has been affected in the past few days, but this is normal in the entertainment industry; either this artist is exposed to scandals today, or that artist is in the news tomorrow. Take GK Pictures, for example; didn't the media condemn it all so some time ago? So, I hope you don't get too hung up on this. We will give 30% of the profit as a gesture of sincerity."

"Do you think the J & K Film Group can really be compared to GK? You aren't small in scale, but you are still a new company with far less experience and influence than GK

has. I'm afraid that 30% of the profit is not as much as 10% of the profit in GK," Gilbert said.

Kisa gritted her teeth. 'Gilbert is really sparing no effort in sparring with me. He also tried to steal the deal with

Kohen from me last time. If not for Jensen's acquaintance with Kohen, he might have succeeded.' She secretly clenched her hands. The more Gilbert wanted to spoil the deal, the more determined she was to get this project.

Kisa looked at Jensen, who seemed to have guessed what was on her mind. He nodded at her with a smile.

Seeing the tacit interaction between the two of them, Gilbert almost went nuts with jealousy. He looked at the investors and sneered. "10% of the profit from one drama in GK is ten times more than what you can earn from the J & K Film Group. I think you all are smart enough to choose."

"I'm willing to give you all the profits," Kisa suddenly said to the investors with a straight face.

The investors were shocked and stared at her incredulously. "You are giving us all the profits?"

Kisa nodded her head with a serious face. She understood that the J & K Film Group had to build a solid network and reputation now, and that profits had to come last. Only then could the J & K Film Group establish a firm foothold in the business. She continued. "The J & K Film Group's profit for one drama was less than GK's, but that was before. Now we are growing in size, profits are rising, and we are still willing to give up all the profits. Think about it."

At once, several investors exchanged words and discussed privately.

Kisa looked at Jensen and whispered, "You won't blame me, will you?"

Jensen smiled and shook his head. "You did the right thing."

The two looked at each other and smiled, as if there were only each other in their eyes. Gilbert was that and was pissed. He took out his cell phone and quickly typed on the screen.

A second later, Kisa's phone vibrated. She looked down at her phone subconsciously and found that it was a message from Gilbert. 'Isn't he just sitting next to me? Can't he just talk to me directly?' She frowned and looked over at Gilbert, but he did not look at her, but just sipped on the wine. Kisa was irate, thinking that he was

pranking her. So she put her phone away and did not read the message.

But a short while later, Gilbert sent her another message.

## **Chapter 322 Holding Her Up In the Women's**

### **Restroom**

She stared at Gilbert with annoyance, and Gilbert only gave her an icy smile. She gritted her teeth and still did not read the messages, but just waited in silence for the response from the investors across the room. But Gilbert seemed to be addicted to playing with her and sent her several messages in a row. Her phone kept vibrating. She took a deep breath and looked over at him beside with cold eyes. "What the hell are you up to?"

"Wouldn't you know it if you took a look?" Gilbert said, and shot her a few more messages in quick succession.

Kisa was exasperated and clicked on the messages, only to find that the dozen messages were all about the same thing – asking her to go to the lavatory. 'Heh, why is he asking me to go to the restroom? What does he want to do with me in private? I'm not going.' She put the phone on mute and put it away, acting as if nothing had happened.

The investors were serious businessmen. They took out pens to write on paper, as if they were calculating their profits and comparing which company was more

profitable to work with.

the investors had not yet come up with results after about 20 minutes. Kisa had had enough of eating and drinking,

and since she had too much drink, plus after the shooting, she came here without having time to run

to the toilet, her bladder was full and the urge to relieve herself became untoppable. Kisa glanced at the investors and found that

they were still calculating and discussing, and they all looked very serious.

Without bothering them, Kisa said to Jensen, "Please excuse me for a mom

ent.” With that, he got up and rushed outside, forgetting the contents of those messages. It was only when she got outside the restroom that the text message came to her mind. But she could not care less and rushed into the restroom.

When she got back out, she was relieved to notice that there was no one around; the man did not follow her out. She turned on the tap to wash her hands and was wiping them with a tissue when she suddenly caught a glimpse of someone familiar out of the corner of her eye. She was startled. Just as she turned around, the person pressed against her and pushed her hard against the sink.

“W—

What are you doing? This is the women’s lavatory,” she asked. She could not believe that Gilbert, as the CEO of GK Pictures, could be so shameless to follow her into the women’s restroom. He looked grave, as if he wanted to eat her alive. “What? Is it because I gave up all the profits to steal your deal? If you aren’t happy with that, you can give up your profits, too. Unfortunately, you can’t. So, who is to blame?”

“You think I care about this deal?” Gilbert stared at her,

gritting his teeth. “If it were someone else, I wouldn’t mind giving him this deal. But it is you who becomes my rival. I have to compete with you.”

“What is wrong with you? Why do you have to fight with me?” She knew Gilbert had been disgusted with her, but she could not take that he was mixing his personal grudges against her with business, which was totally irrational. Kisa suppressed her anger and said, “I don’t need your concession, and we compete fair and square. So, why are you holding me up here?”

“I’m asking you: have you fulfilled the promise you made to Andrew and Ada yesterday?”

Chapter 323 Such a Good-Looking Face for Nothing Kisa immediately knew what it was about as soon as he mentioned Andrew and Ada; he was angry because she did not pick up Andrew and Ada from kindergarten. As much as she felt sorry for Andrew and Ada, she did not do it on purpose. So she wondered why Gilbert wanted to target her in business. “I didn’t pick t

hem up from kindergarten, but I asked my assistant to do so. My assistant will take them safely to my place, and I will bring them back to you.”

“It is not the same. They want you to pick them up, yet you are here talking about business. Kisa, don’t promise if you can’t keep it.”

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” Kisa felt she had done nothing wrong. She was resentful of him, but could not find the words to respond.

At that moment, Gilbert’s cell phone rang, and Kisa

caught a glimpse of the caller ID on his phone screen. It was the kindergarten’s director. Gilbert frowned after the kindergarten’s director said something to him over the phone.

“I know,” he said indifferently on the phone and hung up.

Kisa’s heart sank

upon seeing his grave expression. She guessed something might have happened to Andrew and Ada. She looked at the side of his face and asked, “What did the director say? Is it Andrew and Ada—”

“That is enough.” Gilbert snarled at her, his icy voice full of sarcasm. “Don’t act like you are worried about them. You have never. This pretentious look of yours is disgusting.”

Kisa was indignant and had no words, even aggrieved upon hearing what he said. She was not the mother of the children. And because the children like her, and she was also fond of them, she cared about them. ‘Who is he to say this

to me? Forget it, Andrew and Ada are important.’ She did not argue with him, but just asked eagerly, “What exactly did the kindergarten’s director just tell you?”

Just then, a woman in her forties came into the lavatory. When the woman was startled when she saw Gilbert. She quickly did a double take on the sign at the entrance to make sure that she had come to the women’s restroom, and then looked at Gilbert as if he was a pervert.

Gilbert, who was already upset, looked even frostier when the woman gave him that stare. "What are you looking at?" he yelled.

The woman was startled by the yell and muttered in a low voice, "You have got such a good-looking face for

nothing, pervert!"

Gilbert's expression became even grimmer, and he looked as if he was going to kill someone. Seeing this, Kisa quickly pulled him out of the lavatory. "Stop going crazy, okay? I asked you what the director told you, and

you didn't want to tell me." Gilbert leaned against the wall, looking at her with resentment, and Kisa snorted sarcastically. "Don't you look at me as if I have wronged you."

"Haven't you? In this world, the person who has wronged me the most is you." 'If

it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have suffered for so many years. If it wasn't for her, my children wouldn't have been without a mother for so many years. If it wasn't for her, Grandma wouldn't have been in a coma for five years, and Sara wouldn't be missing. It is all because of her. She has messed up

everyone's lives, and now she wants to wash her hands of these. How could I not hate her?'

Kisa laughed at Gilbert's loud statement. "I'm the one who has wronged you the most? Oh, Gilbert, you have got it the wrong way, haven't you?"

### **Chapter 324 What a Callous Woman!**

Gilbert stared at her, the resentment in his eyes growing stronger. Kisa did not want to argue with him about the past, as she was more concerned about the business discussion. She said to Gilbert, "I will bring Andrew and Ada back to you later." With that, she turned around and went back to the lounge.

Gilbert watched as she went, feeling more and more that Kisa was heartless. "The kindergarten's director said that Andrew and Ada are still waiting for you at school," he

said in a low voice.

Kisa came to an abrupt halt, then quickly took out her phone and took a look. It was almost 7 pm. The class finished at 4 pm; that meant Andrew and Ada

had waited for three hours. She looked at Gilbert. "How can that be? I obviously asked Lea to pick them up."

"Like I have said, they just want you to pick them up." Gilbert gritted his teeth in anger. "I don't know whose nature these two kids inherited; they are so stubborn. Since you promised to pick them up from school

yesterday, they would only recognize you. Even if I go to pick them up, they are not going to go with me. They will wait until you show up. But you lied to them."

"No, I didn't lie to them. I just had something to do."

"Then you go to pick them up now."

"No."

Seeing Kisa shake her head, Gilbert exploded in anger. Aren't the two children more important than one business deal? Besides, the deal is almost wrapped up, yet you're still not willing to go pick them up."

"I will go as soon as the deal is finalized," Kisa said, turned around, and left.

Gilbert glared at her as she went. "Kisa, you are the one who is the most callous." Watching Kisa disappear out of the hallway, Gilbert was so pissed that he slammed his fist on the wall. "What a callous woman!"

Before entering the lounge, Kisa called Lea on the phone. Before she could utter a word, Lea said, "Are you done there? I was going to call you, but was afraid of disturbing your business negotiations."

"We are almost done. How are things on your side?"

“Alas, Andrew and Ada are so stubborn, saying they wouldn’t leave until you come. I’m waiting for you at a dessert shop next to the school.”

“Okay. I’m glad to have you watching them. I will be there soon.”

Kisa was not too worried when Lea was taking care of the two children. Otherwise, she would have rushed to the school at once.

She was puzzled when Gilbert’s grim, resentful look came to her mind. He had mistakenly thought she had done a lot of bad things in the past, and it was understandable that he hated her for those bad things and resented her. But she had done nothing to the two children, so why was he so resentful of her when it came to the two children? She also understood that when he loathed her, whatever she did would anger him. She gathered herself and then pushed the door open and entered the lounge.

When she was seated, Jensen asked her in a soft voice, ‘ Gilbert didn’t give you any trouble, did he?’

Kisa subconsciously glanced at the empty seat beside her and shook her head. “No. He just told me to pick up Andrew and Ada from school.”

“Okay.” Jensen said not a word again.

That was when Gilbert came back in, too. He looked sedate without the gloom and resentment he had just had.

Chapter 325

If You Dare to Drive, I Will Dare to Ride Gilbert sat beside Kisa as if nothing had happened. He then asked the investors, “Well, have you all come to a decision?”

The investors were pretty much done with their calculations. One of them, Mr. Russell, smiled at Gilbert. ” In all the time we have been in the business, we have never met a partner who

was willing to give us all the profits, and that alone shows the sincerity of the J & K Film Group.’

“Absolutely. So we decided to partner with the J & K Film Group.”

Gilbert sneered as soon as Mr. Simpson’s voice trailed off. “Since the J & K Film Group will give up all the profits,

then we at GK-”

“Mr. Kooper.”

Gilbert was halfway through his sentence when Jensen suddenly called out to him. He narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Jensen coldly. “What?”

“Oh, nothing. I just want to remind you it is getting late. Let’s get this discussion wrapped up, as Kisa has to rush to pick up the children.”

Kisa glared at Gilbert. ‘This man is going to give up his

profit just to compete with me. If he hadn’t just said what he said to me in the restroom, she would have thought he was just competing with me in a normal way. But he clearly said that he did not care about the deal, and the reason he wanted to compete was because I was his rival. Heh, he will do everything to target me.”

“Mr. Kooper, what did you want to say?” Mr. Russell’s eyes beamed as he felt GK was going to make an offer, too.

Gilbert shot Kisa a cold glance and said with a grin.

Nothing. I just wanted to say that since the J & K Film Group is so sincere, I can understand why you choose to work with them.”

Mr. Russell leaned back in his chair in disappointment. At first, he thought GK was going to give up its profits, too. But apparently, he had thought too much. Just then, Mr. Park said with a smile, “I’m glad that you understand, Mr. Kooper. We are open to any future cooperation with *you*.”

Gilbert pulled a smile, got up, and left. Kisa sighed with relief, as Gilbert had given up challenging her on the deal. In order to pick up Andrew and Ada as soon as possible, Kisa quickly signed the contracts with those investors. When everything was done, it was almost 7:30 pm. She left it to Jensen to entertain the investors while she hurriedly left.

Just as she stepped out of the restaurant, someone pulled her aside and yanked her hard against the door of a van. It

was Gilbert. ‘He hasn’t left yet?’ ‘What are you doing?’ Kisa yelled as she struggled.

‘Now that you have finally gotten the deal. Now, come with me to pick up Andrew and Ada,’ Gilbert said with a sarcastic tone of voice.

‘You don’t have to tell me. I will go myself.’ She was

supposed to pick up the two children, and if he had not stopped her so suddenly, she would have driven toward the school by now.

Gilbert hissed, pulled open the car door, and shoved her inside.

Kisa looked at the steering wheel in front of her and said in frustration. ‘I have a car.’

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‘Take mine. I have been drinking and can’t drive,’

Gilbert said, sitting in the passenger seat, as if it was a matter of course.

‘I don’t drive much, and I’m not very good at it. So do you dare to let me drive you?’ Kisa said sarcastically.

Gilbert turned to look at her. ‘If you dare to drive, I will dare to ride.’

**Chapter 326 Ada is Missing**

The man's eyes were so sultry that it caused Kisa's heart to skip a beat. She hurriedly looked away and started the car. It was after 7.00 pm, and the traffic was heavy.

Coupled with the many traffic lights along the way, the road was seriously jammed. It took her ten minutes just to move a short distance.

The atmosphere inside the car was deadly dull, but Kisa just did not want to talk to the man. This was the first time she drove a car with the man sitting beside her; it was a strange feeling. As she waited patiently for the traffic light, Gilbert suddenly said, "It is so late now. I don't think you are worried about Andrew and Ada."

"Why do I have to worry about them?" Kisa asked, surprised. It was getting late, but Lea was with the children. She felt there was no need to worry too much, just treating it as Lea bringing the children out to play.

But Gilbert thought she was cold-blooded based on what she said. He clenched his fists on his lap and said to her in an icy voice, "You don't deserve to be a mother."

Kisa tightened her grip on the steering wheel involuntarily as he reminded her of her baby, whose body had turned purple and who was lifeless. Her eyes welled up, and she laughed mockingly, "I'm just not worried about the children whom you have with another woman,

and you say I don't deserve to be a mother. Do you deserve to be a father when you have killed your own child?"

'I killed my own child?' Gilbert frowned and was about to say something when a car sounded its horn behind them. Kisa saw the light had turned green and hurriedly started the car. There was another moment of silence.

Fortunately, the school was not far away, and they arrived at the school in half an hour.

The school gate was closed. Kisa parked the car, got out, and looked around. She saw the dessert shop to the right of the school. Wondering if Lea and the children were still there, she

he called Lea while walking toward the dessert shop. Gilbert silently followed her with a frown. Lea did not answer the phone. Just as she was about to dial it a second time, Lea ran toward her in a hurry, with Andrew in tow.

“Kisa, I’m sorry, I’m sorry.”

Kisa’s heart sank when she heard Lea’s apology. Before she could ask, Lea cried, “Ada is missing.”

Before Kisa could react, Gilbert grabbed Lea by her neck. What did you say? Say it again.”

Lea’s face turned pale, and she shivered with fear and cried in a trembling voice, “Ada is gone. She just disappeared before I knew it.”

Gilbert’s face was ghastly, and he tightened his hand on

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Lea’s throat, and Lea’s face instantly turned from pale to red.

Kisa saw this and hurriedly tried to stop Gilbert. “Stop it. It is not Lea’s fault. You want to find someone to take the blame, blame-”

Before Kisa could finish her sentence, Gilbert violently yanked her to the ground. Her arm scraped against the tough ground and became a bloody mess.

Gilbert’s eyes turned red as he hissed at her. “Blame you? Of course I blame you. I wish I could kill you right now.”

### **Chapter 327 Don’t be Mean to Ma’am**

“Daddy!” Andrew was terrified, hugging him around the waist and crying. “Don’t be mean to Ma’am and don’t blame Auntie Lea. Let’s go and find Ada. She must be terrified now.”

Ada grew up afraid of the dark and loved to cry. He broke down at the thought of Ada cowering in a corner, crying, or being abducted by some criminal

. He stared at Lea and yelled coldly. "You had better tell me exactly what was going on."  
"

Kisa

fought back the pain in her arm and got up from the ground, then tugged at Lea. "Don't be afraid. Tell us how Ada disappeared."

Lea kept shivering in fright and said with tearful eyes, Just now it was crowded in the dessert shop. I—

I took Andrew to buy some desserts and let Ada wait in her seat. When we came back from the table, A—Ada was gone."

Kisa subconsciously looked at Andrew, who nodded. "It is really none of Aunt Lea's fault. Daddy, let's go find Ada."

"How long has Ada been missing?" Kisa asked Lea again.

"I—

I think she has been gone for about ten minutes. Andrew and I were looking around and didn't find her.

"No one should dare to abduct children in the school

neighborhood. Ada should have walked away on her own and accidentally got lost somewhere. Let's split up and look

for her now." Kisa looked around

anxiously. There were three forks in the road, and she pointed to a bustling alley. "I will look over there. Lea, you take Andrew and wait at the dessert shop because I'm afraid Ada will come back on her own again."

She

then looked at Gilbert, whose face was ghastly. "I know Ada is missing, and you are anxious. In fact, we are all anxious. Better hurry up to find her. When you get her back, you can punish me any way you want."

"What if we don't find her?" Gilbert's voice was terribly

tense.

Kisa felt a tinge of pain in her heart. She did not know if she was comforting herself or Gilbert, but she said, almost spelling out her words, "There is no what if. We will find Ada," and then she turned and hurried down the alley.

Gilbert suddenly said aloud from behind her, "I will not spare you if anything happens to Ada."

Kisa stopped dead in her tracks, clenched her hands at her side, and forced a smile. "I know. I won't spare myself either." With that, she rushed into the alley without looking back. She was at fault with this incident. Had she not promised the two children yesterday that she would pick them up, they would not have persisted in waiting at school. Had she come ten minutes earlier, Ada would not

have gone missing. She was the one who was too obsessed with the contract, the one who promised the children and then failed to keep her word. The children loved her so much, but she had broken her word to them. When she thought of Ada always hugging her and calling her affectionately, she had a lump in her throat.

She wiped the tears away and stopped a young couple who walked past. "Have you seen a little girl this tall, not too chubby, not too thin, with a pair of pigtails and wearing a Smart Bees Pre-School uniform?"