

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 351-359

Chapter 351 A Vile and Depraved Man

Seeing Gilbert check the water temperature several times, Kisa could not help but say, "Okay, I can do it myself. Get out." The man did not budge. Kisa instantly frowned, "I said, get out Gilbert lifted his gaze to look at her with his dark eyes and said, "Didn't you hurt your arm? I'll help you wash it."

"No!" Kisa immediately put her hands around her chest in a protective gesture, but when she saw the sarcastic look on the man's face, she felt uneasy. She put her hands down and said coldly, "My arm is injured, not broken I can manage just fine by myself, so get out

However, Gilbert did not go out and sat beside the bathtub with his back against the wall, looking at her calmly. Kisa froze.

"What is the meaning of this? Do you want to take a wash first? It's fine if you want to There are so many rooms here that I can go to other rooms and wash up

"Come back here!" Gilbert stretched out his arm and pulled Kisa over when he saw that she was trying to leave. He pulled so hard that Kisa staggered a few steps and fell into his arms She struggled to get up as she yelled, "Let go of me! I know how to wash myself! Get out! Get out! Get out!!!!

Gilbert stared and her and sneered, "I didn't say you couldn't do it yourself. I just want to help you wash your hair. Why are you acting like it's a big deal?"

Kisa was startled. "Help me wash my hair?" She quickly frowned and shook her head. Her expression was cold. "No. I can wash it myself."

“How can you wash your hair when your injured arm shouldn’t be touching the water? Are you trying to infect your wound on purpose so you can pretend to be weak and pitiful in front of Jensen?”

This man never said anything to show that he cared about her. All he would do is act like he cared, or just directly mock and taunt her.

‘He’s the reason behind the wound on my arm. He’s the reason behind my battered body, but he never once showed any guilt or pity. All he does is pile insult upon insult.’ Kisa was about to cry when she thought about what she had gone through with Gilbert. She tried her best to suppress the sadness and the pain in her heart, and a cold smile appeared on her face.

“Yeah, I want my wound to be infected so I can be weak in front of Jensen. At least he’ll feel sorry for me, unlike you! You... You’ve never once felt sorry for me, and it’s clear that you never will!”

Gilbert stared at the hatred in her eyes for a long time. Suddenly, he spoke in a soft tone, which was rare. “I won’t look. Go in the bathtub, and I’ll wash your hair after you sit in it.”

“No!”

Gilbert was annoyed at Kisa’s stubbornness. He tugged at her collar and said coldly, “We can do this the easy way or the hard way. It’s up to you, but I’m telling you, it only gets worse from here. Do you want me to rip your clothes off and throw you into the bathtub?”

Kisa was on the verge of tears. She stared at Gilbert with her bloodshot eyes and said, “You’re a lunatic. You’re a pervert. You...are a vile and depraved man!”

Gilbert did not care what she thought of him. He ignored her words and continued, “Are you getting in yourself, or do you want me to do it for you?”

Kisa had never hated him as much as this before. She glared at him, gritted her teeth, and clenched her fists tightly. Gilbert then reached out and pulled her collar when he saw that she was not moving.

“I’m going!” Kisa slapped his hands away and shouted in anger.

Chapter 352 You’re No Woman In My Eyes

Gilbert let go of her after hearing those words. “That’s a good girl. Nothing will happen to you if you obey.” Kisa’s eyes were red with anger as tears were welling up. “Stop acting like I’m bullying you. You should be thanking me for wanting to help you wash your hair. After all, it’s for your own good.”

“Wow, how so very kind of you.” Kisa snapped sarcastically, gritting her teeth. She would never trust this man’s kindness. Who knows what he was planning behind his actions?

“It doesn’t matter what you think of me,” Gilbert shrugged. After that, he turned his back and said, “Tell me when you’re in the bathtub.”

Kisa did not respond. Instead, she just stared coldly at his back. After seeing that he was not going to turn around, she took off her dirty clothes bit by bit. She

looked at the man defensively while she took everything off. She then hurried into the bathtub as if she was afraid that Gilbert would suddenly turn around. However, she screamed as she slipped and fell on the slippery bathroom floor.

“Kisa!” Gilbert shouted in shock. He turned around hastily, and his heart sank when he saw that Kisa was on the ground. He quickly rushed over and carried her up. Kisa did not care about the pain her body was in. Instead, her face flushed red, and she said to him in a shy yet angry manner, “Who told you to turn around? Let me go and get out!”

Kisa struggled to get out of his arms. She was embarrassed that she was naked in his arms. ‘I hate him. Why did he have to bring me here? I could have gone back to my place and cleaned myself up.’

Gilbert ignored her attempt to break free and put her into the bathtub. He also carefully pulled her injured arm out of the tub so that it did not touch the water. When he saw her blushing and the resentful expression on her face, he sneered, “You’re no woman in my eyes. It’s not a big deal for me to see you naked. I mean, I’ve seen it before.”

“You!” Kisa gritted her teeth as tears filled up her eyes again. Gilbert was always mean and bitter when he spoke to her.

“By the way, the whole thing you planned out for me back then was such a generous move. But now you’re acting like you’re embarrassed? What game are you playing, woman?”

Kisa stopped talking at the sound of that. She bit her lip and clenched her fists. On the other hand, Gilbert glanced at her and walked to the end of the bathtub. He sat on the ground and pulled her up so she could lean against the edge of the tub. This time, Kisa stayed quiet and did not resist. She knew it would be useless to resist because no matter what, Gilbert would only view her as pretentious.

Kisa’s hair was all stuck and covered in raw eggs. It was messy and dirty. Gilbert briefly rinsed her hair with water and used a comb to comb her hair gently. She did not have a lot of hair, but it was also not little. It was long and soft. The black hair made her neck look fair. Gilbert seemed to like Kisa’s hair a lot since he focused on carefully combing it. It took quite a while for him to comb out her hair. He then shampooed it and began scrubbing.

During this process, Kisa never spoke a word, but tears inexplicably flowed down her cheeks.

Chapter 353 He Washed Her Hair

Kisa did not care that her tears were falling down her cheeks with her back facing Gilbert. She could feel the gentleness of the man behind her, but she did not understand why the man who hated her so much could be so gentle and caring all of a sudden. ‘If he isn’t planning something, he must be using me as a substitute for Sara,’ she thought.

She took a deep breath and tried her best to say in a calm tone, “Don’t expect me to be grateful to

you for treating me well right now. Like I said, I won't rest until you're dead."

There was so much hatred between them that it was not something that could be settled until death.

Suddenly, Gilbert asked an irrelevant question, "Would you have refused if Jensen wanted to wash your hair like this?"

Kisa frowned. "Why does he keep mentioning Jensen in the weirdest moments? Why does he keep comparing himself with him?" In her opinion, there was nothing to compare between them. The assumptions made by Gilbert were inexplicable, so she chose not to answer. Gilbert started to chuckle at the assumption that Kisa's silence meant she would not have refused. He continued to focus on shampooing her hair which took more than half an hour. After washing her hair, Gilbert checked her injured arm. The gauze that was dressing her wound was stained from the eggs, which caused an unpleasant smell. He then took a pair of scissors and carefully cut the gauze. He could not help but frown when he saw the large dark red wound on her arm. The wound had not healed yet. It was still bloody and looked terrifying.

Kisa stared at the solemn expression Gilbert had on his face and sneered, "Every injury I ever had is all thanks to you. This one right here is nothing compared to the burns on my back. Don't you think that it's fake of you to make such an uncomfortable expression?"

Gilbert stayed quiet and walked out of the bathroom. Kisa was happy when she thought that he was mad at her. But not long after, Gilbert returned with a first-aid kit in his hand. "What kind of game are you playing, Gilbert? If you think that I would forget what you've done to me all those years just because you're being kind to me now, you're wrong," Kisa hissed at him when he came closer.

"Oh, I don't want you to forget. You'd better carve all those years of hatred into your mind," Gilbert sneered as he looked at her coldly. "If there's no love to remember, hate is fine. It just means that she still has me in her heart and that it isn't only filled with Jensen," he thought.

Kisa laughed in anger. Her whole being was about to collapse at the hands of Gilbert's erratic behavior. "Since we hate each other so much, why are you washing my hair and treating my wound? Aren't your words contradicting your actions?"

'She's right, that's contradictory of me,' Gilbert thought, amused. Even he could not figure out how to explain himself. The closest explanation he could come up with was:

'I hope she can live a good life and not get injured, so that I can keep retaliating against her.'

Gilbert did not speak. Instead, he took her injured arm and used an alcohol-dipped cotton swab to disinfect her wound. The stinging caused Kisa to grimace in pain and grit her teeth for the last few seconds.

When Gilbert glanced at her, he thought of what Andrew had said yesterday.

Chapter 354 He Deliberately Hurt Her

she Andrew told Gilbert that Kisa had cried in pain in front of Jensen. But at this moment, showed no signs of crying. 'Could it be that she refuses to show me weakness and only cries in front of Jensen?' When he thought of it, a sullen look appeared in Gilbert's eyes, and his grip unconsciously became stronger.

"Ah!" Gilbert heard Kisa scream. "You did that on purpose!" Kisa roared. Gilbert stared into her eyes which were filled with resentment. There was no trace of tears there. He pursed his lips, lowered his head, and continued to disinfect her wound.

"Stop it. I'll do it myself later," Kisa said as she withdrew her arm in anger. 'I can't believe I actually thought he was trying to be kind. Turns out, he just wanted me to be in pain,' she thought. 'I knew he'd never have any good intentions.'

Gilbert was furious when he saw the hatred and wariness in Kisa's eyes. Before leaving the bathroom, he knocked over the first-aid kit and said, "Suit yourself!"

Kisa had wanted him gone for a long time. She felt her whole body relax after he went out. She took the body wash and soaped everywhere but the wound until there was no smell of eggs on her body. When she got out of the bathtub, she realized she had a problem she had no clothes. She looked around the bathroom to only find a towel on the handrail. But when she thought of how the man outside had used the towel, her heart was full of resistance.

At that moment, the man's voice sounded outside the bathroom door, "There's a bathrobe at the door for you. It's new." Kisa sighed in relief when she heard the last two words. She opened a small gap at the door and reached out to grab the bathrobe.

She then put it on and walked out of the bathroom. That was when she saw Gilbert leaning against the window while smoking a cigarette. She saw that he had already taken a shower and was also wearing a bathrobe. His hair was slightly damp and messy.

Kisa stared at Gilbert coldly and asked, "When will you drive me home?"

"What's the rush? You're not filming anything else today anyway."

'What kind of logic is this? Just because I don't have a shoot today, is he not going to drive me home? Besides, being in the same room with him is making me uncomfortable.' Kisa glanced around the room and decided to go into the bathroom again, intending to wash her dirty clothes and change into them later. 'It would be inappropriate for me to wear this bathrobe the entire time I'm here,' she thought.

However, when she entered the bathroom, she could not find her dirty clothes anywhere. Suddenly, Gilbert appeared at the door. "Your clothes are too dirty to wear anymore, so I threw them away."

"What?"

"I'll have someone send over a new outfit later. You should get some rest."

After

finishing speaking, Gilbert left the bathroom, and Kisa let out a sigh of relief. 'I'll be fine as long as I'm not in the same place with him,' she reassured herself.

As Kisa thought of the egging incident earlier, she quickly grabbed her phone to reply to Lea's

text.

[Kisa, I've gotten the video. When should we post it?]

[Just wait for my signal.] Kisa quickly replied.

After that, she scrolled through the entertainment news from today. Sure enough, the incident where she was pelted with eggs was trending. The news article also attached several GIFs of Kisa with a calm expression on her face walking toward the woman who looked afraid. It was clear that the GIF was strategically edited. Those who did not know about the incident would think that Kisa was the one who threw the eggs at the woman just by looking at it. It was also obvious that the news outlet took the incident as an opportunity to stir things up.

Chapter 355 Thumbing Her Nose at Everyone

She was accused of being vicious, unrepentant, defying the audience's boycott, and trying to attack them. She was even slammed for being snooty and disrespecting the viewers. The article even called the public to kick her out of show business. Kisa scrolled down the comments again, and as expected, it was a uniform voice of castigation.

{She is trying to attack the audience and thumbing her nose at everyone, isn't she?}

[Someone like her doesn't deserve to be an actress. Get the hell out of the entertainment industry!]

[What of the J & K Film Group? How could someone with that behavior be the CEO of the J & K Film Group? She is a disgrace.]

[I used to feel sorry for her being pelted with eggs because I thought she had done nothing atrocious. I genuinely think she deserves it. Why couldn't she communicate with the viewers nicely instead of trying to attack them?]

[We won't watch any of her dramas!]

[Absolutely. Let's boycott her dramas together. We won't watch any of her works. She better get out of the show business. It's disgusting to watch!]

Kisa read those hate comments with a calm face. As she expected, more and more viewers were getting swayed by the incident and starting to think that she was the real villain. The internet was indeed a magical and cruel place. She had done nothing. But because of a few insinuating motion pictures, she became the most wanted person on the internet. Had Kisa not had any preparation, Sharon would have successfully driven her out of the entertainment industry with the power of the internet. She knew that the entertainment circle was a treacherous place.

Lea sent her another message. [Have you read today's entertainment headlines? You are under fire from the netizens. What should we do now?]

Kisa immediately replied. [Send me the video you took today.]

Soon, Lea sent her the video she had shot from the dark today. Kisa watched it in its entirety, and when she saw the end, she could not help but frown. Lea had even filmed the scene where Gilbert protected, but it could work in her favor. She thought of something and quickly sent the video to Jensen, then gave Jensen a call.

"Is this because of today's entertainment headline?" Jensen's voice always sounded as cool as a cucumber. Even if he had read the headlines and knew that her reputation and that of the J & K Film Group were at stake, he did not panic.

Kisa could not help but admire the man's mental strength. She said in a deep voice, "I have sent you a video. Get your PR people to post it on the internet with several anonymous

accounts and then hire cyber troopers to comment on the video, as I said."

"Okay." Jensen agreed with no hesitation. There was even a smile in his voice.

Kisa was puzzled. “A—Aren’t you worried? Why don’t you ask me what my intentions are for doing this? Do you truly trust me so much?”

Jensen chuckled. “I trust you can handle this.”

The man’s unconditional trust in her warmed her heart. In this world, only Jensen would unconditionally tolerate and trust her. If it were Gilbert, he would have viciously berated her if such a thing happened. She cut the thought from her mind and said sincerely, “Thank you, Jensen.”

“Don’t mention it. You get some rest.”

Kisa frowned after Jensen hung up.

Chapter 356 So What If She Ruins It

‘Jensen told me to get some rest. Could it be that he knows I’m not shooting today?’ On second thought, she thought Lea probably told him about it. When a sneer came from the doorway, Kisa had just put her phone away. She looked over and saw Gilbert leaning against the door with arms folded and mockery on his face. She scoffed, saying, “I didn’t know that Mr Kooper had a fetish for eavesdropping on people’s conversation.”

Gilbert shot her an icy glance, turned around, and walked away.

Kisa cursed in her mind before sitting down at the window to follow the day’s entertainment

news.

The CEO’s office, the J & K Film Group

Jensen leaned back in his chair, fiddling with a pen between his fingers while watching a video intently. In the video, Gilbert was protecting Kisa from being pelted by eggs with his body. He was a neat freak, but he did not care when the eggs hit him. The corners of Jensen’s lips curled up in a faint smile, and he thought, ‘Gilbert, you still care about her after all’

Shaun looked at him and said indignantly, "Mr. Kooper, why did you give the J & K Film Group to Ms. Becker? I'm really worried that she will ruin the J & K Film Group."

"What's the harm if she ruins it?" Jensen sounded as if he couldn't care less.

Shaun was anxious. "Mr. Kooper, you worked hard to build it."

"It was created for her in the first place. So what if she ruins it? Besides, she would never ruin the J & K Film Group," Jensen said with great confidence.

Shaun looked at his confident look and cautiously asked, "You don't have a crush on Ms. Becker, do you?" Jensen did not respond but just casually twirled the pen in his hand. Shaun became more and more anxious. "She is Gilbert's ex-wife. Your father will not agree to it. He-

"That is enough." Jensen cut him off, his eyes looking bitter. "She has thought of a solution to this crisis. You all just do as she says."

"Mr. Kooper-"

"Get out."

Shaun pursed his lips and dared not say anything more.

Jensen still leaned back in his chair and looked out the window with a hint of sadness.

"I allow you to save that woman, but you must not have feelings for her. She is just a tool against Gilbert and the Kooper family, not to trap you. We will get back what the Kooper family owes us, one by one."

Jensen kneaded his brow and let out a sad yet self-deprecating smile. 'Can we really get what they owe us?'

The Case residence—

back

Sharon got so carried away that she did not even go to the shoot today. She was holding a glass of red wine in one hand, a phone in the other, with a triumphant smile on her face. "That

woman will finally get what she deserves, and I will still own the entertainment industry after all."

Carolyn was

all smiles, coming over with her phone. "Sharon, you're amazing. I'm so proud of you. The internet is now cursing that woman, boycotting her work, and telling her to get out of the entertainment industry. I have to say, Sharon, you have done a great job. You have done nothing yourself but just leveraged the power of the netizens."

"If Kisa's career in show business doesn't end this time, I, Sharon, will live stream myself eating shit." Sharon was so complacent that her voice was full of confidence.

Chapter 357 She's Like a Hedgehog When She is Awake

Carolyn patted her on the shoulder and laughed pretentiously. "Oh, Sharon, we are

international stars. We have status and style. Don't say the sh*t thingy. We shouldn't be so coarse."

Christopher got up and frowned at them, saying, "Can't you two talk properly? You have made me lose my appetite. I'm not eating. The both of you can finish it."

With that, Christopher headed outside. Carolyn threw her cutlery on the table and cursed. "We made you lose your appetite? I think you have lost your appetite because you feel sorry for that little b*stard. You just feel sorry for that little b*stard, b*tch."

"Come on, Mom. Why are you so mad? We should be happy that the woman's career is about to be ruined by us. Why are you so mad?"

Carolyn smiled instantly. "Yeah, we should be happy. Sharon, why don't we celebrate with a little party tonight?"

“Yeah, yeah, yeah.” Sharon repeatedly nodded her head. “Now the internet is getting mad at that woman, so much so that she doesn’t even go to the shoot today. By the end of today, I think that the career of that b*tch will be over.”

“That’s great.”

Then, the mother and daughter laughed wildly and blatantly, like being possessed. Nearby, the maids were shuddering in fright.

Gilbert seldom stayed in this villa, but someone will restock the fresh food in the fridge every two days. In the past, he did not know how to cook, and the ingredients in the refrigerator were like decoration, but today they came in handy. Gilbert had been bright and a quick learner since he was a child. Although he had only just cooked once last time, he had read many recipes and mastered most of the familiar dishes. An hour and a half later, he had cooked five dishes and a soup. There were two meat dishes, a salad, and a mushroom soup. He initially thought of making egg drop soup today but decided against it as he’s seen an egg too many and would retch at the sight of it.

Gilbert set the table with two sets of dining ware and placed the dishes on the dining table. Then he looked at the things on the table with his arms akimbo for a long time to ensure nothing was wrong before turning around and going upstairs to look for the woman.

The room was quiet. Gilbert did not see the woman jump on him like a hedgehog to zap him when he walked in. He looked around and only then saw her asleep in the corner of the window, which was half open, with the curtains fluttering in the breeze against her body. She seemed exhausted, with her eyes tightly closed and her cell phone in her hand.

Gilbert walked over, and she still did not wake her. He squatted down and looked at her for a moment. She was like a hedgehog when she was awake. But now she was sleeping, looking so docile that he felt like drawing her in to his arms. She was sleeping in a lazy and casual sitting position, the loose robe covering her body and revealing her sensually beautiful collarbone. She was not particularly pretty, nor had a hot body, but he just liked to look at her and found her alluring.

Something seemed to bother the woman in her dream. She suddenly frowned in her sleep. Gilbert pursed his lips and could not help himself reaching out, trying to smoothen her brow. His hand awkwardly froze in mid-air when the woman suddenly opened her eyes.

Chapter 358 Did I Ask You to Do the Dishes?

“What are you doing?” Kisa slapped his hand away. Her wary and resentful look seemingly implied he was a pervert.

Had it been Jensen, she would never have looked like this. He clenched his hands at his side and said in a bitter voice, “The meal is ready.” With that, he got up and went out.

Kisa looked on until he disappeared in the doorway, and only then did she get up and follow him out. When she got downstairs, she saw Gilbert sitting at the table, sullenly drinking his wine. She glanced at the five dishes and one soup on the table that smelled amazing, definitely not something a novice like him could cook. She pursed her lips and said, “I didn’t expect they would deliver takeaway to such a remote place.”

Gilbert forced the glass on the table and took several deep breaths before looking at her. “Sit down and eat.”

Kisa found his commanding tone of voice offensive. She frowned, not wanting to eat with him, but then she was starving. After much thought, she still sat down at the table. The irresistible food and fine dining ware stirred the glutton in her. She took a bite of the Swedish meatballs, which she liked, and said casually, “Not bad. It tastes fine.”

Gilbert’s knitted eyebrows eased up instantly. There was even an imperceptible smile in his eyes. “Eat as much as you like. If you can’t finish it, I will have to throw it away.”

Kisa nodded and helped herself to another two pieces of ribs. She said, “Why don’t you just use the takeout boxes? It might look good and appetizing on the fine plates, but we have to do the dishes after eating. It is just a take

out, so it is better to use the takeout boxes, and we don't have to do the dishes afterward."

Gilbert's face collapsed at once, and he clutched the cutlery in his hands so hard that they almost snapped. Kisa noticed nothing wrong with Gilbert as she continued enjoying the meal in front of her. He stared at the side of her face and forced the words through his teeth, saying, "Did I ask you to do the dishes? So much nonsense!"

Kisa flinched at his yell. She swallowed the food and said, "I'm just suggesting it to you. Forget it if you are not happy with it."

Gilbert grunted, but he could not get angry with her when he saw how much she enjoyed the food. Pleased, he took a sip of wine. After all, this was the second time he had cooked, and that this woman loved it so much proved that he was an excellent cook. He leaned back in his chair, watching her eat with gusto, and could not help but ask, "How do these dishes compare to Jensen's cooking?"

"Not even close."

She said without thinking, her words smashing the smugness out of him. His face sank again, and he sneered, "You don't have to brag about that man even if you like him. When has he ever cooked a meal as good as this?"

"It is much better than this. Jensen's cooking skills are comparable to that of a five-star chef.

you don't believe me, you can try it next time."

If

Gilbert put up a half smile. "Okay, then, stop eating these. Go and eat his cooking." With that, he snatched the cutlery from the woman's hands.

Chapter 359 He is Her Enemy, Anyway

Kisa stared at him in bewilderment. "What is wrong with you? I said Jensen's cooking was better than this; I said nothing about you. Why are you so upset? Did you cook these?"

Gilbert said nothing, his face just darkening.

Kisa frowned and then asked in disbelief, "Did you really cook these? You didn't cook these, did you?" She could not believe that he would suddenly be so kind as to cook for her, and the dishes tasted so good, not like the cooking of a novice cook.

Seeing her suspicious face, Gilbert got up in a huff and headed upstairs without saying a word.

Kisa had no words. She looked on as he went. After a long while, she picked up her cutlery and continued to eat. Whether the food was takeaway or cooked by Gilbert, she would not waste it. After she had had enough, the man still did not come downstairs. So Kisa figured he would not eat, and she got up and cleaned up the table.

When she walked into the kitchen with the dishes, she was surprised to see leftover ingredients on the counter and some scraps in the sink. She realized now that Gilbert had really cooked the dishes himself. She covered her mouth in surprise. 'No wonder he was so angry when I said the food wasn't as good as Jensen's. He is so competitive that he can allow no one else to be better than him. Let him be angry. He is my enemy, anyway.'

While thinking so, she rolled up her sleeves to do the dishes. She and the man hated each other, but she should at least do the dishes since she had eaten the meal. But just as she rolled up her sleeves, a hand grabbed her by the wrist. She looked up and was surprised; Gilbert was right behind her, looking at her with an icy face, his expression so grim that he looked like he was going to hit her.

"I just want to wash these dishes. After all, I have eaten the meal."

"Get out." Gilbert glanced at her unbandaged wound.

Not wanting to argue, Kisa pulled her hand back and headed outside. As she went, she could not help but look back

again, only to see to her horror that Gilbert was rolling up his sleeves and doing the dishes. She shook her head in shock, finding the man more and more

unfathomable. He had always been chauvinistic, arrogant, and unpredictable, but these days he had been cooking for her and doing the dishes himself

The Gilbert of these days had become so abnormal that he seemed to be a different person. But no matter how much he changed, he could not change those cruel things he had done. She pulled back her eyes and walked upstairs.

She checked her phone and saw the text message Jensen had sent her. [Everything has been done according to what you said. The video has made it to the entertainment headlines on all major platforms. Check it out.]

Kisa quickly replied with a [Thank you.] and then hurriedly checked the entertainment headlines. The video was trending, with tens of thousands of comments underneath. She looked at the time and saw that it had only been three hours since the video hit the number one spot. That showed the marketing skills of the J & K Film Group's PR department. She leaned over the window to check the comments below the video.

[It turns out that this video is the truth. Kisa didn't hit that woman at all. Instead, it was the

woman who was being aggressive.]