

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

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Chapter 393 In the End, He Compromised

“Okay.” Davian answered respectfully, clutching the files and looking at him cautiously, but he did not dare to say anything more.

Gilbert still did not answer the phone. It was apparent that he deliberately did not answer the phone, but he seemed to be upset as if someone did not answer his call. His expression became even sullen after the phone stopped ringing.

Davian hated this call.

‘Before this call came, Mr. Kooper was still quite normal and was discussing business with me. But when the call came, his face immediately turned surly. I really don’t know what is wrong with him lately. In the past, he would be in a good mood when his wife called, and he would even reward me when he was on a high. But this time, it is the opposite. When I saw it was his wife who called, I reminded him to take the call, thinking that he would be happy. But it seems that I would have to pretend not to see anything next time.’

Gilbert leaned back in his chair, tapping the edge of the desk with his fingers while staring with cold eyes at the phone screen that had dimmed.

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Davian felt Gilbert had recently become erratic again. He’s the one who did not want to answer the phone, but he looks like he is expecting another call from his wife.’

Just as he was thinking, Gilbert’s cell phone suddenly

rang again. Davian craned his neck and saw that it was Gilbert's wife calling again. He was so happy that he subconsciously reminded Gilbert again, "Mr. Kooper, Mrs. Kooper is calling again." He then realized that he should not have made a sound, and he hurriedly lowered his head and took a few steps back, trying to reduce his sense of presence.

Gilbert said nothing. Just like earlier, he stared at the ringing phone with the same expressionless face.

As if because of compulsion, Davian felt anxious and wanted to answer the phone right away when he heard the phone keep ringing. He pursed his lips, and

finally, he could not hold back any longer and said, "Mr. Kooper, your wife called twice in a row. I'm afraid she might have something urgent. Why don't you answer it?"

"None of your business. Get out." Gilbert shot a cold glance at him.

Davian

quickly nodded his head. "I will leave now. Call me if you need me." With that, he went out like a bat out of

hell.

After the door of the CEO's office closed, Gilbert stared at the caller ID on the phone screen for a few more seconds, then reached out his hand to pick it up. Just then, the ringing of his mobile phone stopped abruptly. Gilbert frowned, and a flash of anger rose within him. 'This

woman is freaking impatient, hanging up before the phone finished ringing.' He pushed the phone away in annoyance, then leaned back in his chair to take some shut-eye with his brows knitted together.

The CEO's office was quiet, as his phone did not make noise again after ringing twice. Feeling unusually upset, Gilbert spun the pen between his fingers until it was

about to fly out of his hand. After a long while, he cursed in a low voice as he finally could not resist the urge to pick up the phone. He retrieved the two

missed calls and laughed at himself. 'Why didn't she call me again? If she did, I would have answered.' But he still compromised and called her back. At all times, there was nothing he could do about her.

Chapter 394 No One is Left Behind

"Roy, since there are no more scenes for you, can you do me a favor?" Kisa had no choice but to ask Roy, as she had gone through her contact list and still could not find someone who she could trust to pick up the children.

Roy was nice and helpful. He smiled and said, "Sure. Whatever you need, just ask."

"My friend has left me with three children to look after, and they are at school waiting for me to pick them up. But I still have a few scenes to shoot, so I wonder if you could help pick them up for me and bring them to my place?"

"Sure. Which school is it?" Roy agreed at once.

Kisa took out her phone. When she was about to send him the name and address of the school, Gilbert suddenly called. She hesitated for a few seconds before answering

the call.

"What is it?" The man's tone was indolent and cold, unpleasant to hear.

Kisa took a breath and replied, "Nothing."

"Nothing? Then why did you call me twice in a row? Just tell me what it is, and don't play hard to get here." Gilbert grunted and fiddled with the rubber stamp on his desk. From what he knew about this woman, she would never

have called him for nothing, let alone twice in a row.

Kisa choked in exasperation, and then she tried to speak calmly. "It is nothing, really. I just wanted you to pick up the children."

Gilbert frowned, his tone of voice getting even colder with a note of resentment. "You still haven't picked them up at this hour?"

Kisa let out a sneer upon hearing the resentment in his words. "If I could get away, I wouldn't have asked you to pick them up.

"I

Gilbert was already on his feet, putting on his coat as he walked out the door. "Okay. I will go get them now."

"No need." Kisa had not expected him to do that, and he was bellicose. "I have already asked my colleague to pick them up, so you can go on about your business," she said flatly.

Gilbert frowned. "How could you just find any Tom, Dick and Harry to pick up the children? Is it because they are not your children that you couldn't care less?"

Kisa laughed in exasperation. "I couldn't care less? Aren't you the one who couldn't care less when you leave your children with me? You know, with our past feuds, I could have hurt them at any time."

"You..."

"But don't worry. Roy is trustworthy, or at least I trust him. I see nothing wrong with asking him to pick up the children for me."

"No." When he heard how much she trusted Roy, jealousy rose within him. Gilbert fought back his anger and said in a not-to-be-questioned tone of voice, "When do my children need to be picked up by someone else? I'm going to pick them up now."

Kisa said nothing more. After all, Andrew and Ada were his children. It was best if he could pick them up in person and not bother others. The reason she just said what she had said was that she was angry and wanted to irk him.

She thought of Blake and said, "It is three children, including Blake. No one should be left behind, understand?"

"Got it," Gilbert answered in a bitter voice and asked no more questions.

When he walked out of the CEO's office, Davian hurriedly came up to him. "Mr. Kooper, are you still going to spend the night at the office today?"

Chapter 395 Improper to Have Physical Contact

Gilbert held that thought for a few seconds and proceeded to shake his head, "Not for tonight."

Davian could feel his heart burst with joy. It was almost about to make him cry. These days, Mr. Kooper worked overtime at his company like a maniac. He would take extra shifts every day until 11 or 12 midnight.

In the end, he opted to sleep right in the company building. Davian suffered because he accompanied Gilbert at the company building for many days. If Gilbert was to continue to go all out like this, Davian was afraid that he would go insane.

On the other end, Roy was looking at Kisa slightly

expectantly. He asked, "Ms. Kisa, do you still need me to fetch the kids?"

Because Kisa was older than Roy by one or two years hence on all occasions at the production set, Roy would call her Ms. Kisa. Kisa shook her head at Roy, "No need, their dad will fetch them. Thanks for the offer, though."

The glint in Roy's eyes dimmed a little, but he still gave a warmhearted smile, "You're welcome. If you need help from me in the future, you can tell me anytime."

"Oh, Mr. Pollard. You are truly a wonderful person," Kisa praised.

At that moment, a sharp, sarcastic laugh suddenly appeared. Kisa lifted her gaze. From her glimpse, she saw Sharon and Celandina walking toward them, and the

laughter from before was from none other than Sharon.

Sharon had both her arms crossed in front of her chest. She had an attitude of an international diva while smiling at Roy and said, "My assistant sprained her ankles accidentally. Could I ask this wonderful person if he would be willing to carry my assistant back to the car?"

Kisa, hearing this, glanced at Celandina for a moment instinctively. However, she only saw Celandina hanging her head in awkwardness. Both of her legs were firmly planted on the ground. There were no signs of any sprains at all.

Sharon was apparently trying to put Roy in a difficult position on purpose.

Roy had a lot of popularity and was at the top of his game at the moment, so Sharon was definitely trying to cause a scandal between Roy and Celandina so that Roy's image and reputation would be affected.

However, Roy seemed to have thought of this point. He stood there, not moving, and smiled politely at Sharon, saying, "I'm sorry. It's improper for me to have physical contact with someone I don't know. Besides, I can see that your assistant's ankle sprain does not seem that severe. I think Ms. Case could carry her to the car."

Celandina shook Sharon's arm with her face full of

embarrassment and gestured for Sharon to stop speaking. However, Sharon ignored her.

She instantly ridiculed Roy by saying, "Eh? Seems like Mr. Pollard's treatment differs between each person. If it was Kisa Becker who opened her mouth to ask, Mr. Pollard's definitely would've complied, regardless of what favor was asked. In fact, if it was Kisa Becker who had sprained her an

kle instead, Mr. Pollard would've carried her to the car voluntarily without her having to say anything."

She continued, "Tsk, tsk. So, this is differential treatment. Who knew Mr. Pollard would prefer her, Kisa Becker, and not my assistant."

Roy's expression changed, and he warned her, "Ms. Case, please refrain from spouting nonsense."

"Oh no, I'm spouting nonsense?" Sharon faked her cluelessness while looking at him, "Then I would like to ask you, Mr. Pollard, in which sentence was I spouting nonsense? Do you dare to deny in front of everyone else that you like Kisa Becker?"

Kisa stood at the side, completely speechless. Sharon honestly would say anything to humiliate Roy. Roy treated her with the respect of an older sister. Kisa needed to find out from which angle Roy seemed to like her.

Roy's face seemed to flush red slightly, and he did not speak. Sharon coldly tightened her lips into a smile. She then sneered at Roy, "If you want everyone to believe that you have no intentions with Kisa, then you should treat everyone equally. Help me carry my assistant into the car."

Roy seemed to have never been in such a situation before. For a moment, he did not know how to refute Sharon. The stalemate lasted for a long time, then...

Chapter 396 Treating Him As Your Little Boyfriend

Sharon chuckled with her face full of sarcasm, "What's the matter? Mr. Pollard is about to be a Good Samaritan. You wouldn't want to stop him now, would you? Tsk, you're truly treating him as your little boyfriend. You're even stopping him from doing this."

Kisa lowered her gaze and gave a small smile. She then spoke unhurriedly, "Roy is at the top of his game now. His popularity is so high. Why would he

want to carry a lowly assistant into a car? What if he was spotted by a media reporter, and then it gets scribbled out into some nonsense?”

Kisa then continued, “Or perhaps, both of you pulled this stunt on purpose just to attempt to establish relations with him so that you can use him to further your positions?”

Sharon instantly burst out laughing as if hearing the world’s funniest joke, “You should stop joking. Even though he is at the top of his game, I am an international superstar. I don’t need him to further my career.”

“You don’t need him, but that doesn’t mean your

assistant is in the same situation. Look at her; her legs are fine. Where does it look like she sprained her legs?” Kisa answered.

Celandina, upon hearing this was furious to the point of

popping her eyeballs out. She then said, “I, I, I... Why wouldn’t I have a sprained leg? From which angle does it seem I don’t have a sprained leg?”

As she said so, she purposely lifted one of her legs and shown in a hilarious stance. Kisa gave a cold chuckle and said to Sharon,

“Superstar Sharon, don’t blame me for not reminding you to stop pampering your assistant too much regularly. Look at her; she tried to fake a sprained leg to seduce Roy today. This shows that she has quite a few tricks up her sleeve. Someday, she might try to overtake you and crawl all over you. Now that would be a sight to see.”

“She wouldn’t dare!” Sharon said and immediately stared coldly at Celandina.

Celandina quickly grabbed Sharon’s arm and cried in chagrin, “I would not. Don’t listen to her nonsense, Ms. Case. Besides, you clearly knew that the sprained leg was your idea. I... I never agreed to it in the first place, I...”

“You, shut up!” Sharon growled through gritted teeth.

Kisa suppressed her laugh and spoke, "Turns out your assistant really didn't have a sprained leg, and she even said you came up with the idea. Tsk, tsk, as a great international superstar, why would you use such underhanded tactics?"

"Who... who said she didn't sprain her leg?" Sharon replied shakily.

"It's true, it's true, it's true. I sprained my leg. I really did sprain my leg!" Celandina hurriedly agreed as she was afraid that Sharon would be angry.

Sharon sarcastically jeered at Kisa and Roy, "It's fine that both of you don't want to help us but is it necessary for you to start slandering us indiscriminately?"

At that moment, the wire technician and the personnel who worked on the cameras walked past them. These staff members had burly towering figures and muscular, rigid bodies.

Kisa let out a snicker and gave Sharon a deep, meaningful smile, "Oh! So, her leg is really sprained. Then we should really get someone to carry her to the car."

As she said it, she flagged one of the personnel and smiled politely, "You there, big fella. The great superstar Sharon's assistant sprained her leg. Could you help Ms. Case carry her assistant back to the car?"

"Of course, it would be an honor," The staff that responded was a big burly man. Even though he smiled kindly, it still seemed very menacing.

Despite Celandina being reluctant, she couldn't say a thing.

Sharon coldly stared at Kisa. Kisa responded with a bright smile and said, "This big fella here will be helping you. Both of you don't forget to thank him properly later."

As they spoke, the staff member had already carried

Celandina and was moving away from the production set. Sharon was furious, baring her teeth, "You got me this time!"

Kisa gave her a cynical chuckle, "If you had the energy to think of messed up tricks to harm me, why not put your efforts into shooting a film? That way, it wouldn't sully your reputation as an international superstar, yes?"

"Heh!

You can keep your mind at ease. With Gilbert's supporting me, even if I shot a film haphazardly and you shot a film with dedication, the ratings and reputation of the film I shot would definitely still surpass yours!"

Chapter 397 Then We Shall Wait and See

Kisa gave a cold smile.

"Really? Then we shall wait and see!"

She then watched Sharon walk away, as the cold smile on her face instantly faded away.

Roy apologetically spoke to her, "I apologize; just now. I... I truly didn't know what to do and almost fell for their schemes."

"It's fine. Sharon is very deceitful. It's normal that you can't handle her. However, in the future, if you don't want to do something, just refuse them directly, and it'll be fine. Don't be afraid to offend them, too," Kisa advised.

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Roy nodded his head fiercely. After a long pause, he stared at Kisa's deep cold eyes and spoke hesitantly, "Just... What Sharon just talked about; I hope you don't take it to heart."

"Mm...?" Kisa looked at Roy, puzzled.

Roy's ears were glowing red, "It's... It's her speech about me liking you..."

“Oh...” Kisa smiled as it dawned on her, “You can be at ease. I didn’t take it to heart. Any person could see that you treat me with the respect of an older sister. They’re just blathering nonsense.”

Roy’s smile froze, and he said, “That’s good, that’s good...” “However, no one noticed the glint of disappointment that flashed in his eyes.

The weather reports were very accurate. Sure enough, at around 7 o’clock, the rain started to pour down. The

weather turned cold, and the rain that drenched the body was freezing.

Kisa was wearing her costume and kneeling before the castle doors.

In this scene, she knelt before the castle doors and begged for the king to show mercy to her best friends for the segment. Besides the servant girls and Kisa, a group of guards by the castle door was also in the pouring rain.

All layers of the costume were soaked thoroughly by the rain. The costume, when worn, felt especially heavy. Kisa straightened her back and shouted at the castle gates, Luna from the Domestic Bureau requests to meet the king!”

“Cut,” Mr. Quillen swiftly shouted for everyone to stop. He hurriedly spoke to Kisa, “Focus on the emotions. You are trying to plead for your best friend’s sake. Besides showing a cool and calm exterior, you must also show a hint of desperation.”

Kisa nodded, “Then, we’ll do it again.”

Mr. Quillen looked at the pouring rain and spoke, “This

rain won’t stop anytime soon. Let’s take a rest. You can first try to build up the emotions. We’ll try to do this in one cut, so we don’t waste this rain.”

“Mhm,” Kisa nodded her head in agreement and took the blanket given to her by the staff members. She then covers herself in the blanket. Lea did not come today,

so there was no one to bring her refreshments. She wrapped herself in the blanket and sat on a chair. The cold made her whole body shiver.

Thankfully, Elaine, who was playing the part of the

servant, gave her a cup of hot water, "Ms. Becker, you should drink something to warm your body."

Kisa

was shocked for a moment and asked, "What about you?" She was kneeling in the rain with Kisa just now, so her body was also drenched.

Elaine smiled and said, " My assistant is pouring me a

glass of hot water right now. Lea did not come today, so it must be hard for you, Ms. Becker."

"It's fine. All of

you had it hard, too," Kisa said while taking two sips of hot water, which warmed her whole body a lot.

She smiled at Elaine while speaking, "Let's give it our best later and try to do it in one take. Then, everyone can end work early."

"Yeah, I believe you'll perform splendidly, Ms. Becker," Elaine praised.

Kisa lowered her gaze while smiling. A sense of determination sparked through her chest.

After resting for about ten minutes, Mr.

Quillen adjusted the cameras and redid the previous scene.

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Luna from the Domestic Bureau requests to meet the king!" Kisa said.

In Kisa's small

apartment, Gilbert was sitting on the sofa, loosely holding his handphone. Frustration filled his handsome face. Ada, Andrew, and even Blake stared at him with wide eyes.

In the end, Ada could not resist asking, "Daddy, why is Auntie Kisa not home yet?"

Chapter 398 Can We Look For Ma'am?

Gilbert lowered his gaze and looked at his phone silently. Worry furrowed his brows. He had continuously called

Kisa almost six or seven times, but she had not picked up. There was no clue that she was still shooting her scenes.

Listening to the sound of rain pouring outside, he grew more frustrated.

Ada jogged in front of him and asked, "Daddy, can we look for Ma'am?"

"Yeah, daddy. It's getting dark outside, and the rain is so heavy. I'm really worried for Ma'am," Andrew followed

1. up.

Blake silently stared at Gilbert. The calm look made him look like a mini adult man. Gilbert pointed his gaze down to see the time; it was almost half past eight.

He paused for a moment and spoke, "I'll cook something for you all. If Kisa doesn't come back before nine o'clock, we'll look for her."

"Okay..." The little ones all nodded their heads.

At the production set, the director yelled cut again. Kisa felt her heart was hung by a thread upon hearing him. Fortunately, the director smiled broadly and said

cheerily, "Not bad, not bad. This scene was performed

wonderfully. Especially Kisa's expressions, they were on point."

Kisa heard this and ultimately gave a sigh of relief. There were total of four scenes done in the rain. Besides the first scene, which took three tries, the other three were done in one take.

Everyone was happy. At that moment, the rain started to

ease up.

Mr. Quillen told everyone,” Everyone truly worked hard today. We shall rest for a day tomorrow and continue our shooting the day after tomorrow.”

At this point, more than half of the movie had been shot. The director was not rushed and preferred to aim for quality. Lea was absent, so Kisa had to carry her own heavy costume to the changing room to change her clothes alone.

When she finished changing her clothes, most of the production staff had left. Only a few personnel were still clearing up the scene and filming equipment. She greeted a few staff members and walked out of the set alone. Her hair was drenched completely. Despite changing into dry clothes, a gust of cool breeze still made her shiver.

She sneezed twice continuously, and her head felt heavy. She couldn't help but think in self-mockery, 'It seems my body is really weak. It was just a bit of rain, and I'm already showing symptoms of getting sick.'

Thinking of all the people in the rain and the many other people carrying film equipment and setting up the scenes. Elaine also accompanied her in the rain for so long. They were all fine. It seems she was the only one weak. The more she thought about it, the more she felt her body was useless.

Cold breezes came in gusts. Kisa hugged her arms around her body and walked swiftly to the parking lot. If the rain continued like this, she was indeed going to get sick.

With much difficulty, she got into the car. Before she took a rest for a few seconds, she suddenly felt that something was off. She gritted her teeth and dragged her exhausted body down the car. She circled around the car once and found that four of the tires on her wheels were slashed.

It was a no-brainer that it was manmade.

She would have thought it was an accident if it was a single burst tire.

But four of her tires were utterly busted. It was obvious that it was human-caused. Besides, the person to slash her tires could only possibly be Sharon since she had a fight with Sharon a few hours ago.

She helplessly leaned on the car door. 'Great, now I have no way to get home,' she thought.

She was at a filming set. At this time of the day, there would be no one around. If she wanted to flag a cab, she

had to walk for half an hour to reach the nearest highway.

Jensen had supposedly assigned a driver for her, and the driver used to send Lea and her to the film sets. However, since she started to care for the two kids, she would send the kids to school every day before going to the production set. For convenience's sake, she had opted to drive herself to work and back home every day.

She leaned on the car door, dazed for a moment. Eventually, she sighed with resignation and straightened her posture before walking out to the highway.

Chapter 399 She Grabbed Onto One Of The Men

The filming base was huge and had a total of eight entry points.

Kisa chose the pathway closest to the nearest road via

GPS. However, this was a small trail, and it rarely had any pedestrians.

Furthermore, it was late at night and raining. There was not a single person on this trail. But then, this trail was closest to the exit. The GPS indicated that walking for 15 minutes would lead her to the road. By then, she would be able to flag a cab.

After walking for a few minutes, the rain finally stopped, but her body was thoroughly drenched. Her hair was dripping water. She would have slept in the car for the night if it wasn't for the three kids. After all, she promised Jen

sen that she would take care of Blake. She would definitely get home to check on him.

The streetlights were very bright, and their light reflected off the wet pavement. The light shone on Kisa's body, making her frail skinny silhouette seem depressing and lonely. After sneezing a few more times, she felt cold from head to toe and could not help but hug her arms tighter while hastening her pace.

Suddenly, she saw people walking over. She wiped the rain upon her lashes and focused her gaze. She found out they were men that were dressed like thugs. She felt her chest tighten.

She subtly moved to the side and quickly forward with her head kept down. She planned to walk past them quickly. However, when she walked past the few people, one of the men stretched his arm toward him,

Hey, hottie. It's so late, yet why are you alone?"

"I

Kisa's nerves were already tense. When she saw the man suddenly stretch his arm, she immediately stepped back. But swiftly, the few men all quickly surrounded her. Kisa's expression drastically changed.

"What do you want to do? This is a public place. There will be people on patrol here at all times," she warned.

"Cutie, no need to be nervous. We just want to play a game with you," one of the men smiled thuggishly as he smoked a cigarette.

Kisa stared at them intensely. At this point in time, if they wanted to come in, they needed a staff identity card. For thugs like them, the guards would have never let them in.

'Could this be another one of Sharon's schemes?' Kisa thought.

As she was thinking, one of the men suddenly stretched out their hand and pushed her for a bit. She immediately fell clumsily into the arms of another man. The man held her in his arms and smiled frivolously, "Oh, running into a man's arms so eagerly?"

Kisa was utterly creeped out and started screaming and struggling.

Instead, the man pushed her toward another third man's direction.

Their mocking laughter filled the air. Kisa was pushed and passed around by the men maliciously, making her head dizzy.

Suddenly, one of the men would hug her and giggle at the others," Even though this woman looks kind of plain, she is a celebrity. Why don't... we..."

"That wouldn't be good. Regardless of what you say, she is a person of status. What if..." One of them replied.

"What are you afraid of? Ms. Case already said that she will bear all consequences," the man who suggested it said.

Another man agreed, "Yeah, yeah. A big celebrity. How many people could not even touch them, and today we get to play with a celebrity. This would satisfy you for the rest of your life,"

The few men cackled with malice while discussing. Ultimately, they decided to take her to a quiet bush to have their way with her.

Kisa, upon hearing this was shocked and terrified. She wanted to struggle and run away, but they were four

strong and powerful men. Even if she had extra limbs, it would not help her escape.

Not to mention, her body was weak and frail, and she was feeling cold and sick from the rain.

The four men were all in agreement, and all dragged her to an obscure bush not far away. Kisa was terrified and in a cold sweat, but she balled her fists and tried her best to calm herself.

In a flash, she abruptly grabbed onto one of the men...

Chapter 400 Dealing With The Situation

She tried her best to use a sultry voice to pretend to seduce the man, "If it's for fun, then why are you people holding onto me so roughly for? If you hurt my wrists, then how will we play after?"

The man saw her smile so alluringly that he was frozen for a moment. The other three men were also shocked.

At that moment, one of the men held her arms while another held her waist. The other two men surrounded

her from behind as they feared she would escape.

Kisa saw them pause and tried to make a hurt yet coy expression, "It's not that I'm not willing to play those games with you. I think it's a public place, and I'm not that shameless."

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The four men were shocked to the core by her sudden change. One of the men had a grim expression on his face and spoke, "Stop your scheming right now and walk with us quickly."

"Let go of me! I can walk on my own!" Kisa said,

expressing hurt as her eyes watered, "Why are you people pulling me. Look, you made my wrist all red from the pulling."

Saying this, she raised her arm in front of one man and smiled, "This good-looking guy is alright. Unlike you lot

who treat people so roughly."

The man felt like floating on cloud nine from her praises. Even though Kisa was not the kind of woman who would take your breath away, her coy smile seemed to have a style of its own. Especially with her status as a celebrity and CEO of a big company, the praises of such a woman would make any man embarrassed.

The other three men were instantly not pleased. "How were we rough?"

"Yeah, we were just afraid that you were going to escape," the other men voiced their displeasure.

"Ha ha ha, you're joking. Four big men like you can't watch over a single frail woman like me?" Kisa pretended to laugh, "Besides, I like to play these kinds of games too. Why would I run away?"

The men looked at each other awkwardly. "Then, why did you struggle so fiercely during the start?"

"I was afraid you all were heinous outlaws and would take my life. That's why I was scared," Kisa finished speaking and smiled at them seducingly on purpose. "As long as you treat me gently, don't hurt me, don't harm my life, I'll make all of you feel good and happy."

The few men, upon hearing this, were delighted but still cursed under their breath. "Tsk, you are such a lewd

woman."

"Ha ha ha, that's true. She is much more promiscuous than the women we paid to have fun with," one of the thugs agreed.

"Remember to take some pictures later. We did have some fun with a superstar. Telling the story later would be awesome."

Kisa ignored their fouled mouths and followed them to the corner obediently. This was a place with artificial hills. with a lot of greenery on the side.

The few men could not wait and dragged her into the bushes. Kisa smiled alluringly while stopping them, "Why the rush, do it one by one."

"It's no fun doing it one by one," the men said and were unwilling to comply.

Kisa pretended to be worried and spoke, "People are patrolling here during the night. If we want to have fun at peace, we need someone to be on the lookout."

They still would not compromise. Kisa stifled a smile while saying, "If someone patrolling found out, then none of us would be able to play."

Saying this, Kisa also broke four twigs of different lengths. She held the twigs in her hands and placed them in front of the four men. She smiled at them, "Let's draw lots. Whoever draws the longest twigs gets to go first."