

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 714 – 720

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#### Chapter 714 Ribbon-Cutting Ceremony

“Hey, Davian. Why are you so angry early in the morning?”

11 Sharon walked in with a smile on her face at this moment.

Davian hummed, “Because of these ungrateful people who lack acting skills and talents. They couldn’t get a contract from any media companies back then. GK was generous. We took them in and gave them a chance to hone their acting. They wanted to terminate the contract, without permission and even cursed Mr. Kooper dead.”

“Who lacks acting skills and talents? Stop looking down on us. You’re merely the lackey.”

“That’s right. You’re worse than a rookie assistant but just good at flattering

.

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“This is insubordination.”

Sharon thought of something and intervened as she smiled, “Alright, let’s stop the arguing.”

Davian pulled his tie furiously, “You can’t curse Mr. Kooper dead no matter what. Mr. Kooper treats all of you well. It’s heartless for you to curse him in this way.”

Sharon smiled and said, "You can't blame them. Gilbert has disappeared for several days, and none of us can reach him. So they started the rumor."

Davian snorted coldly. "I'd slap these people hard if Mr. Kooper allowed me to reveal his whereabouts."

He smiled at Sharon and said, "You're the only one who treats GK sincerely eventually. It was worth it for GK to spend a lot to support you back then."

"Ha-ha..." Sharon smiled strangely. She looked at Davian as if looking at a fool. "My company has just been established, and I'm here to invite you to our ribbon-cutting ceremony tomorrow. Do join us. After all, we have known each other for so many years."

Davian was stunned, "New company? What new company?"

"Sharecorp," Sharon smiled proudly.

Davian's mouth twitched, and his face took on a ghastly expression.

Sharon smiled more happily. "Oh, one more thing! I'll take a large number of celebrities there. I'll send you the list later. Remember to bring their contracts to terminate them on the spot."

Davian sneered, "So, you'll terminate your contract with GK too?"

"Of course! I'm going to be the boss now. Ah! You're welcome to join Sharecorp if you dislike Gilbert's style. Maybe I'll offer you as a toilet cleaner if I'm in a good mood."

"Pfft!" There was a burst of laughter all around all of a sudden.

Davian's face darkened with anger, his fists clenching hard.

Meanwhile, Gilbert and others drove two days and nights. Finally, they arrived in a small town.

They would reach Calthon by driving another half a day. But all of them were exhausted. So they stayed in the small town that night.

There was only one hotel in the town. But there seemed to be someone celebrating in town, and the hotel was almost fully booked. There were only two standard rooms

left.

Eventually, they had no choice. So, the four subordinates took a room while Kisa and Gilbert took the other.

Kisa did not mind sharing a room with Gilbert after getting along with him for these few days. After all, he did not touch her, and his attitude was good these days.

She

had been at a loss as he had become very gentle and considerate since they left Hillsby. He had asked her if she was tired or hungry. He had gently put her head on his shoulder as a pillow when she fell asleep by the car window. She found it creepy and extremely

uncomfortable when she compared his tenderness and consideration with his past viciousness.

Kisa was a little thirsty and wanted a glass of water for herself.

Gilbert snatched the cup quickly and said to her considerately, "Just sit down. I'll do it."

Kisa accepted. She leaned back and sat on the sofa.

He poured a glass of warm water and handed it to her, then lifted her leg.

## **Chapter 715 I'm Here to Find You**

Kisa stood right up from the shock. "What are you doing?"

“You must be tired from the long journey. Let me

massage you,” The man

said while resting her leg on his and started to massage. Kisa felt chills from his actions. She drew back her legs with knotted brows. “No, it’s alright. I was sitting in the car the whole car ride. My legs are not sore since I didn’t walk at all.”

“Are your shoulders sore? I could massage it for you,” He looked at her with deep and sincere eyes. Let the past aside, he really does look like a considerate husband now. Kisa shook her head uncomfortably. “I’m fine. You can leave me on my own.”

“Are you...

“I’m fine, Gilbert. Treat me like how you used to. I feel weird with the way you’re acting right now,” Kisa could barely recognize the men in front of her. Gilbert’s brows scrunched. “Why is it weird? I just want to be nice to you.” “You weren’t like that before, and now you’re...”

“The past is the past. I want to

treat you better. Maybe you’ll like me after I’m nicer to you,”

He shot her an enchanting smile. It sent shivers down Kisa’s spine. This version of Gilbert was inconceivable for her. At this

moment, Kisa’s phone

rang. She leaned forward, glanced at the coffee table, and said to the man, “It’s yours.”

Gilbert had been taking out his phone sim card after contacting four of his subordinates to avoid the fact that he was still alive to reach the killer’s ears these few days. After that, Davian calls Kisa in order to contact Gilbert. Gilbert took the phone and put it on speaker.

Kisa instantly snorted, “He might be finding you for company business. Aren’t you afraid of me hearing your corporate secrets?”

“So what? Listen to all you want. You are my wife. There’s nothing you can’t hear about.”

Kisa's heart raced a little. 'How enlightening is this? Too bad this isn't the best time to tell me this. I only feel

complicated, not the joy and anticipation I used to have upon his words.'

"Mr. Kooper..." Davian howled in anger from the phone while Kisa was thinking. Kisa was stunned and

instinctively looked at her phone. 'What has Davian gone through?'

"Mr. Kooper, the artists in the company all rise in

rebellion. Not only do they want to end their contract with us, they even start saying that you are dead and GK Pictures is going bankrupt. Mr. Kooper, you have to come back and teach them a lesson. I'm absolutely pissed off today."

Kisa's forehead wrinkled. 'The news that Gilbert was

washed away into the channel was not released yet. Why would the artists in GK Picture get rumors of Gilbert

being dead?'

Gilbert remained calm. "How many people want to end their contract with us?"

"There are twenty—

five people made up of male and female artists, though they aren't that famous. What I'm really furious about is that Sharon was the founder of Sharecorp. She must have egged them on ending their contract with us."

"Are the shareholders stirring anything up in our company?" Gilbert asked, unperturbed.

"They don't even want to meet me; they must have ganged up with Sharon to make GK a mere figurehead. Mr. Kooper, you have to come back quickly. Sharecorp is having a ribbon-cutting ceremony tomorrow. Sharon even told me to bring the respective contracts and said to end their contracts live tomorrow."

Gilbert suddenly laughed softly upon listening to Davian.

## Chapter 716 Don't Say These Things

“Do what she wants. Bring the contracts tomorrow and head to the ribbon-cutting ceremony on time. Let’s see if her ambitions are big enough to handle GK Pictures.”

“What are you planning, Mr. Cooper?”

Gilbert smiled enigmatically, “You’ll see by then. As for her instructions, you can just follow them all.”

After hanging up the phone, Kisa looked at him. “Sharon, hired the killer to kill us, right? Or else, how would there be rumors of you dying within the artists in GK Pictures.”

Gilbert’s lip lifted into a grin, remained silent, and rose to pour himself a drink. Kisa smiled smugly when she saw Gilbert without a bitter look, “You must be thinking that I wronged her since she’s always pure and innocent, where else I’m the evil one.”

“Don’t be ridiculous,” Gilbert gave her a smile. Kisa retorted, “I’m speaking the truth.”

“Alright, stop saying things like this. You know that’s not how I really think,” He said in a rare gentle tone with a hint of appeasement. Kisa sneered, “Who knows what

you really think about? I only know you won’t punish her when she makes mistakes, even if it was to kill me. While you’ll think I did heinous things no matter what. Gilbert, you’ve always trifled with me.”

Kisa eyed Gilbert, there was sadness and a hint of disappointment in her tone. “You’ve always treated us differently.” Listening to Kisa’s complaints, Gilbert felt a pang in his heart. He sat closer a

nd embraced her in his arms. He said softly, "I'm sorry, I was wrong. I've always prejudiced against you last time, but it's not all my fault, right?"

Kisa mocked, "Am I supposed to blame myself too?"

Gilbert stared down at her and said the thorn in his heart, "I wouldn't have such prejudice against you if you hadn't designed me to become the wife of GK Picture's president. Actually, I always have..."

"That's enough!" Kisa pushed him instantly and said with a cold laugh, "You've never believed me. I told you that I have never designed to sleep with you, and I have zero interest in becoming the wife of GK Pictures's president. I'm not there at cheap to use those ways to sleep with you. Speaking of which, I'm the victim too. If it wasn't for that scheme, I would have never gotten married to you and much less endured and suffered so much." Speaking of the past made Kisa filled with strong resentment and grievances.

'I did love him very much before. But if I was given a chance, I would have never ever married Gilbert. Even if I was pregnant, no matter how hard Madalyn set us together, I would have never married him again. There wouldn't be heartbreak if no marriage was involved,' Kisa

thought.

Gilbert's face darkened in a second as if he was only pretending to be sweet and considerate just now. His gloomy looks are more pleasing to Kisa's eyes because he had always been like this in her impression. Gilbert gritted his teeth and questioned her, "So you were forced to marry me that year? If it wasn't for that scheme, you would have saved yourself for Jensen, right?"

Kisa's eyes flickered somewhere else, not wanting to mention the horrible past memories. Gilbert suddenly laughed, with ridicule, 'If she was the one who designed, that night, at least she wasn't forced to sleep and marry me. It was better that she had a purpose than being forced.

'Turns out, she was the innocent victim when I

unconsciously forced her that night. I was the bad guy who ruined Kisa and Jensen's relationship. Hah, I get it now. So I was the one who couldn't handle it. But I can't let go of her. I could only force this relationship to work,' Gilbert suddenly hugged Kisa tightly from the back.

## **Chapter 717 Don't Waste My Money**

At this moment, Kisa was full of hatred and was defensive of Gilbert's closeness. The more she struggled, the tighter his embrace was, as if he wanted to blend her inside him. "Can we stop being like this?"

Gilbert whispered earnestly, "Promise me that we can get back to the past. I know our past isn't that wonderful, but just let me have the chance to court you. I didn't do it before, but let me make it up for you.

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Kisa nibbled on her lower lip in anguish. "Too bad, I don't need it anymore." Kisa dreamed that he would chase after her, and they would fall in love like a normal couple once upon a time. But it was all in her head. In reality, there was no sweet love affair, only endless sadness and hurt. She doesn't need a so-called love affair now.

Gilbert rested his chin on her neck and said in a deep and intractable voice, "I don't care whether or not you need it or how much you love Jensen. I will never let you go. It doesn't matter if you call me autocratic or selfish. I will never ever let you go."

Kisa pursed her lips and held back her emotions. She responded coolly, "Suit yourself."

In a lounge bar at Paradise Club, men and women were having fun on the dance floor as if there was a

celebration. Celandina snobbishly pointed at the group of

artists sitting down. "Sharon won't mistreat you listen to her."



“Will we have a chance to be the leading characters?”

if

you

“Not everyone has the chance to be a leading character. It depends on your performances, the ones who behave get more chances,” Celandina smirked up to Sharon by handing her a glass of wine. The artists were

contemptuous of Celandina’s flattering look, but they did not dare to speak their minds.

Anthony placed

his legs on the table and sneered at Sharon, “How convinced are the high-r-ups in GK Pictures? I want to take them down tomorrow.”

“Don’t worry. All those old hags are ambitious. None of them are willing to take a back seat and succumb to Gilbert. Once they transfer their shares to me, I could take down GK Pictures as the biggest shareholder. Just wait for the good news tomorrow.”

“You better do this right with no casualties. The

liquidated damages of these artists added together aren’t cheap. You best not waste my money.

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“Be rest assured,” Sharon patted his shoulder tenderly. “I invested my money and heart into Sharecorp. I’m more cautious than you are. GK Pictures will be ours if nothing wrong happens tomorrow. When the time comes, the entertainment industry of Calthon will be in our hands.”

Anthony swirled his wine glass and said nonchalantly,

“What if something happens tomorrow?”

Sharon snorted, feeling rather confident, “What could happen tomorrow?”

“What if Gilbert’s not dead?”

“Impossible. My subordinates saw Gilbert and Kisa being washed off in the deep channel. You could ask the lady beside you if you’re worried. Didn’t you plant her to spy on Kisa? You can ask her about Kisa’s news.”

Anthony glanced sideways at Lea, who was in a mix-up. She was not all there and stared at the glass of wine on the table with dull eyes.

At this moment, Celandina slapped Lea’s face.

## **Chapter 718 Aren’t You a Busybody**

“Quit zoning out when Mr. Mullen and Sharon are asking you questions,” Lea bent over the table from the force hit by Celandina. Anthony’s face darkened. He inhaled the smoke deeply and pointed at Sharon. “When were your workers allowed to teach my workers a lesson? Isn’t she a little too nosy?”

Although

Anthony always seemed casual, he was feared by many once his unpredictable and ruthless side.

surfaced. Sharon chimed in with an apologetic smile,

“Hey, my workers didn’t know any better. Plus, she just hit a chess piece. A chess piece that has been out of value since Kisa died.”

“Whether or not she is out of value is not your call,” Anthony snorted savagely. Sharon flared up in her heart but suppressed her negative emotions, thinking about the connections and capital he could bring to her new company. “Celandina!”

Sharon called

Celandina over, raised her hand, and slapped her. Celandina was caught off balance, looking at Sharon in disbelief. “Sharon, you...”

“Next time, have a sense of propriety before you act. Why are you such a busybody about other people’s matters?” Sharon lectured Celandina and smiled at Anthony, “Is Mr. Mullen satisfied now?”

Anthony scowled and looked down at Lea, who was on the floor, “Did you receive any news about Kisa these days?” Lea hastily shook her head and said, “No. I called her earlier, but she didn’t pick up. After that, her phone number could not get through,” She crawled and wrapped her hands around Anthony’s leg, crying. “Is Kisa really dead? How could she die? She was doing fine.”

Anthony shook her off his feet, ignoring her painful cries. He looked at Sharon, “It seems that these two short-lived persons are dead. What a shame. It’ll ruin a lot of fun now.

“Hmm, is fun more important than money and power? I’m sure you can tell the difference, right? Once you take over GK Pictures, your old man will definitely see you in a new light when you head back to Athadale.” Anthony’s lips rose coldly, and handed Sharon a glass of wine. Wishing all the best to us.”

Gilbert and the others returned to Calthon early in the morning to rush and solve things back in the company. Once they entered the city, an underling asked Gilbert, Mr. Kooper, are you heading to the company or somewhere else?”

“We are sending Kisa back first.” Kisa knotted her brows and said calmly, “I’m not going back.” Gilbert lifted his eyes inquiringly to her. “Where are you going? Aren’t you

“I tired from the long journey?”

Kisa leaned back on the chair and smiled nonchalantly, “I heard today was the ribbon ceremony of Sharon’s new company.” He raised his eyebrows. “Why? Do you want to go and check it out?”

“That’s right,” Kisa glanced at him, smiling softly. “I want to see how she’s going to take down GK Pictures.” Gilbert’s lips rise. “Alright. I’ll take you to the show.”

At this moment, Sharecorp's forecourt was crowded with people. The entrance was packed with press, and there was a red ribbon across the door. As if it were a press conference, Sharon, Anthony, and Carolyn sat in the front chairs under the spotlights from the cameras.

"Ms. Case, what made you start up your own company? After all, you were the superstar of GK Pictures."

"Ms. Case, you partnered up with Mr. Mullen to form Sharecorp. Are the two of you in a romantic relationship?"

"Ms. Case, you paired up with Mr. Mullen this time. Does this mean your relationship with Mr. Kooper is over? Will Mr. Kooper attend today's ceremony?"

Sharon remained silent in the face of the reporters' questions. Just then, a person squeezed in aggressively. Sharon's lips curved into a grin, and she stood up and welcomed the person.

## **Chapter 719 Or Else, I'll Rip You to Shreds**

"Oh my. Why did you come so late? Did you bring the artists' contracts? Oh, it's not me that's impatient. It's the artists. They really don't want to stay at GK Pictures any longer."

Davian glared at Sharon. "Don't worry. I brought all of the contracts, including the artists and yours."

"That's great," Sharon looked at the people holding the contract folders beside him and gloated. "I understand your situation. It must be a strong blow for GK Pictures to lose so many talents all at once. But GK Pictures has led to its downfall now. You can't keep them without good remuneration. Don't blame me. I'm just trying to be considerate to them."

Davian was on the warpath while listening to the woman in front of him talking about GK Pictures. 'I hope Mr. Kooper shows up any time now to teach his woman a lesson.' Davian sneered at Sharon, "I won't stop

you from leaving, but the contract clearly stated the contract period. If you want to leave, you have to pay GK Pictures all the liquidated damages.”

“Ha–ha...” Sharon smirked complacently, “I know GK Pictures is in a bad place. The company is in a mess with fund shortage. Rest assured, I will pay for all the penalties.”

“Alright then. Give me the cash, and I’ll give you the

goods. I’ll end the contract instantly when the money is in our bank account. And, of course, I brought our finance director with me. These liquidated damages will be calculated for you.”

“Ha–

ha...” Sharon burst out laughing in disdain, “Seems like GK Pictures is struggling to make ends meet. You care about every bit.” Davian ignored her and sat down with the

finance director and his secretary at the table beside them. The contract folders are stacked on the table. Davian leaned back on the chair and tempted the artists, “Come on. Come here for those who want to end their contracts.”

The artists looked at one another and swarmed over to

the table. Sharon’s smile grew more satisfied as she looked at the current situation. She sat back next to Anthony. Anthony looked at the time and asked her, “What’s wrong? Why aren’t the higher-ups in GK Pictures here yet?”

“What’s the rush? Those old hags love to put on airs. They’ll come at the end. Just wait and see.”

“Exactly, half of GK Pictures is in our hands. There’s

nothing to be worried about.” Carolyn held Sharon’s arm, flushing with pride and excitement.

Anthony snorted softly without uttering a word. Davian suddenly yelled at Sharon, “Where’s the money? Why

hasn't it been transferred yet? Hurry up! Or else we can't proceed with the contract termination smoothly."

All the artists who are terminating their contracts looked over at Sharon. Sharon grunted in disgust, "Chill out. We aren't going anywhere."

"Well, I don't know about that. Who knows what a shameless person like you would do to shirk work?"

"Why you!" Sharon shot him a death stare and glanced at Anthony. "Didn't we have a deal? I'll fund the operation of the new company while you settle the penalties?"

As the leading enterprise in the entertainment industry, GK Pictures was easy to get in but hard to get out of. In the beginning, GK Pictures took in many artists who had nowhere to go. They were ridiculed by the media as being a shelter for artists. However, easy entry was followed by difficult exit. GK Pictures's great liquidated damage was well-known in the industry, more than twenty times higher than other entertainment companies.

Many lost artists felt it was a stroke of luck when they were taken in by GK Pictures. They resolutely signed the contract with GK Pictures without considering the high penalty. At that time, they had never thought of leaving the company. Now, the penalties added up were not cheap, especially for Sharon, whose penalty was notoriously high as she was a superstar GK Pictures put in the effort and promoted. The Mullen family was

respectable in Athadale, but Anthony could not take out

so much money on his own, so he ended up borrowing it from his old man.

He said in a low voice, "This better turn out smooth, or else I'll rip you to shreds."

**Chapter 720 Backfire**

Sharon smiled scornfully, “Look at how worried you are, It’s just a little money. There’s nothing to be worried

about. Just imagine how much money you’ll make after taking over GK.”

Anthony scoffed coldly.

He would not be worried at all if he did not borrow the money from his father.

The penalty for breaching the contract was sent to GK’s account very soon after that. Dacian looked at the account. “Are the figures correct?”

The accountant shook his head. “Yes, everything’s correct.”

Then, Davian unfolded the contracts happily. “Come here and sign this if you wish to terminate your contract with us.

However, I’ve got to remind you that GK Pictures will never work with anybody who has chosen to leave us today.”

However, none of the artists was scared by what he said as all of them went to sign the contract one after another.

Sharon’s spirit brightened while seeing what had happened.

“Davian, there’s no need to worry. They’re never coming back to GK even if you begged them to.”

‘After all, GK will become a shell company soon. ‘

Sharon thought to herself gleefully.

Then, several middle-aged men in suits and ties walked out of a car.

Sharon's eyes sparkled as she immediately went to welcome them.

"Hello, gentlemen. What took you so long to get here? We're going to cut the ribbon as soon as the artists are, done signing the contracts. Oh, yes. Don't forget to transfer me your shares later, okay?"

Then, she went closer to those men and said in their ears, "Rest assured, I'll give you what you deserve after we officially take over GK Pictures. We'll divide its shares evenly, and I guarantee that you're going to get more than what you have now. Besides, you'll still be the executives of Sharecorp after all this."

Sharon said excitedly, and she could not notice the strange looks on those men at all.

The reporters around them could not stop taking pictures of that, and the sound of their cameras clicking and

flashing made the place look very lively.

"Hm. The executives of GK are all here. Where's Mr. Kooper?"

"I heard that all the executives are going to transfer their shares to Sharon. What's going on? Is GK really going to collapse?"

"Who knows? Sharon's going to be the new boss of GK if that's true. That'd be even better than being the wife of GK's CEO."

Carolyn could not feel any happier after hearing what they said.

Then, she looked at her daughter, feeling proud.

Davian sneered while watching the artists sign the

contracts. His heart throbbed with excitement as he looked at the amount of penalty he was going to get.

He told his assistant to pass the contracts to Sharon after the last artist was done signing.



Sharon went through all of them and smiled contentedly.

After that, she brought out a stack of new contracts and gave them to the artists. Those were the contracts Sharecorp offered for the artists to work for them.

She only asked the artists to do the signings in front of the media because she wanted to let everybody know that GK was going to fall and her new company, Sharecorp, would take its place.

Happiness radiated through her when she thought of how she would replace GK and become the leading company in the industry.

The smile on her face could not be any wider as she watched the artists sign the new contracts.

She turned and looked at the executives of GK, who were sitting beside her after the artists were done.

“Let’s move on to transferring the shares now. I’ve invited the officers from the department of commerce, so let’s not waste any time. We’ll cut the ribbon after getting this done. Let’s get started.”

Sharon said excitedly, failing to notice how the executives looked.

Anthony stared at the cold expressions of those executives as a bad feeling started to appear inside him.

“Mr. Kooper is here! Mr. Kooper is here... Ah... It’s really him.”