

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

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Chapter 961 Shocking News

Kisa sat up straight before smiling faintly. "Uncle Adrien, you're kidding. I'm only dating Gilbert because I love him and nothing else."

Adrien's face turned doleful as he spoke, "Stop lying to me. I can tell that you're still very sad. You just can't get over what happened to Jensen and to yourself."

"It's true. None of us expected Gilbert to be such an evil person."

"Jensen is still in a coma, and god knows if he'll be able to open his eyes again. He's just so young, and he has a bright future ahead of him. He hasn't even had his own family yet. How could he live the rest of his life like this?"

Tears streamed down Adrien's face as he spoke.

"Jensen has been my favorite business partner. I always imagined having an exceptional man like him as my son whenever he was with me."

Adrien's voice trembled as he cried. What Adrien said tore Kisa's mental wound open.

She bowed her head down as she tried to hold her tears back. Then, she said in a shaky voice.

"Yeah. Jensen... it's unfortunate."

She would hate Gilbert and herself even more whenever she thought about what happened to Jensen.

Adrien looked at her and said dejectedly, "I don't care what's the real reason you got back with Gilbert. However, I just want to let you know that you could come to me anytime if you ever get into trouble. I'll do everything I can to help you."

"Sure. Thanks, Uncle Adrien."

Kisa inhaled deeply and did not say anything else.

All she could think about was revenge.

'Gilbert hated Jensen, and he wants to be in control of everything, right?

'I'm going to take everything that GK and his family own away from him. I can't imagine how miserable he'll be after he has nothing left.'

Kisa could not help but sneer as she thought about that.

However, she had tears all over her cheeks. No one knew if she was crying because of Jensen or for her doomed love.

”

Adrien breathed out a swirl of cigarette smoke. His deep and sharp eyes looked cold, as if he was plotting something behind the smoke.

“Adrien, how do I look today?”

Suddenly, a cringy voice of a middle-aged woman could be heard from the door.

Kisa shivered and got goosebumps all over her when she heard that.

However, that voice sounded very similar to Carolyn's voice.

She arched her brows and looked over to the door. As expected, she saw Carolyn walking in her direction slowly while swiveling her chubby hips.

Carolyn clearly gained some weight, but she still chose to wear a fitting and bright-colored dress.

The fat around her waist looked so obvious in that dress.

Carolyn wore a lot of makeup. She noticed Kisa as soon as she walked over and a disdainful look appeared on Carolyn's thickly powdered face.

“You're here too.”

Kisa ignored her as she looked at Adrien confusedly.

Adrien smiled. “There's no need for any introduction since you guys know each other.

Then, he looked at Carolyn. “Carolyn, sit over here.”

Carolyn immediately put on a smile and sat beside Adrien. The interaction between them looked a little intimate.

Kisa was shocked and surprised as she brought her brows closely together.

“Uncle Adrien, what...”

“Sigh!” Adrien exhaled deeply before he said sorrowfully to Kisa, “I like Carolyn very much, but we met at the wrong time. I know she belongs to your father and what I’m doing isn’t right, but I just can’t control my own feelings.”

Kisa’s heart skipped a beat when she heard that.

‘Adrien is actually in love with Carolyn?!’

That was literally the last thing she could imagine happening in the entire world!

Chapter 962 Stay With Me Tonight

Carolyn smirked and said sarcastically after looking at how shocked Kisa was.

“Sigh. I didn’t know I could be so charming, either. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t be with your father. That way, he wouldn’t fall for me and abandon your mother to be

with me.”

She even sighed and pretended to be sorry and regretful as she spoke.

Even though Kisa was shocked, she still asked Carolyn with a cold smile, “Does my dad know what’s going on between the two of you?”

Carolyn arched her brows and said, “I don’t dare to tell your father about this because I don’t want him to be sad. I wanted to divorce him, but you know how stubborn your father is, too, right? I’m afraid that he’ll do something regretful if I tell him about this.”

Kisa was struggling to hold in her laughter.

‘Where did this woman get her confidence from? How could she be so bold to say something like this?’

Kisa shifted her gaze to Adrien and saw how deeply in love he looked as he stared at Carolyn.

She felt like everything she knew about the world was wrong.

Even though Adrien was already a middle-aged man, he was still a charming, ambitious man who could act and speak like a gentleman.

Carolyn was the total opposite of him.

She found it impossible to point out anything that could be attractive about Carolyn.

Kisa could not believe that Adrien was actually in love with Carolyn.

'Could it be true that beauty really is in the eye of the beholder?

'Adrien has got to have some really weird eyes then.'

"Kisa, you should join Peter and Jolina if there's nothing else. I need to talk to Carolyn about something."

Kisa did not feel like staying there anymore either, looking very disturbed whenever she sees them.

Suddenly, her impression of Adrien was ruined. He did not look as respected and trustworthy to Kisa anymore.

Kisa was glad that she did not tell Adrien anything about the revenge she was plotting against Gilbert.

Otherwise, her entire plan would be ruined if he told Carolyn anything by mistake.

Kisa stood up cautiously before she said to Adrien, "I'll leave you alone now, then."

Carolyn threw herself into Adrien's arms as soon as Kisa left.

"I can't stand that person anymore! He's been so paranoid lately, and he wouldn't even let me leave the house. It took me so much effort just to be here today."

Adrien tapped her nose dotingly. "Be patient. Divorce him when he doesn't have the energy to deal with you anymore. Then, I'll marry you."

"Okay. You're the one who said it." Carolyn smiled happily as she said that.

Adrien's eyes sparkled. Then he asked Carolyn, "Stay with me... tonight?"

"Eww!" Carolyn hammered his chest lightly before she continued shyly, "You've got to be gentler with me then. It hurt so much that day. Besides, it was so dark. I couldn't even see you, and you wouldn't talk to me either."

"Ha-ha. Sure, I'll be gentler this time."

Kisa had goosebumps all over as she watched them flirt with each other while hiding in the corner.

'God, Adrien has got to be blind.'

Kisa could not bear to see them anymore. Then, she turned around and left.

She wanted to snap a picture of them and send it to Christopher, so he could see what kind of person he abandoned Kisa's mother for back then.

However, she gave up that idea after thinking about it.

She thought that Christopher would find out about it sooner or later anyway.

Carolyn might even turn on her if she sent Christopher a picture of them.

Kisa wanted to look for Jolina, but she could not see her anywhere after looking around in the lobby. So, she went to search the private rooms.

There were a lot of private rooms on that floor besides the spacious lobby.

Someone staggered out of a private room when Kisa walked into the corridor and bumped right into her...

Chapter 963 What's Up, Sc*mbag!

Kisa wobbled to the side after that person bumped into her. However, she managed to keep her balance after holding her hand against the wall.

She looked up and saw a woman coming out of the room.

That woman was dressed in sexy clothes and had some delicate makeup on. She looked gorgeous.

She seemed like she drank, as her cheeks were a little pinkish.

However, that woman looked very familiar to Kisa.

She stared at that woman for a few seconds before she could remember who she was. That woman was Felicity. Gilbert brought her here from Athadale before he introduced her to Davian.

Felicity squinted as if she was checking Kisa out too.

Suddenly, Felicity smiled at Kisa and said, "I'm sorry for that."

"It's fine." Kisa shook her head subconsciously.

Felicity smiled before she walked to the lobby.

Kisa looked at her, receding back. She had no idea if Felicity recognized her.

'I guess not. After all, I'm just wearing simple clothes without any makeup today. Besides, we haven't really met other than in the airport that day.'

Kisa stopped thinking about it and went deeper into the corridor while calling Jolina.

On the other side, Felicity went to a corner and reached for her phone right after she made her way to the lobby...

In the CEO's office of GK Pictures.

Davian was disconsolately reading the documents that were stained by the sauce.

'Mr. Kooper is punishing me for ruining his plan last night, right?'

'Ahhh!

'A few of the contracts were stained. All my effort these days had gone to waste again!'

He glanced at the man sitting behind the office desk. Gilbert looked very busy as the pen in his hand would not stop moving.

'Sigh. Forget it. Mr. Kooper has a lot of work to do too.'

'I blame the person who just had to spill the sauce all over the documents.'

Davian even told Gilbert that Kisa did that on purpose.

However, Gilbert got mad at him.

So, he chose to keep his mouth shut.

He knew that Gilbert would not allow anybody to put Kisa in a bad light judging from how Gilbert spoiled her.

Davian's phone rang when he was still thinking to himself dispiritedly.

He reached for his phone and saw Felicity calling him. He declined the call directly before going back to cleaning the documents.

Shortly after, his phone rang again, and it was still Felicity.

His ringtone filled Gilbert's office, and it sounded abrupt and annoying.

Davian looked at the office desk cautiously as if he had done something wrong. As expected, he saw his boss frowning.

He gritted his teeth and declined the call again.

Davian heard Gilbert's emotionless voice as soon as he put his phone away.

"There's a lot to be done today. You're going to work until late. Stop thinking about your girlfriend."

"Oh... okay..."

Davian responded mindlessly. 'I wasn't thinking about that at all.' He thought to himself.

Spending time with Felicity was the last thing he would ever want on Earth.

Felicity called him for the third time when he was deep in thought.

Gilbert could not keep his cool anymore as he threw his pen away and snorted. "Just take it!"

He knew that it was Felicity calling without asking.

Gilbert knew Felicity too well. She just would not give up until she got what she wanted.

Felicity would keep calling Davian until he decided to pick up.

Davian acted immediately and answered the call after seeing the insidious look on Gilbert's face.

"What's up, sc*mbag! Why did you keep declining my calls?"

"My boss said I have to work until late today, so please stop bothering me. I'm very busy."

"Oh..." The woman on the other side of the phone chuckled. "Turn on your speaker then. I want your boss to hear this."

"What are you up to?" Davian asked cautiously.

Felicity chuckled again. "There's nothing much I can do over the phone anyway. Just do as I say."

Davian frowned confusedly but turned on the speaker of his phone anyway.

Chapter 964 Your Boss's Wife Is Forced to Drink

"I saw your boss's wife at Club Lovely Serenity. I think her name is Kisa Becker, right?"

Felicity intentionally said it out loud. Upon hearing her, Gilbert's eyebrows immediately furrowed.

He then stared at Davian with his gloomy eyes.

Davian was frightened as he quickly said, "Nonsense. My boss's wife is filming now. You must be mistaken."

"Well, her whole crew isn't working today. Don't you and your boss know about this? Tsk, tsk. You really don't care about your boss's wife. Anyway, I saw her at the club and she was in a private room. I think you know that people who like to go there are those rich and powerful idle hooligans.

They like to tease women and ask women to drink. Tsk, tsk. Even an old-timer like me couldn't escape from them. I was forced to drink a few glasses. It's dangerous for an innocent girl like your boss's wife, tsk.

But you and your boss are so busy. I think you guys don't have time to save her. You know what, I'll help you guys to look after her. So that I can prevent her from leaving the club with another man when she's drunk."

Felicity's voice flooded the CEO's office. Davian shuddered as he looked at his boss.

Sure enough, Gilbert made an extremely dreary face.

"Sigh, your boss's wife is being forced to drink again. I have to go and keep an eye on her. I'll stop talking to you now."

Felicity ended the phone call after that.

Davian carefully put his phone down. He returned to the paperwork in front of him with his head down.

Although his face was very close to the table, he could still feel his boss's ruthless and scary eyes.

He pressed his lips together, contemplating whether he should say something.

'But Felicity was talking so loudly just now. Gilbert must have heard everything she said. I guess I don't need to say anything.

'If I ask him whether or not we should find his wife, I'm afraid he'd think I just want to slack off.'

After much consideration, Davian felt that he should just remain silent. While he hesitated, a huge shadow suddenly engulfed him, putting him under a lot of pressure. Davian was surprised as he saw Gilbert standing right in front of his desk.

"Boss... C-Can I help you?"

"Ask Felicity to send you the location."

Gilbert then stalked off outside after he said that.

Davian froze for a few seconds. He quickly followed Gilbert, "Boss, you mentioned that there's a lot of work to do today. Do we need to work late at night? Boss? Boss..."

Jolina only accepted Kisa's phone call after she called her several times. It could be because it was too noisy where Jolina was.

Jolina said that she was in private room 8507.

Kisa stared blankly at the room number on the door. 'Didn't Felicity come out from this private room just now?

'Were they in the same room?'

While she was thinking about that, Felicity suddenly walked toward her. The way she walked was enchanting. Her eyes were charming, suddenly reminding Kisa of Mia.

'But Mia is more flirtatious.

'Felicity looks more innocent. It's mainly because of her manner, behavior, and her elegant eyes.'

Felicity walked in front of Kisa and said with a smile, "Hi. You're still here. Are you looking for someone?"

"Yes." Kisa nodded, "My friend is inside this room."

"I see. That's great. Let's go inside together."

Felicity was friendly. She took the initiative to grab Kisa's hand as she pushed open

the door.

“Speaking of which, Mr. Kooper and I are friends. What an odd coincidence that we should meet here.”

Kisa looked at her with surprise.

‘She recognizes me, as expected.’

The heavy door was opened. ‘The air isn’t as thick with cigarette smoke as I imagined.’

Kisa raised her eyes as she looked inside...

Chapter 965 The Only One

There was a thick gray rug inside the private room. The European-styled blinds were tightly closed. The crystal lamps on the ceiling were all switched on, lighting up the whole private room as bright as day.

There was a big round table in the middle of the room.

A few dandies wearing expensive clothes played poker on the round table.

There were a few big booths in the private room.

Men and women were drinking and laughing at the booths.

Kisa looked around and finally saw Jolina at a booth further in.

Only Jolina and Peter were there.

It seemed like Peter was trying to impress her. He constantly showed her something new, but Jolina looked grim the whole time. She did not really pay attention to him. Felicity stared at Kisa as she asked with a smile, “Did you find your friend?”

“Yes.” Kisa nodded. She then gently wriggled out of Felicity’s grip, “I’ll go over there. Have a good time.”

“Sure. Go ahead.”

Kisa smiled. She then walked toward Jolina.

She was not close to Felicity. So, she felt a little awkward when she was with her.

“Ms. Kisa.”

Jolina looked grim, but a faint smile suddenly appeared on her face when she saw Kisa.

Peter was furious when he saw that.

“What are you two playing?” Kisa sat opposite them.

Jolina hurriedly said, “We aren’t playing anything. Ms. Kisa, are you going home now? Let’s leave together.”

Obviously, Jolina did not want to stay here any longer.

Kisa did not speak, subconsciously glancing at Peter.

Indeed, she saw Peter glaring at her resentfully as if she was bothering them.

Kisa pressed her lips, wondering if she should bring up the topic of wanting to go home.

Peter suddenly placed a few exquisite cocktails in front of her.

“These are the cocktails that were newly invented by the bartender here. There’s only one each every day. Try them.”

Kisa was surprised. ‘Why is he treating me so well suddenly? He’s even willing to let me try these unique cocktails.’

While she was thinking that, Peter disconsolately said, “I was trying to be nice to let her try these. But she wouldn’t drink it. It was like I poisoned the drinks.”

He even abnormally glanced at Jolina angrily as he said that.

Kisa instantly got the answer to her question.

‘So, turns out it was because Jolina didn’t want the cocktails. That was why he let me try them.’

And it seemed like what Peter said just now suddenly upset Jolina.

Jolina fiercely glared at Peter. She bitterly and disgustedly said with anger, “Didn’t you? You used dirty tricks to harm me last time. Why are you acting like a human all

of a sudden now?!”

“You!” Peter was irritated. Anger flooded his eyes. “I’ve said many times that it wasn’t me who did it. How the f*ck would I know it’d ended up like that?”

“If it wasn’t you, who else could it be? You’re a shameless, nasty, and brazen rat!” Jolina shouted furiously.

Rage overtook Peter too. He ruthlessly stared at her, “I dare you to say that again!”

“You’re shameless, nasty, and brazen!”

Kisa was shocked when she saw Peter raise his hand and wanted to hit Jolina. She quickly grabbed his hand.

“Don’t be mad. Jolina is abruptly angry and confused, hence, the loose lips. Come, let’s continue drinking...”

Peter was short-fused. Kisa already noticed that when she was at Jolina’s house that day. In her opinion, angering him would only bring about his fury, but if his whims could be followed through, anything that Jolina wanted, Peter would give it to her without fail, even if it was a star.

Kisa stared at Peter’s gloomy face. She smiled as she handed him an alcoholic drink,

“All right. Let’s drink.”

At the poker table, Felicity smirked as she put down her phone. She then quickly sent Davian the few photos that she took.

Chapter 966 Behaving Badly

Davian was on driving on the road when the phone beside him suddenly rang. He quickly glanced at his phone, realizing that Felicity had sent him messages.

He could not help but say to Gilbert, “Mr. Kooper, can you help me to check my phone and see if Felicity has sent me the location.”

Gilbert was leaning back in the chair, slumbering, and reluctantly opened his eyes as he heard Davian’s voice. After a moment, he grabbed Davian’s phone and said in a muffled voice, “Password.”

‘Seriously. He’s a grown man. What kind of secrets can he have? He even has a lock screen password!’

“Okay. Eight eight eight eight eight eight eight!”

“Ha-ha!” Gilbert suddenly laughed. “Davian, are you not satisfied with your current salary? Your avaricious motive makes it look like you’re constantly blaming me for preventing you from becoming wealthy.”

Davian was speechless.

‘He’s very imaginative. Why isn’t he working as a screenwriter?!’

“It’s not that, Mr. Kooper. I just feel that the number eight is auspicious. So, I decided to have six eights as my lock screen password. It’s easy to remember.”

“I see. But it’s easy to guess too!”

Gilbert coldly said as he opened the messages Felicity sent.

Suddenly, a few pictures popped up.

Gilbert was immediately unhappy when he saw the photos.

In the photo, Kisa was tightly grabbing Peter’s wrist. Half of her body crossed the table, and she was almost in his arms.

In the next few pictures, all that could be seen was Kisa smiling obsequiously at Peter.

The more Gilbert looked at her smile, the more annoyed he felt.

He stared hard at the woman in the photo, and his eyes were extremely gloomy.

‘Hmm, she seriously hasn’t been behaving herself.

She finally got a rest day, but she went to this kind of place to flirt with another man,’

He was furious and indignant as he thought of her obsequiousness when she was flirting.

He liked her cutesy look. But he only allowed her to be coquettish to him alone.

Davian could clearly feel that the atmosphere near him had suddenly turned cold. Anxiously, he asked, “Boss, what did Felicity send?”

Gilbert remained silent, locked the phone, and closed his eyes. While he leaned back in the chair, he became so quiet it seemed like he was asleep, yet Davian could feel the strong chill emanating from Gilbert’s body.

'Hmm! Did I set the temperature too low?'

He quietly turned up the temperature as he happily thought that. But he still felt cold. It seemed like the coldness was constantly lingering around him. As he was about to secretly set the air conditioner at a higher temperature again, Gilbert suddenly shouted

"Wear more clothes if you're afraid of the cold. Do you want me to die from the heat?!"

Davian pressed his lips, withdrew his hand, and continued to drive.

'I'm sure Felicity messaged something bad. That lady will be the ruin of me one of these days!'

"Eh, isn't this the cocktail that is only made once per day?"

Just when Kisa was calming Peter down, Felicity came to them suddenly. She then picked up the cocktail in front of Kisa and started drinking it.

"It tastes good. I went to request this drink at the front desk. But they told me this wasn't available. Hmph! They lied to me!"

Peter frowned as he stared at Felicity, who suddenly appeared.

"Where did you come from? Who allowed you to drink my alcohol?"

Kisa frustratingly caressed her forehead.

Felicity is really too friendly. Didn't she notice Peter's furious and raging face? Why did she senselessly come here to anger him?'

A man suddenly came over just when Kisa wanted to stand up and explain.

"

Chapter 967 She is Your Love Rival

The man was tall and handsome, and his manner was gentle and elegant.

"Peter, she's my friend. She craved alcohol for a moment and drank yours. I hope you don't mind."

"Ha-ha..." Peter glanced at the man. He gave a faint smile as he said, "Ronald, she's your friend, I see. It's all right then. I was wondering where this crazy woman came from."

“Ha-ha. You’re funny, Peter. It’ll be very difficult for you to find a girlfriend if you talk like this.” Felicity gazed at Jolina as she daringly said, “Look, you’re so bad at socializing. No wonder the woman beside you doesn’t like you.”

“Bam!”

Peter hit the table hard. He angrily stood up and was about to smack Felicity when Kisa hurriedly grabbed his hand across the table. “Don’t be mad, Peter. She loves to joke. She’s Gilbert and my friend. Do us a favor. Don’t mind what she said.”

Peter frowned as he glared at Kisa and said coldly, “Since when was she your friend?”

Kisa smiled as she said, “It’s true. She’s really our friend. Gilbert specifically brought her from Athadale to visit Calthon.”

Having heard that, Peter could not help but carefully glance at Felicity. Suddenly, as if he recalled something, he explicitly said, “I remember now. She’s the rumored girlfriend that Gilbert brought back. Tsk, tsk…”

With a sudden look of disgust and irony, Peter turned to Kisa and said sarcastically, “She’s your love rival. You’re so generous!”

Kisa faked laughter before turning silent. Felicity turned her eyes as she suddenly said to Peter, “Since we’re all friends, let’s go and play cards. It’s very fun!”

Felicity grabbed Jolina’s hand as she said that. Jolina hated Peter, but she was shy to reject the enthusiasm of another woman. She was soon pulled by Felicity to the big, round table, made of the finest mahogany, looking exceptionally stylish, in the middle of the room.

Jolina was particularly uncomfortable with this kind of atmosphere. After she was pulled to sit at the table by Felicity, she looked dazed as she stared helplessly at Kisa. Kisa could only quickly follow her to the table. It seemed Peter was still angry, looking gloomy as he sat alone at the booth.

“Ha-ha. Allow me to introduce these two gorgeous ladies.” Felicity grasped Jolina with one hand, the other hand grabbing Kisa as she talked to the rich dandies at the table with a smile. All of a sudden, Jolina and Kisa became the center of attention.

Kisa was an artist and the wife of the CEO of GK Pictures. Naturally, everyone knew she was Gilbert’s wife. So, they did not sport with her or even dared to look at her for long. In the end, almost everyone was staring at Jolina.

Jolina dressed innocently and seemed like a recent graduate, looking very different from the women whom those wealthy dandies usually flirted with. A few of them suddenly showed interest in her. “Such a beautiful little lady. Felicity, where is she from?” said a

dandy as he stared at Jolina with his piercing eyes.

Jolina turned shy as they looked at her, nervously lowering her head.

Felicity glanced at that dandy, "Don't stare at a girl like you want to gobble her up. You'd scare her away. I'm warning all of you. They're my friends, so don't overdo the jokes with them."

"All right. We'll listen to you, Felicity. We can't joke around with them. But... We can look at them, right?"

Another dandy even brazenly stared at Jolina.

"Stare at them. Stare at them all you want!" Suddenly, a dreary voice could be heard. "But remember to leave your eyes behind after you're done looking at them!"

Chapter 968 Your Husband!

As the voice stopped, Peter could be seen next to Jolina. He peremptorily hugged her in his arms, but she frowned, trying to free herself.

Peter suddenly said to her ear coldly. "What's wrong? Do you want to be toyed by those dandies?"

"You!"

Jolina furiously glared at him. The disgust on her face could not be concealed. Peter was unhappy but quickly looked away, afraid he would be so angry that he would lose his mind and hit her.

"I see. She's your woman, Peter."

A dandy smiled as he eased the tension around the table, "You should've told us. Since she's your woman, we won't dare to lay our hands on her."

Peter grunted coldly as he immediately sat down beside Jolina. Felicity rolled her eyes and said with a smile, "Guys, let's play cards. There are so many people now, so it must be fun."

"How do we play? Felicity, do you have a better way to play?" Ronald tenderly stared at Felicity as he asked. She then touched her chin with her index finger as she thought seriously.

Kisa gazed at Felicity. She could not help but secretly wonder, Felicity is enchanting, playful, and audacious when she has fun. Will she really like a nerd like Davian? Gilbert is such a bad matchmaker."

While she thought that, she heard Felicity say to everyone with a smile, "There are so many people now. There are males and females, and things are more fun when both genders work together. So, let's play in groups. Form a pair with the opposite sex."

After saying that, she then looked at Peter and Jolina as she said, "You two are hugging so tightly. Both of you might as well just form a pair."

Peter grunted but remained silent while Jolina pressed her lips not daring to speak up as well..

Ronald then gently said to Felicity as he smiled, "Shall we form a pair?"

'Sure. But you can't lose. Because if you lose, the girl will have to face the punishment.'

Kisa was speechless. Felicity is putting me in a bad spot.'

Ronald dotingly rubbed her hair, "Don't worry. Are you really doubting my card skill?"

While Kisa was looking at their intimate interaction, she could not help but secretly think, 'If Davian were here right now, what would his reaction be?'

Peter and Jolina were a pair. Felicity and Ronald were another pair.

Other than the two pairs, there were still four males and four females at the table. Kisa was one of the four ladies.

Not wanting to play this game from the beginning, Kisa took advantage of the remaining time the players took to pair up, quickly turn around, and quietly walk

away. Unexpectedly, Felicity knew what Kisa thought as Felicity grabbed Kisa's arm when she turned around.

"Ms. Kisa, where are you going? Pair up quickly."

"I'm sorry. I don't know how to play this game. You guys play. Have fun."

"Ha-ha!" Felicity laughed suddenly. "You don't need to know how to play this game. Didn't you hear what I said just now? The guys will play the cards. We're the bargaining chips. Whichever man loses, the lady of that pair will be punished."

Kisa was speechless. 'What is Felicity trying to do?'

"Felicity, we're done. All of us have paired up." A dandy shouted at Felicity.

Felicity glanced at them, then said to Kisa with a smile, "Okay, it's not that I want to force you to play, but we still need one more lady. Look, the three of them have already

paired up with the ladies. Marshall is the only one left. He's the youngest and the most honest guy. Just pair up with him for his sake. Or else, everybody would end up laughing at him."

While she was talking, Marshall was piteously hanging his head, looking like a little pet that nobody wanted.

"That's right, Mrs. Kooper. Even if you lose, the punishment won't be harsh. After all, we are quite afraid of your husband. So, join us and play with us."

Chapter 969 Game On!

'Your husband?'

Kisa winced when she heard the word 'husband', only to realize they meant Gilbert a few seconds later.

"All right. Stop being dramatic. It's just a game. Why? Are you afraid that everybody will eat you up?" Peter suddenly scornfully laughed at her, looking very impatient.

Kisa glanced at him. 'Indeed, Jolina didn't hate Peter for no reason. He is bad-tempered, impatient, and even likes to hit women. Who would like him?! As Kisa was angrily thinking about that, Felicity had already pushed her next to Marshall. Marshall looked like he was around Jolina's age, tall, slim, and white, a sunshine boy. He shyly said to Kisa, "Don't worry. I won't lose. I won't let you get punished."

Having heard that, Kisa was even more embarrassed to reject playing the game. She smiled as she said to Marshall, "It's all right. Just do your best."

Soon, a waiter gave them two decks of poker cards. While the waiter was shuffling the cards, Felicity said to everyone, "Here's the deal, we'll play Winner. The last two men who don't play all their cards, whatever number of cards you're left with, the ladies you are paired with will drink the same number of glasses of alcohol. The punishment is just drinking."

Hearing that drinking was the only punishment, Kisa felt relieved. She was traumatized by entertainment games, recalling the harsh punishment when she played truth or dare at Kerrona Hill. Her relief was short-lived as a dandy smirked and said, "It's not fun if it's just drinking. Can it be more exciting?"

Felicity raised her delicate eyebrows, "What kind of exciting punishment? Tell us."

"Exciting punishments like removing shirts, kissing, or at the least, singing or dancing. Drinking isn't fun at all."

"Ha-ha!"

Felicity smiled dully, looking at the others, "What do you all think?"

"We think Kenneth has a point. It's boring if it's just drinking," one of the ladies said.

Felicity smiled as she nodded, "All right. We'll do what Kenneth said. The person who doesn't play all their cards and are left with equal or more than ten cards, their lady will have to take off a piece of clothing."

Kisa was speechless. 'It's summer now. What's the difference between taking off a piece of clothing and not wearing any clothes at all?'

Peter, seemingly trying to protect Jolina, immediately said, "I disagree!"

Felicity smiled as she looked at him, "Why do you disagree? Many of them agreed."

Peter hugged the lady in his arms tightly and said in a muffled voice, "I just disagree with it. Change taking off a piece of clothing' to something else."

"I want to play that. Peter, don't tell me you're afraid you'll lose to us," Kenneth taunted, his face showing a hint of mockery.

Peter squinted slightly as he arrogantly said, "Why would I be afraid of you? Why don't you look in the mirror? Who do you think you are?"

"You!"

Felicity hurriedly eased the tension when she noticed the atmosphere turned fiery. "Okay, okay. Let's vote. Whoever agrees that the punishment should be drinking and taking off a piece of clothing, raise your hand!"

Suddenly, Kenneth, with his pair and the other two pairs beside him, raised their hands.

Initially, the number of people who raised their hands and those who did not was equal, but Kenneth threatened Marshall with his eyes.

So, Marshall was compelled to cowardly raise his hand under Kenneth's coercion.

Felicity looked around. She smiled as she said, "The side with the most votes wins. It's decided. The game starts now!"

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The attendant quickly finished shuffling the cards and distributed them.

Peter gazed icily at Kenneth as if he had locked him as his opponent.

In an instant, the attendant had dealt out the cards.

All six men picked up their cards.

Meanwhile, the women sitting beside them leaned closer to look at the cards

Kisa glanced at the cards in Marshall's hands and immediately felt her heart sink.

'His highest card is only an Ace! There are two decks of cards, so where did the four Kings and eight 2's go? Marshall's cards look like a phone number; looking at them gives me a headache,' thought Kisa.

Meanwhile, Jolina stared at Peter's card, unblinking.

'Jolina's face is all scrunched up; Peter must not have good cards either,' thought Kisa.

Kisa turned to look at Kenneth. He and the woman next to him both had smug expressions.

'Looks like they have good cards,' she thought.

Then, she glanced at Ronald.

Ronald was staring coolly at the cards in his hands. He looked as still as a statue.

Felicity was calm and did not even bother looking at Ronald's cards. Instead, she sat aside and drank her alcohol.

"Alright. The person with three of Diamonds starts."

"Me, me, me... I'll start."

Marshall exclaimed in excitement while throwing out a 3.

Based on ascending order, Kenneth's turn was next.

"Pair of Queens!"

'Tsk. He threw out a pair of Queens at the very beginning. It seems like Kenneth has some strong cards,' thought Kisa.

She looked at Marshall's cards worriedly and felt her heart sink momentarily.

Nobody wanted Kenneth's pair of Queens, so he threw another card out, "Chain!"

Almost half of his cards are gone, it's no wonder he's so smug,' thought Kisa.

She glanced at the chain and turned back to Marshall's cards.

Sigh! We can't afford to take them, she thought.

"Bomb!" Ronald also threw out his cards. His cards were coincidentally stacked on top of Kenneth's

Kenneth snorted and threw out two more cards, 'Rocket!"

Well, Kenneth lucked out, thought Kisa.

Nobody wanted Kenneth's chain, so he threw out a four-of-a-kind. Then, he no longer had any cards left.

There were only five players left in the game.

Ronald was the second to finish the game, and Peter was the third.

Now, there were only three players left.

If another person finished next, the game would end, and the two losers would need to receive their punishments.

Kisa quietly counted the cards in Marshall's hands.

Thank God. He has less than ten cards; there are only eight. As long as we don't need to strip, I'm okay with any amount of alcohol,' thought Kisa.

As expected, Kenneth and the other man lost.

Kenneth had six cards left, while the other man had three.

The attendant beside them had prepared the alcohol long ago.

Without wasting any time, Kisa grabbed six glasses of alcohol herself.

Meanwhile, the other woman dawdled. She took three glasses of alcohol and took her time to finish them.

The second round started soon after.

Luck was still on Kenneth's side. Once again, he got good cards and finished his

cards after a few turns.

On the other hand, Marshall was still the last place.

However, Peter lost this round.

He was one card away from finishing his cards.

Peter was incredibly irritated. He glared at the attendant, "Get someone else to do it. What kind of cards did you get me? My highest card was only Queen, while the rest of my cards looked like a string of phone numbers. Do you think I could get a chain with that? Are you messing with me?"

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Webb. I'll... I'll get someone else to do it!"

The attendant was terrified and quickly ran away.

Kenneth snorted smugly, "Your card-playing skills are poor yet you're blaming others; how hilarious."

"Fine. Just you wait," Peter narrowed his eyes icily.

Felicity pursed her lips.

"Alright, alright. Let's continue. It should get better this round since we've changed our attendant. However, you still need to get your punishment," she said.

Then, she handed Jolina a glass of alcohol.