

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 581 – 585

### Chapter 581 Have You Slept With Mr. Kooper?

All eyes were on the mouth of the bottle, and the atmosphere was tense. The bottle finally stopped and the mouth of the bottle pointed at Sharon.

Seeing this, Sharon was furious and yelled at Emma, "Don't you know how to spin?"

Emma shook her head hurriedly. "I didn't know it would stop in your direction. I—I will spin it again."

"Alas, you guys can just quit if you are afraid." Peter stopped her at once, sneering at her and Sharon.

Sharon had too big an ego. "Who says I'm afraid? I accept the outcome. Go ahead and ask your questions."

Peter smiled and looked at the others. "Those of you who are interested, hurry up and ask."

Jolina and Eylul did not know Sharon, so they were not interested in asking her questions. Jensen looked uninterested, not to mention Kohen, who leaned back in his chair with a carefree look, seemingly uninterested in anything. It ended up with no one asking Sharon questions.

Sharon looked even more awkward. She gripped the hem of her clothes and said, "Are you going to ask? If not, let's move on to the next round."

"Alas, not a single person wants to know your secret. This shows how unpopular you are. Tsk, people like you will surely win in this game."

Mia said in a mocking voice, with a half-smile on her face and a cigarette in her hand. Sharon gritted her teeth in anger, and her face turned red. Emma stole a glance at her and said nothing.

Peter suddenly smiled at Sharon.

“Since no one asks, let me ask you a question.”

Sharon stared at him with a grim look on her face. Peter leaned back lazily in his chair, holding a glass of wine in his hand, and swirled it,

looking frivolous. He then asked, “Have you slept with Mr. Kooper yet?”

This first question was so explosive that everyone looked at Gilbert as if to see his reaction. But to the

disappointment of everyone, Gilbert was expressionless, as if the person in question was not him.

Sharon’s face turned even redder

when she was suddenly asked this question. She snarled, “No one would ask such a question. Ask something else.”

“Heh, all questions are allowed in this game. You can’t answer it, can you?”

Peter smiled wickedly. His slanted

eyes seem to have a touch of contempt as if he despised everything in this world.

Sharon did not know how to answer the question. She gripped the surface of the table

in embarrassment. Kisa took a sip of wine and looked up, her eyes meeting

Gilbert’s. She calmly looked away and took another sip of wine, looking unruffled. Gilbert’s hands on his knees tightened, but his face remained inexpressive.

Peter ran out of patience and asked, “Is my question difficult? So difficult to answer?”

“I..... I.....”

“It has to be truthful. You must not lie. Mr. Kooper is here.

Peter reminded her.

“He is just asking if you have slept with a man. We are all adults. Is it that hard to answer?” Mia said disdainfully .

Sharon shot her a glare and answered with reluctance, ” No.”

“Oh...” Peter smiled playfully, “It seems Mr. Kooper has good self–control. He has never slept with such a beautiful international superstar.”

Sharon could not be more embarrassed.

Kisa took her wine and knocked back. She had expected this answer. From the time she tested Sharon earlier, she knew Sharon had never slept with Gilbert.

Glancing at Kisa’s unperturbed face, Gilbert felt inexplicably irritated. “Is it my turn now?” he suddenly asked.

## **Chapter 582 Have You Slept With Jensen Yet?**

Sharon was sitting next to Gilbert. If going counterclockwise, it would be Gilbert’s turn to spin the bottle. But if going clockwise, that would be Eylul’s turn. Since Gilbert spoke first, Peter said nothing but smiled. ‘ Go ahead.’

||

Gilbert was tall and had long arms, so he did not need to get up at all, and his long arm could reach out to touch the turntable on which the bottle lay. With the push of a finger, the small turntable will quickly spin up. Again, all eyes were on the bottle.

Kisa stared closely at the bottle and had a bad feeling right from the start when Gilbert spun the turntable. As the bottle gradually slowed down, the feelings of bad omen grew stronger. She clenched her hands and looked on with bated breath. The bottle gradually stopped, and the mouth was pointing at Lea.

Lea’s face changed. Just when everyone thought the bottle had stopped, it suddenly moved again, and now its mouth pointed at Kisa.

While Lea breathed a sigh of relief as Kisa tensed up. She looked up at the man across the table; he was leaning

back in his chair and absently puffing away. She was tempted to suspect he was doing it on purpose, but it seemed a little hard to get the bottle to point at her accurately.

Everyone seemed to be enthused. Peter sat up straight and even gave a playful whistle. Kohen's half-open eyes were completely opened while Jensen had stopped smoking and looked at Kisa with a frown.

Mia glanced at them and smiled. "What a huge difference in treatments. No one cared about Miss Case. Now everyone wants to ask Ms. Becker questions. She is too popular to play this game and will be asked nasty questions."

"Since we have started, no one quits. I will ask the question first," Peter said with gusto.

Kisa frowned. From how Peter had just asked Sharon a question like that, she knew he would definitely not go easy on her by asking an unpleasant question.

"Have you slept with Jensen yet?"

Sure enough, Peter kept harping on such a topic.

Mia picked up the flower petals on the table and threw them at Peter. "Your mind is probably full of this sh\*t that you must keep asking such questions."

Peter laughed playfully. "Since we are playing Truth or Dare, the nastier the questions are, the more fun it is."

Jolina suddenly glanced at him with a look of detestation in her eyes.

Kisa did not want to answer that question and asked Peter, "Can you ask another question?"

“Okay.” Peter was quick to compromise.

Sharon was instantly offended. “When I just asked you to change the question, you didn’t. Why when she asks, and you are okay with it?”

“Well, she just can.” Peter glanced at her and chuckled. You have a problem with that?” He was like an iron hand in a velvet glove; the broader his smile, the colder his eyes.

Sharon was jealous and resentful, but she did not dare to say anything. After all, those men were all big names. Even though she used to be an international superstar, her status was nowhere near theirs.

Peter looked at Kisa again as he came up with another tricky question.

### **Chapter 583 You Go Kiss Jensen**

“Who was on top when you and Mr. Kooper worked out?”

‘This question...’ Mia rolled her eyes.

Kohen smiled at Peter. “You really have only dirty thoughts in mind.”

Jensen took a sip of wine and said expressionlessly, “That is a nasty question. The person being asked may refuse to answer.”

Peter suddenly grunted in disdain. “Even Ms. Becker has said nothing. Who are you to give your opinion to? Since we all have chosen to play this game, we must abide by the rules.”

Jensen shot him a bitter glance, and Peter ignored him, turning to look at Kisa, who tried hard to look

unperturbed. She glanced at Gilbert, who sat across the table and looked calm and collected. She gritted her teeth and asked Peter, “Since it is Truth or Dare, what does Dare mean?”

“Oh...” Peter explained thoughtlessly, “If you refuse to answer the question, then you have to perform an action ordered by the person questioning you.”

“Oh.” Kisa understood now.

Peter then added. “Those actions are normally trickier than these questions. The Truth, at most, required you to answer a question, but you will have to perform an action for the Dare. So think carefully.”

“Hmm.” Kisa nodded. “I refuse to answer the question you just asked. Let me take the Dare.”

“You all are really uninteresting.” Peter pouted.

“If you can’t think of anything for me to do, then give up and let others ask me questions instead.” Kisa smiled.

“No way.” Peter suddenly let out an evil smile. “You go kiss Jensen.”

Kisa frowned, thinking this guy was a good-for-nothing.

“Peter, you are a jerk!” Mia was furious and grabbed a handful of peanuts and threw them at Peter.

Peter dodged it all and said with a smirk, “I’m asking Ms. Becker to kiss Jensen. That is none of your business.” After that, he looked at Kisa. “Don’t forget, you are the one who chose to make a Dare.”

Sharon put the boot in, saying, “That is right. We all are having fun. Don’t tell me you will chicken out now.”

Kisa gritted her teeth and mentally cursed Peter. She then sneered, her eyes downcast. “Who told you I would chicken out?” With that, she got up on her crutches and slowly made her way over to Jensen.

Peter was so wicked that he even whistled to make a

commotion. Kohen smiled at him and said, "You are definitely doing this on purpose. Watch out for their revenge on you."

Peter shrugged. "Bring it on."

While everyone laughed, Kisa walked up to Jensen. She still found it hard to perform Peter's request. After all, she had always just regarded Jensen as a good friend and brother. Kissing him was more difficult than kissing a strange male artist in a drama. Kisa held her cane in one hand and rested the other on Jensen's shoulder. Before she could kiss him, she felt a cold and piercing gaze coming her way. She looked up in surprise to see Gilbert staring at her grimly. He had been acting nonchalantly, but now his expression had changed. 'Heh! What right does he have to show me his face? He was the person who spun the bottle.' The thought that he might have done it on purpose made her angry. She looked indifferently at Gilbert, then gave Jensen a peck on the cheek.

Peter burst into sardonic laughter. "Ms. Becker, I think

you have misunderstood me. I said a kiss, meaning mouth-to-mouth kissing, not a peck on the cheek."

### **Chapter 584 Have You Ever Truly Loved Someone?**

"Peter! Webb!" Mia said through gritted teeth.

Her expression had darkened entirely.

Peter ignored her and continued looking at Kisa with a half-smile.

Meanwhile, Kisa did not expect Peter to be this cunning.

She gripped her crutches tightly and turned to Gilbert out of reflex.

However, the man had already shifted his gaze away. The expression on his face was once again indifferent.

Emma took the opportunity to sneer at Kisa, "I heard that you and Mr. Kooper have a very close relationship and are joined by the hip. The two of you have probably done some things in private, so why are you pretending to be shy when I'm asking you to kiss him?"

"That's enough."

Jensen promptly stood up with a terrifying dark expression.

Since he had always been soft-spoken and mild-

mannered, everyone was too frightened to speak when they saw his dark expression.

"You guys have fun. I'll go check on grandma," he said

and walked out.

There was a dark aura surrounding Jensen. To Kisa, he

seemed even more terrifying than when Gilbert was

angry.

Kisa stared at his retreating figure and wanted to say something. However, she could not say a thing.

She felt like she had done something wrong to make him this angry.

'At the end of the day, I did nothing wrong.

But why am I feeling guilty out of nowhere?' Kisa wondered.

Peter took out a cigarette and mindlessly threw the cigarette packet to the ground. Then, he smiled carelessly, "He's such a sore loser for a man his age."

"That's because you kept asking him sleazy questions," Mia snarled.

Peter

smiled mockingly, "What do you mean sleazy? You all think so because you feel guilty and are sore losers."

Mia inhaled deeply and turned to the window. She did not want to talk to him.

Gilbert leaned on the chair and exhaled one smoke ring after another.

Kisa was still in a daze. She stared in the direction Jensen had left with a longing expression on her face.

Gilbert smiled. Under his cigarette smoke, his dark eyes slowly narrowed.

Suddenly, he moved his thin lips, "Ms. Becker, let me ask you a question."

"Oh?"

Peter was feeling bored earlier on. However, he suddenly became energetic.

He sat upright and smiled at Gilbert, "What do you want to ask her?"

Gilbert ignored Peter. His indifferent and cold gaze remained fixated on Kisa.

Kisa grabbed her crutches and trudged back to her seat.

She turned to him and said calmly, "Ask away."

"Have you ever truly loved someone?"

Gilbert asked the question in a neutral tone. There was not even a hint of expression on his face; it was as if he was speaking to a stranger.

Kisa stared at him. Suddenly, she had flashbacks of when she was younger.

'How could I possibly not have loved someone? Back then, I was completely in love with him, but he chose to turn a blind eye,' she thought.

She felt tears well up in her eyes and hurriedly tried to hide them.

Suddenly, Peter laughed, "While this isn't a spicy

question, it is pretty interesting. You should answer the question properly, Ms. Becker.”

Gilbert casually smoked his cigarette and did not urge Kisa to answer him.

Meanwhile, Emma and Mia had scornful expressions.

“She’s putting on a show,” Emma said.

||

Sharon bumped Emma’s arm and said sarcastically, ‘ Don’t say that. Ms. Becker has dated too many men, she needs to think carefully about which one she truly loved. Or maybe, she wasn’t genuine to any of them.’”

SO

On the other hand, Mia was a quick–tempered person. She roared at Kisa, “I don’t want to be that person, but it’s such a simple question. You should at least give him an answer. I don’t blame them for mocking you.”

Kisa repressed her flashbacks and recomposed herself. Then, she turned to Gilbert with an indifferent gaze.

## **Chapter 585 The Man You Loved With Your Life**

“I have!”

Gilbert paused momentarily from smoking.

Then, he heard Kisa say, “I once loved someone... With my entire life.”

“With your entire life? How much did you love them, to be willing to go to this extent?” Eylul suddenly asked.

There was a hint of puzzlement on her clean and gentle – looking face, “Is a love like that worth it?”

This was the first time Eylul spoke throughout the entire day.

Kisa could not help but throw a couple of glances at her.

However, Kohen promptly laughed before Kisa could answer Eylul.

He looked at Eylul and said in a sarcastic voice, “A woman who is greedy, vain, and profit-seeking won’t understand a love like this, so it’s normal for you to not understand.”

Eylul pursed her lips and lowered her head in silence.

Meanwhile, Emma smiled smugly beside them.

..

Gilbert stared at Kisa momentarily before asking again, “Who’s the man whom you loved with your entire life?”

“Sorry, Mr. Kooper, but that’s your second question.”

The rule was that every person could only ask one question.

That was why Kisa had the right to not answer his question.

Gilbert stubbed out the cigarette butt and the sparks instantly went out.

He threw the extinguished cigarette butt into the ashtray. He had an indifferent expression as if he merely asked the question on a whim, and he did not care if she answered his question or not.

Suddenly, Peter clapped his hands and laughed, “Does anyone else have any questions for her? If not, we can go for the next round.”

“I have a question for her,” Sharon suddenly said with a laugh.

Kisa gazed at her calmly.

‘This woman’s always up to no good. Her question may be thornier than Peter’s,’ she thought.

Sharon revealed a ghostly smile and asked, “Have you

been wishing for Mr. Kooper’s death as revenge for what happened to you in prison five years ago?”

Lea could not help but say, "What kind of question is that? Who asks a question like that?"

Sharon smiled and turned to Peter, "Can't I ask a question like that?"

Peter shrugged, "I don't think there's a problem. After all, you can supposedly ask any question in this type of game."

Lea was defiant and about to retort.

However, Kisa quietly tugged on her hand promptly.

Lea was frustrated, but she merely pursed her lips and remained silent.

Sharon sat upright and flashed Kisa a sinister smile, "Please do answer my question, Kisa."

Kisa knew that Sharon was asking such a question to increase the misunderstandings between her and Gilbert.

'Gilbert will definitely hate and despise me even more if I say yes,' she thought.

Kisa thought for a moment and answered coolly, "Nope!"

Sharon was startled. It was evident Kisa's answer was out of her expectation.

She sneered, "This is Truth or Dare, so your answer should be the truth."

Kisa smiled at her.

"This is the truth; I have never wished for his death."

"That's impossible!" Sharon said confidently.

Kisa was amused by her confidence, "How do you know this isn't the truth? Or are you wishing for Mr. Kooper's death yourself and saying that I am?"

"Pfft!"

Peter suddenly let out suppressed laughter. He leaned into the back of the chair with a cigarette in his mouth, Arguments between women are so interesting.”

Sharon glared at Kisa icily and said mockingly, “You hate Mr. Kooper for sending you to jail. You also hate him for making you lose the child in your womb. How could you

not wish for his death when you hate him to the bone?”

Kisa smiled at her slightly.

“Which one do you think is more satisfying: letting him die or making him regret his actions when he finds out the truth?”