

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

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Chapter 586 This Is What You Call Skill

“Of course it’s the latter! Seeing him regret his actions. when he finds out the truth is more satisfying,” Eylul suddenly said with a faint smile.

Kohen could not help but side-eye her judgmentally.

Mia exhaled a smoke ring and smiled seductively, “I also think it’s more satisfying to let him live and see him regret.”

“That’s right. Even if you killed the person who had hurt you, it still doesn’t make up for the hurt that’s been inflicted. Why not just watch him get what’s coming to him?” Lea joined the women’s conversation.

Emma glanced at Gilbert’s dark expression and was smart enough to not speak.

Meanwhile, Sharon glared at Kisa furiously and also did not speak.

Suddenly, Peter laughed and shook his head, “Tsk. Seems like women are even more ruthless than men.”

When he spoke, his gaze shifted to Jolina, who was sitting beside him.

Jolina had not said a word from the very start. She hung her head low as if she were purposefully separating

herself from them.

Peter turned away. There was a hint of iciness and anger

in his eyes.

Kisa lowered her head and had some juice. Then, she turned to Sharon with a smile, "Do you believe that I truly want Mr. Kooper to live on now?"

Sharon snorted coldly.

"Who knows what you're truly thinking?"

"I don't want Mr. Kooper's life; I want to see him regret. This is what I've always wanted since I got out of prison."

"Hah! You're in for a disappointment. I, Gilbert Kooper, have never regretted anything I've done," Gilbert immediately sneered after hearing Kisa's words.

Kisa stared at the man; his gaze was icy.

'What was wrong with my eyes back then? I actually thought his gaze looked loving,' she thought.

Kisa shrugged as if she did not care, "It doesn't matter if you regret it or not. That's what I think anyway."

Sharon continued sneering but did not retort.

Suddenly, Peter smiled, "Alright. Let's move on from the question and continue the game."

It was Sharon's turn to spin the bottle.

She was so excited that she gripped the plate and spun it with all her might.

The plate instantly spun around violently. The bottle on the plate also spun quickly.

The bottle spun for a while before it gradually came to a halt at the gap between Peter and Jolina.

Then, Jolina finally showed a little reaction on her face, though it was not much.

She glanced at the bottle before lowering her head again. Nobody knew what she was thinking,

Mia smiled at Peter and asked, "The bottle is pointing between the two of you; who do you think should answer everyone's questions?"

Peter exhaled a smoke ring absentmindedly, "Naturally, it doesn't count."

"It doesn't count?" Mia said disdainfully, "Weren't you the one who made the game rules?"

Peter smiled and did not respond.

Sharon stood up hurriedly, "Then I'll spin it again. I'll spin it again."

She reached out to touch the plate as she spoke.

Peter grabbed a nacho from the table and threw it to the back of Sharon's hand.

"It's the next person's turn now. It's your fault for not spinning it properly."

Sharon looked defiant. However, she could not retort to Peter's words.

Mia smiled. Without standing up, she flicked the plate with her crutches.

She only flicked the bottle gently and the bottle spun for six or seven circles before pointing sharply at Kohen.

She turned to Sharon and smiled smugly, "This is what you call skill. What you did just now was enough to send the bottle flying, you idiot!"

Sharon glared at Mia furiously. She looked as if she were about to tear Mia to shreds. However, she did not dare to

say anything in front of these people.

Meanwhile, Kohen was calm despite the bottle pointing

at himself.

With a magnanimous expression, he turned to them, " Ask me anything."

Adrien and Madalyn were chatting in the courtyard.

Davian stood unmoving beside Madalyn. When he saw Jensen, he could not help but feel startled.

Chapter 587 You Do Look Alike...

"Eh, Mr. Kooper? Aren't you all playing a game? What're you doing here?"

"I'm not interested in the game. You can take my spot if you want to," Jensen replied coolly,

Davian's eyes lit up. However, he turned to Madalyn with an inquisitive gaze.

Madalyn smiled and looked amiable, "Go ahead if you want. This is Mr. Tanner's place, so it's very safe. You don't have to stay by my side all the time."

"But Mr. Kooper told me to..."

"It's alright. Isn't Jensen here too?"

Jensen looked at her. There were mixed emotions hidden in the depth of his eyes.

Meanwhile, Adrien peered at Jensen coolly and revealed a slightly mocking smile.

Davian really wanted to join their game.

He tagged along because he wanted to have fun. However, Mr. Kooper kept on asking him to protect the old woman,

so he did not even get to go to the hot springs during the

day.

Since the old woman had already said it herself, he did not overthink. He turned around and ran toward the house excitedly.

“Ha—
ha. Aren’t you going to join their game?” Madalyn suddenly turned to Adrien and asked with a smile.

Even though Madalyn always treated Kisa with hate and disgust, she was kind to others.

Adrien flicked his cigarette and smiled, “It’s a game for the younglings. I won’t be joining them since I’m already this old.”

“Ha—
ha. You’re calling yourself old in front of me?” Madalyn said with a smile. Her aged face looked particularly amicable tonight.

Jensen could not help but take a few more glances. It was as if the grandma that held him and tucked him in when he was younger had returned.

However, he quickly remembered how Madalyn sent him abroad ruthlessly and heartlessly.

Jensen lowered his gaze. His slender fingers fiddled with one another as his thin lips silently formed a sarcastic smile.

‘Grandma has always been amicable, but her amicability is not for me,’ he thought.

Madalyn took a sip of her tea before leaning into the rattan chair.

Meanwhile, Adrien sat across her.

It was nightfall. Under the dim lights, Madalyn quietly peered at Adrien's eyes.

"You do. You two do look alike... Sometimes I think your eyes look like his."

Madalyn's aging voice sounded a little far away; she spoke as if she were talking to herself.

Adrien smiled and leaned backward, "Tell me, old lady, who do you think I look like?"

"My eldest son."

Adrien momentarily paused from smoking and smiled

slightly, "So you have another son, old lady."

Madalyn shook her head as if she was completely

immersed in her flashback.

"He may not be my biological son, but I've always seen

him as my own son. He's

very talented. He's even more talented than my biological son. I raised him single-handedly, but... But he still made a mistake at the end..."

Madalyn said as her voice suddenly became choked up, He's so smart, but I don't understand why he isn't using his intelligence on the right path. He had such a good relationship with my biological son, so why... Why..." Madalyn mumbled as if she were asking herself or someone else.

She kept on repeating her question as her voice gradually grew softer. Eventually, her voice could not be heard anymore.

Jensen glanced at her and said to Adrien, "She fell asleep."

He took off his coat as he spoke. Then, he gently laid it on Madalyn.

Adrien continued smoking. His gaze then fell onto Madalyn's aging face.

She even had tears at the corner of her eyes.

Adrien stared at her for a long time until his cigarette had burned out. When he felt a painful burning sensation between his fingers, he finally shifted his gaze away from her. However, he revealed a sneer.

Then, he turned to Jensen.

Chapter 588 Anyway, I Don't Buy It

“Do you think someone would treat their non-biological son like a biological son? Especially when she already has a son herself?”

Jensen did not respond.

Suddenly, Adrien laughed. He continued casually, “Anyway, I don't buy it.”

Jensen glanced at Madalyn several times before responding coolly, “She's already really old.”

“So people are just absolved of their crimes once they get old?”

Adrien promptly stood up and leaned toward Jensen. He peered at his slightly familiar face and snorted icily, “Oh, you. The thing about you is you're too soft-hearted.”

Jensen lowered his gaze and smiled, “Not many people can become as stone-hearted as you.”

The ridicule in his voice was evident.

Adrien moved away with a smile, “You're not like me at all.”

“Not being like you is good.”

Adrien twitched his lips. When he lifted his gaze, he promptly saw the woman walking out of the house.

He patted Jensen's shoulder and chuckled, "If you want to win over the woman you love, you need to be ruthless."

After he spoke, he quickly smiled at Kisa, who was walking toward them. Then, he walked to Madalyn's side and carried her sleeping form.

Kisa trudged toward them with her crutches. When she

saw Adrien carrying Madalyn and entering the villa from the side door, she could not help but ask, "Mrs. Kooper

Sr..."

Jensen helped her to sit down before smiling coolly, "

She's fine. She fell asleep. Mr. Tanner was worried that she'd catch a cold, so he carried her inside."

Kisa nodded her head but thought that things were strange.

'Why was Mr. Tanner carrying Mrs. Kooper Sr. into the house but not Jensen? After all, Jensen is her grandchild,

but Mr. Tanner is just an outsider to her,' she wondered.

While she was in deep thought, Jensen suddenly smiled at

her, "Why did you come outside? Was the game not fun?"

Kisa shook her head, "It's pretty fun, but they've gone crazy. I came out to get some air."

"But Gilbert..."

"Why are you bringing him up?"

Kisa leaned to the side of the table and poured herself a cup of tea. The calm smile on her face looked comforting.

Jensen stared at her for a while before shifting his gaze. However, he changed the topic.

“Did you have a good time today?”

Kisa nodded, “This is really a great tourist attraction. This place is practically heaven when it’s the freezing winter.”

Seeing how Kisa had a huge grin on her face, Jensen felt warm.

“I’ll take you here to escape the heat over the same.”

“Sure. We should bring the three kids along.”

Andrew, Ada, and Blake also had the time of their lives today. They were playing with toys upstairs.

Adrien was very thoughtful; he had specially prepared a playroom for the children.

Jensen promptly pursed his lips. He drooped his head and did not respond, as if he had something on his mind.

Kisa looked at him for a while before saying hesitantly, “About the game just now... I’m sorry.”

She did not know what else to say, so she ended up apologizing.

‘If I had answered his question just now, Peter would not have forced me to kiss Jensen. Then Jensen wouldn’t have gotten angry,’ thought Kisa.

“Why are you apologizing? It’s just a game, so don’t take it seriously,” Jensen said with a smile.

However, his smile did not reach his eyes.

Kisa sighed softly before asking him, “You and Peter seem pretty close. Mia, too, seems pretty close with him.”

“We’re alright. We’re not that close; we’ve only exchanged pleasantries a couple of times in Raworth.”

Kisa bowed her head and took a small sip of tea.

Moments later, Jensen promptly turned to her leg, “Is the injury on your leg getting better?”

“It’s much better now. It doesn’t hurt as much as before.”

“Let me see,” Jensen said as he lifted her leg naturally.

Just as he was about to roll up her pant leg to inspect the injury on her ankle, someone snorted icily.

Chapter 589 Y’all Are Prudes When Somebody’s Around?

“I felt that it was odd. We had a good time playing games. Why did both of you come in one after the other? Turns out you two wanted to have a rendezvous alone,” as they spoke, Gilbert had already walked over to them.

He obnoxiously sat across from Kisa. His eyes were cold, with a smile at the corner of his lips. Kisa furrowed her brows and withdrew her legs instinctively.

Gilbert glanced at her and jeered even more, “What’s the matter? Y’all are prudes when somebody’s around?”

The man’s tone sounded very unpleasant to others and even had a hint of maliciousness. Kisa’s face immediately fell. She drooped her head to drink her tea, forcing herself to ignore Gilbert.

Jensen gave her a glance and smiled at Gilbert, “You shouldn’t misunderstand. I only wanted to check on the injuries on her leg just now.”

Gilbert glanced at her and jeered even more, “What’s the matter? Y’all are prudes when somebody’s around?”

“Heh, the leg injury must’ve been very severe. It hasn’t

healed at all, even after more than ten days,” The sarcasm and ridicule in Gilbert’s tone were evident to everyone.

He lit a cigarette with a smile while speaking to Jensen, ” This woman’s thoughts are very dark. Because we’re brothers, I will give you this one piece of advice. Don’t get played by her. That leg, even though it’s broken, should have healed by now.”

Kisa repeatedly breathed in and out, trying to suppress the rage in her heart. Jensen chuckled quietly, “Gilbert, you might be mistaken. Her leg injury is really severe. If it isn’t treated properly, I’m afraid in the future...”

“This is what she told you, right?” Gilbert laughed mockingly, “But this wasn’t what she told Davian. She told Davian that her leg would improve in two or three days. Indeed nothing that comes out of this woman’s mouth is truthful.”

“No, Gilbert. She...” Jensen refuted.

“Enough, Jensen!” Kisa suddenly shouted at Jensen. She lifted her gaze to stare at Gilbert’s face filled with sarcasm and spoke coldly, “It’s weird. I lie; I fake my server injuries, but what does all that have to do with you? Even if it was deception, I’m deceiving Jensen and not you.”

In the past, Gilbert would always get angry when he heard her say these words. But at this moment, he seemed to be nonchalant. He puffed a ring of smoke and spoke casually, “It has nothing to do with me. Aren’t I just worried that my brother would be lied to?”

Kisa chortled coldly, “You would be that kind-hearted?”

Gilbert smiled, but his smile looked really and genuinely fake. Kisa averted her gaze and wholeheartedly felt that this man had ruined a well and good

atmosphere. She frustratingly pushed away the cup in front of her and got up to leave. Gilbert suddenly spoke in a chilly tone, "If you don't want to be forced by them to chug alcohol, then stay here."

"Chugging alcohol?" Kisa was confused, "Aren't we playing truth or dare?"

"Believe it or not, it's up to you," Gilbert's gaze casually floated elsewhere. His fingers lightly shook the ashes off the cigarette. He seemed to not want to bother her in the slightest.

Kisa looked at him once, then turned her head to stare inside the house.

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Laughter came out of the house from time to time, and the atmosphere was high. She thought about it and sat

back in her chair in the end.

Peter seemed to always target her. If she had gone at this time, she might have really been forced to chug alcohol by Peter. However, she did not want to face the man in front of her in the slightest. Smelling the scent from his body, her heart was frustrated beyond compare.

She subtly moved her chair toward Jensen, then lowered her head to swipe her phone. Gilbert casually glanced, his lips twitching slightly.

The three of them did not speak to each other for a while. The atmosphere was a little bizarre. After some time, Kisa honestly forgot about Gilbert's presence. She swiped to a video short on her phone and pulled at Jensen's arm. She then pushed her phone in front of him.

Chapter 590 You're So Easily Amused

"Look at this, it's hilarious," Kisa said as she covered her mouth while laughing non-stop. No one knew precisely what exciting things she saw.

Jensen lowered his gaze and looked. His usual

expressionless face also bloomed into a smile, "It really looks fun. Looking at these shorts seemed good as well. It can relieve stress."

Gilbert coldly stared at them. His chilly gaze went to her hand on Jensen's shoulder and slowly onto the phone on the table. He saw the phone repeatedly playing a short video. In the short video, a few dogs were doing funny movements. For example, a dog was rolling around in the snow. Another example would be a short-legged dog who did not know how to climb stairs. One of the dog's paws missed the steps suddenly, and immediately it rolled down the steps looking like a furball.

There were also two dogs that were fighting. Their movements reminded Gilbert of the words "Falcon Punch" and "Shoryuken".

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He stared at the short video emotionless and felt it was not funny. However, the woman opposite him seemed to

be addicted to acting them. The videos were watched repeatedly while her silly smile had not stopped. He could not help but chuff coldly, "You're so easily amused."

As he said this, Kisa immediately remembered his presence. The smile on her face disappeared immediately. She turned off her cell phone and huffed coldly at Gilbert, "Yeah, I don't just amuse easily; I cry easily too. What does it have to do with you?"

Gilbert folded his legs together and leaned onto the chair lazily. The smoke between his fingers had not stopped. His gaze contained disdain and unruliness. Another look would make Kisa angry. She held onto her cane to stand up. She then spoke to Jensen, "It's almost twelve o'clock. Their game should be ending now. Let's go back home and rest."

Jensen nodded and held onto her to walk her into the house. Gilbert stared at both their silhouettes for a moment, then got up to follow them. When they reached the front of the door, Kisa froze.

Of the few people in front of the table, only Jolina and Eylul were sober. The others had drunk themselves into a stupor. Mia was very bold. She was drunk to the point of lying on the bed but did not forget to raise her hands and shout, " Drink! Pour me more alcohol! We're not going

home until we're all drunk! I want to drink more!"

Kisa shook her head in resignation, 'I think Mia is still on her period. Why would she still drink like this?'

She looked at Jensen, " Mia is drunk. What should we do?"

Jensen did not reply. His line of sight was on the drunk

Sharon and Emma.

He smiled at Gilbert, "The two beauties you brought are also drunk, you..."

"It's not my problem!" Gilbert suddenly spats out coldly before Jensen could finish his sentence. His long legs had already brought him toward the stairs.

Kisa's lips twitched, ' Such a cold and heartless man. He treats everyone that way.'

Gilbert had already gone upstairs alone and wholly

neglected the mess in the restrooms. Kisa approached them with a headache. She could not understand how a simple game turned into a chugging competition in the end?"

Jensen already picked up Mia, "Kisa, I'll send her upstairs first."

Kisa immediately nodded her head, " Go quickly then."

Upon saying this, she turned around to look at the other few fallen drunk people.

Kohen and Peter are still fine in their drunken state. Both of them had their hands lying on the table. Then their heads were cushioned on their arms, looking like they were sleeping.

On the other hand, Sharon and Emma's state of intoxication was terrible.

Emma originally had dressed to be a little sexy that night. Now that she was drunk, her whole upper body was lying

on the table with wide arms open. A wide area of naked skin on her back is bare. Sharon, in comparison, had slumped her body leaning onto a chair. Drool was even coming out of the corner of her lips.

Davian was also drunk. He, too, was slumped onto a chair. Although he was not drooling like Sharon, he was

snoring. Kisa then looked back at the only two sober people there...