

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!"

Chapter 970 Lost

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.

Chapter 971 How Many Times Can You Strip?

The alcohol Felicity handed Jolina was different from Kisa's; it was a cider with relatively low alcohol content.

Seeing how it was a cider, Peter did not say anything.

Even though Jolina did not drink, she had participated in the game and understood that the losers needed to receive punishment.

And so, she grabbed the cider and downed it. However, she could not help but feel a little resentment toward the man beside her.

'If he hadn't dragged me in here, I wouldn't have gotten involved in this game,' thought Jolina.

Compared to Jolina, Kisa's situation was miserable.

In the second round, Marshall had six cards left, so Kisa had no choice but to quietly down another six glasses of alcohol.

Kenneth watched as Kisa downed the alcohol. Suddenly, he turned to Felicity and sighed, "Earlier on, you should've set the rules to five cards. If the person who comes last has five cards left, the lady in their group will have to strip!"

Felicity busted out a laugh, "Do you want to see Ms. Becker strip that badly? Aren't you afraid of Ms. Kooper killing you?"

Kisa's face flushed; half of it was because of the alcohol, while the other half was from embarrassment and anger.

'Felicity is very blunt with her words,' she thought.

Kenneth snorted icily, "I'm not afraid of him. Besides, it's a game, so losers need to receive punishment."

"What a willing loser!"

Right after Kenneth spoke, an icy voice promptly roared.

Everyone turned to look at the door.

It was Gilbert. He walked toward them.

The man had an intimidating expression and a fierce look in his eyes.

His overwhelming presence instantly made the entire room fall silent.

Kisa frowned.

'Why'd Gilbert show up out of the blue?' she wondered.

Kisa glanced at Felicity out of reflex. However, Felicity was staring at Davian, who was standing behind Gilbert. There was a playful smile on her red, seductive lips.

'Tsk. Felicity must've asked the two of them to come,' Kisa thought.

He glared at the slightly flushed woman and snorted, "You seem like you're having a good time, hmm?"

Kisa threw him an awkward smile and did not respond.

Suddenly, Felicity stood up and threw herself onto Davian.

Davian frowned and wanted to dodge her, but he missed. In the end, he had no choice but to let the woman lean her body against his.

Ronald glanced at the two, and his gaze darkened.

Felicity smiled at Gilbert while holding a glass cup, "We're playing a fun game; care to join us?"

Then, she explained the game rules and punishment to Gilbert.

Gilbert's expression instantly darkened. He turned to glare at Kisa with his dark eyes, "You agreed to the punishment of stripping?"

"I..."

"Aww. Don't take things so seriously; it's just a game!"

Felicity leaned toward Gilbert with a smile. However, she did not expect him to promptly fling her aside.

The woman stumbled momentarily. Fortunately, Ronald caught her.

Felicity glared at Gilbert furiously, "What was that for? We didn't ask her to take anything off!"

Gilbert ignored her. Instead, he glared at Kisa angrily, "Are you wearing many layers? How many times can you strip?"

"Gilbert..."

When Kisa noticed his evident anger, she could help but tug on his shirt sleeve, "Don't be mad; I only drank a little."

"How many glasses?"

"Just... Just twelve."

Gilbert took a deep breath and turned to Marshall icily.

Marshall was frightened by his gaze and took a few steps back. Then, he lowered his gaze and did not dare to speak.

Kisa felt bad for Marshall.

'It's not like he lost on purpose. He's just not good at the game, and he got bad cards,' she thought.

Kisa tugged on Gilbert's shirt sleeve again.

Chapter 972 Really Something!

"Alright, stop it. You're scaring them."

Gilbert snorted, "Your eyesight is questionable, Kisa. You paired up with a rookie!"

Hearing Gilbert's words, Marshall lowered his head further. He was too embarrassed to make a retort.

Suddenly, Kenneth laughed sardonically, "It seems like Mr. Kooper is good at card games. Are you interested in a friendly match? We'll play the same game and see if you can even the score for Kisa this round!"

Gilbert gazed at him icily and snorted, "Do you actually want to have a match with me?"

Kenneth took a puff of his cigarette. Then, he laughed arrogantly, "Sigh! We played two rounds, and I was the first to finish my cards in both rounds. They're all noobs, so the game isn't challenging at all. So Mr. Kooper, do give me the honor of playing a few rounds with you."

"Tsk!"

Peter snorted in disdain right after Kenneth spoke.

"You speak as if you're really skilled. You just got good cards. With those cards of yours, even an idiot would win if they played."

"Pfft!" Felicity laughed.

She continued, "Peter's right."

"Hah. After a friendly match with me, Mr. Kooper will know if it's pure luck or not. I'm just worried that Mr. Kooper doesn't have the guts to do so."

To Gilbert, hearing Peter's words was like listening to a joke.

He sat down next to Kisa and turned to the attendant beside them, "Alright. Shuffle

and distribute the cards.”

Their attendant had been switched to someone else.

Peter gritted his teeth.

‘I refuse to believe that I’ll get bad cards again,’ he thought.

Meanwhile, Jolina had lost all confidence in him. All she hoped for was that he would not come last.

Kenneth casually smoked a cigarette while leaning against a chair with an arrogant look on his face.

Ronald remained as still as a statue.

Felicity remained seated beside Davian and drank her alcohol.

Davian kept on glancing at Felicity. The more he looked at her, the more he found her an eyesore.

‘She’s bold and has plenty of handsome men around her, so why won’t she leave me alone? While I do bear a lot of responsibility for that absurd night, she’s also responsible. After all, she was the one who made me drink. No matter how I look at it, this woman seems experienced and has been with many men. She’s definitely trying to mess with me; that’s why she won’t leave me alone,’ he thought.

The more Davian thought about it, the angrier he felt. Even his gaze at Felicity started to grow unfriendly.

Naturally, Felicity noticed his gaze. She could not help but side-eye him, “What’re you looking at? Now that we’ve done the deed, you don’t recognize me anymore?”

Since Kisa was absorbed in looking at the cards in Gilbert’s hands, she was startled when she heard Felicity yell so abruptly.

‘Felicity’s really something! There are so many people here, both men and women, yet she had the guts to say something that direct. She doesn’t even care about the damage to her reputation,’ she thought.

Davian flushed with anger and was speechless.

Ronald glared at Davian with a frown. His handsome face gradually darkened.

“Don’t say such things so carelessly in the future, Felicity.”

Ronald took the glass in Felicity’s hand and said in resignation, “You must’ve had too much to drink; you’re starting to blabber.”

“Ah! It’s just a joke. Nobody’s asking you all to take those words seriously.”

Felicity giggled and leaned onto Ronald, “Alright. Let me take a look at your cards.”

Davian glared at Felicity furiously. He was so angry the corner of his eyes turned red.

‘What kind of person did Mr. Kooper set me up with? Seriously!’ he thought.

Meanwhile, Gilbert frowned and glanced at Davian as if he heard his thoughts.

His gaze at Davian seemed to say, “You’re blaming me when you can’t handle her?!”

Chapter 973 I’ll Take Revenge for You!

Davian was so frustrated he simply lowered his head and kept quiet.

Seeing his crestfallen and wronged expression, Kisa laughed in amusement.

A moment later, she looked at Gilbert’s cards.

‘It seems like Gilbert doesn’t have good luck either. The cards he got aren’t much better compared to Marshall’s cards earlier on. His highest card is a King,’ she thought.

Then, she glanced at Kenneth.

Kenneth was looking at his own cards with a smug, icy smile.

Kisa was speechless.

‘Why’s luck still on his side when we’ve already changed to another attendant? With that luck of his, he should buy some lottery tickets. Peter has a deep frown, and Jolina’s little face is still scrunched up. I’m guessing they also didn’t get good cards. Even though we got another attendant to shuffle the cards, it seems like the situation isn’t that different from just now,’ she thought.

Kisa glanced at the alcohol beside them.

‘While the alcohol content of these drinks isn’t that high, one will still get drunk if they drink a lot of it,’ she thought again.

Gilbert peered at her gloomy expression and said coolly, "You're afraid now? Then you shouldn't have played from the start!"

'I never expected this woman would enjoy coming to places like this. What more playing such a game with this many men!' he thought.

The more Gilbert thought about it, the angrier he felt.

Kisa gazed at his dark expression and smiled awkwardly, "Try to make your cards last as long as possible. I don't want to strip."

Once again, Gilbert was furious when he heard her bring up the phrase "strip."

'If I didn't come and that rookie had ten cards left, wouldn't that mean she'd have to strip for real? And she's only wearing a short-sleeved white shirt. Those men would've seen her with nothing on if she had to strip. I can't believe she had the guts to play this game!' he thought.

Gilbert gritted his teeth and glared at the woman beside him, "Just you watch. I'm not like that rookie. I won't let you drink a single glass of alcohol, let alone strip!"

Kisa kept quiet as she listened to him talk big.

'With those cards of yours? I don't think so,' she thought.

However, Gilbert demonstrated that having bad cards was one thing, and having bad skills was something different.

Surprisingly, Gilbert did not come last this round. He was the third to finish his cards.

On the other hand, Peter was a little unfortunate. Without Marshall around, he became the last place instead.

However, he did not have many cards left, only four.

Jolina glared at him. She was close to tears, "Do you know how to play or not?"

Peter was furious at her skepticism, "What do you mean do I know how to play or not? You saw it. The cards were too shitty."

Felicity laughed quietly beside them, "Alright, stop fighting. Let's start the next round.

Then, she handed Jolina four glasses of cider.

Even though ciders had low alcohol content, two or three glasses of it were enough to make Jolina, someone who did not drink at all, completely flushed.

Peter peered at Jolina's uncomfortable expression as she drank the ciders. He felt angry and panicked.

'Damn it. I must've stepped on sh*t today for my luck to be this bad,' he thought.

They started a new round.

Kisa initially had given up on Gilbert's cards. However, she immediately brightened and sat up once she saw two Kings among his cards.

'Two Kings and four 2's! Wow!' thought Kisa.

Kisa's eyes instantly widened in excitement.

Gilbert glanced at her in amusement. Then, he leaned into her ear and whispered, "Sit back and watch. I'll take revenge for you!"

Felicity peered at Kisa's overjoyed expression and grinned at her, "Oh my. It seems like Mr. Kooper had a change of look. Look at that beam of yours. I can imagine Mr. Kooper must have some good cards."

Hearing this, Peter turned sharply to look at Gilbert and Kisa.

Gilbert had a calm expression. On the other hand, Kisa could not hide the smile on her face.

Peter lowered his gaze and glanced at his cards.

'F*ck!'

Chapter 974 I'll Make You Pay When We Get Home!

'What the hell is this?' Peter thought again.

He glared at his cards which looked like a string of phone numbers. He was so furious the veins on his forehead bulged.

Jolina peered at his cards and cried in anger, "I shouldn't have paired up with you!"

"Then which man do you want to pair which?" Peter glared at her and gritted his teeth furiously.

"Anyone would be better than you," Jolina replied in a soft, choked voice. Her eyes.

reddened.

Peter inhaled angrily. Then he said through gritted teeth, "Just you wait. I won't do anything to you since there are many people here. I'll make you pay when we get home!"

Peter spoke in an extraordinarily fierce tone.

Jolina trembled, and the tears welled up in her eyes instantly trickled down.

She bit her bottom lip and roared, "You're a monster!"

Then, the two of them ignored each other.

Jolina lowered her angrily while Peter glared at his cards furiously.

'I don't believe it. If Gilbert could turn things around, so can I!' thought Peter.

Gilbert casually glanced at Kenneth.

Kenneth, who was acting arrogant just now, now had a deep frown. He was glaring at his cards as if he were looking at his enemy.

When the woman beside him tried to seduce him, he pushed her away in annoyance.

Ronald smiled slightly, "Alright. It's my turn to start this round. I have both three of Diamond cards."

Felicity was drinking. When she heard Ronald's words, she immediately leaned closer to him.

The two of them were super close to each other. Felicity's chest was practically pressed against Ronald's arm.

"Wow, you have good cards! Do a chain first!"

Davian glared at Felicity in a rage. His eyes flamed with anger.

'I'm angry not because she's being so close to another man; I'm angry because she's a female Casanova, yet she keeps on flirting with me and won't leave me alone,' he thought.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he felt. He leaned over to Gilbert and whispered, "Mr. Kooper, it's really stuffy here. I'm going outside. Let me know if you need anything!"

Gilbert looked at him weirdly, "Is it stuffy?"

'This room is huge, and not many people are smoking right now. There are even two opened windows. If this is considered stuff, wouldn't the lobby be the same? There are even more people outside,' thought Gilbert.

Kisa glanced in Felicity's direction. A moment later, she smiled at Gilbert, "He's feeling stuffy inside, so let him go outside."

Gilbert also glanced at Felicity momentarily. Then, he nodded and said to Davian, "Alright, you can go."

Just as Davian took two steps outside, Felicity suddenly called out to him.

"Where are you going, you player?"

Davian frowned deeply. He hated this form of address she gave him.

'No matter how I look at it, she's the one who's a player!' he thought.

Felicity walked up to Davian and yanked him over.

Davian protested in disdain, "What're you doing?"

Felicity took Ronald's cards. Then, she stuffed them into Davian's hands, "Play two rounds."

Ronald frowned a little and looked slightly displeased. However, he did not say anything and moved aside to make space for Davian.

Davian looked reluctant, "I don't know how to play this game! You guys can play among yourselves!"

"HA-HA! You're a joke. How could you call yourself a man if you don't know how to play this game? Did you really think having three legs would be enough?"

Once again, Kisa choked after hearing Felicity's words.

'Felicity's bluntness is really something amazing,' she thought.

Davian flushed at Felicity's words. He growled at her furiously, "Shut your mouth!"

Felicity leaned onto the chair seductively, "I could shut my mouth if you play!"

Davian was furious. He turned to Gilbert with a pleading look.

Chapter 975 You're Still The Best, Mr. Kooper!

Yet Gilbert was still treated as if he could not see him. He kept arranging the cards in his hand. Kenneth was already impatient and could not help but shout at Davian, "Play a card quickly. Don't be pretentious, like a woman."

Davian harshly glared at him once, then threw 4 tens out of anger. Felicity could not even stop him even if she wanted to. Ultimately, she angrily gave him a slap on the back of his head.

"Do you really not know how to play or are you doing it on purpose, eh? In this game, whoever runs the fastest, then whoever would win. You instead threw 4 tens for no reason. What about your remaining cards? What happens to your leftover straight?"

"I already said I don't know how to play!" Davian huffed angrily.

Felicity responded with a single word, "Stupid!"

Gilbert slowly pulled out 4 twos, "Full suppression!" Besides the Jokers, no one could play with 4 twos.

Whereas Gilbert already had a pair of jokers. The other two jokers had a high

probability of being separated. Indeed, no one could beat the 4 twos. Gilbert threw another straight out again.

Jolina saw that Gilbert had a few cards left. She then looked at Peter's hand. There was almost not a card played. She glared at Peter with disdain, "Later, if there is a need to take off clothes, you take them off. Anyhow, I'm not stripping!"

"Relax, you won't be stripping here even if you needed to strip," Peter huffed through gritted teeth. His tone was laced with obscenity.

Jolina took a deep breath out of anger. Both of her hands tightly dug into the table surface. Davian's hand had only a single straight, and it was the smallest straight. He could not escape it; however, he tried.

Ronald secretly shook his head by the side, 'If the hand was not given to this fool, he wouldn't lose in this round.'

This round, Gilbert was the first to run out of cards. He lazily leaned into the chair and looked at Kisa, "What do you think? Did I not say that you wouldn't need to drink even a cup of alcohol?"

Kisa looked back at him with a smile, "Mhm, you're still the best, Mr. Kooper!"

On the side, Marshall listened on and hung his head in disappointment while thinking, 'I really did not lose on purpose. The hand was just awful.'

Kenneth was the fourth to finish, and finally, Davian and Peter were the ones who lost. If it was not for Davian throwing the wrong cards, the one who would have lost would be Kenneth.

Davian was left with 6 cards. Felicity picked up the alcohol and said to Davian with despise, "Idiot! I'll teach you when we go back!"

"No need!" Davian said while huffing in anger. On the other hand, Peter was left with only a single card.

When counting the cards, Jolina's heart was tensed up. Kenneth and the other gentlemen were staring diligently at Jolina, as if she had already started stripping.

Jolina was on pins and needles from their stares. "Oh no, Peter still had 9 cards in his hand." Once she heard 9 cards, she immediately let out a sigh of relief.

The other few men clicked their tongues in disappointment. Felicity could not help but stifle a chuckle, "If you all want to see woman strip so badly, then you should all not win. Don't play even a card. When you lose, your group of women would have to take off their clothes. Just watch whoever strips."

"Sigh, Felicity, look what you're saying. Then the game would not have any meaning."

Felicity gave out a chuckle and ignored the gentlemen. She counted a total of 9 glasses of alcohol and pushed them toward Jolina while saying, "Forgive me, young lady. If you want to blame someone, then blame the men in your group for being too useless!"

"Say that one more freaking time!" Peter slammed the table while raising his seat.

Kisa massaged her forehead in resignation and said to Peter, "Alright, Mr. Webb. Don't be angry. Let's start the next round. Your luck will definitely turn around next round."

Gilbert furrowed his brow and looked at the woman beside him, disgruntled.

Chapter 976 Who She Truly Liked

She seemed especially concerned about Peter. He had not forgotten the few pictures just now. Kisa was trying to impress this man so badly in the photo and even held his hand tightly. He suddenly remembered the time back at the production set. She treated Peter very differently, and at one time, she even grabbed Peter's hand.

As he thought about this, his gaze darkened. He felt like he understood Kisa less and less. He could not figure out who she truly liked deep down in her heart.

Another round of the game came. Gilbert still was the first one to win. Davian, under the guidance of Felicity and Ronald, was the second to finish throwing his cards. Davian was like a silly big oaf. As the second person to finish his hand, he was happy beyond reason. Davian sat there with a constant silly grin and even said that this game style was quite fun.

Ronald gave him a glance with a face filled with disdain. He could not figure out why Felicity would be so concerned about this type of fool. In this round, the players who lost were Peter and Kenneth.

"F*ck!" Peter threw his cards onto the table with a loud yell.

"I'm not playing anymore. These cards are fishy!"

Felicity retrieved the cards that Peter threw onto the table while grinning. "If you don't want to play, that's okay. The punishment still counts, okay?" Felicity said and counted his remaining cards excitedly, "Oh ho, seven cards. Another seven cups of alcohol."

Felicity snickered quietly and pushed the seven cups of alcohol to Jolina, "You have to thank me for letting you drink cider. If not, a pure white flower such as you would have probably been blackout drunk."

Jolina gave a bitter glance at Peter, then picked up the cider and started drinking. Peter saw this, and deep down in his heart, he felt uncomfortable. He was about to

pick the cider and help her drink it.

Felicity suddenly said, "It can't be drunk by you. The agreed-upon rules cannot be broken, or else the others would refuse to comply."

Jolina also did not want Peter to drink for her. She snatched the wine glass swiftly and drank it by herself. Felicity then circled around to Kenneth again.

Kenneth, with his face filled with uneasiness and tightly cupped his hand of cards in

his hands. Felicity snickered, "Do you want me to count them for you, or do you want count them yourself?"

Kenneth angrily gritted her teeth, "I'll count them myself!"

"One, two, three... ten, eleven!"

"Ha-ha, Kenneth actually has eleven cards.," the gentlemen surrounded them, and the woman immediately roared in laughter.

"Playing up until now, I've never seen someone lose so badly. Kenneth, where's your might and power?!"

"Shut it!" Kenneth gave them a sideways glance, then glared at the woman beside him, "What are you waiting for? Strip!"

"This..."

The woman was wearing a sexy slip-dress. After taking off her dress, only her underwear would be left on. Some malicious playboys around them stared at her with gleaming eyes. They would not stop heckling and teasing. The woman was also quite open and started to strip right in front of their faces.

Besides Gilbert, all the men excitedly peeped at the woman. Davian even had his eyes glued to it. Kisa saw his face and felt that it was hilarious.

'Could Davian actually be a pervert? He sure doesn't look like one!' Kisa thought.

Felicity walked over in a few steps and covered Davian's eyes with a swift move. She closed into his ears and huffed softly, "Why? Doesn't my body look better than hers?"

Davian angrily pried open her hands, "What are you up to again?"

"Not doing anything at all!" Felicity sneered, glaring at him, "If you dare to look again, I'll claw your eyeballs out."

Davian was speechless,'

Kenneth took her by the shoulder and tried to calm her down.

"Don't be angry, Felicity. Being angry at perverts like these is not worth it."

Davian still could not respond, standing there speechless. "..."

'Pervert? I was merely shocked that she would actually take off her clothes right in front of so many people. Why am I being treated as a pervert?' Davian thought.

Everyone roared with laughter, and the scene turned into a noisy commotion. However, at this moment, Gilbert suddenly stood up and dragged Kisa toward the exit.

Chapter 977 Fooling Around Everywhere

“What are you doing, Gilbert?” Kisa cried out in shock.

But the man did not acknowledge her and bossily dragged her to walk out of the room. Kisa gave his cold, stiff silhouette a glance. It was apparent that Gilbert was angry. She just couldn't figure out how she had provoked him again.

The hall did not have many people. Gilbert pulled her along toward the entrance of the elevator. Just as they walked to the elevator's entrance, the elevator doors opened.

From inside walked out a dirty, wretched-looking old man who seemed like a beggar. Behind the man followed a bodyguard.

Kisa was puzzled, ‘I thought only people with wealth and status could enter this building? How could this kind of person also enter, and even go directly to the most luxurious floor?’

While thinking about it, a wave of discussion suddenly emanated quietly from the two stewards on the side.

“Oh, why would Mr. Tanner look for this disgusting old man to always come over? What does Mr. Tanner want to do?”

“Who knows? But it must be something good. The last time that dirty, disgusting man left, Mr. Tanner's face was glowing with pleasure. It would seem Mr. Tanner brought him over because he had something good for Mr. Tanner.”

Kisa scrunched her brows, ‘What could someone like Adrien Tanner want with such a dirty beggar? What kind of thing can a beggar do that a bodyguard can't?’

Just as she was deep in thought, a colossal force suddenly pulled her whole body into the elevator. Due to it being too sudden, she stumbled and directly crashed into Gilbert's embrace. His chest was too hard, and she felt her head in pain from the crash.

Besides that, possibly from all the alcohol she had drunk, Kisa's head was still slightly drowsy. She lifted her head with furrowed eyebrows and met Gilbert's cold, cruel eyes, “What's wrong with you again?”

Gilbert pursed his lips and refrained from speaking with a glum expression.

Kisa leaned on his body and said with a grin, “You really like to be angry. Every day, you have this angry, huffing face.”

“How can you not tell why I’m angry?” Gilbert finally opened his mouth, and his deep voice contained a suppressed rage.

Kisa looked at him innocently, “If you don’t tell me, how would I know?”

Gilbert stared back at her. The anger in his heart made him feel like punching a cotton pillow.

‘This woman really is heartless. I’m jealous and angry, yet she’s still acting as if nothing’s wrong. As if she only cares about having as much fun as she can.

The elevator door opened. Gilbert dragged her and rushed out. His legs were long with wide strides. Kisa was dragged along and struggled to keep up.

With much difficulty, they walked to the side of the car. Without saying a word, he pressed her onto the car door and started kissing her. Gilbert’s kiss was dominating and rushed while carrying a sense of punishment.

Kisa was made very uncomfortable by him. She dodged and scrunched her brows, “Seriously, what’s wrong with you?”

“Do you have feelings for Peter again?”

Kisa was stunned.

‘This man’s thought process is so weird. I don’t think I even talked with Peter in front of him. What on earth made him think I like Peter all of a sudden?’

Gilbert stared at her and said with clenched teeth, “Why do I feel you like you’re a playgirl, fooling around everywhere?”

First, there was Howard, then Jensen. Now it was Peter. She seemed to have good luck with men.

Facing Gilbert’s wrath, Kisa could only smile and not explain.

“If I’m a playgirl, then doesn’t that make you a bona fide playboy? There are countless women who have had scandals with you!”

“But I only treat you seriously! While you, who have you been serious with?”

‘Only treat me seriously?’ Kisa chuckled as if she had just heard a joke.

Looking at Kisa’s uncaring and nonchalant attitude, Gilbert flew into a rage and began kissing her roughly on the lips again...

“Ah!”

Chapter 978 You're Such A Busybody!

Once Felicity walked out of the club, she saw Gilbert kissing Kisa harshly while pressing her onto the car door. She immediately cried out in excitement and even whistled tauntingly.

Seeing her walk toward the both of them, Davian hurriedly pulled her back by her arms, “That’s enough. You shouldn’t interrupt my boss, Mr. Kooper, and his madam. You’re such a busybody!”

Felicity pouted her red lips and said with discontent, “I just wanted to see how they kiss so I can learn from them a little. How am I being a busybody?”

“You still need to learn how to kiss?” Davian gave a pretentious smile and huffed, “Doesn’t kissing come naturally to professionals like you? Your kissing might be even better than anyone else!”

“Oh! How would you know? Want to try it?” Felicity said as she hung onto his neck and acted as if closing onto his lips.

Davian quickly took her hands off, “That’s enough. Can’t you be more decent? Don’t be just like a whore.”

“Heh, after having sex with me, you just pull up your pants and don’t even recognize me now?” Felicity hummed icily.

“I wonder who the one that acted as if never seen a woman before was? The pure ruthlessness seemed like you wanted to desperately break me. Now you have the audacity to call me a whore?”

Davian was stunned while his face flushed red, “That time didn’t count. It was the alcohol...”

“You’re just a shameless lewd man yourself. Don’t blame the alcohol,”

Felicity seemed outraged. She sneered and walked toward her car.

Seeing her wobbly figure, Davian secretly gritted his teeth and still rushed to hold onto her.

Kisa was dizzy from Gilbert's kisses. From the corner of her eyes, she suddenly saw Peter forcefully push Jolina into a car. Remembering Jolina not liking Peter and Jolina always treated as a sister to depend on. Besides, Jolina had originally wanted to go back with Kisa earlier.

However, she was being dragged forcefully into the car by Peter again. If.

something were to happen, then she...

Secretly thinking about it in her mind, she hastily shoved Gilbert off her and walked toward Peter in a rush. She wanted to snatch Jolina from Peter. However, before she had yet to take two steps, Gilbert suddenly hugged her waist and pulled her back with a move.

"Where do you want to go? Hm?"

"No... It's Peter. He is about to go. He and Jolina..." Kisa was so anxious she could not speak clearly.

Gilbert's face instantly turned stormy, 'It was Peter again?! She actually was in a rush to pursue Peter!'

Kisa kept focusing on the situation at Peter's side and did not notice the man's expression before her suddenly turning ruthless and scary. She pushed Gilbert's chest, "You let go of me quickly. They are about to go."

Instead, Gilbert's tall frame was like a mountain blocking in front of her, not budging even slightly. Seeing Peter start his car and bringing Jolina away.

Kisa frustratingly gave Gilbert's chest a punch, "They've left. It's all your fault!"

Gilbert clamped onto her wrist with a grab and glared at her ruthlessly, "My fault? My fault for stopping to pursue another man?"

"Urgh!" Kisa met his ruthless gaze and wanted to say something. He, however, suddenly opened the passenger seat door and stuffed her into the car.

"I'll punish you properly when we get back!" Gilbert glumly growled out, then circled around the hood of the car and swiftly got into the car.

At this moment, the effect of the alcohol completely kicked in. Kisa only felt her head spinning. She was even seeing double when looking at people. She leaned back into the chair, sick, and shut her eyes while not wanting to talk.

'If Gilbert wants to misunderstand, then let him misunderstand, since this relationship is just a part of my scheme anyway. The angrier he is, the more he cares and the more

jealous he gets. This shows that Gilbert has already slowly fallen into my emotional trap.'

Of course, what that meant was that he genuinely cared and was indeed jealous!
BANG!

Chapter 979 Destroyed Together

The man kicked open the front door of the villa. Peter held onto the still-struggling Jolina while walking in with giant strides.

"Let go of me. Peter, you monster. Let go of me!" Jolina still cursed without care. The cider she drank finally had taken effect.

The effects of the alcohol were kicking in, giving her a lot of courage. She no longer feared this man. Instead, she kicked and punched him, fighting tooth and nail. Peter was upset and threw Jolina onto the floor. Then with a stretch of his extended arm turned on the lights in the living room.

The vast villa was empty, with no one in sight. Peter stared coldly at the woman on the floor. He had wanted this woman to move here many times, but she would not comply and even cursed him. Peter treated her so well. Whatever she wanted, he would give it to her. Yet he could not understand why Jolina still hated him this way. Toward love and affection, she would always not.

Although the floor was carpeted, fewer clothes were worn in the summer. Jolina's body was hurt from the drop. She held onto her elbow and got up from the floor. Her eyes were red, and she stubbornly stared at Peter, "You're just a cruel animal!"

"Say that one more time!" Peter initially tried his best to suppress his rage, but Jolina's curses still brought all his anger out.

His eyes were red with anger. His cruel expression made it seem like he wanted to break the woman into pieces and devour her whole. While at this moment, Jolina was numb from the alcohol and was not scared of him at all. She just wanted to release all the hate and resentment for him that she had hidden inside her heart for

so long.

She tightly gripped both her hands and roared at him, "I said, you're just a cruel and ruthless animal, you... ugh..."

Before she could finish speaking, Peter suddenly grabbed her throat. "You say I'm an animal. Alright, then I should do something that's worthy of this horrible name you've given me, no?"

Jolina's face was red from being choked and she could not even say a word. The man's cold smile slowly approached her...

The night was long and torturous for her! Once the second half of the night began, Jolina started hallucinating from the effects of the alcohol.

Her unfocused eyes stared at Peter. Suddenly, she called out a person's name Hugh.

Hugh! Hugh!"

That was the man that truly lay deep down in her heart. Peter's cold gaze glanced at the woman under him.

He suddenly remembered Adrien's words, "If you can't have it, destroy it!" He slightly squinted his eyes. His gaze filled with a horrifying chill. He would destroy it once that day came. Her and himself... destroyed together! If she wanted him to grant her wish to be with that man, he would definitely not be able to do it.

"Let me go. I still want to drink. Let go of me!"

Back in Gilbert & Kisa's house, Kisa was acting like a maniac, with a bottle of alcohol in one hand and a wine glass in the other while singing and stumbling around in the house.

Gilbert could not stop her. Ultimately, he opted to lean on the wall to stare coldly at her. She had been like this since they returned. While they were in the car, it was fine as she had taken a nap. Yet once they had returned home, she had started her drunken mania. She had not stopped to rest at all, all the way until now.

He had known all along that her behavior when drunk was terrible. He pinched the bridge of his sore nose, swearing to himself that he would never let her drink alcohol again. Originally, he had wanted to punish her a little once they came home. Looking at her in this state, he feared she was the one punishing him instead.

He sighed silently. At this point, Gilbert couldn't be bothered to deal with her. He walked directly to the bathroom to take a shower. Since some of the dangerous items were in the living room. Gilbert had stored them away. Besides, he had purposely locked the front door. Since the woman wanted to go crazy, he would let her

go crazy all she wanted.

It was already one in the morning. After Gilbert took a shower, he went straight to his room to sleep.

He had been working overtime these past few days in a row. Gilbert was already very exhausted. Now, he was being tormented by Kisa for half a night, so he practically fell asleep the moment he fell onto the bed.

However, a heaviness suddenly materialized over him just as he fell into slumber..

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Chapter 980 In Wine, There Is Truth

He opened his eyes with furrowed brows. What came into his view was Kisa's red face and her mysterious gaze. Kisa crushed him under her between the covers. She said to him with a grin, "Wake up and play with me. You're not allowed to sleep!"

Gilbert scrunched his eyebrows and turned to the side. He held the woman in his embrace with a smooth move, "Stop fussing. I'm exhausted. Go to sleep, behave!"

When they just came back, he had helped her take a shower. Her body still had whiffs of alcohol and still smelled nice. He initially thought giving her a shower, she would sober up a little. Who knew she got even drunker.

Gilbert really wanted to sleep. Yet the woman in his arms could not keep quiet. She struggled and moved around in his arms. She did not know where she had touched Gilbert.

Gilbert opened his eyes with a swish. His keen eyes glared at the woman in his embrace, "Are you really not going to sleep?"

Seeing Gilbert's eyes open, Kisa immediately laughed out, "Come, drink with me!"

Gilbert did not actually want to drink alcohol.

He had wanted to sleep. Who knew Kisa would not stay quiet in his arms. With just a few moves, something in his body was awakened. He stretched out his arms to hug Kisa's waist and looked at her intensely, "You tell me truthfully, who do you like?"

They say in wine, there is truth. Asking Kisa this time, she would likely answer truthfully. As long as she says that the one she likes is him. Then Gilbert would not be paranoid in the future.

Gilbert thought this way as he gazed deeper at the woman in his arms, "Say it. In your heart, who is the person you truly like?"

"Gilbert..." Kisa's gleaming pair of eyes stared at him without skipping a beat, "The person I like the most is Gilbert."

Gilbert was slightly stunned. Then a glimmer of secret delight flashed at the bottom of his heart.

He gently held Kisa into his embrace, "Really?"

"Mhm," Kisa nodded her head, all well-behaved in his arms. Gilbert asked again worriedly, "Then you don't like Peter?"

"Don't like!"

"Then what about Jensen?"

"I treat him like a brother," hearing Kisa's reply, the bottom of Gilbert's heart stirred.

He lightly pushed away the woman in his arms and looked at her with a hint of untrustworthiness, "You... really are drunk?"

If she was not drunk, then she probably was purposefully saying these words to lull him. Gilbert was annoyed deep down in his heart. Since when did he have so little confidence in himself like this?

"I'm not drunk!" Once Gilbert asked, Kisa immediately jumped out of his arms and laughed while dancing about, "I'm not drunk. Come on, drink with me. Come on, drink. I still want to drink..."

Looking at Kisa's tipsy expression, Gilbert could not help but give a muffled chuckle. It seemed she was genuinely drunk. Kisa jumped on the bed for a long time. Ultimately, she bent down to pull at Gilbert's hand, "Get up. Don't sleep anymore. Drink with me. Come on, drink up..."

Gilbert was so much bigger than her. There was no way she could ever move him with her strength, but she still tried to do so with all her strength, trying with all her will and effort.

However, Gilbert still continued lying motionless on the bed like an unmoving

mountain. She, on the other hand, due to the counteractive force, had thrown herself onto his body. She propped up her head and looked at the man under her lazily and mysteriously, saying, "Drink up, Gilbert. I haven't drunk enough yet!"

Gilbert stared at her delicate collarbone. His husky voice said with a smile, "What fun is there in drinking? We can play something else."

Just as Gilbert was speaking, he held her and rolled over, directly pressing her under

him...