

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 571 – 580

Chapter 571 Woman Sizing Up Woman

“Is it them?” He knew Kohen but had only heard about Peter Webb, not meeting him in person. Both Kohen and Peter were not simple characters, and Adrien being so close to them meant he was not simple either.

At lunchtime, the table was full. Fortunately, the table was big enough. Otherwise, it would have been a bit awkward.

Adrien introduced everyone to each other. Except for Kohen, Kisa could not help but take a closer look at the other three. The one sitting next to Kohen was a pretty woman named Eylul Sandoval, who was modestly dressed and gentle and said to be Kohen’s new wife. Although they were a couple, the two did not look affectionate to each other. They even appeared a little distant.

The man who came with Kohen was Peter Webb, the boss of Kerrona Hill. Peter looked handsome and had slanted eyes with a tad of femininity. He was also sitting next to a woman named Jolina Wayne, who, as her name suggests, had a quiet appearance. But Jolina was keeping her head low and said nothing all the time. Kisa stared at the two pairs for a while, finding them strange.

After having a simple meal, they all exchanged pleasantries for a while before going to the spa, which was divided into two pools: a men’s and a women’s pool. A few meters of flower and vine bed separated the two pools. It was a beautiful sight, with steam rising from the hot springs.

Madalyn did not go into the hot spring because of her age. She went to the garden and enjoyed the flowers there. Kisa was wearing a blue one-piece swimsuit and a white bathrobe, slowly making her way to the pool with her cane in

one hand and Lea's support in the other. The other people were already in the hot spring, including Mia, sitting against the wall near the pool with a cigarette in her mouth, looking relaxed. Emma and Sharon were leaning together, sometimes whispering to each other, sometimes eating fruit on the edge of the hot spring. As for Eylul and Jolina, one was on the other side of the pool, and the other was on this side; they did not seem to know each other well.

Kisa gave them a quick glance, then took off her robe and prepared to enter the water. As soon as she removed her robe, she felt a searing glare coming toward her. She subconsciously looked over and saw Emma staring at her up and down. Kisa wondered, thinking that the burn marks on her back were showing, and hurriedly ran her hands back. She was in a conservative swimsuit, clearly not showing anything. So she did not know what exactly Emma was looking at.

up

her

While Kisa was wondering, she heard Emma sneer. "I thought Ms. Becker had a great body, but it turned out to be average."

Kisa was speechless. She realized that Emma was just sizing up her body. 'A woman sizing up another woman's body? Doesn't she have anything else better to do?' She

sneered, "I'm weak, so I can't get a fantastic body like Miss Thompson's. He who gets to marry you in the future will be the luckiest man in the world."

Undeniably, Emma had an impressive body. Besides Mia, Emma had the largest breasts among the women at the scene. Kisa looked down at herself. Hers was ordinary—neither too big nor too small. Emma heard what Kisa said, and she was so proud of herself. She straightened her posture to show more of her figure in her sexy swimsuit.

Mia shot a disdainful glance at her. "What is the point of being proud of yourself here? Go to the men's pool if you want to do this, but not here. It's hurting our eyes."

“Pfft!”

Chapter 572 What If My Waistline Expands

Kisa let out a burst of stifled laughter. She really liked the way Mia taunted others.

Emma was so angry that her face reddened, and she sneered at Mia, “It’s hurting your eyes. Heh, I think you must be jealous.”

Mia changed her posture and leaned back. She was wearing red nail polish and holding a cigarette between her fingers. Her every move, every frown, and every smile were so charming that it stunned Kisa. Mia sat up slowly, revealing the cleavage. She did not need to push up deliberately to make those proud curves. She looked sideways at Emma and said, “Did you just say I am jealous of you?”

Now Emma could not find a word to respond, looking morose. Kisa covered her mouth, trying hard not to laugh, and then dipped into the water with Lea. The water temperature of the hot spring was just right. Once Kisa got in, she felt so much more relaxed and went to sit next to Mia.

Mia suddenly shot a glance at Kisa’s breasts and snorted, “You should eat more, or *you* will be a laughingstock.”

Kisa felt embarrassed. ‘This is not even a question of eating more or less, okay? What if my waistline expands if I eat more?’

Lea took a string of green grapes to her. “Kisa, dipping in this hot spring is so relaxing.”

Kisa nodded in agreement and leaned back against the wall of the pool to take some shut-eye. She had not slept all night last night, and now she had only been in the hot spring for a while and already felt like sleeping. As she was drifting off, she heard Emma’s voice again. “Hello, Mrs. McCray. My name is Emma. I just got back from abroad. Nice to meet you.” With her half-open eyes, Kisa caught a glimpse of Emma approaching Eylul across the pool. Kisa shifted her posture to lean

back and heard Eylul say, "Hello," in a faint but polite way, then spoke no more.

Emma looked embarrassed. Feeling that she had been snubbed, she returned to Sharon's side with resentment.

"What is the big deal? She is just a yokel. She should have felt honored that I talked to her. No one would have known her had she not been Mr. McCray's wife."

She was complaining to Sharon, but everyone in the hot spring pool could clearly hear it. Kisa could not help but glance at Eylul. She remembered Jensen had once told her that Kohen had married a woman from the countryside. As much as Eylul came from the countryside, she looked just as graceful as others. She especially admired her calm temperament. Emma had ridiculed Eylul, yet she was still so composed.

Sharon took a glass of red wine, glanced at Eylul disdainfully, and said to Emma, "You know she is a yokel and has never seen the world, don't you? Yet you still talked to her. Isn't

that asking for trouble?"

"I said hello to her because she was Mr. McCray's wife, and thought it was not nice to ignore her. Who knew she was so arrogant."

"

"Ha—
ha, positively phrased, she is Mrs. McCray; negatively phrased, her family needed

money and forced her to marry Mr. McCray. Do you really think she is somebody important?

"I didn't know that." Emma suddenly sneered, "No wonder Mr. McCray seems cold toward her. It turns out that he was forced into the marriage. Tsk, she is shameless."

As well-nurtured as Eylul was, she could not bear to hear such insults and slowly left the pool. Two staircases had been built around the hot spring pool, and anti-skid carpets were laid on the pool's edge to prevent slipping. Eylul moved toward the closest staircase near Emma and Sharon. When Eylul stepped onto the carpet, Kisa noticed Emma was tugging on a corner of the carpet. She immediately knew something was not right and scrambled

over.

“Watch out!”

Chapter 573 Kisa and Your Wife Fell Into the Water

It was too late. Eylul shrieked as she fell into the hot spring. As Kisa lunged over, trying to save her, Eylul fell directly into her. They both plunged into the hot spring pool with a splash.

The water level of the hot spring pool was chest-deep. Eylul and Kisa had difficulty standing firm when they fell into the hot spring, struggling to stay afloat in the water. The more panicked they got, the more unstable they became. It did not help that Kisa had injured her ankle before this. After struggling for a while, she sank into the water.

Lea was desperate and wanted to help Kisa, but she could not swim. As Lea tried to grab Kisa, who was paddling and kicking in a panic, she almost fell into the water. Mia was leaning against the wall of the pool, smoking expressionlessly. Lea was furious and yelled at her, “Help Kisa!”

Mia shrugged. “I can't swim, and my leg is still hurt.”

Lea cried, looking at Sharon and Emma.

But the two women, one eating fruit and the other holding a glass of wine, were both looking on and gloating. Lea gave them a stern look and tried to pull Kisa out of the water while Jolina attempted to help Eylul.

Maybe the noise had alerted the men on the other side. Kohen took a quick glance at the pool and asked in a deep voice, "What happened?"

"Kisa and your wife both fell into the water."

As soon as Lea's voice trailed off, Gilbert jumped into the water, followed by Kohen. The two men were tall and strong and quickly pulled Kisa and Eylul out of the water, respectively.

Eylul was still conscious. She tugged on Kohen's lapel, coughing a few times and spitting a few mouthfuls of water, and opened her eyes. Kisa, however, was completely unconscious. The burn marks and the swollen ankles were conspicuous in contrast to her blue one-piece swimsuit. Gilbert glanced at her ankle and slapped Kisa's face anxiously. "Wake up, Kisa. Wake up!" But Kisa was still unresponsive.

Jensen had ordered someone to call a doctor. As Adrien stared thoughtfully at Gilbert's anxious face, Jensen glanced at Adrien, his hands clenched in fists.

"Kisa, wake up!" After several calls and Kisa still did not respond, Gilbert performed CPR. At last, she coughed a bit, and Gilbert was relieved. He continued with CPR until she spat water out of her mouth. Kisa slowly opened her eyes, and in her hazy vision, she saw Gilbert's anxious face. But that anxious look only lasted for a second before it vanished as if it was a dream.

"How could you drown in such shallow water? Aren't you ashamed of yourself?" Gilbert

grunted and rose to his feet with an indifferent look on his face, a far cry from the anxious man he had just been.

Kisa struggled to sit up, and Lea rushed over to help her. She wiped off the water from her face and looked at Gilbert's sharp but clearly indifferent face. "Try falling into the pool with an injured leg."

Chapter 574 Proud of the Mess You Made

She was already choking on the water, yet Gilbert was taunting her. Kisa was exasperated. "Don't look for excuses. It was your fault," Gilbert sneered.

"You!" Kisa was so angry that she no longer wanted to talk.

At that moment, Emma suddenly said to Eylul with a concerned face, "Mrs. McCray, are you okay? You were too careless. How could you slip and fall on the carpet? The thing is, you not only fell but got others involved."

Kohen squinted at Emma. "What do you mean?"

Emma subtly straightened her back to show off her cleavage and her proud body, yet no one appreciated it. She said to Kohen, "I mean nothing else, but I'm still in trepidation when I think back to how close Ms. Becker was almost knocked unconscious in the pool by Mrs. McCray. So I want to remind Mrs. McCray to be more careful while walking next time."

"You know the reason she fell, don't you?" Kisa suddenly snorted at Emma.

Emma's expression slightly changed, and she looked at Kisa with an innocent look. "What do you mean by that? I really don't know why she fell. Are you trying to say that she fell on purpose?"

Kisa rolled her eyes as she found Emma was the same type as Sharon, vicious and articulate.

Sharon then suddenly smiled at Kisa. "Now you have reminded me. You were in the hot spring and had just gotten into the water. So why did you suddenly run after Mrs. McCray? You knew Mrs. McCray was leaving the pool and ran after her because you knew she would fall, so you staged the whole incident so that these men would come to your rescue, didn't you?"

‘Good lord! This woman is trying to blame me for Eylul’s fall.’ Just as she thought so,

Gilbert instantly cast a suspicious glance at her. She gritted her teeth in anger, so angry that she did not know how to retort.

Eylul suddenly said, “Actually, I was being careless. So please stop speculating.”

With that, she tilted her head to look at Kohen. “I have gotten into trouble and am willing to accept any punishment.”

Kohen laughed. “What, are you still proud of the mess you made? Come on, go back to your room.” He then brought Eylul, who was soaked to the skin, inside.

Adrien said, “Well, I’m glad everyone is fine. You all may continue to enjoy the hot spring or go back to your rooms to rest. We are on vacation, so don’t let it affect your good relationship.”

Several women were at each other’s throats, but out of respect for Adrien, they did not do

it openly.

Kisa went to her room, took a shower, and then changed into casual clothes. She sat by the window and felt much better after drinking a cup of hot tea. She could see the men’s hot spring pool from where she sat. Not many people were left in that hot spring at the moment, just Gilbert, Peter, Andrew, Ada, Blake, and others. Ada was sitting beside Gilbert. Andrew and Blake had fun splashing water on each other and sometimes even on Gilbert. Looking at the bright smiles on the children’s faces, Kisa could not help but smile.

In the hallway, Lea stared with a strange look in her eyes at Mia’s back. Perhaps sensing Lea’s burning gaze, Mia looked back abruptly. “What are you looking at?” Lea was startled and shook her head when she snapped back from her shock. But she still could help but glance at Mia from time to time.

Chapter 575 Being a Woman is Troublesome

Lea's stare pissed off Mia.

As Lea walked past her, she grabbed Lea and asked, "What were you looking at? Tell

me!"

Lea tried to smack her hand away. "Let go, let go of me. I'm not looking at anything. I just want to tell you that your monthly visitor is here."

Mia's expression changed as she quickly looked back behind her, but she could not see it.

Lea took the opportunity to break

free from Mia. The thought of Mia watching Kisa choke on water and gloating over it made her feel angry. She smiled at Mia and said,

"I don't know if they sell

that kind of stuff on the hill, but even if they do, it may not be convenient for you to buy it when you are on your crutches. It doesn't help that you and women like us are not on good terms. Maybe you should ask those men to give you a hand."

Mia gritted her teeth and glared at her. "Just you wait!"

Lea smiled smugly. "You had better deal with that monthly visitor of yours first." With that, she gleefully walked toward Kisa's room with a plate of snacks.

Mia

was so angry that she punched the wall, then leaned against it in annoyance and lit a cigarette. She hated this monthly visitor who was never on time.

Kisa glanced at Lea's smiling face and joked, "Did you just strike a lottery? Why are you so happy?"

Lea placed the snack in front of her and said with a smile, "This time, Mia is going to embarrass herself."

Kisa was puzzled. "Why?"

Lea leaned close to her and whispered,

"Her monthly visitor has come. She didn't seem to have a sanitary pad, and

her pants were stained. I just kindly reminded her, and she got so angry that her face was red.”

“Huh?” Kisa was surprised.

Lea grunted, “Someone as arrogant as her deserves it and should have been put in her place long ago. Besides, she just watched you drown and did nothing to help.”

Kisa shook her head in amusement. “Can’t blame her.

She can’t really save me because her leg is injured, and she can’t swim.”

“But she shouldn’t have gloated over it, at least.”

“Because she was sure I wouldn’t die that easily.”

Lea slumped his shoulders and said glumly, “Well, you always find excuses for her.”

Kisa smiled and stroked Lea’s head. “Don’t be depressed. Come on, let’s have a snack. The view here is nice, so let’s go out for a stroll later.”

After Lea left, Kisa went to the cabinet with her crutches. Her large suitcase was still inside. She lifted the suitcase out with difficulty. The contents were almost intact, except for the two sets of clothes she had taken out because Adrien had prepared all the necessities for them, even the children’s clothes. She was impressed by Adrien’s thoughtfulness. There were three packs of sanitary pads in the suitcase. Since the prison fire five years ago, her period had never been on time, which was why she brought this stuff—she was afraid of her period suddenly coming without warning. Kisa sighed and truly felt that being a woman was troublesome. She took one packet each for day and night use, then walked outside with her crutches. She wanted to put them in a paper bag or something, but after looking around the room, she found none of it. She had no choice but to take the two packs in her hands.

Mia’s room was four rooms away from hers. She walked toward Mia’s room with the two sanitary pads in one hand and her cane in the other. Suddenly, someone came up to her. Before she had even seen who

the person was, she quickly hid the sanitary pads behind her. But because she was too panicked, the things slipped from her hands, and one fell on the floor.

The words “For Night Use” were conspicuously printed on the packaging.

Chapter 576 Your Monthly Visitor Has Come, Too?

Kisa

hurriedly bent down to pick them up, but she could only manage to free up one hand, as the other was holding the cane and a pack of daily – use sanitary pads. Whenever she picked up the night–use sanitary pad, her daily–use sanitary pad would fall out of her hands and

vice versa. She was so embarrassed that her face turned red.

Just then, a big shapely hand suddenly picked up the sanitary pad on the floor. The pack of flowery things looked strange in his hand.

Kisa looked up in embarrassment and saw Gilbert staring thoughtfully at the object in his hand. She was even more embarrassed, and her cheeks burned. “G–Give it to me.”

Gilbert looked at what was in his hand, then at her, and there was a little expression on his sharp face.

“It is a bit inappropriate to walk around with these two things in your hands, isn’t it?” The man opened his mouth, his voice flat, but reeked of a sneer.

Kisa grunted and snatched the things back from him. ” Don’t you think it isn’t right for a man to stare at this

stuff like that?” Gilbert just sneered, walking around her to leave. Kisa looked back at him, only to feel unlucky to meet him with these two packs of sanitary pads.

Standing in front of Mia’s door, Kisa raised her hand and knocked on it. After a while, the door

opened, with Mia only poking her head out from behind the door. "What are you doing here?" Her voice sounded annoyed.

Kisa smiled at her. "I have brought you something." With that, she waved the two packs in front of her.

Mia's eyes lit up. "I can't believe you have brought this with you." Only then did she pull the door open and let Kisa in.

As soon as Kisa entered, she couldn't wait to take what Kisa was holding and head for the bathroom. Kisa looked at her desperate look with amusement. "Slow down. Your leg hasn't healed yet, has it?"

When Mia came out of the bathroom, she had changed into a home dress. Her face was completely devoid of the embarrassment and annoyance she had just felt, and her face, with exquisite makeup, carried the arrogance and style she previously had. She lit a cigarette and sat lazily on the couch. "What? Your monthly visitor is here too?"

Kisa shook her head, and Mia's eyebrows knitted. "You're not sick, are you? Why are you carrying this thing when you aren't on a period?"

"Mine is always not on time, so I must prepare beforehand. You see, it really came in handy now. You said that day my luggage is akin to moving my entire house with me whenever I'm on vacation. Now it seems that I was right to bring those things."

Mia snorted. "You are really troublesome."

"Can't help it. We are women, and being a woman is troublesome."

"That is you. I'm not as troublesome as you do."

"Ha-ha, had I thought this was a hassle as much as you thought, wouldn't you be embarrassed at the moment?"

Mia snorted again and said nothing. Kisa looked at her smoking skillfully and could not help but say, "You should probably cut down on this. It is not good for your health."

"You are not only troublesome but also verbose."

Kisa smiled, not minding Mia's displeasure. She pursed her lips and suddenly looked over at Mia. "You left Blake at my place before this. Were you a way on business with Jensen?"

Mia was taking a drag while Kisa spoke. She was

transfixed

for a second before letting out a smile. "Yes, Jensen and I were together almost daily during those

days." After saying that, she stared at Kisa as if observing her reaction. But Kisa looked calm, without much

emotion on her face. She took another drag on her cigarette, puffed out a ring of smoke, and asked, "Why are you asking this?"

Chapter 577 Everything He Does is For You

"Jensen met Mr. Tanner on a business trip, and that is when you met Mr. Tanner, right?"

Mia frowned. "Why are you asking this?"

Looking at Mia's wary look, Kisa was amused. "Don't be

so nervous. I just want to ask you if Jensen has any problems with Mr. Tanner because I feel his attitude toward Mr. Tanner isn't very good." She still remembers when she met Mr. Tanner, Jensen told her that Mr. Tanner was very friendly, and Mr. Tanner was indeed very nice and kind. She could not understand why Jensen had such a hostile attitude toward Mr. Tanner here at the spa.

Mia looked at her for a few moments and said faintly, Jensen and Mr. Tanner don't have any problems. They are business partners, and they get along

g exceptionally well. Just go out for a stroll if you are bored. Don't overthink, okay?"

Kisa pursed her lips. "Well, I guess I'm really overthinking it." With that, she got up and prepared to leave.

Mia couldn't help but say from behind. "Don't overthink.

Jensen met Mr. Tanner because of you. Everything he did was for you," she said with reluctance, but what she said was not far from the truth.

Kisa was silent for a long time and then sighed. "Yeah, that is why I'm grateful to him."

Mia watched her walk out with mixed feelings. She then leaned back in her chair and took a drag anxiously, wondering what would Kisa's reaction be when she found out the truth. She shook her head and forced herself not to think about it.

Adrien leaned back on the couch and smoked a cigarette. He glanced at the man in front of him with a stern expression. No one spoke, and the atmosphere in the room, which was filled with the smell of smoke, was depressing. Jensen had one hand in his pocket, standing in a lazy and unruly posture. He looked at Adrien. "If there's nothing else, I will leave now."

"Where do you think you are going?" Adrien barked, stopping Jensen in his tracks. But Jensen did not turn around. Adrien stared sternly at him. "Didn't you say that Gilbert had no more feelings for Kisa?"

Jensen then turned to look at him with a casual smile. "There isn't. Did you find any feelings between them?"

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CLUNK!

A teacup was hurled toward Jensen as the content was splashed all over him.

Adrien said grimly,
“And what was Gilbert’s worried face about when Kisa fell into the water today?”

Jensen lowered his head, brushed the tea leaves off his suit, and said in a careless tone, “If you think he still has feelings for her, then you can feel that way all you want.” With that, his smile faded, and he turned around and went out.

Adrien stared grimly from behind as Jensen left. “Don’t think about helping them. No one can stop what I’m going to do.”

Jensen shrugged it off. As he came to the door and pulled

it, he saw Peter raise his hand, about to knock on the door. Jensen’s face turned bitter at the sight of him.

Peter smiled at him. “You are here, too?” Jensen ignored him, went past him, and walked outside. Peter smiled

indifferently and walked in.

“Gee, Peter, you are here.”

“Hello, Uncle Adrien.”

Jensen stopped in his tracks and glanced sideways into the room. He saw Adrien hold Peter’s shoulder

affectionately, with a rare smile on his face. Jensen sneered and walked downstairs.

In the evening, Lea burst into Kisa’s room with excitement.

Chapter 578 Shut the Damn Door!

Kisa had just finished her shower and was coming out with her towel wrapped around her body. When she saw the door wide open, she was stunned and yelled at Lea, “Shut the damn door!”

“Ohhh…” Lea hurriedly closed the door behind her.

But

through the gap in the door, she still saw the expressionless face of Gilbert, who stayed across the hallway. Kisa hurriedly gathered up her towel and glared at Lea. "What are you doing barging in like that?"

Lea laughed. "I didn't know you were in the shower. Besides, it is still early. Why are you taking a shower?"

"I accidentally spilled a drink on myself, so I went for a shower and forgot to lock the door. Why didn't you knock?"

"I forgot." Lea scratched her head in embarrassment as she walked up to her and held her arm. "Okay, don't be mad. No one saw it."

Kisa rolls her eyes. 'Didn't Gilbert just see it?' The thought of Gilbert's expressionless face and unperturbed eyes just now made her sick to her stomach. She huffed

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and pushed Lea away, then hopped on one foot to the closet to find something to wear. Seeing Kisa picking out pajamas, Lea hurriedly came over, and picked out a set of casual clothes for her. Kisa looked at her in puzzlement. "Are you going out later?" She had already had dinner and was planning to go straight to bed. Even if it was warm here, it was winter, and it would be completely dark in a few minutes. She planned to go out to enjoy the scenery

tomorrow.

"They want to play games and asked me to come up to bring you downstairs," Lea said smilingly.

"Playing games? What games?"

"They didn't elaborate but just told me to bring you downstairs."

"You go ahead. I want to sleep." Kisa did not feel like going.

'Come on, Mr. Tanner told me to get you. It takes many people to play a game. Let's play for a while, and then we'll come back up to sleep,' Lea said and pulled on Kisa. Kisa had no choice but to put on her casual clothes and follow her downstairs.

The living room was lively today, and everyone was there. The men were talking, with Kohen sitting with his

crossed legs, resting on the coffee table. Gilbert was leaning against the arm of the couch lazily. Peter looked even lazier, half of his body lying on the couch and his

legs resting on the coffee table, just like Kohen's. Only Jensen was sitting properly. As much as he also looked lackadaisical, his innate noble temperament was hard to ignore. The men were all handsome and pleasing to the eye.

As for the women, Kisa looked around the room and

found Mia leaning against the window, smoking. Sharon and Emma were sitting on a chair not far away, talking with their heads down. Eylul was sitting by the other side of the window, reading a magazine with her head down. As for Jolina, Kisa searched for her and found her

standing in an inconspicuous corner, staring out the window in a daze. Jolina was petite, with silky black hair cascading down her back. She had that look that made people have the urge to protect her. But after a long time, Kisa realized Jolina looked soft on the outside but was an iron lady on the inside.

Seeing Kisa come down, Peter got up at once with a smile. "Well, everyone is here. Let's get started."

Peter was tall, fair-skinned, and had sharp facial features, his pair of slanted eyes looking wicked. For some reason,

Kisa found him familiar at first glance. She studied him,

and the familiarity only got more intense. However, she was sure that she never knew Peter.

“Hehe...”

Chapter 579 Playing Games

Suddenly, a less than cordial sarcastic laugh rang out from the living room. “Ms. Becker is acting like a big shot now, with so many of us waiting for you.” It was Emma speaking, and Sharon was standing beside her with a

sneer on her face.

Kisa truly felt that Emma was very dumb, going abroad for nothing, willingly becoming a pawn of Sharon.

“No one asked you to wait. What are you complaining about?” Lea said defiantly.

“I’m not complaining. I just think Ms. Becker is too unmannerly. Knowing everyone was waiting for her, she still took her sweet time. We are all respectable people. Why should we be made to wait for her?” Emma hissed.

“You...” Lea was exasperated.

Kisa tugged at Lea’s arm and smiled at Emma. “Sorry to keep you waiting, but you all could have started first without me.”

“How could we? It was Mr. Tanner who invited Ms. Becker. We are only here by the reflected glory of Mr. Kooper. How could we not wait for you? What if Mr.

Tanner isn’t too happy with us?”

Kisa smirked. “Since you understand this, then what are you complaining about here? Trying to make your presence felt?”

“Pfft!” Peter could not help but burst out into muffled laughter.

Emma’s face instantly crashed with anger. She took two steps forward and looked like she was about to tear Kisa into pieces.

Peter saw this and immediately got up. "All right, all right. We are all here to have fun. Don't ruin the party." He then asked a staff member to prepare the game.

There was also a lounge on the side of the dining room, with a huge solid wooden table with many rattan chairs. The staff member took the flowers off the table and set a large plate and a wine bottle on it.

Kisa was still trying to figure out what game they were playing. Gilbert was the first to sit down, and Emma rushed over to sit next to him. Sharon gave her a side glance before sitting on the other side of Gilbert. Kisa secretly sneered as women swarmed around Gilbert like bees to honey. After a while, Kohen and Eylul also sat down. Next was Jensen, who Mia followed.

"Let go of me. I'm not playing this game."

Suddenly, an exasperated voice rang out, out of place with the atmosphere of the moment. Kisa looked over in puzzlement and saw Jolina try to break away from Peter angrily. Peter looked grave as he gritted his teeth. "Don't force me to do it the hard way. Since you are here, just have fun."

Jolina glared at him with forbearance.

Peter suddenly softened his tone. "Okay, no more drama. Come on, let's go over there," he said, bringing Jolina to the table. This time, Jolina did not resist. Everyone just thought it was normal bickering between couples.

Kisa withdrew her eyes and said to Lea, "Come on, let's go there too."

The table was almost full at this moment, with just two seats left. No matter which seat Kisa took, she could look up and see Gilbert, and her eyes would always collide with his. She secretly gritted her teeth, regretting not coming over to choose her seat earlier. Had she come earlier, she would not have had to choose between these two seats.

After sitting down, Kisa asked Peter, "What kind of game are we playing here?"

Chapter 580 Truth or Dare

Peter raised an eyebrow. "Take a guess.

"I can't." Kisa smiled awkwardly.

Peter looked at Gilbert again. "Do you know what the game is?"

Gilbert brought his cigarette to his lips, took a drag, and then carelessly said while puffing out a mouthful of smoke. "Truth or Dare."

Peter smiled. "It looks like Mr. Kooper has been playing many of these games."

Kohen leaned back lazily in his chair and looked at Peter with disinterest. "Can we play another game?"

"No." Peter declined categorically. "Is Mr. Tanner afraid to tell the truth?"

Eylul glanced at Kohen. As her eyes collided with his, she calmly looked away.

Kohen sneered, slowly sat up straight, and smiled at Peter with a bit of arrogance. "I really have nothing to be afraid of."

"That's great." Peter looked to Jensen again. "Do you have any comments on the game?"

"No," Jensen spoke faintly, not even glancing at him.

Peter smiled. "All right, let's get started." He looked around the table and said to Kisa, "Since you have never played this game before, you will be the first to start. Spin the bottle on the table, and we can ask questions or make the person do something risky."

Kisa got the picture at once, and she nodded her head.

Just as she was about to spin the bottle, Emma said defiantly, “There are so many of us here. Why should she get to start first?”

Peter tugged at the tie around his neck and smiled carelessly. “How about you start first?”

Emma felt embarrassed as Peter’s reply made it look as if she was trying to cause trouble. Emma swirled the glass in front of her, looking awkward. “I didn’t mean that I wanted to start first. I just thought we were all equal and why Ms. Becker should start first.”

“Well, you make a good point. So I will let you start now,” Peter said with a leathery smile, with a touch of contempt flaring in his slanted eyes.

Emma certainly wanted to be the first to spin the bottle, but she faked a humble smile. “How could I, Mr. Webb?”

“Are you done yet? You were told to start first, and you are still here dilly – dallying.” Mia dumped her cigarette butt and yelled impatiently. She hated this kind of pretentious woman whom she found disgusting.

Emma was transfixed, her face flushed with embarrassment. Kisa glanced at the other people and saw Peter just smile and watch on. Gilbert and Jensen were smoking in silence. As for Kohen, he was bored and tapped the table with his fingers, seemingly running out of patience.

While Emma was still pretending, Kisa smiled at her and said, “Do you want to be the first to start or not? If not, then I will start.” She got up again to get the bottle in the middle of the table.

Emma suddenly pounced on her and snatched the bottle away. “Since Mr. Webb told me to start first, I will do it.”

Kisa shrugged and sat back in her chair.

Peter let out a smile and raised his finger at Emma. “Cut the crap and get started.”

Emma pursed her lips, half-bent her body to put the

bottle back on the small turntable and spin the turntable. All eyes were on the bottle. The few people who were just slacking off also sat up straighter. After the bottle spun several times, it slowly came to a stop.