

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 16

Chapter 16 Differentiated Treatment

When Kisa rushed to the hospital, Andrew was being treated in the emergency room.

Her face turned slightly pale as she sat down on the bench, at a loss.

Andrew still looked fine in the morning. She wondered why he was suddenly sent into the emergency room.

Lea was anxious. "I saw that boy's face unusually rosy today. He seemed to have a mild fever, so I had him drink a lot of water. But he suddenly fainted on the floor at noon. It scared me to death!"

Seeing Kisa's pale face and silence, Lea held her hand to comfort her. "Don't worry. It might just be a normal fever."

'He wouldn't have been admitted to the emergency room had it been just an ordinary fever. Andrew's case should be very serious.' A pang of guilt washed over her as she thought about how out-of-place Andrew had been this morning.

She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and blamed herself. "I actually noticed something wrong with him this morning. I should have brought him to the hospital first thing in the morning. It is all my fault. I shouldn't have held any prejudice against him. I—"

"Kisa, it is not your fault at all. He only had a mild fever. No one would see this coming."

Kisa covered her face, feeling bad. After a long while, she finally took out her cell phone and was about to notify Gilbert. Lea stopped her.

"You're not going to inform the boy's father, are you?"

Kisa was silent. Lea continued, "Didn't you say he wouldn't spare you if you didn't take good care of his son? I think it's better to wait for the doctor to come out."

As they were talking, the door of the emergency room opened.

Kisa rushed to meet the doctor. "How is the boy?"

"The child has a respiratory infection that has caused a very serious case of pneumonia. Which one of you is the child's family?"

Neither Kisa nor Lea said anything.

The doctor said urgently, "The child's condition is serious. Hurry up and call the parents over."

Now Kisa could not care less about anything else and quickly informed Gilbert.

Strangely, however, Gilbert did not speak any harsh words to her on the phone. Instead, he asked for the hospital's address and hung up.

Lea looked at her worriedly. "Andrew's situation is so bad now, and I don't know what his father will do to you when he comes. From the tone of your voice before this, you seem to have some problems with his father."

Kisa forced a smile. It did not matter to her now. Gilbert had always been hostile to her anyway, not to mention that he had already accused her of harming his grandmother and Sara. She was not afraid of facing another accusation.

Gilbert, accompanied by Sharon, arrived shortly afterward. He barely looked at Kisa and headed straight to the emergency room.

"Doctor, I am the father of the child. How is my son?"

"The child has a recurrent low-grade fever, plus a respiratory infection that has induced several conditions. So hurry up and check him in with me."

Without a moment's delay, Gilbert hurriedly followed the doctor away.

Lea sighed in relief at sight. "It seems he is too occupied with his son and has no time for you. That's a good thing."

Kisa gazed at Gilbert from behind as he went. She had a lump in her throat, and her eyes gradually welled up. "It looks like he really loves this child of his."

Kisa knew that Andrew's condition was still uncertain at this moment and should not hold any resentment in her heart. But seeing Gilbert's love for Andrew, she was inevitably saddened at the thought of her unborn child.

Gilbert never asked about her child. She wondered why he gave the differentiated treatment when her unborn child was also his. She knew he had always loathed her, but she could not understand why he had to involve her child.

Sharon suddenly came over with an anxious face.