

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 328-330

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#### Chapter 328 He is a Nice Guy

She asked and gestured with her hands.

The young couple shook their heads apologetically. "Sorry, we have never seen her."

Kisa took a deep breath and asked a few other people, but still nothing. She had almost come to the other end of the alley, and further ahead was a residential area, the gate of which was closed, and only residents could get in. So she was certain that Ada was not inside. This was one of the busiest turnoffs near the school. She wondered where Ada could go if she was not here. It had only been ten minutes, and Ada could not have gone far.

She told herself repeatedly that this was a school zone, where the security was tight, and that there could not have been abductions of children happening here. But she still panicked and scared, anxiously searching around, her eyes eagerly scanning the passing crowd, but still could not find Ada. She broke down and grabbed at her hair as she walked back again anxiously. Since Ada was not here, she could only look in other directions. The longer the search got, the more panicked she became. As she returned the same way, she called out Ada's name again. She came to a stall selling ravioli and saw a crowd in front of the stall, so she thought of asking a few people when suddenly something hugged her leg. She turned around subconsciously and was overjoyed.

It was none other than Ada. Kisa could no longer hold

back her excitement. She picked Ada up in her arms with teary eyes. "Where have you been? I have been looking for you everywhere."

Ada was also in a delirium of joy, wrapping her arms around Kisa's neck. "I thought I was mistaken again. But it turns out that this time it is really you. You have finally come."

Kisa was anxious as much as she was exasperated. "Who let you roam around? You scared the hell out of us, you know that?" She then took out her cell phone and

informed Gilbert and Lea so they would not have to worry any longer.

Ada pouted as she clung to Kisa's neck. "Ma'am, I'm not roaming around. I just saw someone who looked like you.

"Like me?" Kisa was stunned, and a flash of guilt hit her. "You didn't think that person was me, so you chased her here, did you?"

"Uh— huh!" Ada nodded vigorously. "Before I followed the person out, I thought of telling Andrew and Auntie Lea, but they were far away from me, and I was afraid that the person would go far and I wouldn't be able to catch up. So I— I didn't manage to tell Andrew."

Ada spoke faster than normal. She swallowed hard and continued. "B— But when I caught up with that person, I

found out that it wasn't you. I was so disappointed, so I went back to find Andrew and Auntie Lea. But I got lost and I couldn't find the dessert shop. I even got knocked down," Ada said, and showed her arm to Kisa.

Only then did Kisa notice her red and swollen arm and two bandages on the scrapes. The bandages were nicely applied and did not look like she had put them on herself. So Kisa asked, "Who put these on you?"

"A boy did it for me."

“A boy?” Kisa was puzzled.

Ada suddenly pointed back behind her. “It is them, and that boy is a nice guy.”

As Kisa looked in the direction she was pointing, she was shocked.

### **Chapter 329 How Can Ma’am be Like Mom?**

It was Mia, and she was holding a little boy about the same age as Ada. Just that Mia was supposed to be in Raworth, so Kisa wondered how she ended up in Calthon and if Jensen knew about it.

“It has been a long time, Kisa.”

Kisa walked over with Ada in her arms, her heart skipping

a beat when her eyes swept across the boy’s face. For some reason, she felt that the boy’s eyes looked like someone she knew. She was nevertheless happy to see Mia again. “You have come to this city, too?”

Mia smiled. “Yeah. Blake and I may have to stay here long term.”

“That’s great. This is a nice place. We can come out for a meal more often.” Kisa smiled and asked, “Does Jensen know you have come over?”

“He knew.” Mia let out a meaningful smile. “He is the one who told Blake and me to come over.”

Kisa smiled and nodded, suddenly feeling that she had just asked a redundant question. The only people Mia knew well here were probably Jensen, and if Jensen had not asked, they would not have come over.

Ada got out of Kisa’s arms and took the boy’s hand. ”

Look, she is the ma’am I was telling you about. She is very nice, almost like my mommy.”

Blake appeared cool in front of people. He drew back his hand and said in a serious tone of voice, “Ma’am is

ma'am, and mommy is mommy; how can a ma'am be like a mommy?"

"Why can't a ma'am be like mommy? When Ma'am gets together with my daddy, she will be my mommy."

"What about your original mommy?"

"I didn't have a mommy originally."

Listening to the conversation between the two children, Kisa felt embarrassed and bad. Especially when she heard Ada say she did not have a mother. She felt a pang of pain

inside.

Mia looked at Ada and smiled at Kisa. "Is this child with you—"

"She is Gilbert's daughter and Jensen's niece."

"Oh..." Mia nodded in understanding. "I see. So Blake and this girl are really brother and sister."

"Huh? Brother and sister?"

"Oh, I mean, Blake is Jensen's adopted son, and she is Jensen's niece, so they're like brother and sister, cousins."

Kisa felt there was nothing wrong with what Mia said, so she said nothing more, but she still felt it was strange.

Just then, Gilbert hurried over and grabbed Ada, shouting at her in a stern voice, "Why did you run away on your own, *huh?*"

Her father had never been so mean like this to her before. Ada pouted, looked at Gilbert with tears in her eyes, but said nothing.

Blake frowned. "Mister, you are really mean. You are scaring her."

Gilbert turned his attention to the boy and Mia. "You two are?"

"Nice to meet you, mister. Maybe we can play ball together next time."

Blake was quite fond of Gilbert and took the lead in asking him out, but Gilbert kept a bitter face and only responded with a nod.

Mia laughed. "All right, here the girl is; she is back to you. Blake and I should get back."

"Wait for a minute."

### **Chapter 330 Wife and Children Are to be Loved and Cared For**

Kisa quickly called out to them. "Where do you live? Maybe I can visit you when I have time."

"Blake attends the kindergarten right up ahead. I see this girl is also wearing the kindergarten's uniform. If you come to pick up the girl from the kindergarten, we will definitely run into each other again," Mia said, and took Blake with her.

Kisa looked on as Mia left. She still felt that Mia's sudden appearance in Calthon was a bit strange.

Gilbert was not interested in Mia and Blake. He just anxiously checked Ada to see if she was injured. At last, he found the two bandages on her arms. "What is this again?" Gilbert frowned, his face sullen, and he sounded angry.

Ada, who was already aggrieved, cried and hid in Kisa's arms upon being shouted at.

"Daddy is mean. Daddy is so mean. I don't want daddy..."

Gilbert looked at her, his eyes scarily sullen. "You cry every time you are disciplined. When have you ever listened to me? What if you get lost if you run around like this?" Gilbert was furious this time. No matter how hard Ada cried, he would not budge.

At last, Kisa could not help but intervene. “Come on, she is just a child. Besides, she knows she is wrong and feels wronged. You frightened her when you yelled at her like that.”

“She will never learn if she is not disciplined. What if she runs away like that again?” Gilbert yelled again and his yelling soon attracted passersby’s attention.

The situation was that Ada was in tears, hiding in Kisa’s arms, and Kisa bent over to protect Ada, while Gilbert was standing in front of them, yelling at them with an irascible face. It just looked as if an incompetent husband was bullying his wife and child. There was a lot of chatter around.

“I pity his wife and child. Especially the child; she is crying, yet he is still yelling at her. What kind of man is this?”

“Absolutely. He has a good-looking face for nothing. He just knows how to bully his wife and child.”

“This is still outside. Had it been at home, he could have treated his wife and child worse.”

Gilbert’s face turned even more sullen as he heard the harsh comments.

Kisa was really worried that he would hit those people in a rage. “Come on, let’s talk about it when we get back.”

She bellowed at Gilbert.

At that moment, an elderly woman seized Gilbert’s arm and said to him, “Young man, can you see how virtuous your wife and how adorable your daughter are? Why can’t you control your anger instead of venting it on them?”

Wives and children are to be loved and cared for. Don’t make them run away and regret it later because of your bad temper.”

Kisa tensed up, afraid that Gilbert would suddenly raise his hand to push the elderly woman to the ground. Just as she was getting nervous, Gilbert suddenly patted the elderly woman's hand and smiled gently at her. "You misunderstood. I didn't scold them. I was just worried about them and said something a bit too harsh. You are right, wives and children are to be loved and cared for."

The elderly woman nodded her head smilingly after

hearing this. "That is good. That is good. Don't be like my grandson, regretting his hot temper that caused his wife to leave him."

Seeing that it was just a misunderstanding, the passers – by dispersed. But after their mediation, Gilbert looked less angry indeed.