

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

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Chapter 554 We Spend This New Year's Eve Together

Kisa had just come out of the surgical ward when it snowed.

Standing behind her, Jensen suddenly said, "It is almost New Year's Eve, right?"

Kisa was stunned. It reminded her of that year, the most unforgettable New Year's Eve she had ever spent. Since then, she had never intended to observe this festive. Despite that, this New Year's Eve may seem a bit special after Jensen mentioned it. She looked out at the snowflakes and smiled back at him. "Let's spend this New Year's Eve together, okay?" "Yeah!" Jensen smiled, and his gentle eyes lit up like the stars.

Mia looked sullen as she stood with the support of a walking stick. She had spent five days in the hospital and could not wait to be discharged. At first, Jensen thought of taking her back to her place and hiring a nurse for her, but she insisted on staying with Jensen. He had no choice but to give in to her wishes.

The snow poured down, and the ground turned white in no time. "New Year's Eve is a luxury for Jensen and me," Mia suddenly said with a half-smile.

Startled, Kisa looked at her in confusion. "Luxury? What do you mean?"

Mia leaned against a pillar in the doorway with her cane, and a light smile appeared on her enchanting face. "Jensen and I have literally never experienced the atmosphere of New Year's Day in ten years."

"That is enough!" Jensen suddenly shouted at her. His voice was low but with a vague sense of anger.

Mia shrugged and grunted, subconsciously taking out a cigarette. But Jensen snatched it away and threw it right into the trash can two meters away.

“You can’t smoke in the hospital, even at the entrance.”

Mia was so angry that she cursed, “What the hell is this place that I can’t even smoke? I will never come again.”

Jensen shot her a stern glance and then ignored her.

Kisa licked her dry lips and said to Mia,
“Our New Year celebration here is vivacious. We also make dumplings and randomly stuff coins into them. Whoever gets a dumpling with a coin will have the best luck next year.”

Mia hummed disdainfully from her nose.

Kisa then asked Mia, “Do you know how to make dumplings?”

“No.”

“Ahh, it looks like Jensen will have to do it alone on New Year’s Eve, as I don’t know how to

make it either. So we will just wait and eat.”

Mia was transfixed for a moment before she asked awkwardly, “We?”

“Yeah, we will spend New Year’s Eve together and make dumplings together.”

“Does that include me?”

“Of course, the three of us will spend New Year’s Eve together—oh, there is also Blake,” Kisa said with amusement.

Mia smiled, acting as if she could not be bothered. “Who cares? I can buy them at the supermarket.”

“But you can’t buy the dumplings made by Jensen.”

“Okay, let’s go home.” Jensen cut off their conversation. His voice was indifferent. “Let’s get some rest today and go to the mountains for a spa tomorrow.”

With that, he pushed the wheelchair forward. Kisa hurriedly stopped him. “You help Mia to the car. There is snow on the road. She will slip and fall with her crutches.”

After spending a few days together, Kisa prefers to call Mia by her first name.

“Who cares about his help?” Mia said and went down the steps with her crutches. “Aaaaah!” Just after taking a step, Jensen carried her in his arms.

“You will be fully covered in snow when you walk at this speed,” Jensen said, striding toward the parking area with Mia in his arms. After just a few steps, he stopped again and looked back at Kisa.

Chapter 555 Creating a Chance Encounter

“Wait there, I will be right back.”

Kisa nodded. The snow was getting heavier, and Jensen, who carried Mia in his arms, soon disappeared into the snow. She looked up at the sky and suddenly remembered the day she was sent to prison. The snow then was as heavy as today’s, and a thick layer had accumulated on the ground. She sat in the police car and looked out at the white blanket of snow, which looked beautiful but also very bleak.

She rolled forward in her wheelchair, then stretched her hand out of the eaves to catch the chilly snowflakes. The air was chilly, and the light-weighted snowflakes danced with the wind, but not a single snowflake fell on her palm. She could not resist moving a bit further out. The ground was wet, and the wheels rolled forward slowly with inertia, with only a centimeter left before she would fall down the steps. Suddenly, her wheelchair lost its balance. Her heart skipped a beat. Before she could react, a force pulled the wheelchair backward and stationed it steadily at

the glass door of the building. As she looked up in trepidation, she saw Gilbert's cold eyes and mocking smile. Her heart involuntarily pounded as she grabbed the blanket on her leg. He leaned against the glass door with a half-burned cigarette between his fingers. Kisa frowned, as the hospital was a no-smoking zone, and he had not abided by the rule.

"Humph!" He sneered as he looked in the direction Jensen had just left. "It seems useless for you to play the pity card; he still carries another woman and leaves."

"What has that got to do with you?" Kisa said, spelling it out to Gilbert in a bitter tone.

Gilbert smiled and did not get angry. The fire between his fingers was flickering in the icy wind. He brought his cigarette to his lips, took a puff, exhaled a ring of smoke, and said, "It is none of my business. I just think it is a little funny."

Kisa did not want to talk to him. She turned to look at the snow outside. It felt icy cold as the wind-carried snowflakes hit her face. She could not help but raise her hand and pat her face. It was really a chilly day today. After sitting here for just a minute, she felt like her face was freezing over. Neither of them spoke, and the atmosphere was even more uncomfortable when it snowed. Kisa stretched her neck and glanced in the direction of the parking area. But Jensen had yet to come. She clenched her hands on her sides, then moved in a different direction and slid down a ramp next to her in the wheelchair. As she came down to the level ground, Gilbert came down from the steps and stopped in front of her. He was so tall that he looked like a mountain in front of her, and she had to look up to see his face. Gilbert was wearing a long black coat with one hand in his pocket and the other holding a cigarette to his lips. Kisa frowned and tried to move around him. He took a step across and stood in her way again. It seemed the same as the last time, in the hallway. He is intent on picking a fight with her.

"What do you mean by doing this?" Kisa frowned, her voice frosty.

“Nothing. I simply think your wheelchair is an eyesore.” Gilbert’s voice was equally frosty.

Kisa laughed. “If it is an eyesore, don’t look at it. Who is forcing you to look at it? I didn’t know that you were so free to come to the hospital to create a chance encounter with me.”

Chapter 556 Making a Fool of Yourself

Gilbert snorted as he looked down at her. The smoke he exhaled loomed above her head, with a nicotine smell drifting into her nostrils, irritating her. “I can’t believe you have such a high opinion of yourself, thinking I came to the hospital on purpose to create a chance encounter with you,” Gilbert said, bending downward slightly, and said with a low, bitter voice, “I no longer have feelings for you since you stabbed me that day. Creating a chance encounter? Do you even think it is possible?”

His sarcastic chuckle made her feel as if she was the one who was making a fool of herself. She clutched the wheelchair’s armrest in anger and nervousness. Her hands were red from the cold, her slender fingers looking fragile in the wind.

Gilbert glanced at her hands indifferently and sneered, “Look, playing the pity card is only your own undoing. Had you stopped pretending and gotten on your feet, you would have gotten into the car in no time. Why are you still freezing here?”

Kisa gritted her teeth. “Why do you care? You said you did not create a chance encounter, then why did you always appear in the hospital for no good reason? Mr. Kooper, I remember that you have a family doctor.”

“I’m here to get the medical report for my grandmother.” He was indeed here to collect his grandmother’s medical report, but someone else could send it back, or Davian could have come to get it. But he happened to pass by the hospital today, and he just dropped in for

some reason.

Kisa sneered. "You collected the medical report in the surgical wing? I didn't know they had medical check-up services in the surgery department."

Gilbert's face darkened. "What are you trying to say? Do you really think I'm here for you?" "I didn't say that." Of course, she did not think that he had created the chance encounter. She said that just to take a jab at him.

Gilbert suddenly pointed at his chest. "The wound from your stab hasn't healed yet. Can't I come to see a doctor?"

"What is Kelvin for, then? Is he no match for the doctors here?"

Gilbert suddenly laughed mockingly. "Kisa, do you really want me to care about you so much that you have to make the excuse that I'm here to meet you by chance, huh?" He was highly sarcastic toward the end of the sentence.

Kisa looked away. She did not hope for that. Just then, Jensen walked toward them in the snow. She was so happy that she broke into a smile as she finally did not have to face Gilbert anymore.

Gilbert saw the change in her expression and took that all in. He raised his chin and took a drag on his cigarette, his face looking unconcerned.

"Gilbert, what brought you here?"

"To help Grandma collect her medical report." Gilbert's voice reeked of sulking.

"Is Grandma alright?"

"She is in perfect health."

"That's good." Jensen smiled and said nothing more. A layer of snow coated his shoulders.

He reached out to sweep it away, then walked behind Kisa and swept the snow off her shoulder, too. "I thought I told you to wait under the eaves? Why did you come down?" His voice carried a reproachful undertone.

Kisa glanced at Gilbert, who was still smoking, and the scornful look on his face remained. Kisa bit her lower lip and said, "Let's go. It is cold."

Jensen took off his coat and covered her body. Kisa subconsciously wanted to refuse, but Jensen held down her shoulders. "You are still unwell. Leave it on."

That prompted another snort of laughter from Gilbert.

Kisa was exasperated.

'Even if I'm pretending here, what does it matter to him? Who is he to laugh at her?'

Jensen straightened up and looked at Gilbert. "Mr. Tanner invited us to the spa tomorrow. Are you going?"

Chapter 557 It's Cold All Over

'He'd better not go,' Kisa thought.

Gilbert looked at Kisa with a cigarette in his mouth, and after a while, he puffed out a ring of smoke and said indolently, "Let's see how it goes."

"Okay, then Kisa and I will go back first. It is cold. You also don't stay out too long."

Gilbert said nothing. Neither did Jensen anymore as he pushed Kisa toward the parking lot.

After walking some distance, Kisa could not help but look back. She saw Gilbert still standing in the snow, smoking. 'He seems to be getting increasingly fond of smoking, to the point of being addicted to it. Every time I saw him, he had a cigarette between his fingers.' The snow was getting heavier and heavier, and his black coat was quickly covered in a layer of snow. Kisa withdrew her eyes and looked ahead with a faint expression. The car park was full of cars, and Jensen pushed her around to the last row, where Mia was leaning against the car, smoking. Kisa sometimes wondered what the benefit of smoking was and why they all liked it so much. Later, Gilbert told her whenever he was upset, he would want to smoke and that smoking was just a way to get

rid of his worries. An icy wind blew by, and Kisa shuddered. She really admired Mia, who seemed immune to the cold, wearing a body-hugging dress and fur on a snowy day. Kisa felt cold all over just by looking at it. But Mia was smoking like nobody's business as if smoking could prevent the cold.

"Pretentious," Mia said faintly after glancing at her jacket.

Kisa looked embarrassed and tried to give the jacket back to Jensen, but Jensen pressed on her shoulder with one hand, holding down the jacket on her body. "Don't worry about her. She is immune to the cold and couldn't bear to see others being afraid of it."

Mia snorted, threw away the cigarette butt, and got into the car with the help of her cane. Kisa smiled awkwardly and said nothing.

As the snow was heavy, the car drove slowly, and there was a long traffic jam on the road. Kisa and Mia sat in the back, and no one spoke. The cabin was heated and warm. Kisa leaned back in her seat somewhat drowsily.

Mia was rubbing her red nail polish and suddenly said slowly, "Don't forget to bring me along when you go to the spa tomorrow."

Kisa was about to doze off when she suddenly heard Mia's voice and became awake. Jensen did not talk. So Kisa sat up straight and said softly, "Okay."

It snowed all night long. When she woke up in the morning, there was a beautiful white scene outside the window. She had not had time to wash up when there was a knock at the door. When she opened the door, she saw it was Blake. He wore a dark blue down jacket with a pair of black jeans, topped with a gray knit cap on his head. His delicate facial

features with his fair skin made him look extra good-looking.

"Ma'am, Dad just called me and asked if you were up yet."

Kisa glanced at the wall clock and felt embarrassed; it was already nine in the morning. She had somehow lost sleep last night, staring out the window at the snow that was falling until 4:00 am. The good thing was that the appointment with Mr. Tanner was at 7:00 p.m., so there was still plenty of time.

“Ma’am, go get changed. Dad has made breakfast for us,” Blake said.

Kisa nodded. “You go ahead. I will be there in a moment.”

Andrew and Ada had returned to the Kooper residence, but Blake still lived with her. Sometimes, whenever she looked at Blake, she would miss those two children. She washed up briefly, then put on a pair of light blue jeans, a pink sweater on top, and a white down jacket over it. The down jacket was so long that it covered her calves. On her feet, she wore a pair of white boots. As she approached the door in her wheelchair, she thought for a moment and then got to her feet.

Chapter 558 Turning Into a Green-Eyed Monster

After scanning her eyes around the house once, Kisa spotted a long rectangular paper box next to the living room cabinet. She slowly hopped over and ripped open the box, inside which was a wood-grained walking stick.

Lately, Gilbert

had been calling her pretentious, and she had thought about it and thought it was indeed catching too much attention to be in a wheelchair. As she was going

to the spa today, it looked like quite a few people would be there, so she felt inconvenienced and was particularly eye-catching using a wheelchair. Kisa thought she had better go with a cane, and Mia had a cane, anyway. This was a cane she asked Lea to buy. It had been two days since she bought it, but she had yet to use it and almost forgot about it. She took it out, tried it, and thought it was quite good and more convenient than using a wheelchair.

The redness and swelling in her ankle had almost gone, but the doctor said she had also injured the bones and asked her to rest for a little longer. While recuperating, she should not walk on that foot, or it would never heal. With the cane’s support, she opened the door, then knocked on the opposite door across the hallway.

Blake answered the door and was transfixed for a second when he saw her with a cane. He thoughtfully helped her in. "Ma'am, be careful."

Jensen was coming out of the kitchen. When he saw her, he instantly frowned. He quickly came up and helped her. "Why don't you use the wheelchair? What if you fall?"

"It's not so easy. I'm using a cane, too. Have you ever seen me fall?" Mia, who was at the table, said with a hint of jealousy.

Kisa smiled in embarrassment. She pulled her arm back and said to Jensen, "It is okay. The cane works fine. It is more convenient than a wheelchair."

Jensen glanced at Mia, who sipped on her milk.

"I'm telling the truth," Mia said.

"She is right. It isn't so easy to fall while using crutches." Kisa smiled as she made her way to the table.

Jensen said nothing else, and just went to the kitchen to bring her breakfast.

Mia glanced at her cane and smiled, "You have good taste. Even the cane is the trendiest color. Jensen bought you that?" Before Kisa could say anything, she continued as if talking to herself. "He is very considerate of you."

Kisa was embarrassed. She did not know what to say about Mia, who had been really nice while she was in Raworth, but a jealous woman in Calthon. She brought the cane to Mia. My assistant bought this for me. If you like it, let's switch."

Mia was transfixed. "Your assistant bought it?"

Kisa nodded. "Do you want to switch?" Mia's cane was black, without much style, and it really did not look as good as hers.

“It is alright. As ugly as my cane is, it was Jensen who bought it for me.” Mia’s mouth twitched with a sneer.

Kisa tried hard not to laugh, and she nodded. “Well, since it was Jensen who bought it, you should keep it. Besides, it isn’t ugly at all.”

“You are the only person who can accept his sense of aesthetics,” Mia grunted.

As she spoke, Jensen had come over with milk and a sandwich.

“Ma’am...” Blake suddenly tugged at her arm. “Can I see Andrew and Ada today?”

It seemed that Blake also missed Andrew and Ada. Kisa thought for a moment and said, I’m not sure, but if their daddy is going to be there, he will probably bring them along, too.” “Oh.” Blake had his breakfast with his head hung low, not saying anything again.

Kisa sighed softly. As much as she did not want Gilbert to go to the spa, she wanted to see Andrew and Ada.

Lea came over at 10.00 am. They packed up a bit and then left home. According to Jensen, they would stay in the mountains *for* a week, which sounded like a vacation.

Chapter 559 Kerrona Hill

A week was neither long nor short, so Kisa brought some daily necessities and a few sets of clothes for Blake. Winter clothes took up space, and a few pieces stuffed the luggage. Mia looked at her with disdain when she asked Jensen to help her bring out the massive purple luggage.

“It’s just a week, and everything is pre-prepared on the hill. Do you have to pack so many things as if you are moving house?”

Kisa

laughed. “Better be prepared than sorry. They will come in handy. Who knows?”

Mia scoffed and took the lead in getting into the car. And this time, she sat in the front passenger seat while Kisa, Lea, and Blake were in the back.

Lea tugged at Kisa’s sleeve and glanced at Mia, whispering to Kisa, “Who is she? Why did she speak like that?”

“A friend with a good heart. You will know after getting to know her.”

“Oh.” Lea had a fleeting sense of sadness and guilt in her eyes.

The place Mr. Tanner invited them to was Kerrona Hill, which was famous in this area because of a natural spring at the top, where it was warm in winter and cool in summer. Many people go there to escape the summer heat. The spring was exceptionally warm in winter, with many people going for the hot spring and not willing to leave all winter. But Kerrona Hill is far from Calthon, a six-hour drive away if the traffic was smooth. It was in a remote area, and to maintain its natural beauty, commercial buildings were not allowed to be built around the hill. Staying on Kerrona Hill was like being isolated from the outside world. It was said that the person who developed Kerrona Hill was about 30 years old and had a robust background with extraordinary capability. He made the deserted hill a tourist destination known to everyone in just a few years.

They departed quite early, at 11.00 am, for fear of bad traffic. But it was all smooth. By the time they reached Kerrona Hill, it was not yet 6.00 pm, and Blake had taken a long nap during the journey and only woke up when the car stopped at the foot of the hill.

It was cold in the city but even colder around the hill. When Kisa looked out the window, it was dark except for a few headlights in the parking lot. But looking up the hill, it was brightly lit, like a city that never slept. The night had obscured the hill from a distance, while the brightly lit place looked like a magical city in the sky. Special sightseeing buses were plying the mountain road, a

nd private vehicles were not allowed on the hill. As soon as Jensen stopped the car, a sightseeing bus stopped beside him.

“Mr. Tanner has been expecting you on the hill. I will take you up there.”

Jensen nodded and glanced back at Kisa, who stroked Blake’s head, helped him put on his down jacket and hat, and wrapped her scarf around Blake’s neck. She pulled the scarf up slightly and covered Blake’s mouth and nose, exposing only his eyes. Blake behaved more

maturely than his peers, but he was still a child at heart. When he came to a new place, he was full of curiosity and could not wait to get out of the car. Kisa followed him.

The night was chilly, and the area around the hill was even chillier. As soon as she got out of the car, she shuddered and hopped onto the sightseeing bus with the support of her walking stick. Lea felt just as cold. The moment she got onto the bus, she clutched Kisa’s arm.

The driver glanced back at them and said amusedly, “We will be up the hill, where it will be warmer.”

Lea’s teeth chattered from the cold. “Shouldn’t it be colder on the hill?”

Chapter 560 Reflected Glory

“There are several hot springs on the hill, and the steam from them warms the surrounding.”

“Ohhh...” Lea responded, only half grasping what the driver said and could not imagine what it looked like.

The tour van had two rows of seats facing each other, with Kisa and Lea in one row, Blake in the middle, and Jensen and Mia in the opposite, but they had little to say. It was the driver who broke the silence. “There

are many fun things on the hill. You will know when you get there. As long as you are near a hot spring, you can feel the warm ground by just sitting down.”

“So amazing?” Lea was a little excited.

Kisa smiled and patted Lea’s shoulder. “Let’s go check it out later.”

“Yeah, yeah.” Lea nodded vigorously and turned to look out the window at the night scene.

The trail was quiet at night, with only tour vans plying the route. There was a streetlight every 30 feet on both sides of the road, which led directly to the top of the hill. But even with the streetlights, it was impossible to see the scenery along the way, as it was still too dark.

Kisa asked the driver, “Is this the only road to the top of the hill? Wouldn’t it be too crowded during the week?”

The driver responded, “Yes, we’ve only built this road uphill to manage traffic better. We have a daily visitor quota, so you can rest assured that the hill will not be crowded.” Kisa nodded her head, and the driver continued. “Those who can come up to this hill are mostly dignitaries, so you do not have to worry too much about the quality of tourists, and I heard that Mr. Tanner has reserved the VIP area, which is the most prestigious zone on the hill.”

“Really, the VIP area?” Lea became more and more excited, looking like she was about to experience the world for the first time.

Mia glanced at her with a sneer. “Hey, whose reflected glory are you basking in this time?” Lea bit her lip and lowered her head self-consciously. Kisa stroked her back and smiled. “We are all basking in Mr. Tanner’s reflected glory.” Lea looked at her with gratitude and a touch of guilt inside her.

Mia sneered at Kisa and searched her body for cigarettes again. She had a big curly perm today and bright red lipstick. Even Kisa could not bear to see the look of Mia biting a cigarette with her vivid red lips. She lit th

e cigarette, and soon, the smell of smoke filled the cabin. Jensen frowned and looked at Mia, who smiled at him and then opened the window next to her. Kisa and Lea shivered and shrank their necks when the wind blew in. Jensen shut the window and stubbed out the cigarette before Mia could react.

Mia looked at him with annoyance. "This is not a hospital."

Jensen glanced at her sternly. "I dare you to smoke again."

Mia was so exasperated that she crumpled the cigarette pack in her hand.

At that moment, the driver said, "We are almost there, so don't worry."

Kisa and Lea looked at each other, neither of them could say anything, and the atmosphere in the cabin became awkward. The good thing was that the trail was short, and the van finally stopped at the destination about fifteen minutes later. Blake was the first to jump off as the car door was pulled open, followed by Jensen and Lea, who had no problem with their legs. As soon as they got off, they turned around and extended their hands at Kisa in unison.