

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 391-392

### Chapter 391 Uncle is Better Than Daddy

Kisa's heart skipped a beat when she saw those brooding eyes of his, which looked like that of Gilbert. "What is wrong? Did I say something wrong?" Kisa asked.

Blake shook his head and smiled. "I like you, so I'm happy to cook for you."

Kisa was touched by what the five-year-old said. She liked Blake so much that she could not help stroking his cheeks. Jensen once told her that Blake was adopted. But she wondered what parents would want to abandon such a well-behaved and understanding child. She thought she would have smiled in her dreams had he been her child. She hugged him and said, "I also like you very much. You can stay here with me for the next few days. When your godfather and godmother come back, I will take you back to them, okay?"

"Okay." Blake nodded obediently. But then he asked, "Can I come to your house next time?"

"Of course you can. You are always welcome here and can play here as long as you want."

Blake smiled happily when he heard that. This was the first time Kisa had seen him smile so brightly. He would smile politely at people, but that smile did not seem real. His happiness must be genuine at this moment. Just then, Andrew and Ada came out of their rooms, rubbing

their eyes at the same time. Kisa could not help but be amused; they were waking up at the same time and

behaving in the same way-they were unmistakably twins.

“Wow, Ma’am. It is so amazing. You have made so much breakfast.” Andrew exclaimed in amazement when he saw the breakfast on the table.

“I didn’t make these. It was Blake who made them,” Kisa said with amusement.

“Wow!” Andrew and Ada exclaimed in unison. Ada ran over and looked at Blake in disbelief. “Did you really make all this?”

Blake nodded his head. “You can try it later and see if it is good.”

“Wow.” Ada was still amazed. “Blake, you are amazing, simply better than my daddy.”

Blake was a little embarrassed by the compliment. “My dad is even better. He taught me all these things.”

“Isn’t your godfather our uncle?” Andrew asked. “In that case, Uncle is really better than Daddy.”

Ada nodded approvingly.

Kisa regretted Gilbert was not here at the moment, for if he were here, he would have heard what his two children said and been upset. She knew Gilbert could not stand it when people said that he was not as good as Jensen,

especially when it was his own children who said that.

“Your daddy is also amazing. He plays ball especially well. I like to play with him.”

“Is that so?” Andrew was deeply skeptical. “But Daddy

has never played ball with me. Next time, I want my daddy to play ball with me, too.”

“Your daddy never played ball with you?” Blake’s questioning tone seemed to contain a bit of glee and excitement.

Kisa could not figure out what was going on in the children’s minds. She could not stand the three children talking about Gilbert either, so she hastened Andrew and Ada, saying, “Brush your teeth and wash your face, then come over for breakfast.”

After the kids went to the bathroom, she prepared them each a plate of pasta, then a sandwich, and a glass of milk.

She had just finished getting the breakfast ready for them when Blake suddenly asked, “Do you have children, Ma’am?”

Chapter 392 I’m Not Blind

Kisa’s hand

gripping the cup froze, and she forced a smile. “I had a child, too. But he is not here anymore.”

“And do you miss him?”

“Yes, of course. I miss him. I even miss him in my

dreams. I wish he were still here. He would be as old as

you are if he did because he was also born on New Year’s Eve that year.”

She always smiled when facing the child, but deep down inside, her heart ached.

Blake pursed his lips and hugged her arm. “Don’t be sad, Ma’am. If you miss him, you can treat me as him.”

Kisa stared at him

in shock, not believing that these words were coming from a five-year-old’s mouth. But Blake’s good behavior and understanding also saddened her. Other children were still growing up under the care of their parents when they were this old. But Blake

already knew how to take care of adults. She patted his back affectionately. "Okay. You can be my child if you want."

Blake plunged into her arms with a smile of contentment on his face. 'I didn't know that Mommy still missed my siblings and me. Poor Mommy; she thought we were gone. I must take good care of Mommy from now on.'

After breakfast, Kisa drove them to school and then rushed to the set. Although the day was hasty and she was tired, it was fulfilling. She especially liked to spend time with these three children. Sometimes, it might look

as if she took care of these three children, but in fact, they were the ones who took care of her. Blake, in particular, knew how to take care of people. For example, at night, before going to bed, he would bring her a glass of milk, just hoping she would sleep well.

Today, the shooting during the day went extra smoothly. The director suddenly added extra scenes on a whim. When it was time to pick up the children from school, Kisa became anxious. It did not help that Lea was sick and in the hospital on an IV. Otherwise, Lea could have helped pick up the children.

As the shooting in the evening was over, the staff gave each person a box of takeout. They had only half an hour before the shooting of the night scene started. It was a scene on a rainy night. The weather forecast predicted

there would be heavy rain tonight around 7.00 pm, and this was exactly what they wanted because it saved them the hassle of creating artificial rainfall.

Kisa was not even in the mood to eat. She went through all the names she knew in her head but still could not find the right person to pick up the children. Two hours had passed since the end of the school day. The Kooper family had sent no one to pick them up. She knew because the

school had called, telling her that the three children were still waiting for her at school. She wanted to take a leave of absence from the director, but seeing as everyone was in

such high spirits and everything was ready to go, she, as the lead actress, could not walk away and waste everyone's time just like that.

After

hesitating for a long time, Kisa called Gilbert. She did not know if he was still in Calthon at the moment. After all, she had not seen him for days. But upon

weighing other options, she found he was the only one who could pick up the children.

In the CEO's office of GK Pictures, Gilbert stared quietly and expressionlessly at the caller ID on his cell phone

screen.

Davian craned his neck and got a glimpse of Gilbert's phone before he said cautiously, "Mr. Kooper, Mrs. Kooper is calling you."

Gilbert shot him a look. "I'm not blind."