

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 621 – 630

Chapter 621 Stepping on Your Shoulders

Kisa was transfixed for a second and then said with an awkward expression, "Why are you talking about that all of a sudden? You can quit if you like. I don't care, and I don't want to care."

Gilbert suddenly stopped talking and just smoked in silence. Smoke lingered around, and the side of his face

looked a little sad.

Kisa wrung her fingers and said softly, "Smoking too

much is not good. It is bad for your health and the people around you. If you can quit, then quit it. It is also for your own good."

Gilbert just smiled and said nothing. Kisa pursed her lips and accompanied him in silence. She felt like he took

forever to smoke this cigarette, especially in this silent atmosphere. After a long while, he finally finished the cigarette and tossed the cigarette butt into the fire with

the flick of his fingers. He then put his hands on his

knees, looking worried, as if something was on his mind. Kisa felt he was not in a good mood, so she kept quiet.

Gilbert kept his head low in silence for a long moment before he smacked his knees and got to his feet. "Well, it

is time to send you up."

Kisa looked at him with surprise. "Send me up? Aren't we going up together?"

"It is us going up together, but we have to do it one by one. You go up first." Gilbert's smile looked natural.

Kisa looked at him for a long while but could not tell what was wrong. Gilbert looked up at the cave opening and then bent down to move the largest piece of stone and positioned it below the lowest side of the cave opening. He then stacked the other three stones in turn on the largest stone.

Kisa watched quietly and in puzzlement. She could not help but ask, "These four stones are only one meter high when being stacked together. Even if you stand up there, you can't reach the edge of the opening, let alone me. This method does not work, does it?"

"If you step on my shoulders, then it will be high enough to reach that cave opening."

"Huh?" Kisa looked at him in shock. "Stepping on your shoulders?"

"Yeah." Gilbert put the lighter into her pocket and whispered to her, "When you get up there, go back in the direction you rolled down. Try to get to a place where there is a signal before dark. If you run into a blizzard, find a cave to take shelter in and find some firewood to keep warm." He zipped up her down jacket and then put the hood on her. He rubbed her cold hands and said in a deep voice, "Be careful on the way. Your foot has yet to heal, so find a thicker branch as a walking stick when you go up there to avoid slipping and falling, and—"

"Gilbert..." Kisa could not help but interrupt him. At first, she was quite happy to be finally leaving the cave, but when she heard him say what seemed to be his last

words, she was worried and in a panic again. "No, no, no..."

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She shook her head vigorously. ‘He is not injured, at most is a little hungry. How will he die?’ She did not dare to think but asked him anxiously, “If I go up first, how do you go up later? There are no more other stones in this cave.”

“You are silly.” Gilbert pinched her face in amusement. ” When you get up t here, find some vines and pull me up.”

He made it seem like it was easy, but Kisa felt it was not. First, she did not know where to find vines in this freezing weather. Second, he was much bigger while she was petite; s he could not pull him up herself.

Kisa was not comfortable with that idea, so she said, ”

Why don’t you go up first, and then it will be easier for you to find the vines to pull me up?”

Chapter 622 Come on, I’m a Man

Gilbert could not help but chuckle. “How do I get up there? Step on your sh oulders?”

“|...”

“I could crush your shoulders if I step on them. Besides, are you sure you c an stand up, carrying me on your shoulders?”

What he said left Kisa speechless. She knew now that she could never bea r the weight of a man like him. But what he just said panicked her, and she was not sure if she could pull him up once she was up there. Regardless of how many grudges they had between them, it was

absolutely impossible for her to leave him alone in this cave at this moment

.

“Gilbert, is there another way to get up there, preferably a way we can go up together?”

“No, this is the only way.” Gilbert looked at her with a serious look in his eyes, and when he saw her worried face and hesitation, he could not help but laugh. “Are you so afraid that I won’t be able to go up there and you will miss me?”

“Yes.” Kisa nodded without hesitation.

Gilbert was moved, and he could not help but draw her into his arms. He hugged her tightly. His chin rested on the top of her head. “You silly, don’t worry. Only after

you are up there will I have a chance to go up. Otherwise, neither of us can leave this cave, and we both will die here,” he said in a hoarse voice.

“But what if I can’t find any vine?”

“You can. It is around here. My eyes caught a glimpse of it while I was rolling down the snow slope earlier.”

“And what if I don’t have the strength to pull you up?”

Kisa’s voice was choked with sobs.

“In that case, there is nothing you can do. Then you can only go back to get help,” Gilbert murmured.

“I’m not even sure I can walk back, let alone get help. Gilbert, aren’t you afraid of being in this cave alone?”

“Come on. I’m a man.” Gilbert was amused. “It is because I know you will be afraid, so I want you to be the first to go up all the more.”

“But-”

“Well, if you keep dawdling, it will get dark.” He pushed

her away slightly and wiped her tears with his coarse thumbs. "Have faith in yourself. I believe you anyway. You can find a way to get me out after you get up there."

Kisa cried and laughed at the same time. "I don't know where you got the confidence."

"I just have faith in you."

Gilbert smiled and helped her toward the stones. The stones were large enough for two people to stand on. After helping Kisa up, he stepped on it and climbed up.

Once he was at the top, he squatted down and said to Kisa behind him, "Step on my shoulders. Be careful."

Kisa looked at his broad shoulders and did not move.

Gilbert became impatient. "Hurry up. I'm starving. Go up and get back to the resort sooner."

Kisa still did not move, and Gilbert completely lost his patience. "Do you want to go up or not? Stop wasting time. I really shouldn't have saved you in the first place."

"Gilbert, you didn't lie to me, did you?"

"What? Which one did you refer to?"

"Every word you said to me today."

"Of course, I didn't lie to you. What do I get by lying to you?"

"You can really go up there?"

"Of course, I can. Hurry up and get up there."

Gilbert tightened the hands at his sides and helped her get onto his shoulders.

Chapter 623 Don't You Lie to Me

Perhaps because of stepping on another fellow human, Kisa felt sorry and almost went weak at the knees, as if she would fall at any time.

Gilbert held her ankles and said to her, "Don't stand up yet. After I get to my feet, you can stand up slowly. This way, you won't fall all easily."

Kisa nodded subconsciously, then uttered an

acknowledgment when she realized he could not see her. Gilbert slowly rose to his feet. Still

gripping her ankles, he got up slowly and steadily. Kisa looked at his thick hair; somehow, her eyes welled up, and she felt a lump in

her throat.

She took a deep breath and said to him again, "Don't you lie to me, Gilbert. You can definitely go up there too, right?"

"Yeah, as long as you are up there, I will have a chance to get up there, too."

"Are there really vines around here?"

"Yeah."

"You really saw it?"

"Yeah."

"You're lying to me?"

"I'm not."

Kisa pursed her lips and believed him for the time being. She thought he was right; this was the only way they could go up, with one person leaving the cave first. It was better than two people getting stuck in the cave. She secretly made up her mind—she would go up first and

then pull him out of the cave later, no matter what.

It took a while before Gilbert finally stood up straight.

You can now stand up, and once you do, you will find your eyes level with the cave opening," Gilbert spoke with difficulty. He took a pause and continued. "There must be

a lot of snow at the mouth of the opening. The snow is slippery. Remember to plow away the snow, grab the weeds and roots, and climb."

"Okay. I will stand up now," Kisa said, cautiously getting

on her feet. Her heart pounded as she was nervous. She

spread her arms wide to keep her balance, trying not to

wobble too much. She finally straightened up. As Gilbert said, the opening was level with her eyes, so it seemed he

must have done the math in advance. She reached into

the snow with one hand and gripped the ground to stabilize herself while the other hand plowed away the

snow.

Because the ground around the cave opening was

inclined, the snow at the edge of the opening was not too thick, and much of the snow had fallen into the pond below in the cave.

It took Kisa a while before she finally cleared an open space. As luck would have it, there were no weeds on the ground, but there were exposed tree roots.

She grabbed one of them and found

her anchor point. The roots were so big and exposed, and there were many of them. She grabbed a root with her left hand and pulled herself up while

reaching up to grab another root with her right, then climbed with much effort and slowly pulled herself up and out of the cave.

Gilbert looked up at her, and a gentle smile spread across his face when he saw she was out of the cave. He knew Kisa could do it.

After pulling herself out of the cave, Kisa was panting heavily, but there was no time to rest. She ignored her frozen hands and face and hurried back to the edge of the cave opening. "Wait down there. I will find the vines."

"That won't be necessary."

Kisa was getting up when she heard what he said. She was stunned and froze, asking, "Why?"

Chapter 624 I Lied

"Because I lied. There are no vines around here at all."

Kisa stiffened in place. She shook her head stiffly and giggled. "Stop kidding. You just clearly said you didn't lie to me."

"But I really lied to you." Gilbert stood on the stone and looked up at her expressionlessly. He did not look like he was joking. Kisa's heart sank, and she kept shaking her head. "What do you mean? You said you would come up, and there were vines around here. You said you wouldn't lie to me. Gilbert, why are you always like this? You never keep your word. I really hate you. I hate you so much." Kisa's eyes reddened, her voice choked with grief and

aggrievement.

Gilbert quietly looked at her sad face and suddenly chuckled. "If I didn't lie to you, would you be willing to get up there? Weren't you afraid I would die here and couldn't take you out of here? Now you are out of this cave. Follow the direction where you rolled down earlier,

and you can find the way back. So, you shouldn't be

crying. You should be happy. You have been saved, and the person you hate is dying. This is something you

should celebrate and be happy about. Why are you crying?

“It’s not like that.” Kisa covered her mouth, so sad that her heart arched. She hated him but never to the point of wanting him dead. “I’m not talking to you. I’m going to find the vines or something that can pull you up.”

“It won’t work.”

“Why won’t it work?” Kisa had just gotten to her feet when he said that. She broke down and yelled. “How do you know it will not work if you haven’t tried it? There

are no vines around here, but some should be somewhere else. If not, I can return to the resort and get Davian to help.”

Gilbert stared at her anxious face and asked in a low voice, “You don’t want me to die?”

Kisa shook her head vigorously. “I never wanted you to die, even when you sent me to prison, set me on fire, and killed our child. I just hate you and resent you for being so cruel to me. I just wished I would never meet you again in this and the subsequent lives, not having anything to do with you again. But I have never wanted your life. After all... after all, you saved me once.”

After all, her mother had often instructed her when she was a child to guard a man named Gilbert with her life. So, she never wanted to take his life. Even when she hated him, she just thought of taking revenge on him, making him suffer, or staying away from him and not having anything to do with him. But she always wanted him to live well.

Gilbert looked at her with emotions and seemingly tears in his eyes. “I didn’t start the prison fire,” he said slowly and clearly.

Kisa looked at him, both hands grasping the snow, but did not make a sound.

Gilbert suddenly smiled self-deprecatingly. “You still don’t believe me, do you?”

“I believe you.” Kisa suddenly said, her tone serious and sincere.

Her reply tugged at his heartstrings, and he asked, almost in disbelief, “Do you really believe that?”

“Yes, I believe.” She did not believe it previously, but now

Gilbert sacrificed himself to save her. There was no

reason not to believe him. Moreover, he was a man who had always been bold and daring. Putting aside those prejudices, she really should have believed him that he did not start the fire.

Chapter 625 The Fruits Turned Out to be Poisonous

“When we return, we will investigate and find the perpetrator together. The main thing now is to bring you up.” Kisa stood up. “I will follow the direction from

where I fell. If I see vines, I will come back for you. If I don’t see any, I will speed up to get help.”

“Listen to me—go now and don’t look for any vines,”

Gilbert spoke in a low voice, sounding sad and powerless as if he had suddenly lost any hope.

Kisa frowned at him. “Why, Gilbert? Don’t you want to come up?”

“I do, but... Even if I go up, I won't survive. So, don't waste your energy. Go back by yourself.” The headache was getting increasingly intense. His body was getting sorer and weaker. Gilbert even had difficulty speaking. He

almost exhausted

all his strength when he helped her escape the cave. Mustering all his remaining strength, he looked up

at Kisa just to see her for one last time. He saw her eyes wide open, her pale face, her lips shivering as she repeatedly shook her head as if she could not believe something. At last, strength left his body, and he fell down to the ground. The loud thud of him hitting the

ground shattered Kisa's heart.

“Gilbert!” she cried out, her voice weak and hoarse from hunger and exhaustion. But she kept crying, hoping to wake the man who had fallen to the ground. She bit the back of her hand, crying and trembling, not knowing what to do.

“Gilbert, wake up, wake up!” She was lying on her stomach at the edge of the cave opening, so anxious that she almost wanted to jump back down.

Suddenly, Gilbert's low and frail voice came from the bottom of the cave. “Go now. Don't waste time and

energy. Those fruits have turned out to be poisonous.” With that, he went silent.

Kisa covered her head and broke down. “Poisonous? How could it be? You said it was not poisonous. Don't, Gilbert. Just hold on. Kelvin will definitely be able to heal you. Just hold on, I beg you.”

There was still no sound from Gilbert at the bottom of the cave.

She hurriedly wiped her tears away and walked anxiously in the direction from where she fell. Kisa trudged in the snow, every step extremely laborious.

s. But the thought of Gilbert fainting in the cave drove her to press on. Even if

she fell, she got up immediately. She seemed not to be afraid of the cold, her hands reddened from the cold, yet she did not seem to feel the pain. Whenever she spotted some vine leaves, she would rush into the snow to look. Some vines were short, only the height of a person. When

this was the case, she would move on and look for the next one. She did not even have time to despair and grieve. She was exhausted, hungry, and cold. Several times she fell on the snow and could not get back up. But at the thought that Gilbert was still waiting for her, she propped herself up with a wooden stick and kept going.

She did not know how long she had been walking in the snow. While trudging ahead, she saw thick, long vines that grew

and climbed a towering tree. She was so excited that she immediately rushed over to it. She fell down several times but immediately got back up. "I can save Gilbert now! I can save Gilbert now!" She murmured joyfully, not even thinking about how she would get Gilbert up now that he had fainted. But miracles sometimes happen when people are pushed to their limits. She never knew how far she could go until she tried.

Chapter 626 I'll Save You Now

Kisa went to the huge tree and clenched a bundle of vines. The tree trunk was so thick even an adult could not wrap his hands around it. The countless vines, growing from the branches to the treetop, stacking on top of each other, were strong and sturdy.

Kisa tried hard to pull the vines off the tree until they hurt her hands, but none were torn off. Satisfied with the sturdiness of the strong vines, which could carry a lot of weight, Kisa grabbed the vines tighter and started to climb up the tree with the help of the vines.

The vines on the upper part of the tree were less thick than the ones at the bottom.

After climbing up toward those vines, Kisa balanced herself, clenching onto the vines single-handedly while stepping on them. She grabbed a bunch of ten vines with her other hand and started biting on them. Biting off the vines, one at a time, Kisa slowly unraveled them from the tree. Finishing the task, she free-falls into the thick and soft snow underneath her, exhausted, creating a human-shaped snow pit.

Kisa did not feel pain but was dizzy from the free fall. She

laboriously lifted her hand, seeing the bitten-off vines, and laughed triumphantly. Not daring to delay further, Kisa caught her breath as she struggled toward the tree stem and bit off the other end of those vines in her hands. She measured the vines to more than 30 feet and

gathered them in her arms before walking down the snowy hill.

After taking a few steps, she cursed herself. 'Why am I so dumb? I'd get down faster by sliding down the snowy slope.' She looked down the hill, realizing she could no longer see the cave and had no idea how long she had traveled.

After pondering for a while, Kisa placed the vines on the ground, found a thick branch, and snapped it off. She then picked up the wooden stick she had thrown on the ground earlier, sat on the ground, and carried the vines on her shoulder.

Kisa held the thick branch with one hand and the wooden stick with another before sliding herself down the snowy hill, sitting. As the snow was thick, she would plunge the sticks into the snow, giving herself a push whenever she was stuck until she reached the slanted and slippery cave opening.

Fortunately, tree roots were covering the ground where

Kisa had dug out a lot of snow earlier, preventing her from sliding straight into the cave opening again. She quickly put down the vines and crawled to the cave opening, checking up on Gilbert. Kisa could not help but feel anxious, seeing Gilbert lying in the same position, unmoving. She could not help but shout out, "Gilbert, I found some vines. I'll get you out of there. I'll get you out of there now...."

Kisa crawled to the huge tree she found when she came out of the cave, grabbed the vines she had collected just now, and weaved them together, making a long thick rope. She tied the rope on the tree's trunk and tossed the rest into the cave, reaching the base of the cave with a little excess lying on the cave floor.

Kisa pulled on the rope tied to the trunk, ensuring the knot was tightened, grabbed the rope, and started descending into the cave, not hesitating nor thinking of what would happen if she was trapped in the cave again. Getting Gilbert out of there was the only thing on her mind. Her arms were not very strong, and the skin on her palm was scraped off from holding the rope too tightly; she descended into the cave until her feet finally touched the ground after some time. Before she could catch her breath, Kisa rushed to check on Gilbert.

Chapter 627 Experiencing Life and Death Together

Gilbert's body felt so cold that Kisa flustered after feeling his body temperature. She grabbed Gilbert's hand and said, trembling, "Gilbert, wake up. I found the vines. I'll get you out of here now. You're going to be just fine. Can you open your eyes and look at me? I beg you, Gilbert, please open your eyes."

Kisa kept talking to Gilbert, but he would not wake up. Still panicking, she wiped her tears off and said in a determined yet choked voice, "You're not going to die. I haven't gotten you back for how you treated me"

previously. It's unfair to me if you die like this. Gilbert, I'm not going to let you die. I'm going to save you no matter what."

As she said that, she grabbed the rope on the ground hurriedly, tied the rope around Gilbert three times, and ascended out of the cave. Climbing up the rope was harder than descending as Kisa's arms were swollen and numb, feeling a burning sensation in her palms. Kisa took her time to climb out of the cave, grabbing the rope and trying to pull Gilbert up as soon as she got out of the cave.

As Gilbert was fairly heavy, getting him out of the cave

was the toughest challenge. Kisa pushed her legs against the roots on the ground to avoid sliding back down. She

used all her strength and tried her best to pull Gilbert out

of the cave. The red blood from her palms dripped onto the white snow, revealing an obvious contrast in color, yet is not enough for Kisa to take notice at all. Her bloodshot eyes only revealed her only goal right now, getting Gilbert out of the cave, even if she would die doing that.

Kisa would wrap the rope around her arm bit by bit as she

pulled, not daring to make the mistake of loosening her

grip, no matter how painful her palm was, because she

was scared that Gilbert would fall back down.

After some time, Gilbert's body finally appeared at the

cave's exit. Kisa was delighted as she pulled at the rope

even stronger. She screamed as she yanked at the rope

and even got around

the big tree to use as leverage before pulling again. Finally, Kisa stretched her neck out and

ensured that Gilbert was pulled out of the cave and will not fall back inside before loosening the rope.

Kisa collapsed and lay on the ground after getting Gilbert

out, not realizing how painful her palms were while pulling the rope. She wanted to lift her hand up to look at the wound, but could not muster the strength to do so,

only feeling that her palms were sticky.

Kisa looked at the icicle and snow on the branches blankly and tittered. It was impressive that she managed to get Gilbert out of there and would definitely be saved if they were not in the cave anymore. Kisa painfully turned her head to look at the man lying outside the cave. She mumbled, "Does this count as us experiencing a life-and-death situation together?"

At this moment, Kisa was exhausted, starving, and could barely open her eyes. The only thing she wanted to do was sleep, but a gust of cold wind blew snowflakes and icicles on her face, immediately awakening her. She could not sleep

just yet. The only way to truly be rescued after going through so much trouble getting Gilbert out was to bring him back to the resort.

'Gilbert

was poisoned. I can't afford to waste any more time,' thought Kisa as she forced herself to get up from the snow, refusing to give up. She slowly staggered toward Gilbert but fell as soon as she got nearer to him and landed right on his body.

Kisa could faintly hear the man grunting and was immediately alerted as she stared widely at Gilbert's face.

Chapter 628 Are We Going to Die Here?

Afraid that it was just her hallucination, Kisa did not even dare to blink. "Gilbert..." She called out to Gilbert in a

trembling voice, sounding weak and listless as if she

would pass out anytime. Finally, Gilbert slowly opened his eyes, which got Kisa so agitated she almost stopped breathing.

“Y—

You’re awake?” She cried with happy tears, and her messy face looked a little hilarious though Gilbert

thought she looked very beautiful in that way. He

arduously lifted his hand and touched Kisa’s choppy hair that was dampened by the snow, saying softly, “You really got me out of there.”

Kisa nodded hard, “I’m pretty impressive, huh?” Her lips were cracked and colorless, matching her pale, ghastly face as she smiled. Gilbert’s heart broke at the sight of her chapped lips. He mumbled, “Yes. You’re the best.”

A joyous smile appeared on Kisa’s face as she snuggled into his arms weakly, not feeling like moving at all.

Gilbert held her tight in his arms but hastily lifted and

looked straight at the source of the gooey feeling when he touched her palm.

Kisa’s palms were covered in blood. The patch of bright red color in front of his eyes saddened him. Not daring to touch her palm at all, Gilbert said in a heartbroken and sad tone, “Why? This isn’t worth it... It isn’t worth it at all...”

“Yes, it is,” Kisa whispered, sounding very weak.

“How could it be? I ate a poisonous fruit. I could be dead anytime...”

“Stop talking nonsense,” Kisa said, not having the strength to be mad at him anymore. She continued wearily, “I worked so hard to get you out of that cave. You can’t be so negative, or else everything I did will all be for naught.”

Gilbert stared at her bloody palm without talking, and his eyes became teary. 'She doesn't even love me. Why would she do so much for me? What's going on in her mind?' Even though he did not understand many things, he did not dare to ask her, afraid of not getting the answer he desired. He preferred leaving some room for his

imagination rather than getting the answers that would hurt him.

The cold wind blew by, and countless snowflakes fell on them. Soon, their bodies were covered by a layer of snow,

yet they lay on the ground, unmoving as if they could not feel cold at all.

Kisa's consciousness became weaker. Despite her

wanting to get up and bring Gilbert back, she could not find the strength to do so. She said weakly, "Hey, do you think we'll die here?"

"...I'm not going to let you die as long as I'm here," said Gilbert. Kisa lifted the corners of her lips. That reply did not sound like it came out of a person's mouth who hated her.

"Gilbert, you should walk back if you still have the energy. Just leave me here. I really... can't move anymore.

Kisa's vision blurred after saying that. She wondered to herself if she actually loved or hated Gilbert before passing out.

Meanwhile, in the mansion, one of the rescue teams returned and did not find any traces while the other team was still searching. Not only were there no updates about Kisa and Gilbert, but news of Jensen's whereabouts was also missing.

Adrien was starting to get a little annoyed as almost the entire box of cigarettes was finished by him within a short time. Madalyn had not been sleeping for the past

few days and fell ill. However, she did not want to rest in her room. She insisted on lying on the sofa in the living room to wait.

Everyone was gathered in the living room, waiting for updates. The atmosphere there was tense and stressful.

Chapter 629 Gilbert, Is That You?

Davian went to look for them with Kohen after the snowstorm was over.

Peter ordered the rescue team to look in another direction.

The time they spent waiting was very tormenting. Eylul was keeping the three children company upstairs. She looked at that misty white hill far away and could not help but feel heartbroken.

Andrew and Ada were the saddest as they wiped their tears silently while leaning on the window.

They knew that their father and Kisa had gone missing, and everyone was searching for them. So, they did not dare to ask too many questions as they patiently waited for the updates.

Blake had been keeping himself composed since the incident happened. He sat before the window without saying anything. There was not any expression on his delicate face. Nobody knew what was going on in his head. However, this kid, who was the calmest, hid in the corner and cried the hardest after Gilbert and Kisa came back.

The cold wind shrieked, and it stung their faces.

Kisa struggled and tried to lift her heavy eyelids, but she could barely open her eyes. She could vaguely see the snow moving. Also, she heard the creaking sound of somebody stepping on the snow while gasping for air. She wanted to speak, but her mouth would not move. She tried to look at what was happening in front of her clearly, but she just could not find the strength to open her eyes. The only thing that her ears could hear was the cold wind whistling.

Kisa felt bumpy, as if somebody was carrying her. The wide and warm shoulders made her feel very comfortable.

“Gilbert, is that you?” She moved her lips weakly, but the sound of her voice immediately dispersed in the raging wind.

She drifted off and felt like she went back to her teenage years.

When Gilbert saved her from drowning, he carried her on his back while walking home as he kept scolding her.

That was a very happy time of her life. Even though he scolded and hated her, it felt a lot better than what she had with him in the present.

At least there was not so much damage done between them.

Kisa felt like she had a very long dream about what happened during her adolescence and teenage years.

Those younger days were so sweet and reminded her of the bitter days when she had a crush on Gilbert. It was mesmerizing for her.

She woke up and felt a light throbbing pain in her chest.

However, she could not get over her dream and the times

she could never go back to, so she tried getting back into her dream after waking up.

But the more she tried to recall her memories, the emptier and sadder she felt.

After all, it was impossible for her to relive those moments again. Nothing was going to change, no matter how much she thought about it.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of her eyes.

It was Jensen.

“Are you awake?” Jensen asked gently. His flat voice sounded emotionless.

Kisa looked at her surrounding in confusion. She could not remember where she was at that time.

Jensen touched her head and said softly, “You’re back at the resort now. Don’t worry. Everything’s fine.”

The word, resort, immediately reminded Kisa of what had happened before she passed out.

She instantly remembered how she was trapped in the cave with Gilbert and how they almost died together.

She quickly sat up, and her hands hurt.

Her forehead was covered with a layer of cold sweat because of the pain.

She put her palms in front of her. She noticed that her

hands were patched up, and she could not see the wound. However, her blood overflowed and seeped through that bandage.

Jensen looked at her silently, and his desolate eyes looked emotionless.

Kisa looked away from her hands and asked Jensen nervously, "Where's Gilbert? Where is he?"

Chapter 630 Love and... Hate?

"How did your hands get hurt?" Jensen asked her a question instead of answering her. His voice was deep.

Kisa looked away. "It was an accident." Then, she asked again, "Where's Gilbert? Tell me now."

Jensen smiled and said, "You only hurt your hands because you tried to save Gilbert, right?"

"He only fell into the cave with me because he tried to save me. So, there was no way I'd leave him alone in there." She shifted her gaze back at Jensen, looking stern.

Jensen bowed her head down and smiled without saying anything.

Kisa got anxious. After all, Gilbert ate a poisonous fruit.

Then, she asked worriedly, "Jensen, how's Gilbert now?"

"He left."

"Left?" Kisa furrowed her brows. She did not dare to think negatively as she asked blankly again, "What do you mean by that?"

"Gilbert was very close to dying when he got here. The medical facilities here are limited, so Davian brought him and his family back overnight."

“Close to dying?” Kisa spoke in her feeble voice, sounding tense.

Molly shook her head. She felt very uneasy.

She looked at Jensen and said softly, “Did you know that he ate a poisonous fruit? He was poisoned.”

Jensen did not look surprised at all. It seemed like he already knew about it.

He said, “So what? Kelvin could bring you back to life then. I’m sure he can do the same to Gilbert.”

Kisa only felt a little better after hearing what he said.

Indeed, the doctors had told Kisa that she would die, but Kelvin proved them all wrong.

‘It was just a tiny fruit anyway. I’m sure that Kelvin can handle it.’

The worry in her eyes started to go away slowly as she thought about that.

Jensen looked deep into Kisa’s eyes and said, “Have some rest. I’ll get the maid to send you some light food.”

“Okay.”

Kisa nodded. Then, she asked hastily as if something popped into her head, “Did you save Gilbert and me?”

“No. Gilbert brought you here by carrying you on his back. 11 He left Kisa sitting on the bed alone sluggishly after he said that.

During the snowstorm, Jensen had gone outside. But it was just impossible for him to move forward. He took cover in a tiny cave for some time, and he only brought some chocolates to replenish his energy. He only began to move deeper into the woods after the snowst

orm died down. He saw the cave, the huge tree with a rope wrapped around it, and the blood on the rope.

Jensen thought they might have been in the cave, so he immediately looked for footsteps in the snow. However, he was still a step behind. Gilbert had already carried Kisa back to the resort before catching up to them. He immediately thought of the rope as soon as he saw the wound on Kisa's hand, and he could guess what had happened.

He leaned on the fence and lit a cigarette. He took a light drag, and a worried look appeared on his face.

Jensen untied his tie and spaced out while looking at the empty living room downstairs.

Mia limped toward him and asked, "What's wrong? She's back now. What are you worried about?"

Jensen got up and was about to leave when he saw Mia as if he did not want to see her.

Mia grabbed his arm angrily. "What is this about?"

"I'm tired." Jensen shrugged her off and walked toward his room.

Mia glared at his receding back and yelled, "There's no use of you getting jealous. She hates Gilbert very much, but she loves him just as much! Her personal feelings have absolutely nothing to do with you!"

'Love and... hate?' Jensen squinted, and he put on a complicated look on his face.

Kisa was still on an IV drip. She lay on the bed with her thoughts going wild