

## **Reborn 1583**

### Chapter 1583

As Mia stared in disbelief, Hayes' lips twisted into a wicked smile.

"Spend one night with me, and you can avoid the Velvet Vagabonds."

Mia's shock intensified, and she could not help but feel repulsed. Rumors swirled about Hayes, with many girls attempting to seduce him, but none succeeding. She was at a loss as to why he was suddenly making such a proposition to her.

The cigarette between his fingers burned away, and Hayes fixed her with an impatient stare.

"Well? Make your choice. I don't have all day."

Mia's hands clenched, her heart warring within her. If not for the captivating young man she had met, she might have been tempted by the offer laid before her now. However, that young man had become a ray of hope in her heart, and she longed to pursue that light unblemished.

As if a sudden resolve gripped her, she gazed at the formidable man before her with a fierce, unwavering determination for the first time.

"I... I'll go to the Velvet Vagabonds."

To her surprise, Hayes showed neither anger nor disappointment. This left her wondering if his earlier proposal was just a cruel test, and he did not truly desire her.

"You truly are different from the others," he said, then signaled the driver to start the car.

Throughout the tense ride, Hayes remained silent, lost in the smoke of his cigarette. As the car crept closer to the Velvet Vagabonds, her heart clenched tighter and tighter.

"If you make it back alive, I will tell you."

The young man's words echoing in her mind. Her fists tightened, her resolve strengthening.

'I have to survive and return, no matter what.'

From the outside, the Velvet Vagabonds resembled a beautiful castle. Its interior was lavishly decorated, making it the perfect playground for the wealthy and privileged. As Hayes entered the Velvet Vagabonds, Mia caught sight of a metal cage containing a vicious dog and a young man. The young man was engaged in a fierce battle with the dog. It was said that if one could defeat the beast, the person could escape Velvet Vagabonds. Despite being covered in blood, the young man refused to give up his chance at life. Unable to watch any longer, Mia averted her gaze. Her heart raced with anxiety, uncertain of what twisted game she would be subjected to.

The Velvet Vagabonds was a three-story castle-like mansion, bustling with activity on the first two floors. Upon reaching the second floor, Mia noticed a man and a woman engaged in intimate acts on a luxurious sofa. She heard that this was the best possible scenario for the girls brought here: if they could catch the eye of one of these privileged men and satisfy them, they too could leave the Velvet Vagabonds. Hayes sat on the other side of the sofa, expressionless as he watched the couple.

Mia could not help but feel pity for Hayes, who seemed to show no reaction to the scene before him. Due to his family's high standing in Raworth, Hayes held a particularly prestigious position among these privileged individuals. Regardless of age, they all addressed him with respect. A few of the men approached, and Mia instinctively moved closer to Hayes.