

## Reborn 1584

### Chapter 1584

Mia's heart raced as she was repulsed by the touch of an unfamiliar man. With a surge of adrenaline, she wrenched herself free from his grasp and retreated a couple of steps.

The man, Kenneth, was instantly incensed. His sneer was icy as he spat. "What's wrong? Can't handle a little attention from me? Don't get cocky just because you're a little easy on the eyes. You're not special. I could throw you in a cage and let the dogs have their way with you!"

Another man laughed menacingly. "Kenneth, she just finds you repulsive. Now, if you looked like Hayes, do you think she'd still push you away?"

"True," chimed in another voice. "It's a shame that Hayes isn't interested in women, though. No matter how beautiful, they don't seem to catch his eye."

Truth be told, this group of privileged young men was striking, especially Hayes. The McCray family's genes were undeniably exceptional. Hayes had a brooding and terrifying air about him, yet his face was more captivating than most women's. His entrancing, narrow eyes appeared to lure people in. Kohen, meanwhile, radiated genuine warmth and elegance, his innate nobility and commanding aura making him stand out in a crowd. But neither of these brothers seemed to have any interest in women.

A leering man turned to Hayes and said with a sinister grin, "Since you brought her here, does that mean we can have our way with her?"

Mia's hands clenched at her sides, as she fought to maintain her composure. But inside, the terrified sixteen-year-old girl was screaming.

Kenneth, his grudge still burning, cackled maliciously. "Why not toss her in a cage? I'd be thrilled to witness the beauty and the beast locked in combat. It's just a pity that such a lovely face might get marred in the process."

Mia's face drained of color as she glanced toward Hayes. He reclined on the couch, leisurely puffing on a cigarette, his face betraying no hint of emotion.

One man lamented with a predatory gleam in his eye. "Such a lovely face. It'd be a waste if it were marred by a beast. We should have our fun with her first."

Kenneth scoffed. "That's only if she is into you. Don't forget our golden rule here: when it comes to matters between men and women, we can't force anything unless the woman consents willingly."

The men's disappointment was palpable, and some even tried to persuade Mia to just choose one of them and get it over with. Mia stood still, her silence like a protective shield around her.

Time crawled by, and eventually, the man and woman on the couch across from Mia finished their sordid business. They still had not decided on a "game" for Mia to play. Calling it a game was a stretch; it was more like punishment. The woman on the couch seemed reluctant to leave. Ignoring her disheveled clothes, she clung to the man's arm and cooed, desperation lacing her voice. "Let me serve you from now on and keep me by your side."

The man coldly kicked her away, his voice like ice. "Are you out of your mind? I'm giving you a chance to leave, and you still want to stay? You really want to stick around the Velvet Vagabonds and be tormented?"

Mia recognized the woman as someone she had bested just days before. She was quite beautiful and had once harbored dreams of seducing Hayes. However, before she could make her move, someone else had tried and failed miserably, which put an end to her plans. The woman, now pushed away, gave up on her fantasies. As she dressed and walked downstairs, she even managed a triumphant smirk at Mia, as if to mock her and tell her that it was now her turn.