Reborn 1592

Chapter 1592

"But if you keep pushing yourself like this, you could wreck your body, and it might even jeopardize your ability to have kids later on." Jensen warned, his words blunt but honest. He knew that women should not be exposed to cold water during their period, especially not ice-cold water.

Mia bit her lip, her face flushed with a mix of embarrassment and bewilderment. The idea of having children felt so far out of reach. People like them might never marry or have a family, let alone children. The relentless training had already ravaged her body, and her period had never been regular. But until now, she had been lucky enough to dodge the "ice bath" training sessions during her period. This time, however, her luck had run out. Her stomach throbbed with pain, and her face grew paler by the minute.

Jensen studied her concernedly before offering. "I could try to get you out of this."

"No!" Mia quickly grasped his arm. "It won't work. Just forget it."

"What are you two gossiping about? Get in the water now!" A harsh voice suddenly cut through the air.

Looking over Mia's shoulder, Jensen locked eyes with Hayes, who stared at them, an unusual fury lurking in his icy gaze. Jensen's brow furrowed, a daring suspicion crossing his mind.

"Quit gawking and get in the water. You two are the only ones left. If you don't want to train, then spend the night with Hayes at the Velvet Vagabonds," one of Hayes' goons snapped at them.

Mia anxiously tugged Jensen's arm, pleading. "We should just get in. It'll be over before we know it."

But Jensen brushed off her hand and said calmly, "The ice water will only hurt you more in your current condition. Let me try to get you a pass."

Mia reached for him in desperation, but he evaded her grasp. She stomped her foot in frustration, hurrying to catch up.

Hayes lounged on a plush couch, watching the approaching pair, a cruel smirk playing on his thin lips.

Jensen stopped in front of him, his gaze steady and unwavering. "Can I take Mia's place in the ice bath training?"

Mia shuddered and quickly shook her head. "No, Jensen, you don't have to do this."

Hayes toyed with the cigarette pack in his hand. After a moment, he lit a cigarette and took a drag. His half-lidded eyes fixed on Jensen as he asked, "On what grounds do you offer to take her place?"

"Friendship."

Hayes scoffed. "You are quite the friend. Why don't you just take over everyone's training?"

"No," Jensen replied evenly. "Mia is my only friend. The others are my rivals."

Hayes chuckled darkly, sitting up straight. "Do you remember the question I asked you before?"

Jensen stared at him expressionlessly.

Hayes exhaled a smoke ring, smirking. "I asked if you liked Mia, and you said no. But now, has your answer changed?"