

Reborn 1594

Chapter 1594

The person who jumped in was none other than Hayes. Jensen's eyes darkened as he watched the man approaching, his heart tightening. It seemed his suspicion had been right – Hayes had feelings for Mia.

Suddenly, Mia vanished from Jensen's arms. Hayes cradled her protectively, carrying her horizontally. He looked back at Jensen with a mocking smile. "You wanted to take her place, didn't you? Well, you can stay in the water a little longer."

Jensen pressed his lips together, holding back any response. Everyone stared in shock at the scene unfolding before them: the usually aloof and unapproachable man carrying a woman ashore as if she were his most precious treasure.

Whispers and murmurs filled the air, the tension palpable as everyone tried to process the unexpected sight. The supervisor on the shore, noticing the commotion, barked, "What are you little runts gossiping about? Get back in line! Anyone who can't hold on any longer, get out and head to the Velvet Vagabonds."

Silence fell upon the pool. Jensen watched somberly as Hayes carried Mia away, a knot forming in his chest. He was surprised that such a cold and heartless man could have feelings for a woman.

'But being liked by Hayes can't be that bad, right? At least Mia would be safe in the McCray family,' he told himself in his mind.

"Ow, it hurts so much!" Mia curled up, her body wracked with pain. She clutched her abdomen, her face slick with cold sweat.

Hayes looked at the doctor. "What's wrong with her?"

The doctor administered a painkiller to Mia. After a moment, he respectfully informed Hayes. "She is experiencing excruciating menstruation caused by the icy water."

"Excruciating menstruation?"

"Yeah, women have their monthly cycle, and they are already weakened during that time, so they shouldn't be exposed to cold water. She was submerged in icy water for so long; it's no wonder she couldn't handle it. Moreover, her body has sustained severe damage, and her hormones are now extremely imbalanced. It might be incredibly difficult for her to conceive in the future."

Hayes frowned. "What do you mean 'difficult to get pregnant'? Can she be cured?"

The doctor shook his head, a somber sigh escaping his lips. "This requires specialized treatment, and it depends on her individual constitution. For her, it is best to avoid cold water altogether. Applying a warm towel to her abdomen may offer some relief."

Hayes's gaze burned into Mia, concern etched on his face, as he dismissed the doctor with a wave of his hand. As the doctor shouldered the medical kit and quietly left the room, a servant hurried in with hot water, preparing to apply the towel to Mia's abdomen.

"Let me do it." Hayes said.

The servant hesitated, surprise flickering across her face, but she did not dare to object. She handed the towel to Hayes and promptly left the room. Hayes sat on the edge of the bed, his eyes locked on Mia's flat belly, his heart aching with an unfamiliar emotion.

'Women care deeply about their fertility, don't they?' His slender fingers reached out, gently caressing her abdomen. A sudden realization washed over him - even if she could not have children, it would not matter. Because he did not care about such things at all.