

Reborn 1595

Chapter 1595

The feeling dissipated in an instant as he heard her murmur a name. He gazed intensely at the woman in his arms, his deep eyes clouded with a dark, chilling aura. 'She was whispering... Jensen's name. Ah, so she is that fond of Jensen? What a shame, the man doesn't share her affection.' He suddenly released her, looking down upon her with contempt. His eyes no longer held the depth of emotion they once did; all that remained was a cold, mocking sneer. He retreated to the window to smoke. A cool breeze blew in, dispelling the heat that had built up within him. On the expansive bed, the woman curled into a small, frail ball, pitiable and weak. He leaned back in his chair, silently observing her, his face expressionless.

Mia slept fitfully. When she awoke, the sky was already dark, the room shrouded in pitch black. However, her years of training quickly alerted her to another presence in the room. As she hastily sat up and scanned her surroundings, she caught sight of a tiny ember near the window, accompanied by a tall, dark silhouette.

'Someone's smoking there. Is it Hayes?' Realizing this was not her own room, she hurriedly got out of bed. "Hayes?"

At the sound of her voice, the room's lights abruptly came on. Hayes, leaning lazily against the window, smiled at her. "Awake, are you?"

Mia stood rigidly before the bed, uncertain of what had transpired. Her clothes had been changed, and judging by the opulence of the room, she guessed this must be Hayes's chamber. 'How did I end up in Hayes's room? Wasn't I training in the icy pond? That's right, I had fainted afterward. What had happened after I lost consciousness? Didn't I faint in Jensen's arms?'

Countless questions swirled in her mind, intensifying her unease.

Hayes calmly regarded her. Barefoot, standing on the carpet, the woman fidgeted nervously with the hem of her clothes. She appeared so fragile and vulnerable, stirring within him a perverse desire to ravage her. For a fleeting moment, he wanted to pin her down on the bed and bully her, to watch her cry and beg beneath him. It would surely be exhilarating. However, he despised forcing anyone, especially a woman. Suppressing the thought, he took a deep drag of his cigarette and approached her.

"Are you feeling better?"

Mia nodded hastily. "Much better, thank you."

'Aren't I on my period? Who changed my clothes, my pants, and that? Would it not be even more embarrassing if he had a doctor examine me?'

As she pondered, Hayes suddenly informed her. "A doctor took a look at you. He said you have hormonal imbalance."

"Oh, oh... Thank you." Mia bowed her head respectfully, but her face flushed, burning with embarrassment.

Yet the Hayes's next words made her feel as though she had plunged into an icy abyss. "The doctor believes you... may be infertile in the future."