

Reborn 1596

Chapter 1596

"Is that so?" Hayes smiled at her. "I can make your life very comfortable. Would you be willing to become my woman?"

Mia stared at him in shock. 'This isn't the first time he's asked me such a question. But why...'

Hayes approached her. Smoke from his cigarette swirled around his wrist, obscuring his face and making his expression unreadable. He smiled faintly. "People have told you that you have a pretty face, haven't they? Yes, I like your face, and I like your body."

Mia instinctively stepped back, but suddenly, there was a hand around her waist. Hayes pulled her forcefully against him.

"Become my woman, and I can make you the most powerful woman in the McCray family. No more enduring harsh training, no more daily duels with others, no more injuries."

Mia shook her head frantically.

"Hayes, please don't do this."

His words frightened her. She had always thought that the McCray family's heir was a man devoid of desires, especially with no interest in women. His sudden words to her were unbelievable and terrifying.

Observing her panic, Hayes coldly smirked. "Didn't you just say that all you care about is staying alive? So why, when I can offer you a better life, are you unwilling?" As he finished speaking, he softly laughed, as if he were gently questioning his own child.

But Mia only felt fear toward this unpredictable man, and she longed to escape. She said solemnly, "I want to fight to stay alive, but not like this."

"What? Being with me would cause you pain? Or is it because I'm not Jensen?" Hayes continued to smile as he spoke.

His smile sent chills down Mia's spine. To her, the McCray family's heir was dark, enigmatic, and cruel – a man of extreme danger. She feared becoming entangled with him in any way. Moreover, she was already in darkness and did not want to plunge into an even blacker abyss. Hayes represented that abyss. She had a feeling that if she were to become involved with him, it would mean irrevocable ruin. In her heart, Jensen was the only one who could bring light to her world. She yearned for him and pursued him, yet she felt unworthy.

Hayes's eyes gradually grew colder. The woman's daze confirmed his suspicions – she was in love with Jensen. He closed his eyes slightly, the subtle expressions on his face betraying his struggle to suppress the violent emotions coursing through him. He disliked coercion and had little patience. If he could not have her, destroying her would not be a big deal. He slowly opened his eyes, and the corners were tinged with a terrifying crimson hue.

Mia was somewhat afraid. "Hayes..."

Hayes smiled ominously at her. "Is it really that difficult to become my woman?"

"It's not... um..."