

## Reborn 1597

### Chapter 1597

Fear was etched deeply on Mia's face.

Hayes lifted his hand, his slender fingers gently wiping away the tears from her face. He chuckled softly, his voice as tender as if he were comforting a child. "Why are you crying? Are you that afraid of me? You should know that of all people, I would never harm you. I just want you to be my woman and accompany me, that's all."

Mia leaned against his chest, her voice trembling and fragile. She said, "I already have someone I like."

"Jensen, right?" Mia did not respond. Hayes suddenly laughed mockingly. "Your devotion to him is quite evident. Do you think he can't see your feelings for him? The reason he hasn't reciprocated is simply that he doesn't like you."

It was ironic. The woman he liked was in love with another man, and that man did not even like her.

Mia bit her lip gently, a pang of pain shooting through her heart.

'Though Hayes's words are cruel, they are true. Jensen doesn't like me. What can I do? Once I fall for someone, I'm stubbornly loyal.'

She took a deep breath, looked at the man before her, and for the first time bravely spoke her mind. "I know he has someone he likes, too. It doesn't matter; love can't be forced. I'm content with silently loving him."

"Can't be forced?" Hayes seemed to have heard a joke. He said solemnly, "What if I insist on forcing it?" Although he did not like coercion, perhaps one day he would make an exception for this woman.

Mia looked at the man's obsessive demeanor and felt a sudden wave of sadness. She lowered her eyes and whispered, "If you insist on forcing it, in the end, everyone will probably get hurt."

Hayes stared at her intensely, his once crazed and fierce eyes suddenly becoming complex. In the end, Hayes let her go.

As Mia left his room, she saw him leaning against the window, smoking. He was dark, obsessive, reclusive, and ruthless. Yet, in that moment, an aura of unshakable loneliness and sorrow clung to him.

Mia, with a heavy heart, returned to the backyard. As soon as she stepped into the yard, several women gathered around her.

"Well, if it isn't Mia who's hooked up with Hayes."

"What, did Hayes get tired of you in just half a day and send you back?"

"Ha, don't even joke! She might just have a pretty face, but perhaps her skills are lacking. She must have angered Hayes and got sent back so quickly."

Mia coldly stared at the women in front of her. "Get lost!"

"Already sent back by Hayes, and you're still acting so high and mighty."

Mia clenched her fists by her sides, about to lash out at the women when suddenly, a tall and lean figure approached. The man had entered her heart during their younger years. Now, he stood taller and more imposing than before, as if he were an ethereal being with a halo, his appearance so captivating that it was hard to look away.

In the brief moment when she was lost in thought, someone raised a hand to slap her face. However, before the slap could land, the person was yanked away and tossed aside by Jensen.

The women were both shocked and furious, their jealousy toward Mia turning into madness.