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As he spoke, Kendall stared at Mia with ill intent, making her feel disgusted.

Hayes glanced at Mia and smiled at Kendall. "Alright, Kendall, if you keep looking at her like that, you might scare her away."

"She wouldn't dare! Hahaha..." Kendall laughed wildly and maliciously.

Mia clenched her fists at her sides, resisting the urge to eliminate this man right then and there.

Kendall booked them into the best hotel in the city. After dropping them off, he took his leave. Hayes sat in their suite, smoking. Apart from Jensen and Mia in the room, the other bodyguards stood guard outside. Mia's expression soured because of Kendall's behavior, but she did not dare say anything.

Jensen looked at Hayes and spoke gravely. "I fear that this collaboration might be a trap."

Hayes glanced at him and laughed. "Let's hear it."

"From Kendall's tone, it's clear he doesn't respect his grandfather. I suspect Curtis may be under house arrest. This so-called 'collaboration' might be under Kendall's personal intentions, and he's likely using it to target you."

Hayes exhaled a ring of smoke, laughing coldly. "To target me, he would have to be worthy."

Jensen warned. "Please don't underestimate him, Hayes. This is his territory, after all."

"Oh? Are you afraid?" Hayes stared at him with amusement.

Mia could not help but interject. "We've always walked the line between life and death; we're not afraid. Jensen's only saying this to remind you to not underestimate the enemy."

Hayes looked at the two of them, his smile chilling. No one knew the true purpose of his journey. He
might have been somewhat unscrupulous, but he did not regret his decision. "It's getting late; you can
go," Hayes said indifferently to Jensen.

Jensen nodded, turning to walk out. Mia instinctively followed.

Hayes suddenly smiled at her. "I only told him to leave, not you."

"Hayes..." Mia looked at Jensen, but the man did not even hesitate, walking straight out. The door closed, and Mia became tense. She glanced at Hayes nervously. "Hayes, do you have any other instructions?"

"Go lie down on the bed."

Mia was startled. "Hayes, I..."

Hayes suddenly stood up, twirling a strand of Mia's long hair and smiling casually. "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you. I just want you to get some rest."

Mia's body remained rigid. "No, it's not necessary. You should rest instead."

Hayes chuckled softly. "If you don't sleep well, how will you have the energy to entertain Mr. Burton in the coming days?"