

## Reborn 1605

### Chapter 1605

A sinking feeling gripped Mia's heart, and she looked at him anxiously. "What do you mean? Hayes, what's going on?"

Just after asking, she felt a wave of dizziness. The man before her blurred, and a terrible premonition surged within her. She clung to Hayes's clothing with all her strength. "Why? Wh-What did you put in the milk? Are you... are you going to hand me over to Kendall, Hayes?"

At the end of her words, Mia's voice trembled with a hint of tears. She clutched his clothes tightly, as if grasping for a lifeline.

Hayes gently pulled her into his embrace. "Don't be afraid, you'll be fine after a good night's sleep."

Mia's consciousness began to blur, and even as she fell completely unconscious, she still held onto his clothes. Hayes looked down at her hand, and after a moment, he embraced her tightly. Resting his chin on the top of her head, he murmured, "I've done everything to win you over. How could I bear to give you away?"

Mia had a dream filled with bloodshed. She saw Jensen lying on the ground, covered in blood, and no matter how she called to him, he would not open his eyes. She felt intense fear, suffocation, and despair in the dream. Finally, she woke up crying, her heart aching, and a cold sweat covered her back. She stared blankly at the ceiling above, taking a while to realize she was in a moving vehicle. The car swayed as it sped along. Remembering the milk she drank before passing out, her heart sank, and she quickly sat up.

"Awake?" Hayes's low chuckle sounded in her ear, and Mia hurriedly looked over to see him leaning against the car door, a faint smile on his face. A small wet patch from her tears was on his leg, where she had been lying moments ago.

Straightening his clothes, he smiled and asked her, "What sad dream did you have that made you cry like that?"

Tears still stained Mia's face. She wiped her face and looked out the window. It was nearly dusk, and the surrounding scenery was unfamiliar and remote. She furrowed her brow slightly. "Where are we, and where are we going?"

"We're on our way back to the McCray residence."

"Back to the McCray residence?" Mia was puzzled. 'So we are returning to the residence?' She asked, "What about the cooperation with the Burton family?"

"It didn't work out," Hayes said with a faint smile, his eyes calm and untroubled.

Mia pressed her lips together, not saying anything else. But she could not shake an odd feeling.

'If he simply wanted to bring me back to the McCray residence, why did he need to drug me?'

She glanced around and realized there was only a driver in the car besides them.

'Where are the others? The bodyguards who followed him and Jensen?'

The dream she had earlier weighed heavily on her mind. She looked at the man beside her. "Hayes... where are the others you brought with you?"

"You actually... want to ask about Jensen, don't you?"

Mia did not respond. Hayes took a drag from his cigarette, chuckled, and remained silent.

Mia grew anxious. "Hayes, why is it just us? Where did they go? And why did you drug me? What on earth happened?"

Her mind was filled with confusion, and the uncertainty filled her with fear and unease.