

## **Reborn 1606**

### Chapter 1606

Hayes remained silent, his expression indifferent, as if Jensen's life meant no more to him than a blade of grass.

Mia broke down. Suddenly lunging at him, she fiercely grabbed his collar and screamed, "Answer me! What happened? What happened to him?"

Hayes looked at her coldly. "Do you know what you're doing right now?"

"I don't care!" Mia shrieked. With the only light in her life gone, she cared about nothing, not even her own life, let alone respecting authority.

Hayes coldly brushed her hands away. Seeing her in such despair, he suddenly laughed darkly.

"Do you really want to know what happened?"

Mia stared at him intensely, waiting for him to continue.

Hayes leaned back and said with a light chuckle, "In truth, I knew this collaboration was a trap from the beginning, yet I still came personally. Do you know why?"

He looked at Mia and spoke word by word. "Because I wanted to get rid of two people, Kendall and... Jensen."

Mia's body stiffened. "Why? Why did you want to get rid of Jensen?"

"Because of you." Hayes laughed mysteriously. "As long as he is alive, he is the only one in your heart, isn't he?"

Mia was speechless with shock. She had always thought Hayes wanted her as his woman out of interest in her body or for his own amusement. But she never imagined that his feelings for her could be so twisted and possessive.

Hayes smoked his cigarette, a cold, shallow smile on his face. "Kendall is lustful, always urging me to send you to his mansion. So I found a woman with a similar figure to yours and sent her over, telling Jensen that I had drugged you and given you to Kendall."

Mia's lips trembled. "And... what happened next?"

"Speaking of Jensen, he is truly an enigma. Despite not being in love with you, he went mad trying to save you when he heard the news," Hayes said as he glanced at his wristwatch. "By now, he should still be struggling at the Burton residence, or... he might already be dead."

"No! That's not true!" Mia screamed, attempting to get out of the car. "He won't die. I need to save him; I have to save him..."

Hayes watched her calmly as she frantically pounded on the car door. He spoke indifferently. "The Burton residence is known for its tight security and numerous guards. Even if you go, you won't be able to save him."

"What does it matter?!" Mia glared at him with hatred. "Even if he dies, I will never love you."

Hayes looked down and laughed, his amusement chilling. He said softly, "I know. That's why I'm telling you all this. I don't care if you hate or despise me; it doesn't matter. I've never been a good person, and if I can't have something, I don't want others to have it either."

Mia gripped the car door handle tightly and declared, word for word, "I want to go to the Burton residence."

Hayes shook his head. "I'm afraid it's too late for that."

"I want to go to the Burton residence!" Mia stubbornly screamed.

Hayes laughed lightly, pressing his fingers to his forehead. "Although my intention was to get rid of him, I sent all of my bodyguards with him as well. Whether he returns or not is up to fate. Even if you go, it won't make much of a difference."