Reborn 1608

Chapter 1608

Hayes was sent flying by the car, his body crashing into a wall before bouncing back.

Mia's entire body felt ice-cold as she trembled, yelling, "Hayes!"

"Kill them all!" A hoarse, aged voice suddenly rang out from the entrance. It was Curtis. He looked at Kendall's lifeless body on the ground, his eyes filled with rage, shouting, "Run them over! I want them to join my grandson in death!"

"Ah!" Jensen roared, disregarding the guards' swinging knives, and like a madman, charged at Curtis. Curtis's face changed, desperately pulling a nearby guard in front of him as a shield. But it was useless. Jensen, like a crazed beast, attacked anyone in his path. Soon, his knife was held against Curtis's throat.

Curtis trembled all over. "Wh-What do you want?"

Jensen, covered in blood with splatters on his face, looked like a demon that had emerged from a battleground. He grabbed Curtis and held him hostage in front of him. "Let us go!"

"Don't even think about it!" Curtis retorted angrily. "You killed my grandson; none of you will leave here alive."

"Fine, then you can join your grandson first," Jensen coldly replied, preparing to act.

Hayes lay motionless on the ground, covered in blood. At that moment, Jensen was not thinking about survival. If Hayes died, he and Mia would not have a good outcome even if they made it back alive. Besides, Hayes had ended up like this because of him and Mia. In the end, he owed Hayes his life.

Just as his knife touched Curtis's throat, Curtis suddenly screamed. "Stop, I-I'll let you go. I'll let you go." As he spoke, he looked at the surrounding guards. "All of you, back off, back off!"

Following Curtis's command, all the guards retreated to the side.

Jensen carried Curtis over to Mia. "Take the knife. I'll get Hayes into the car first."

With tears in her eyes, Mia nodded. She grabbed Curtis and quickly held the knife to his throat. At this moment, Hayes was unconscious. Jensen gritted his teeth as he carried Hayes into the car. Seeing the blood on Hayes's body, he felt a heaviness in his heart. He took the driver's seat and told Mia, "Get in the car quickly."

Mia hurriedly dragged Curtis into the car.

Curtis screamed in desperation. "What are you trying to do? I already let you go; why are you still holding me hostage?"

"Shut up!" Mia growled. Seeing Hayes unconscious, she wished she could tear this old man into pieces.

Jensen quickly started the car, driving at breakneck speed. It was not until they left the city limits that Mia opened the door and kicked Curtis out with one foot. Mia continued to cry. She did not even dare to touch Hayes. She looked at Jensen driving in front of her. "Is Hayes...going to die?"

Jensen remained silent. Mia tried to stop the bleeding from Hayes's wounds with gauze, but the blood just would not stop. She frantically asked, "How long until we get back to the McCray residence?"