

Reborn 1611

Chapter 1611

Adrien Tanner, Jensen's father, stood before Mia with a warm smile.

"My son is truly awkward when it comes to matters of the heart. He's even willing to refuse such a beautiful young woman like you."

Mia stared at him, her tears suddenly streaming down her face.

"I only wanted to see him, even if it was to face rejection. Wouldn't it better to say it clearly to my face?"

"Yes, it would."

Adrien agreed.

"But standing here stubbornly won't help, because he left on a business trip a couple of days ago."

Mia's heart ached even more, realizing that Jensen had avoided using the front door just to evade her.

Adrien continued.

"I have a way to make him come to you willingly, but it depends on whether you're willing to cooperate."

Mia nodded.

"What do I have to do?"

Adrien motioned to his bodyguard, who handed him a glass of wine.

"Drink this," he said.

Mia furrowed her brow, hesitant.

Adrien gently patted her shoulder, like a father would.

"Don't be afraid. I won't harm you. From the moment I saw you, I liked you and genuinely hope you can become my daughter-in-law. Mia bit her lip. In her current situation, she had nothing to lose. Without any further hesitation, she lifted the glass and drank its contents.

Adrien smiled.

"Jensen has recently encountered a difficult situation. Are you willing to help him?"

Mia nodded.

"Of course."

"Good, then come with me," Adrien said, leading the way.

Mia climbed into Adrien's car.

He had been as gentle and kind as a loving father, and considering he was Jensen's father, Mia naturally relaxed and developed a fondness and respect for him.

Clutching her hands tightly, she said, "In recent years, Jensen has really suffered a lot, narrowly escaping death on several occasions.

Fortunately, everything has gotten better for him now, and he has his father's care and protection.

I'm truly happy for him.

But you have to believe me when I say I didn't come looking for him because of money."

Her voice choked on the last sentence.

Adrien took a drag from his cigarette, casually replying, "It's good that he's alive."

Mia, still immersed in the sadness of being dismissed by Jensen with a check, did not notice the tone in Adrien's voice.

The car continued on its journey, stopping in front of a luxurious mansion.

As Mia stepped out, she glanced inside.

"Is Jensen in there?"

Adrien lovingly stroked her long hair.

"You'll know once you go inside."

Mia asked, "What do I need to do to help Jensen? Is it difficult?"

"You're so beautiful; it won't be difficult for you," Adrien replied with a meaningful smile.

Mia, focused on helping Jensen, did not notice the strangeness in Adrien's tone.

She still naively thought she could finally help Jensen and get closer to him.

But, when she entered the mansion, Jensen was nowhere to be found.

Instead, there was a man in his thirties, tall and slender, wearing gold-rimmed glasses and impeccably dressed like a refined gentleman.

The man's gaze, as he looked her up and down, made her extremely uncomfortable, especially the sinister and playful curve of his lips.

She instinctively took two steps back, only to be stopped by Adrien's hand on her back.

Adrien leaned in and whispered, "Didn't you say you wanted to help Jensen?"

Confused, Mia looked at him.

"What exactly do I have to do?"

"It's simple. Charm that man."

Adrien pointed to the man they had just encountered, speaking nonchalantly, "He has a particular fondness for beautiful women like you. With you involved, success is guaranteed."