

Reborn 1612

Chapter 1612

Mia's face changed instantly.

"You... you know I like Jensen, why would you..."

"Heh, if you like Jensen, shouldn't you be willing to do anything for him? If you can't even do this, how can you claim to love him?" "I won't do it! Doing this would be betraying Jensen.

I would risk my life for him, but I can't do this." Adrien stared at her flushed face and gently chuckled, his words loaded with meaning.

"Aren't you feeling all hot and bothered yet? Mia frowned.

Her body was indeed getting hotter and more agitated.

'Why would Adrien ask this? Could it be the drink...?' As the thought crossed her mind, her heart sank.

Seeing Adrien's cold expression and the man's playful smile, Mia turned and ran.

But before she could take more than a few steps, she was dragged back.

Weakened by the drink, her desperate struggles were futile.

As the man pressed her down, playing with her like a toy, she closed her eyes in despair.

She thought she could never face Jensen again.

With a bitter laugh, she wondered if Jensen would even care if she died today.

Just as she resigned herself to a desperate struggle with the man, a bodyguard was suddenly thrown across the room.

She hurriedly looked over and immediately spotted Jensen.

The man walked in against the light, more dazzling than an angel.

Jensen's eyes were tinged with red as he furiously fought the bodyguards blocking his way.

The man on top of Mia was knocked to the ground by Jensen's fist.

Struggling to get up from the couch, Mia could not find her footing and fell into Jensen's arms.

Jensen held her tightly.

"Are you alright?" Mia nodded, laughing bitterly.

"You...

you finally agreed to see me.

" Her voice had an unnaturally seductive tone.

Jensen's eyes darkened, and he coldly looked at Adrien.

Adrien smiled, casually saying, "I was only trying to help your relationship along." Jensen did not say another word, scooping Mia up and rushing out.

His car sped away, determined to get Mia to the hospital as quickly as possible.

But halfway there, a pair of soft hands suddenly wrapped around him.

Jensen's heart sank as he removed her hands, only to feel a burning heat.

She was as hot as if she were on fire.

The hands he removed came back around, and Mia even leaned in from behind to kiss the side of his neck.

Jensen grunted and quickly pulled the car over onto a nearby beach.

He held Mia's hands and said in a deep voice, Hold on just a little longer.

We're going to the hospital." Mia bit her lip, tears streaming down her face.

"You...

you should just kill me." Jensen sighed softly.

"You know I could never hurt you." Mia shook her head frantically, her mind in turmoil.

She did not want to think about anything else; she just wanted to be closer to the man before her — closer, and even closer still.

Her wild advances momentarily made Jensen forget their past.

The two indulged themselves within the car.

When Mia woke again, she was still in the car, but Jensen was outside.

He leaned against the hood, smoking.

Mia put on the clothes covering her body and, bracing her aching body, stepped out of the car.

In the darkness of the night, she could not see the man's face clearly.

But she sensed a hint of loneliness and guilt emanating from him.

'Who is he feeling guilty toward? The person in his heart?' Heartbroken, she pursed her lips and walked over.