

Reborn 1613

Chapter 1613

"Let's forget everything that just happened," Mia said.

Jensen looked up at her.

In the moonlight, his eyes were deep and complex, profound and unfathomable.

Mia tried to muster a smile.

"You don't have to feel burdened.

In a way, I forced you.

And you must have always disliked me.

Actually, I didn't come to you for money; I just wanted to see you.

Now that I have, I should go.

Jensen, from now on...

take care." With that, she walked away, fearing that if she lingered any longer, she would not be able to leave.

But after only a few steps, she was embraced from behind.

Jensen's voice was low and hoarse.

"Stay with me." Mia trembled at his words.

Jensen continued.

"But I still have so many things to do and someone in my heart I can't let go of.

I don't know...

when I will be able to give you a satisfactory answer.

If you don't want to stay with me without any promises or guarantees, you can—"I'm willing," Mia blurted out, "as long as I can be with you, I don't care about anything else." Jensen gave a bitter smile and held her tight.

He thought to himself, she was a stubborn and easily contented foolish woman.

But Mia believed that as long as she truly gave her all, one day she would receive a satisfactory answer.

Time passed like a fleeting cloud, and in the blink of an eye, several years had gone by.

Mia silently watched the man on the bed, dead drunk and unconscious.

She caressed his brow and spoke softly to herself with a smile.

"Can you give me a satisfactory answer now? Or are you going to find her?" The next day, when Jensen awoke, Mia had already prepared breakfast.

She enthusiastically invited him to join her.

Jensen hesitated for a few seconds before going to her.

Last night he had a dream filled with countless memories of his time in Raworth.

In the dream, there was no Kisa, only Mia and the McCray family.

Mia served him a bowl of porridge, smiling as she said, "You can't keep drinking like that, you know? It's terrible for your stomach." "Alright," Jensen replied nonchalantly, bowing his head to sip the porridge.

Mia looked at him for a moment before placing a roll on his plate.

"You really don't know how to take care of yourself, do you? What will you do in the future?" Jensen furrowed his brow slightly, sensing that Mia was somehow different today.

He did not speak, choosing instead to eat his breakfast in silence.

Mia continued to gaze at him, and after a long pause, she said, " Later, I'm planning to go back to Raworth." Jensen instinctively looked up at her.

Mia gently smiled.

"I'm going back to the McCray residence in Raworth to visit Hayes." Upon hearing this, Jensen lowered his head and continued eating.

After a while, he calmly said, "I'll go with you." Mia was taken aback.

"You're not going to find Kisa? She and Gilbert have split up, and now's your chance." Jensen leaned back in his chair, replying, "Even if they're divorced, I never had a chance, and I never will in this lifetime." "Oh." Mia responded quietly.