

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2237 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2237-Ethan looked at Jacques, who was dozing off beside him, and patted his shoulder. "Jacques, wake up." Startled awake, Jacques opened his eyes and instantly became alert when he saw Ethan's serious gaze. "What's wrong, sir?"

"Who is she?" Ethan asked, pointing to the person in the photo. "Do you remember something, Mr. Ethan?" Jacques exclaimed with excitement.

At that, Ethan scowled at him. "Would I ask you if I remembered?" Jacques blinked. Good Lord! Mr. Ethan's authoritative demeanor remains unchanged despite losing his memory, and his attitude toward me hasn't changed much either! He had hoped that with Ethan's amnesia, the man would be a bit gentler toward him, but it wasn't the case.

Jacques felt it necessary to introduce the young lady in a grand manner. He cleared his throat and said, "This young lady's name is Josephine Jacobson. She is from Zoravia and is your beloved, sir. She went to the Arctic for you and is currently in the hospital. You can see her soon."

"My beloved?" Ethan's gaze softened at that. "Yes, and you are her beloved as well. You both love each other," Jacques said. Shoot, Miss Jacobson won't be able to handle Mr. Ethan's amnesia, he thought. They are so in love, yet he has forgotten all about her!

"You said she's here too, right?" Ethan asked, to which Jacques nodded in affirmation. "Yes, she's here. She's just resting because she's worn out."

Ethan returned to the photo, his hand supporting his forehead as he desperately tried to dig up any memories of her. Alas, he couldn't find a single trace of her in his memory, even when his mind became chaotic.

"Give it a rest, Mr. Ethan. Don't force yourself. Just fall in love with each other again." Jacques empathized with Ethan, who sighed dejectedly. "I'm useless."

"No, the reason you got hurt and lost your memory is because you saved a lot of people. Mr. Ethan, in my heart, you are a great person," Jacques said admiringly. Ethan doubted the man's words. Still, he stared at the photo, unable to divert his gaze. Is this woman really my beloved?

It was already dawn, and the doctor came to examine him again. Ethan got out of bed as well. After lying down for too long, his body felt a bit stiff. He took Jacques for a walk outside.

Although Josephine had taken sleeping pills, her sleep remained shallow. When the sunlight poured into the room, it woke her up. She opened her eyes, immediately threw off the covers, and got out of bed. After freshening up, she went out.

When she arrived at Ethan's ward and pushed open the door to find an empty bed, she was startled, and her breath caught in her throat. Where is Ethan? Where is he? Is he being resuscitated again? Did something happen to him?! Feeling frightened, she turned around and grabbed a nurse. "Where is Ethan?"

"I'm not sure. The nurse shook her head, for she had just started her shift. Josephine felt even more terrified in response. Her mind had been prone to wandering lately, and now, she was imagining even worse scenarios. Tears welled up in her eyes. Could it be that his condition worsened during my sleep, and he has been transferred to another hospital?!"

She looked up amidst her panic. She turned around to search for Ethan's parents only to be stunned the next moment as just a few feet behind her was an awoken Ethan. He was gazing at Josephine while observing her.

Overjoyed, she disregarded everything and rushed toward him. "Ethan!" She bawled as she threw herself into Ethan's arms. "You're finally awake!" She cried tears of joy, knowing he would wake up.

Ethan lowered his head and looked at the girl in his arms. Her trembling body pressed tightly against him due to happiness. However, he felt unsure and helpless. Jacques quickly gestured to him and explained, "Mr. Ethan, this is Miss Jacobson, your beloved."

Ethan, of course, knew that. He reached out and patted her shoulder to reassure her. Josephine looked up and took a step back. Her eyes examined him from head to toe. "Are you okay? Do you feel any discomfort?"

At that, she looked into Ethan's profound eyes. Suddenly, her heart squeezed. Why does Ethan's gaze look so unfamiliar? Amidst her stupefaction, Ethan, too, gentlemanly withdrew his hand and said, "I'm fine. It's just that... I've lost my memory. I'm sorry, Josephine."

He blinked nervously. I'm not mistaken, right? Her name is Josephine, right