

Chapter 1614 Mentioning Hayes, Eylul's expression became complex.

"Hayes is reclusive and doesn't like to see people.

Only a single old servant has been taking care of him all these years.

I only met him once, back when I married Kohen." Mia's heart ached, recalling the enigmatic yet deeply emotional man.

She could not help but feel a lump in her throat.

"How's his health?" Mia asked.

Eylul replied, "His health is fine, but his legs have remained the same.

Kohen has found top orthopedic experts for him and even sought out Kelvin Hoover from Calthon, but he refuses treatment.

For so many years, he hasn't even stepped outside the backyard." "You mean he's been living in the backyard all this time?" Jensen asked gravely.

Eylul nodded.

"Yes, Kohen wanted him to live in the main house, but he refused.

He only likes staying in the backyard.

Moreover, the room he stays in used to be..." Eylul glanced at Mia.

She had heard that Mia used to live in that room.

With a complicated expression, Mia pursed her lips and said, "Let me see him, please." "Well..." "who let you in here? Get out!" At that moment, an angry shout came from the doorway.

Everyone looked over to see Kohen's furious face.

Although they had discussed cooperation before, setting foot in the McCray residence would always remind him of a past heartache.

Eylul hurried over.

"They want to see Hayes.

Actually..." "What do you know?" Kohen suddenly snapped at Eylul.

She pursed her lips and lowered her head in silence.

Mia quickly interjected.

"Don't blame her.

We insisted on coming in." Kohen grasped Eylul's hand, regretting his outburst.

After all these years, matters regarding his elder brother could always make him lose control.

Eylul looked up at him.

"It's alright.

I just feel sorry for Hayes.

In fact, it might be good to let Miss Fallon visit him.

Perhaps she could persuade him to cooperate with the doctor's treatment." After a moment of struggle, Kohen agreed.

"Alright then." Mia went to the backyard alone.

It was just as she remembered, except there were no more young boys and girls training there.

The yard had become much quieter.

Relying on her memory, Mia walked toward the room she had once lived in.

At that moment, the sun was setting.

A man sat in a wheelchair with his eyes slightly closed, basking in the sunset.

A blanket covered his legs.

After many years, his appearance was still strikingly handsome but much thinner, and his eyes now held a somber, troubled darkness.

Mia clenched her hand at her side, licked her lips, and called out to him, "Hayes." Hayes' body jolted, and the hands resting on his legs slowly tensed.

It took him a while to open his eyes and look at her, but his gaze was unnaturally calm.

He smiled at her, a smile that lacked sincerity.

"It's been a long time." Mia approached him slowly.

She squatted in front of him, held his hand, and murmured, "Yes, it's been a long time." As she spoke, tears fell from her eyes.

As night fell, Mia emerged from the backyard.

Kohen hurried to meet her.

"How's my brother?" "Don't worry, he has agreed to accept treatment." "What?" Kohen stared at her in disbelief.

"None of us could persuade him, but you managed to do it in an instant?" Eylul smiled at him.

"It's because Miss Fallon is the right person." Jensen also smiled.

'Yes, the right person.

The presence of the right person makes all the difference.'