

Reborn 1615

Chapter 1615 In the backyard, Kohen looked at his older brother's calm expression, a hint of worry in his voice.

"Bro, are you alright?" "I'm fine," Hayes said, adjusting the blanket on his lap.

" Tomorrow, take me to meet those medical geniuses you found." "Oh, sure..." Kohen nodded in agreement, but after a moment, he could not help but ask, 'Bro, what did that woman say to you that made you change your mind so suddenly?' Hayes gazed at the stars in the sky, his voice cool and distant.

" She told me she's doing well, very happy.

Then she pointed out how pitiful and miserable I am right now.

She asked me if I don't feel envious, knowing how well she is doing compared to me." Kohen grimaced, realizing that the woman had provoked his brother into action.

Hayes lowered his eyes, a faint smile on his face.

"That's right.

How could I not be envious? So, I want to heal my legs, live a good life, and show her that I can do better than her." Kohen felt a pang of sympathy for his brother.

From Hayes's smile, he could tell that it was not envy or resentment toward Mia that drove him.

Their meeting had finally put his mind at ease.

He was sincerely happy for Mia's happiness; he had simply hidden his feelings well.

Kohen asked Hayes, "Why didn't you keep her here? Keep her by your side?" Hayes gently smiled and, after a long while, shook his head.

"I couldn't keep her." The sunset was beautiful, and so was the sunrise.

Mia got into Jensen's car and said, "Since you accompanied me to see Hayes, I'll accompany you to find Kisa." Jensen lowered his eyes and remained silent for a moment.

"I've never thought about looking for her." Mia shook her head.

"You still have to look for her.

If you don't see her, you'll never find peace in your heart, right?" Just like how she felt about Hayes.

Now that Hayes was willing to accept treatment and promised to live well, she could finally let go of her burden.

She held Jensen's hand.

"Go find her, even if it's just to catch a glimpse of her from afar." She knew the pain that weighed on Jensen's heart.

He had killed Kisa's child with his own hands, and the guilt weighed on him, making him feel unworthy of living a good life.

But if he could see Kisa living happily, his inner turmoil would naturally dissipate.

Jensen nodded after a long silence.

"Alright, let's find her." And with that, two years passed.

In the president's office of GK Tower, Davian asked, "Mr. Kooper, today's the celebration of Peter's son's one-month birthday.

The gift is ready; when will you go?" Gilbert looked out at the blue sky, murmuring, "Peter and Jolina's son's one-month celebration...

Do you think...

she will come back? Davian remained silent, thinking, 'She didn't even return when Peter and Jolina got married.

It's hard to say if she'll come, even for their son's celebration.' "Go pick up Andrew and Ada; we'll head over there now." Gilbert still wanted to take his chances, hoping to catch a glimpse of her.