## Snatched 1011

Chapter 1011 You Can't Go to Her!
At this time, Efren came out from the villa behind the lawn.
When he saw Georgia full of vitality, the coldness in his eyes seemed to disappear in an instant.
"Georgia."
Georgia turned her head, saw him, and ran towards him.
"Efren"
She threw herself into Efren's arms and wrapped her legs around Efren's waist shamelessly.
It made Freya blush, yet Georgia and Efren did that every day.
Efren cheerfully hugged Georgia's waist. After confirming that she wouldn't fall, he pinched the tip of
her nose.
"You're sweating. Are you wiping it on me again?"
That was right. Georgia got so close to Efren was all to mess with him.
Efren seemed to be disgusted, but he had a doting smile, and there was no sign of disgust at all.
Freya found Efren was a totally different person from him who treated her coldly yesterday.

At a certain moment, Freya felt she had seen the best way when love was at its best. She unconsciously put herself and Hayden into that scene. If Hayden could treat her that well, even if she were to die immediately, she would have no hesitation. But the lingering image in her mind was quickly scattered by the familiar voice. "Are you envious? If you can get Efren, I will do the same to you." Freya turned her head abruptly and saw Hayden standing beside her and looking at her with a halfsmile. For some reason, Freya suddenly felt his face looked exceptionally strange. Freya withdrew her gaze and said in a hoarse voice, "Mr. and Mrs. Serrano love each other. I really don't want to spoil it." Georgia was full of vitality, as warm as sunshine. Freya couldn't help liking her. When seeing her, Freya felt ashamed of herself, feeling she was nothing compared to Georgia. She didn't think she could replace Georgia, and she didn't want to destroy Georgia's warmth.

However, Hayden turned completely cold on hearing Freya's words.

"Since you don't want to spoil it, then pack your things and leave now," he said harshly and left.

Seeing his unfeeling look, Freya felt uncomfortable, like a needle prick in her heart.
When she saw how intimate Georgia and Efren were on the lawn, she smiled disappointedly, then
turned and left.
Georgia was still hanging on Efren's waist. She smiled, "Efren, I made a new friend here."
"Who is it?" Just now, when Efren came out of the villa, Georgia blocked his sight, preventing him from
seeing Freya.
So he didn't know who Georgia was talking about and still smiled.
Georgia said, "Freya, and she seems to be Mr. Gollust's assistant."
Efren's smile faded a little when he heard it was Freya.
"Efren, what's the matter? Don't you like that assistant?" Georgia quickly noticed something was wrong
with Efren.
"Nothing. You have been so busy at work recently, so I'm wondering how you have time to make
friends."
Efren didn't want to talk about Hayden's tricks. He just wanted to keep Georgia's world simple and





"But you can't just sit there and do nothing. How about I get you some medicine?" When people loved someone, they didn't bear to see the person feel a little uncomfortable. Freya was very worried about Hayden now. But Hayden said sarcastically, "No. It's better to die of illness." "Don't be frustrated." Freya stepped forward, stroked Hayden's forehead, and found his forehead was indeed hot. "This is not frustration. Anyway, if I can't make the Serrano Group surrender part of their profit in this cooperation, I will be ashamed of reporting to my dad. I might as well die here." Hayden sounded like he had given up on himself, making Freya uncomfortable. Actually, she knew Hayden was forcing herself to accompany Efren in a disguised form. It saddened Freya, but she was still worried about Hayden's health. "Don't be like this, okay? If I don't accompany him, do you really want to risk your life? You are a grown man. Can you not mess around?" Freya's eyes were red. The secretary tactfully left the room.



## Chapter 1013 She Went Away!

Freya was also angry, so she said, "Okay, I'll get out. I'll get out of here far away."

Freya left the study, picked up the suitcase, and walked out quickly.

Hayden was preoccupied with distributing property. He only thought about his future all the time.

But where was Freya's future?

Freya felt she had been sick of these days of despair and helplessness.

She left without hesitation, like every time after she broke up with Hayden.

Hayden watched Freya leave angrily as usual.

At this time, Hayden's secretary saw Freya leaving with her luggage, hurried back to the study, and

asked, "Mr. Gollust, Miss Mcbride left. Do you want me to bring her back?"

"No need." Hayden remained sullen.

His secretary asked anxiously, "But if I don't bring her back, isn't your cold shower last night for

nothing?"

Hayden didn't return last night. He had been in a cold bath for a long time, hoping he could have a

fever to make Freya relent.

Sometimes, his secretary admired Hayden's cruelty.
He could be heartless to his body to achieve his goals.
But these were Hayden's own affairs. So even if the secretary knew about it, he couldn't say much
about it.
Hayden said confidently, "Don't worry. She will come back on her own."
Hayden and Freya had intenser quarrels before.
Just like back then, when Hayden resolutely decided to get engaged to a well-matched woman, Freya
made a scene.
But in the end, she returned to him on the second day of his engagement.
So Hayden firmly believed that Freya would come back this time.
Carrying her luggage, Freya walked to the exit of the manor but found she couldn't grab a taxi there.
When she sought help from the staff, Georgia just drove back from outside the manor.
Georgia rolled down the car window and greeted Freya, "Miss Mcbride, where are you going so late?
Do you need me to see you off?"

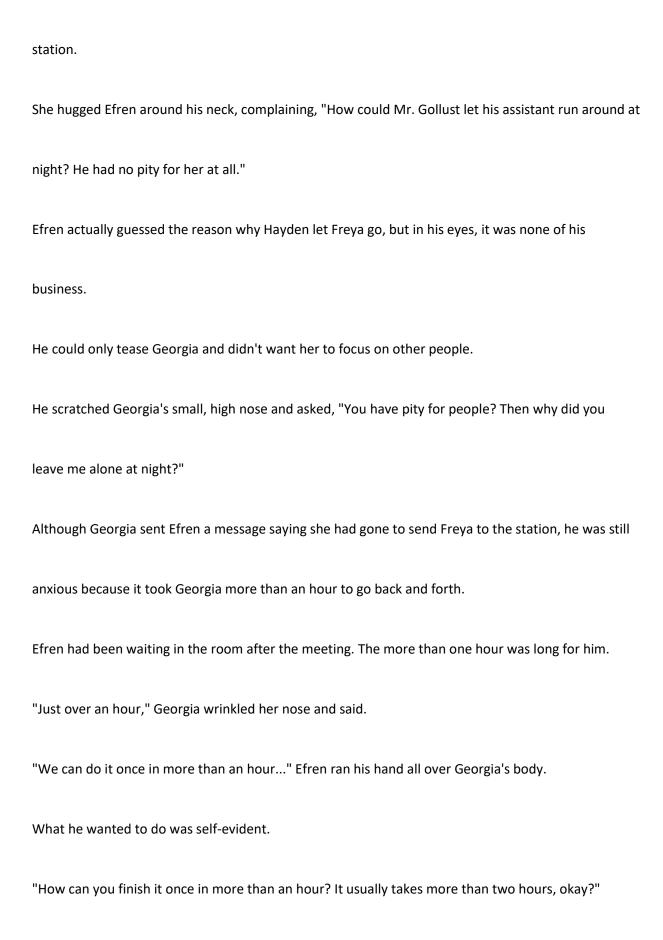
"Okay, Mrs. Serrano. Thank you." She couldn't refuse because the manor was too far away from the city. Freya got into the car and chatted with Georgia. "Mrs. Serrano, did you hang out just now?" "Yes. Efren was in a meeting, and my child was sleeping. I was bored, so I hung out." Georgia then asked, "Do you like that bag? You can have it." Freya followed Georgia's gaze and saw a limited-edition Hermès bag in the bag under the passenger seat. "It's too expensive. I can't accept it." Freya refused. Although the leather bag was good-looking, and every woman would like it, Freya knew it must be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. She dared not accept such an expensive gift. After all, she just met Georgia not long ago. Georgia said, "Don't rush to reject me! I just want to use the wife diplomacy to see if I can help Efren. "Efren has been here for a few days but hasn't made much progress in the project. Can you give me some information about how Mr. Gollust plans to cooperate?"

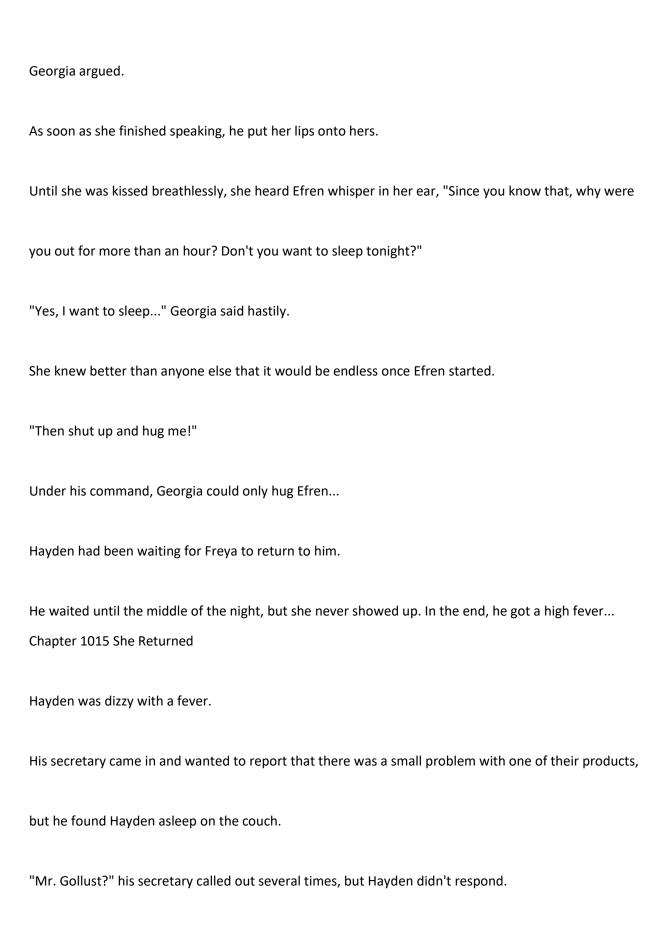


Hayden never worried about whether she would be in danger in a car at night. He only worried that his brother would take away too much of the Gollust family's property. When Freya thought of that, she felt it would be great if she could completely be over Hayden this time. In this way, she wouldn't have to continue being a shameless mistress and being criticized. When parting, Freya said, "Mrs. Serrano, I'm glad to meet you." Georgia said happily, "Me too. I feel a connection between us. And we look alike!" But Freya's smile froze when she heard that. It turned out that Georgia also found they looked alike. But she probably didn't know it was precisely because of their similarities that Hayden let her show up in front of Efren... "Then I'll go to the station. Mrs. Serrano, drive safe." Although Freya didn't do anything, she felt very guilty when facing Georgia. So she entered the station

After Georgia returned to the manor, he told Efren about meeting Freya and sending Freya to the

without looking back.







Probably because Hayden had pretended many times, Freya didn't think he was really sick this time, until she heard the ambulance... "Ambulance? Is he really sick?" Worries clutched at Freya's heart when she heard the ambulance. The secretary said, "Yes. I couldn't let Mr. Gollust keep running a fever. So I called an ambulance. "I'll send Mr. Gollust to the ambulance." Then the secretary hung up the phone. Freya couldn't control herself in the end. She grabbed her luggage and rushed to the hospital. When Freya arrived at the hospital, Hayden had been given an injection and was sent to the ward. The secretary breathed a sigh of relief at the sight of Freya. "Miss Mcbride, Mr. Gollust didn't know I called you, but I thought he could recover as soon as possible only with you by Mr. Gollust's side." Looking at Hayden, whose face was flushed from the fever, Freya couldn't lose her temper. She said, "I see. You can go back and rest. I'll keep his company here."

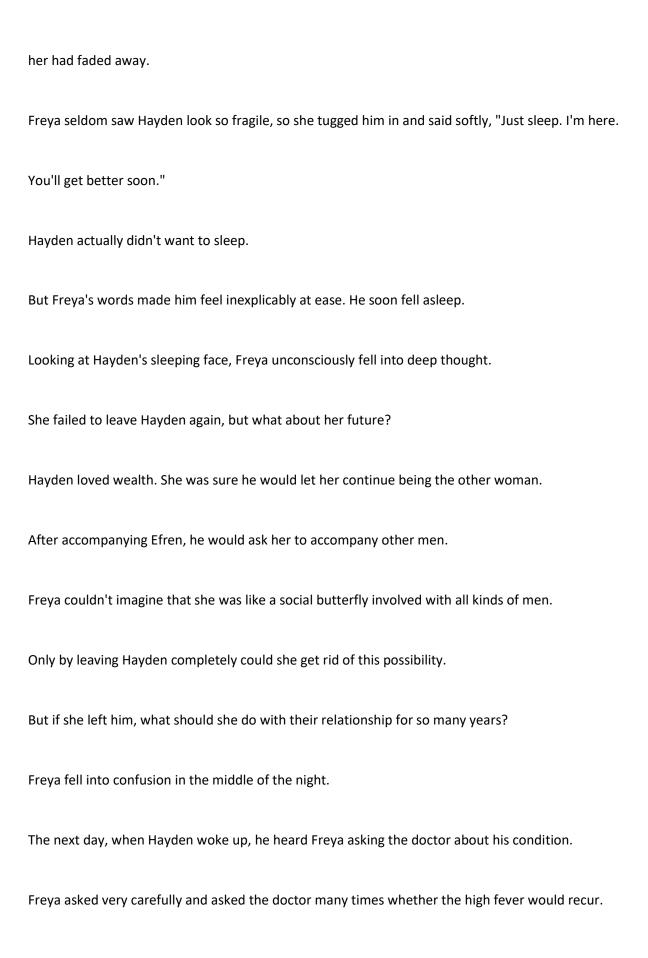
When the secretary was about to leave, he thought about it and said to Freya, "Actually, Sir Gollust

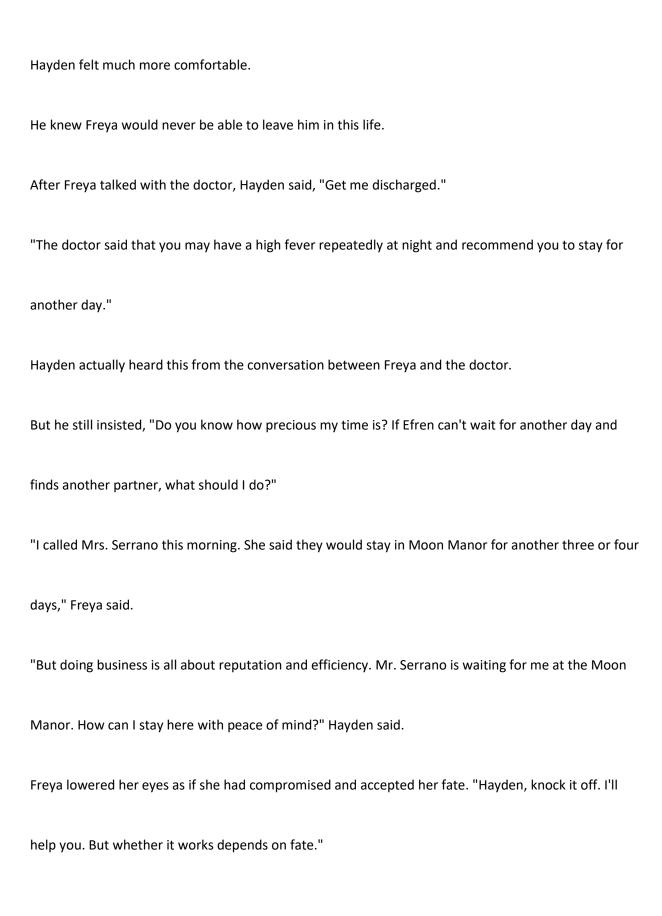
knows you. He has been forcing Mr. Gollust to leave you. But Mr. Gollust loves you so much and tries
everything to keep you stay."
Then, the secretary left.
But Freya knew that if Hayden really loved her, he would definitely keep her justifiably instead of using
such despicable means.
So in Freya's mind, Hayden did those things to her was probably just out of habit, and he only loved
power and wealth.
To put it bluntly, the person reluctant to leave and let go of this relationship was Freya, not Hayden
Hayden woke up at four o'clock in the morning. He was still in a daze the moment he woke up.
Looking at the white ceiling above his head and the whiteness of everything around him, he froze
momentarily.
"Freya?" Hayden habitually looked for her.

He didn't get a response, making him a little unable to adapt to it because during the years with Freya,

every time he was sick, Freya was by his side and took care of him meticulously.







When Hayden heard this, his eyes lit up. "Okay, as long as you are willing to help me. Freya, I know you treat me the best in the whole world." Freya didn't speak. After she looked at Hayden's cheerful look for a while, a wry smile appeared on her face. She felt her love for Hayden seemed to be fading away bit by bit. The next day, an interesting masquerade party would be held in the Moon Manor. Georgia had been persuading Efren to stay in the Moon Manor for this interesting masquerade party. When Hayden was discharged, he changed into a tux and held a peacock mask. After changing clothes, Hayden asked Freya, "What are you going to play?" "Little Red," Freya said. "Are you kidding? Little Red? Do you think Efren is easy to get?" Hayden sneered, "If you don't want to help me, just tell me. Don't waste each other's time!" Chapter 1017 Out of Control After Hayden said this, Freya didn't yell at him like before but looked at him coldly.

That look made Hayden feel that she was remembering his current appearance.



This was also the reason why Hayden tried everything to pursue Maura back then. Once he was successfully connected with the Chambers family through the marriage, he would improve his status in the Gollust family. But Maura was very controlling. She had been asking him to answer her calls anytime and anywhere since they started to date. If he didn't pick it up in time, she would make a big fuss. After it happened several times, Hayden always answered the phone as soon as Maura called. As a result, Hayden didn't go after Freya anymore. "Maura, what's the matter?" Hayden's voice became much gentler. He would rarely use such a tone when talking to Freya because Freya never needed him to cheer her up. Even if he was the one who made mistakes every time, and Freya was so angry that she ran away, she would return to him within two days. Perhaps because of this, he had the energy to be tender to another person.



Hayden was surprised and jealous about Freya's dress.
He was joyful because Freya was finally willing to dress revealing clothes and seduce Efren.
He was jealous because such a beautiful woman belonged to another man tonight
Thinking of Freya showing Efren a vivid expression, Hayden felt endless bitterness.
When Hayden saw that Freya was about to step into the ball, his heart tightened.
But his fiancée Maura suddenly appeared.
"Hayden!"
Chapter 1018 Get Rid of Her!
Looking back in astonishment, Hayden saw Maura in a golden dress, holding a Sleeping Beauty mask.
"Maura, what are you doing here?"
Hayden was suddenly worried that Maura might have seen him with Freya just now.
Maura had a fight with him when she noticed that there was something inappropriate going on between
Freya and him.
At that time, even Maura's elders were alarmed, and they all criticized him and Freya.

If he hadn't cleverly sent Freya overseas for half a month on a business trip, the Chambers family would have let him pay a heavy price. "You didn't come back. I was worried that something had happened to you, so I came here." Maura took Hayden's arm, saying, "I bumped into your secretary. He said you have been busy for the past two days, caught a cold, and stayed in the hospital for two days. He told me that you were discharged just to attend the masquerade ball. "Are you feeling well now? Why don't you go back and rest? There will be endless work. But you must take care of yourself and don't work so hard." Maura asked Hayden with concern and didn't notice Hayden and Freya's affair at all. Hayden felt his secretary was quite clever that he only told Maura how hard-working he was and didn't

"I'm fine. There is nothing serious."

say anything that shouldn't be exposed.

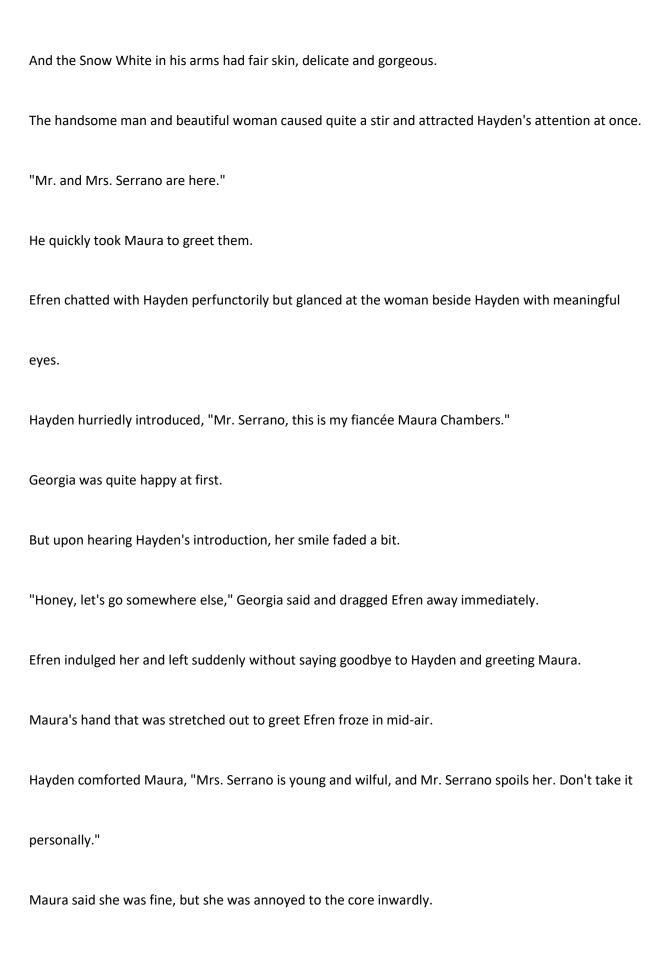
As Hayden said, he glanced at Freya's direction.

At this time, Efren and Georgia hadn't arrived yet, and Freya was standing there alone.

But because of her revealing clothes, many men were attracted to her.

Some fixed their eyes on her private areas, looking up and down. Some men even approached her to strike up a conversation... However, Freya didn't seem to know their purpose and chatted with them calmly. Looking at that scene, Hayden only felt that his belonging was being ruined by others. The hands in his trouser pockets couldn't help being clenched into fists. If Maura weren't with him, he would come to declare his ownership right now. However, Maura kept talking and laughing with him. Hayden couldn't find a chance to get close to Freya at all. He could only watch other men cast lustful eyes on her. Hayden thought he hid it well, but he didn't know his body was tense and looked absent-minded. Of course, Maura noticed his abnormality. Actually, Maura knew the Little Red Hayden had been staring at was Freya. Maura already knew about Freya when she and Hayden started dating. However, Hayden was handsome and could make her happy. Most importantly, the two families were

equally matched in strength. It was quite difficult to find another man like Hayden, who was a good match for Maura. So Maura accepted Hayden. And she always wanted Hayden to send Freya away so that he could completely belong to her. But she underestimated Hayden's protection of Freya and Freya's feelings for Hayden. Even if she tried every trick to separate them behind the scenes, they were still together. They even unscrupulously lived in the same room with an excuse for the business trip. After learning the news from the private detective, Maura smashed all the things Hayden had given her. She felt that it was the first time that she had been challenged so much. Maura stared at the woman in the red dress, thinking, "Since you don't want to leave Hayden, I can only get rid of you..." Chapter 1019 Lawlessness! Not long after the ball started, there was a small wave of commotion. The black knight led Snow White in. The black knight was dressed in a suit, tall and straight, like an unstoppable mountain.





"I think he will lead you astray!" Georgia's words made Efren's hand holding her cheek freeze. He suddenly thought about Hayden trying to push Freya to him. He felt Georgia's hunch was scary sometimes. Efren didn't want Georgia to be anxious about this kind of matter. So he quickly comforted, "If I were so easily led astray, I wouldn't have been with you." He even pressed his forehead against Georgia's, full of intimacy. Georgia said, "But I'm still worried. It's easy to learn bad things and hard to learn good things. "I heard that a man who has learned bad things will fool around as long as he is alive. Even if he has a wife and children, he will do the same. He will only stop when he dies." Efren was amused. Without further ado, Georgia pinched his waist hard. "I'm talking some sense into you, but you are laughing? Have the right attitude!" But Efren was strong. Georgia's pinching couldn't harm him at all. However, he raised his hands quickly to make Georgia happy, "It hurt. Okay, I'll correct my attitude. Just

tell me what you want me to do."



not to mention not cooperating with the Gollust Group! If others saw this scene, they would definitely call Efren an unwise boss. But Efren didn't mind being an unwise boss for Georgia because Georgia was a light in his dark world! "Then, it's settled. End the cooperation quickly, and you can't associate with Hayden. If I find out, I'll run away from home!" Georgia tried to beat Efren. But Efren was strong as an iron wall. When she punched him, she was dislocated. Later, Georgia figured out from getting along that her threatening Efren to run away from home was more useful than her fighting. So as expected, Efren tightened his hand on her waist. "No. You are not allowed to go anywhere. I will end the cooperation as soon as possible and won't associate with him." After getting a satisfactory answer, Georgia stood on tiptoe and kissed Efren. Efren looked at her with affectionate eyes and said, "Mrs. Serrano, you have reached a new level in the



It spoiled Georgia's mood immediately. She flushed it down the toilet without even reading it.
After coming out of the bathroom, Georgia couldn't find Efren at the ball.
She hurriedly looked around, looking for Hayden.
What puzzled Georgia was that Hayden was dancing with his fiancée Maura.
Something was wrong!
Everything was wrong
Hayden also noticed that Georgia was alone.
He looked around and didn't find Freya.
Hayden thought Freya must have succeeded in seducing Efren.
But why didn't he feel a trace of happiness and just feel like something important had been deprived of
him?