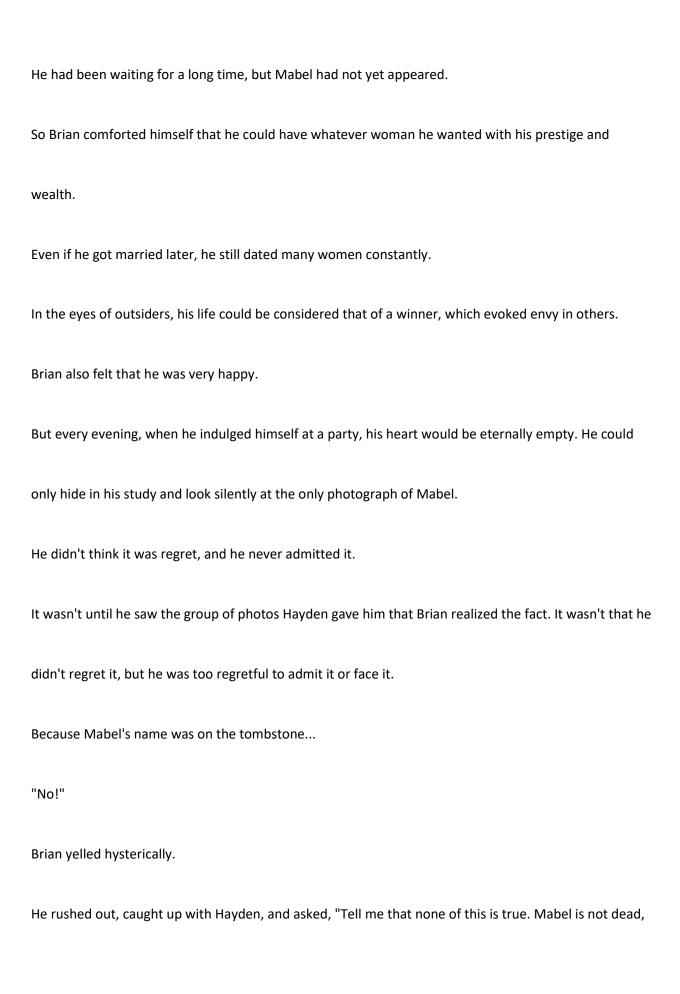**Snatched 1071**

Chapter 1071 She Passed Away

"Mabel..."

Brian had once been confident. However, as he saw the familiar face, his eyes turned red.

It was Mabel Deleon.

She used to be naive, bright, and straightforward.

During his time with her, Brian was wholeheartedly trusted and loved by her, and he was physically and

mentally fulfilled.

But later, his partner took a fancy to Mabel.

For the sake of the upcoming benefits, Brian had no choice but to trick Mabel into sleeping with his

partner.

After waking up that day, Mabel completely collapsed.

No matter what compensation Brian offered, Mabel left him without hesitation.

Brian used to have the confidence that Mabel would always come back to him as long as he had

prestige and wealth.

He had been waiting for a long time, but Mabel had not yet appeared.

So Brian comforted himself that he could have whatever woman he wanted with his prestige and

wealth.

Even if he got married later, he still dated many women constantly.

In the eyes of outsiders, his life could be considered that of a winner, which evoked envy in others.

Brian also felt that he was very happy.

But every evening, when he indulged himself at a party, his heart would be eternally empty. He could

only hide in his study and look silently at the only photograph of Mabel.

He didn't think it was regret, and he never admitted it.

It wasn't until he saw the group of photos Hayden gave him that Brian realized the fact. It wasn't that he

didn't regret it, but he was too regretful to admit it or face it.

Because Mabel's name was on the tombstone...

"No!"

Brian yelled hysterically.

He rushed out, caught up with Hayden, and asked, "Tell me that none of this is true. Mabel is not dead,

right? You purposely edited these photos just to make me suffer, didn't you!"

This was the first time Brian lost control in front of his son, and it was for another woman.

But when Hayden saw Brian in such pain, he didn't sympathize with him but felt a sense of relief.

"They are not edited. If you don't believe me, I can take you to her tombstone."

Hayden's cold words struck Brian so hard that he could barely stand.

He could only tug on Hayden's collar crazily and asked, "Didn't you just say a while ago that you saw a

woman who looked very similar to her? You said so!"

When Brian heard that, he even sent someone to quietly inquire about Mabel's whereabouts.

Somehow, those people sent out got nothing.

"Yes, I did meet a woman who looked very similar to her. The woman is her daughter! So I found out

that she passed away 26 years ago..."

Brian's tears welled up out of control on the spot, and he couldn't control it no matter what.

"No...

"She didn't die. She wouldn't die."

Brian shouted hysterically over and over again.

Hayden was not moved at all, and he even told Brian with a sinister smile, "This news is absolutely true

because I have personally paid homage to her, and the person who informed me of Mabel's death is

my half-sister from our father's side."

At this moment, Brian looked at Hayden's eyes, only shocked.

Even the tears that filled his eyes seemed to have stagnated.

"Sister? Do you mean Mabel gave birth to a daughter for me?" Brian seemed unable to accept the fact.

"Yes. She should have been pregnant before you tricked her. If you hadn't sent her to another man's

bed, you should have been a happy family of three now, and she wouldn't have died at a young age."

Hayden narrated all this calmly, but Brian fell to the ground and cried loudly.