

Snatched 1072

Chapter 1072 His Regret

Brian admitted that he was heartbroken.

He had thought about the consequences of hurting Mabel. At most, they would never see each other again in this lifetime.

But he never expected Mabel to have died at such a young age...

He never expected to live in the world without her existence.

"Mabel, I regret it.

"Mabel, can you come back?"

As Hayden left, Brian's hysterical crying rang out over and over again, regardless of the presence of others.

His crying of regret over and over again sounded extraordinarily miserable.

Hayden heard it but remained somewhat indifferent.

Facing the death of his former beloved, Brian was in such pain.

Then Freya and her mother faced Duncan's sudden death, who had been with them day and night, and

the pain they endured should only increase.

Therefore...

Hayden would never let go of anyone who caused them pain.

Hayden wanted to drag Maura and the Chambers family, the executioners who caused Duncan's

death, into hell. Even Brian and himself, who had facilitated the engagement in the first place, had to be

punished in hell to console Duncan's soul in heaven.

Time flew. Half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past six months, Hayden acquired the Chambers Group and several large groups, developing

the new company into a domestic leading enterprise after the Hansen Group and the Serrano Group.

For this reason, Hayden often appeared in various financial news, but now Hayden was no longer as

bright as before. Anyone who got close to him could sense his eerie and intimidating aura.

Brian also found the daughter Mabel had left for him and wanted to make up for what he owed Mabel to

her.

But his daughter only said, "My mother has been dead for so long. Don't you think your compensation

came too late and that it is completely meaningless?"

Brian said, "I didn't know she was dead. If I had known she was dead, I..."

He would not continue to live in this world with peace of mind, let alone allow his daughter to suffer outside.

But his daughter didn't wait for him to finish speaking and directly interrupted him, "You have said so novelbin

much just because of an uneasy conscience. Let me tell you, I don't want to go back to the Gollust

family at all. I am not blessed to enjoy the wealth which you exchanged with my mother."

Afterwards, every time Brian came to her, she avoided him.

She would rather accompany her poor husband, working long hours to earn a meager income, than return to the Gollust family and live as a privileged young lady.

Brian could only look at her from a distance every time. Through that face, he seemed to see Mabel's blind trust in him.

He couldn't help but think that Mabel, like their daughter, would probably prefer a life of poverty where they could be together and truly understand each other, rather than a life of great wealth that would

lead them away from their beloved hearts.

Unfortunately, he understood it too late.

Later, Brian never came to his daughter again but went to the place where Mabel was buried and

became a grave keeper.

Every day, he planted roses of different colors, including red, white, and yellow, in front of her grave.

But he understood that his love and romance were too late for Mabel...

Another month, Hayden went to New York to attend a reception because of business cooperation and

got very drunk.

The assistant had handled Hayden's drunkenness very well. During the few months since Freya left

Hayden, Hayden had been like this almost every day.

This time, Hayden vomited blood after getting drunk, which made the assistant a little flustered.

The assistant sent Hayden to the hospital. After it was confirmed that Hayden had gastric bleeding due

to excessive alcohol consumption, the assistant was helpless.

"Mr. Gollust, the doctor said that your current physical condition didn't allow you to drink anymore."

When Hayden regained consciousness, the assistant told him about the doctor's reminder.

Hayden wearily raised his arm to block the incandescent light above his head and said hoarsely, "If I

don't drink, I won't be able to see her..."