

Snatched 1073

Chapter 1073 The Woman Looked Like Her

The assistant was also speechless for a while.

He knew Hayden was referring to Freya.

Since the two broke up, Freya had not reappeared, and Hayden had not taken the initiative to find her.

The assistant always thought that Hayden didn't want to see Freya at all and accepted the fact of breaking up.

But now it seemed that Hayden even drank himself drunk to see Freya. It was clear that he still couldn't love Freya...

After hesitating again and again, the assistant still persuaded, "Mr. Gollust, since you want to see Miss McBride so much, why don't you go to her directly? You've been in love for so many years. As long as you talk to her patiently, there is still a chance of getting back together in the future. You don't need to torture yourself like this."

Hayden said, "You don't understand. Because we have been together for so many years, I am even more ashamed to look for her."

He had delayed her for so many years and finally caused her to lose her father.

With such a past, how dare he appear in front of her?

So knowing that Freya had left the village with her mother, Hayden never inquired about Freya's

whereabouts nor interfered in her life.

But he did not forget Freya.

On the contrary, his longing for Freya had already been flooded.

He didn't know how to explain it. He could only seek solace in wine every night.

When he was drunk, he would be able to see Freya.

The assistant wanted to say something else. Hayden said, "Hire a care worker for me and then go back to rest."

The assistant knew that Hayden didn't want to talk about matters related to Freya anymore, and he couldn't force it, so he arranged a care worker for him and then left.

On the second day of Hayden's hospitalization, he went to sit in the small garden of the hospital after the infusion.

Many patients relaxed in the small garden.

Most of them were accompanied by family or care workers.

There were also many young people, and the ones who accompanied them were their intimate partners.

Hayden couldn't help but think back to the time when he was with Freya.

Back then, every time he was sick, Freya would take care of him.

He didn't have to worry about his meals. Freya would cook the meals herself and take them to the hospital, and she would also peel the oranges and feed him piece by piece.

However, such happiness no longer belonged to him.

Watching a young couple, Hayden was lost in thoughts. Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded in his ears.

"Excuse me, where is this ultrasound examination room?"

It was Freya's voice!

Hayden hurriedly looked for the sound and saw a pregnant woman asking the medical staff for directions.

Long hair hid the woman's profile, preventing Hayden from seeing her face for the time being.

He just vaguely felt that the woman looked like Freya very much.

Their voices and heights were nearly the same.

But she should not be Freya. Freya was not pregnant.

As this series of ideas occurred to Hayden, the medical staff had already given the woman directions.

"Thank you..." novelbin

The pregnant woman was probably a little tired, so she supported her waist with her hands and walked toward the hospital.

Hayden was in a daze, looking in the direction of the pregnant woman walking away. For a while, he thought that if Freya was pregnant, he would not make her suffer, and he would definitely be by her side all the time, especially during prenatal check-ups.

For a time, Hayden thought it was a coincidence that the pregnant woman he saw was similar to Freya until he bumped into Maeve.

"Mrs. Maeve McBride, why are you here? Are you feeling unwell?"

Hayden originally planned to go back to the ward but unexpectedly bumped into Maeve.