

Snatched 1076

Chapter 1076 On the Verge of Death

Freya's hospital treatment mainly involves receiving intravenous infusion and oxygen therapy, which was relatively relaxing.

Maeve didn't hire a care worker. She took care of Freya personally in the ward.

Meanwhile, Hayden, who was sick, kept going in and out of Freya's ward, serving water, fruit, and meals.

The doctor came to examine Hayden several times but couldn't find him.

Under the guidance of the care worker, the doctor found his patient in the pregnant woman's ward next door.

"Mr. Gollust, you haven't recovered yet. Could you please stay in your ward for infusion? You are a patient. Why do you come out to take care of another patient!"

The doctor said those for the sake of his patient.

But Hayden was very stubborn. "I am aware of my physical condition."

In the end, Maeve said, "Go back to your own ward. I won't need you to take care of Freya. Don't

burden Freya with the blame for harming you when you collapse."

Maeve's words were harsh but effective.

Immediately, Hayden, who had made up his mind to stay in this ward until the end of time, changed his mind on the spot.

"I'll come over after the infusion and check-up!"

Hayden took another deep look at Freya and then turned away.

After Hayden and his attending doctor left, Maeve said, "He just had gastric bleeding. It is nothing serious."

As for Hayden's illness, Maeve couldn't personally ask Hayden about it. She got it from Hayden's care worker.

Maeve seemed to complain about Hayden. At the same time, she unintentionally told Freya the truth so that Freya wouldn't have to worry too much.

Watching Hayden come and go here in a hospital gown for the past two days, Freya was anxious and worried that he might be seriously ill.

Upon Maeve's words, she felt more at ease.

After Hayden had finished his infusion, he went back to Freya's ward and brought some fruit with less sugar.

Hayden always spoke to Freya. Freya remained silent because she didn't know how to face him.

Fortunately, Hayden didn't seem to have the extravagant hope of getting a response and usually talked to himself.

The same went for Maeve.

Even though Maeve was not friendly to Hayden these days, Hayden always called her enthusiastically and listened to her orders obediently.

Two days later, both Hayden and Freya could be discharged from the hospital.

At the gate of the hospital, Hayden asked Freya, "Freya, let me take you and your mother home."

In this way, he could visit Freya's house logically and continue to take care of Freya and the baby.

But Freya refused. "No need. I have ordered a car, and it will be there soon."

Hayden wanted to pick up the luggage from Maeve. "Then let me carry your luggage over there. These things are quite heavy."

Maeve also refused. "The weight is nothing to us rural people."

Hayden was about to say something more. Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of a white car rushing towards them in the distance...

"Damn it!"

Hayden immediately pushed Freya into Maeve's arms. "Mrs. Maeve McBride, help me take care of

Freya and the baby..."

Maeve and Freya were still in astonishment when they saw the speeding car hit Hayden hard.

Under the deafening sound, Hayden's body was thrown high into the air and then fell heavily to the ground.

"No!"

Freya saw that Hayden's head was hit, and a lot of blood flowed out.

On the verge of death, Hayden still hurriedly looked towards the corner where Freya was.

After confirming that Freya was still safe and sound, he closed his eyes weakly...