

Snatched 1001

Chapter 1001 Finale II

"If you don't eat, the baby will be hungry."

Byron could only patiently coax her.

During this period, Cora's skin became fairer and more delicate, and with Nora and Sara taking care of her, she became a bit more chubby than before.

While others might experience a decline in appearance during pregnancy, Cora seemed to become even more beautiful.

Besides, she seemed gentler, and her tender look tempted Byron whenever he saw her.

Though the doctor advised him that they could have sex gently, Byron still held back his desire, fearing any accidents that could harm Cora and the baby.

But He still tried his best to bear it, just for fear that something might happen to them.

Now, seeing Cora protesting and refusing to eat, Byron had to feed her by himself.

He coaxed, "Here, look. Isn't it the same ravioli you wanted to eat from that restaurant? Try it. After I called them yesterday, I had the chef learn how to make it."

Byron blew the ravioli on the spoon and offered it to Cora.

The aroma was exactly the same as the one she had at the restaurant, extremely enticing.

Cora knew very well how well Byron treated her.

Whatever she desired would appear in her meals the very next day.

Even if Byron were worried about the safety of outside food, he would have the chef learn to cook it

and make exactly the same dish for her.

Cora was very touched by his care and really wanted to try the ravioli.

But at the same time, she couldn't help but think about all those desperate patients who had placed

their hopes on her but couldn't receive treatment due to her recent sick leave. Suddenly, her appetite

waned.

"Are you really not eating? It tastes so good."

Byron was still savoring the ravioli himself, hoping to tempt her to give in.

Cora couldn't help but swallow her saliva while seeing Byron enjoying the ravioli so much.

But she gritted her teeth and persisted, trying not to look at how he was enjoying his food.

In the end, it was Byron who surrendered.

He stuffed the plate in Cora's hands and ordered seriously, "Eat it, and I'll let you go."

"Really?" Cora asked in disbelief.

She knew better than anyone how difficult it was to make Byron change his mind.

Byron said, "If you ask me again, I'll go against my words."

Cora didn't dare to ask any further and quickly lowered her head to eat the raviolis.

Seeing Cora wolfing down the food, afraid that she might change her mind, Byron couldn't help but feel helpless.

"Hey, easy. I won't change my mind."

Though he strongly opposed Cora continuing to work at the hospital during this time, he had to give in.

Her mood was important, especially when he thought of her carrying Martin and suffering from depression because of his fake death.

Byron now believed that letting her be happy was the most important matter.

And so, that afternoon, Cora returned to the medical clinic to work.

The news made her patients incredibly happy.

Those who had made appointments early arrived at the clinic first thing in the morning.

However, when it was time for their consultations, they found another man in Cora's treatment room

beside her, who was busily reviewing documents and exuded a distinct aura of superiority.

Feeling like they were undergoing inspection by their superior, a patient couldn't help but mutter, "Dr.

Lane, I'm here to receive treatments, but why do I feel more nervous than facing my boss?"

Chapter 1002 Finale III

Cora frowned and glanced at Byron, who was busy reviewing documents.

She hadn't expected that while agreeing to let her return to the medical clinic, he would also set up his office there.

Now, her small clinic not only had to accommodate a large number of patients but also executives from

Sunda Group and Hansen Group coming to report on various projects.

The influx of people made Cora irritated, and she noticed that some of the patients felt uneasy,

especially when they saw Byron.

When seeing Cora's dissatisfied look, Byron glanced at that patient and made him even more nervous.

"If you don't want to get treated, you can go somewhere else then,"

Byron had empathy, but not much,

especially for patients who loved to gossip unnecessarily.

It took him a long time to finally let Cora come to the clinic. If they truly wanted medical advice, they should just let Cora diagnose and prescribe for them without too much chit-chat.

Cora couldn't help but speak up, "Byron!"

He handed her some fruits and said, "Am I wrong? If he really wants treatment, he can just let you diagnose and prescribe. All this chatter not only wastes time for other patients but also disrupts your rest."

Though annoyed, Cora had to admit that Byron had a point.

These patients liked to ask questions and often chatted with her.

She could deal with one person continuously saying these nonsense.

But if every patient were like this, they would only waste her time.

And as a result, the other patients' appointments would be delayed, and Cora couldn't have a good rest either.

After being reprimanded by Byron, the patient didn't dare to complain anymore, for fear that he would

be kicked out and delayed his treatment.

Having learned from the previous patient's experience, the others kept their conversations focused on their symptoms, allowing Cora to diagnose and prescribe medicine efficiently.

By the end of the day, she had seen more patients than in the past two days, with sufficient rest in between.

Thus, Cora thought that maybe it was better to have Byron accompanying her.

The days were rushing, and in a blink of an eye, Cora's due date had finally come.

As her due date approached, Cora finished seeing urgent cases and went on maternity leave.

Drawing from her experience giving birth to Martin, she remained relatively calm during this pregnancy.

But Byron was different. As the due date neared, his anxiety intensified.

For the past two days, he abandoned all work and stayed by Cora's side, never taking his eyes off her.

At the slightest movement from Cora, he rushed over, asking, "Are you in labor?"

One day, Cora was watching TV on the sofa, and Byron sat on another sofa. When she shifted her position, he immediately hurried over and asked, "Are you in labor?"

"No, I just have a sore back and need to take a break,"

Her belly had grown significantly in the late stage of pregnancy, but her limbs remained slender.

At a glance, it seemed as if there was a ball stuffed into her belly, and she still looked pretty good overall.

However, the pressure from the baby made her back quite uncomfortable, and it was hard to maintain one position for more than a few minutes.

"I'll give you a massage," Byron offered, placing his hand gently on her waist...

Chapter 1003 Finale IV

Cora saw Byron's cautious look and couldn't help but comfort him,

"It's alright. I feel fine for now, and I don't have any difficulty breathing. I feel much more comfortable than when I gave birth to Martin. You don't have to be so nervous!"

Hearing Cora mentioning her previous childbirth, Byron couldn't help but ask, "Was your belly this big back then too?"

If he hadn't witnessed Cora's belly growing day by day, he wouldn't have believed that her once flat belly could expand so much.

"I had a bit of swelling back then, and it seemed even bigger than this. My feet were swollen too,"

Cora recalled, and her expression softened when she thought about the time when Martin was born.

She seemed much gentler when she remembered how soft and cute he was.

Byron, on the other hand, couldn't help but think about how she used to live in an old neighbourhood in

Leucrest Town, and her building didn't even have an elevator.

And every day, she had to go to work and buy supplies. After she returned home, she had to climb

several flights of stairs with her huge belly...

Now, with her belly this big, she often felt out of breath at night and had to sit to sleep.

But back then, her belly was even bigger, and she was all alone. How desperate she must have felt in

the dead of night!

Every time he thought about those times, Byron's heart felt as if it were being torn apart into pieces.

Even if he were wealthy, he couldn't go back to those days and be with her, accompanying her through

those difficult times.

All he could do was cherish every moment now and make her feel comfortable and at ease.

"After this one, we won't have any more children. Watching you struggle so much every day made me

regret letting you get pregnant again,"

Byron said, embracing Cora gently around her waist.

Cora smiled. Seeing how anxious he had been lately, unable to sleep at night, she didn't dare to have another child either. She was afraid he might have a heart attack!

At that moment, Sara, wearing an apron, came out of the kitchen and asked,

"Cora, should I add something else to the mixed salad?"

Seeing Cora being embraced by Byron, she thought something was happening.

"Are you in labor? I'll call your father, and we'll go to the hospital right away!"

In the late stages of pregnancy, both Sara and William were so anxious that they moved into Cora and Byron's villa to stay with them.

Sara even took the initiative to cook some nutritious meals for Cora.

In any case, they wanted to make it up to Cora. Although they knew that doing so wouldn't change anything, they did it without hesitation.

Outside the villa, William was growing vegetables and fruits in a small glass greenhouse. When he

heard Sara's voice, he hurriedly rushed in.

"Is it time? I'll, I'll drive," William said, about to run outside.

Cora quickly stopped him, "Dad, I'm not in labor yet. My back is just a bit sore, and he's helping me with it."

Hearing this, both Sara and William breathed a sigh of relief.

William said, "I've been dreaming about you giving birth every night recently; I can hardly tell dreams from reality anymore."

Cora laughed and reassured him, "Dad, there's no need to be so nervous."

Rubbing his temples, William said, "How can I not be nervous? You're my daughter!"

Sara quickly pushed William into the kitchen, saying, "Go check if the food is ready!"

"I can't cook. What's the point to let me check the food?" William replied, puzzled.

It was only when Sara cornered him in the kitchen that William understood her true intentions...

Chapter 1004 Finale V

"Cora's about to give birth, and even though she appears calm, she must be very anxious. Giving birth

is like going through the gates of hell for women. When you're with her, don't show too much

nervousness; otherwise, she'll feel even more anxious," Sara advised William.

William understood her intentions and quickly nodded in agreement. "I understand. I'll try my best not to

show anxiety."

Satisfied with his response, Sara continued to busy herself in the kitchen.

William looked at her from behind. After a long while, he said, "I'm sorry..."

"Why are you apologizing to me? If you want to apologize, do it to Cora!" Sara replied without looking back.

"No, I'm apologizing to you. I owe you an apology. If it weren't for me, getting fooled by Flora, you and Cora wouldn't have ended up like this,"

William recalled how Sara used to be gentle before they got married.

But after she found out about his dealings with Flora, she became sharp and caustic.

Now, seeing Sara in the kitchen, taking care of dinner for their daughter, she resembled the gentle woman she once was.

So William couldn't help but wonder if Flora had never meddled in their relationship, would he and Sara

live a different life?

But Sara said, "Regret won't change anything now. Let's just focus on living well in the future."

Hearing Sara's words, William knew that she had forgiven him. With tears in his eyes, he quickly said,

"Okay. We'll live a happy life in the future."

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At 10 o'clock at night, Byron had prepared toothpaste and a toothbrush for Cora and was about to call

her to brush her teeth and sleep.

But suddenly, a cry of surprise came from the bedroom, "Honey, my water broke!"

Upon hearing this, Byron threw the toothpaste and toothbrush aside and rushed to the bedroom.

He saw Cora standing by the bed, holding her big belly, her face pale, and a puddle of water on the

floor.

"Don't be afraid. I'll take you to the hospital right away!" Byron immediately picked Cora up.

Sara and William also heard the noise and quickly picked up the prepared bag, then hurriedly rushed to

the hospital with Cora and Byron.

Fortunately, the location of Sunda Maternity and Children's Hospital was near the villa, and they arrived

shortly after.

As soon as they arrived, the medical staff, who had been notified in advance, were already waiting at the entrance. They asked Byron to place Cora on the hospital bed and immediately pushed her into the operating room.

When Cora entered the operating room, Byron wanted to follow.

He had previously discussed with the doctor that he could accompany Cora during childbirth.

But the doctor stopped him, "Mr. Hansen, Mrs. Hansen's water has broken, and the situation is quite urgent. So, we have decided to perform a cesarean section. I'm sorry, but we'll need you to wait outside."

Upon hearing that Cora's situation was urgent, Byron naturally couldn't dwell on it and just instructed,

"Please make sure Cora is safe."

"Mr. Hansen, please rest assured. We will do our best."

Soon, the door to the operating room was closed.

Byron, still wearing the indoor slippers he forgot to change, paced back and forth in front of the

operating room, unable to calm down.

William was busy examining the data of Cora's examination just now while Sara was praying to various deities, hoping they would protect Cora and the baby.

Thirty minutes later, Osborn, Nora, and Georgia also arrived.

But the doors of the operating room remained tightly closed, and everyone was too nervous to speak.

The man standing in front of the operating room, staring at the surgical light all this time, looked so sinister that they were worried he might do something terrible if irritated.

Chapter 1005 Finale VI

Finally, a baby's cry echoed from the operating room, and everyone's faces lit up with joy.

"The baby is born!"

"Awesome! Auntie made it!"

Soon, a nurse came out of the operating room with a wrinkled little baby in her arms.

"Congratulations, Mr. Hansen, Mrs. Hansen gave birth to a beautiful baby girl."

Byron took the tiny bundle of joy, feeling a mix of disbelief and overwhelming emotions.

Was this the daughter Cora gave birth to?

She looked so wrinkled, almost like a little monkey!

Wrinkled, like a little monkey!

But she was Cora's daughter, and no matter how she looked, she was a perfect little girl.

Awkwardly cradling the baby, Byron whispered softly to her, "Sweetheart, I'm your daddy."

Others gathered around, observing the tiny baby, debating whether she resembled Cora or Byron

more.

But Byron wasn't concerned about that. He handed the baby to his family and kept waiting in front of

the operating room.

He only wanted Cora to come out safely, and the rest didn't matter at all.

An hour later, the doors of the operating room finally opened, and Cora was wheeled out.

Byron rushed to her side, intending to talk to her.

But seeing her pale face and closed eyes, he quickly asked the doctor,

"Is Cora okay? Why is she sleeping?"

"Mrs. Hansen is weak right now, and the anesthesia is making her drowsy. She should wake up soon.

Mr. Hansen, no need to worry too much."

With the doctor's reassurance, Byron eased his worry a bit.

After Cora was settled in her room, the baby was taken care of by the nanny Byron had arranged earlier.

When Cora woke up, Byron was still holding her hand tightly.

Cora was momentarily confused, touching her belly, "Where's the baby?"

"She's fine. She's right here!" Byron reassured her.

The nanny brought the baby over for Cora to see. "Mrs. Hansen, she is here! Look, she looks so much like you!"

For a moment, Cora gazed at the tiny child and finally smiled warmly.

Byron couldn't help but kiss her cheek and said, "Thank you, darling."

Cora playfully pushed him away, "There's someone here!"

The nanny quickly chimed in, "I didn't see anything!"

But Georgia burst into the room at that moment, "Oh, but I saw everything! Byron, you kissed Cora and thanked her!"

Seeing Cora's blushing face, Byron was infuriated and wanted to teach Georgia a lesson.

Georgia dodged him and teased Cora, "Auntie, look at Byron. He's still wearing your indoor slippers!"

Cora followed Georgia's gesture and saw Byron indeed still wearing their indoor slippers.

She understood that Byron must have been too worried about her and didn't have time to change shoes.

After hearing Georgia's words, Byron finally remembered that he was in a rush to take Cora to the hospital, so he didn't have time to change his shoes.

Now, looking at his slippers, he finally understood why those medical staff had stared at him with weird looks.

Maybe Byron was used to wearing suit and leather shoes, so wearing slippers might seem a bit weird.

But Byron didn't regret at all.

The most important thing was Cora and the baby's safety. What was wrong with wearing slippers in such a situation?

Byron came back to his senses and continued to chase after Georgia.

Georgia ran out of the room, "Auntie, Byron is going to beat me up. I'll come back to see you and the

baby tomorrow!"

The room was full of chaos, completely different from the silence when Cora gave birth to Martin, and

Cora couldn't help but smile.

Chapter 1006 Finale

In the blink of an eye, it was time for Cora and Byron's daughter's birthday party.

Byron went all out to host a grand event, inviting not only the partners of Hansen Group and Sunda

Group but also the employees of both conglomerates.

At the banquet, the little princess was dressed in a charming red dress with a big red butterfly bow on

her head.

Cora had fully recovered her pre-pregnancy state, her figure as alluring as ever, and her complexion

radiant with a healthy rosy glow.

The guests couldn't help but praise Cora's remarkable condition, and Georgia even exclaimed, "You

look amazing, Cora! Byron is such a lucky guy!"

But then, both Cora and Byron hit her head.

Fortunately, Efren arrived in time and held her in his arms, teasing, "Alright, alright! She's already a bit

dumb. If you two make her a fool, I'll never let you go!"

Hearing his words, Cora and Byron stopped hitting Georgia. However, Georgia was annoyed. "Dumb?

When did I become dumb?"

"If you're not dumb, how could you not know why I called you dumb?"

Efren's complicated words made Georgia annoyed, and she chased after him in rage.

Amidst the lively atmosphere of the banquet, Martin presented a beautifully adorned little box to Cora,

saying,

"Mom, a man sent this to you and little sister."

Cora immediately became alerted.

"What man? Why did you accept a stranger's gift? What if he intended to hurt you?"

Martin frowned, just about to say something.

Byron quickly intervened, taking the box from him, reassuringly stating, "Leave it to me to handle.

Everything will be fine."

Byron didn't forget to remind Martin, "This will be the last time. From now on, you must not accept gifts

for others, even if you know them. You're still young and may not discern others' intentions."

Understanding the gravity of the situation, Martin nodded and then went to play elsewhere.

As Byron left with the box, Cora couldn't help but ask, "Are you sure there's nothing wrong with that box? Shouldn't we just throw it away?"

Byron comforted her, "I'll check it and handle it properly."

He opened the box after returning to their hotel room.

He needed to make sure this box was safe because he recalled that during their wedding, a similar box was found under a big tree.

There was also a label on the outside of the box, which reads: [To Dr. Lane.]

Back then, the box contained a crystal comb.

In ancient times, the comb was a symbol of deep affection.

Byron had discarded it because he knew his wife needed no affectionate tokens from anyone else.

To his surprise, the same person was now trying to meddle with their daughter's celebration.

So, Byron wanted to see what the gift he had sent this time.

As soon as the box was opened, Byron saw a beautiful pendant lying inside.

In addition, there was a note inside, which read: [I wish the baby all the best.]

Byron knew who sent this pendant.

It turned out that he wasn't dead.

Byron couldn't help but wonder whether this person wanted to prove he was still alive or had some ulterior motive.

Either way, Byron didn't want Cora to know about it.

Then, Byron directly threw the pendant into the lake next to the hotel.

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After the lively and bustling celebration ended, the baby was taken by the nanny to rest in another room.

Cora finished freshening up and prepared to go to bed. Seeing that Byron had also finished, she couldn't resist asking about the box again.

In response, Byron gently held her in his arms, saying, "My love, we still have a wonderful night to spend. Let's not dwell on trivial matters."

Cora looked into his desirous eyes, feeling her cheeks blush and her heart race.

She knew that since she got pregnant, Byron had never slept with her until today.

At times, she even worried that he might not love her anymore or found other ways to relieve his desires.

But a recent conversation revealed that Byron had learned from a doctor that he should wait longer to ensure that he wouldn't hurt Cora.

Additionally, Byron had secretly undergone sterilization, believing that their life as a family of four was perfect as it was.

Learning about all that Byron had done touched Cora deeply, and tonight, there was no way she could refuse him.

As Byron leaned in for a kiss, Cora willingly wrapped her arms around his neck.

Soon, he carried Cora in his arms...

Chapter 1007 Hard Work

In March, Efren traveled south with Georgia to enjoy the scenery and discuss an important cooperation.

Upon reaching Silmore City, they checked into Moon Manor.

"What a stunning view. I feel so at ease!"

Georgia exclaimed, donning a floral long dress as she frolicked on the lawn.

Efren followed behind, watching her with indulgence. "Be careful. Watch your step," he said.

A nanny followed behind them while pushing the baby's stroller.

"Efren, there's no need to remind me. I'm not a kid."

But as soon as she spoke, she slipped and nearly fell.

Fortunately, Efren acted swiftly, catching her before she hit the ground.

He then dragged her into his arms, and the two were as close as possible.

"See? You're still just a kid!"

While speaking, Efren leaned closer.

At this moment, Efren's gaze became darker as he focused solely on Georgia.

They had been married for quite some time now, so it wasn't difficult for Georgia to detect the burning desire in Efren's eyes.

The sunny weather and beautiful surroundings made it tempting to accept Efren's advances.

However, with the nanny and the baby trailing behind them, she hesitated and gently pushed Efren

away.

"Stop it. Go to deal with your business. I'll take the baby for a walk and have a video conference later."

Even after marriage, Georgia didn't give up her career and continued to run her skincare brand.

With the network provided by the Hansen family and Efren's support, her brand had seen great success, currently ranking among the top three beauty brands.

As a result, Georgia was recently selected as one of New York's Top Ten Business Women of the Year.

This title was a great honor that inspired her to strive even harder.

"You rarely take vacations, so you'd better enjoy yourself." Efren held Georgia's delicate waist and refused to let go.

In fact, Efren didn't want Georgia to immerse herself too much in the business world, fearing that she might suffer.

But Georgia replied, "No, we are currently developing a new essence, which will be our flagship product for next year and determine our sales."

"You are not short of money. Why are you working so hard?" Efren pinched the tip of her nose.

Whether it was the wealth of the Hansen family or Efren's own fortune, Georgia couldn't possibly spend it all in her lifetime.

Thus, he didn't see the need for her to earn money.

"I may have enough money, but I lack capability! You're so superior and mighty. I must work hard to catch up and be worthy to stay by your side."

Efren was taken aback to learn that Georgia's relentless efforts in her company were all for him.

He couldn't help but reach out to hold her close, whispering in her ear,

"Georgia, as long as you are by my side, it is the greatest support for me. I don't need you to have any special abilities or talents."

"But I don't want to hear others say I'm not worthy of you."

At that moment, Georgia felt deflated, like a punctured balloon.

Sensing her depression, Efren immediately inquired, "Who said that?"

His eyes exuded a clear sense of killing intent, as if uttering a person's name would lead to their utter destruction.

Chapter 1008 Make Her Own Career

Georgia also noticed Efren's anger and quickly reassured him, "No one said anything in front of me. I'm just afraid of hearing such things from others."

However, the truth was that even within the Serrano family, she occasionally overheard the servants gossiping about her.

They often said Georgia had no abilities and was just good at acting cute.

And if she hadn't been born into the Hansen family, Efren would never have married her.

When Georgia first heard such comments, she left it behind and comforted herself that such gossips wouldn't actually harm her.

But as she spent more time with Efren, she began to hear such comments more frequently.

This constant criticism made her doubt whether she was truly deserving of Efren.

These self-doubts took a toll on her, making it hard for her to enjoy her meals and sleep well.

During those anxious times, she lost chunks of hair, and her skin condition worsened.

She didn't know how to alleviate this emotional burden and could only seek solace from Cora.

However, at Cora's medical clinic, she saw Cora diligently treating her patients and heard all the praise showered on her.

Cora was one of the brightest stars in the field of medicine and had greatly benefited countless cancer patients.

Everyone only had compliments for Cora and no one dared to say that she had married above her station with Byron.

In fact, from what Georgia could feel, people believed that Byron could marry Cora only because he was extremely lucky.

It was from those praises that Georgia gained inspiration.

She also wanted to make a name for herself in the business world!

That way, when people saw her with Efren, they wouldn't just think about Efren's business empire, but also remember her!

From that day on, Georgia became extremely dedicated to every product she developed.

After working hard to bring her company to its current scale, she didn't want Efren to dampen her enthusiasm.

"Even if someone says that, don't take it to heart. Leave it to me to handle,"

Efren assured her. He chose to be with Georgia, but he never wanted to burden her.

"Okay, I get it."

Georgia smiled and added, "Your assistant is here. I guess Mr. Hayden Gollust has arrived too."

Hayden was the person Efren was planning to collaborate with in developing the Bay Chip for the Bob Group.

"Then I'll go see him first. Enjoy yourself for a while longer before joining the video conference."

Efren kissed Georgia's cheek and whispered in her ear, "Don't put too much pressure on yourself. If anyone dares to say anything in front of you, I'll make them regret of having a mouth."

"Okay. Go ahead."

Georgia quickly pushed Efren away.

In fact, she didn't understand the meaning behind Efren's words, thinking that he just wanted to discourage others from speaking ill of her.

She felt that what Efren had done to her was witnessed by the nanny and the child, and her face turned red with embarrassment.

Seeing Georgia in good spirits, Efren instructed the servants at the manor to take care of her while he

started his discussion with Hayden.

Hayden wasn't alone; he brought along a very attractive woman named Freya McBride.

She had fair skin, a beautiful face, and long legs, the type that men couldn't help but be enamored with.

During their business discussion, Hayden had Freya pouring drinks for Efren.

"Mr. Serrano, Freya has been with me for many years, and I've never allowed her to be with anyone

else..."

Chapter 1009 Look Alike

Freya listened to Hayden's words and bit her lips until they were as pale as her face.

However, Hayden continued to signal her to approach Efren.

Reluctantly, Freya sat next to Efren.

Efren looked at them with indifference, even lighting up a cigarette.

Seeing that Efren didn't do anything, Hayden urged her, "Don't be so dumb. Hurry up and toast Mr.

Serrano!"

Freya finally raised her glass and said, "Mr. Serrano, I've heard so much about you. This toast is for

you."

However, Efren didn't drink or say anything.

His handsome face remained expressionless, leaving Hayden puzzled. He gave Freya another signal.

So, Freya mustered up her courage, attempting to clink her glass with Efren's.

But before she could do so, Efren held the burning cigarette closer, and the crimson glow pointed directly at Freya's arm.

Freya wasn't stupid, so she quickly understood Efren's rejection and had to put down her glass.

"Leave us. I'll call you later," Hayden said to Freya.

Hayden knew that Efren wasn't interested in Freya, so he had to give up for now.

Freya hurriedly got up and left.

After Freya left, Hayden couldn't help but ask Efren, "Mr. Serrano, are you really not interested in her?"

As far as I know, Freya and your wife are very alike."

This was the reason he had brought Freya here.

He wanted to use Freya to convince Efren to compromise 20% in their collaboration.

This way, Hayden could secure a larger share of the Gollust family's inheritance division.

As for Freya...

Although she had been with him since high school, her family background was too poor.

Therefore, Hayden had never brought her back to the Gollust family.

However, he thought he had treated her well, showering her with numerous pieces of jewelry and even maintaining their relationship despite his recent engagement to a wealthy young lady from a suitable family.

Hayden believed that he had given Freya everything he could, except for marriage.

After using Freya for getting advantage from this cooperation, he would naturally compensate her later.

"She may resemble my wife, but that doesn't mean she is her,"

Efren said coldly to Hayden, giving him a warning look.

"Don't try these tricks again, or else don't blame me for disregarding our years of cooperation."

The Serrano Group and the Gollust Group had collaborated many times before, but previously,

Hayden's father had always been the representative of the Gollust Group.

This was Hayden's first time dealing with Efren directly, so he tried to change the existing terms of their cooperation to gain his father's approval and secure more of the family's wealth.

After Efren had warned Hayden, he felt that the current negotiations couldn't proceed, so he got up and left.

Hayden, watching Efren leave, sneered disdainfully.

Freya was surprised to see Efren leave so quickly and hurriedly approached Hayden to check on him.

"I think Mr. Serrano is a decent person. It's impossible for him to have such thoughts."

Freya wanted to take this opportunity to suggest trying other methods to negotiate a change in the terms of their cooperation.

Before she could finish her sentence, Hayden interrupted, "Every man in this world is the same. How could he not have such thoughts? He's just worried about causing trouble since he brought his wife along. He's afraid that if things go south, the Hansen family won't spare him."

Chapter 1010 His Assistant

"Mr. Serrano must have a great relationship with Mrs. Serrano. I heard he spent many years pursuing her before they finally got together. It's not a good idea for us to do such things. We might be punished by God!"

When she saw Efren for the first time, she was overwhelmed by the dangerous aura emanating from

him.

Getting close to Efren made Freya shudder.

She even felt like her life would be in jeopardy if she were to carry out such a shameless act.

However, Hayden retorted, "So what if they have a good relationship? Which man doesn't cheat?"

"But I..." Freya tried to explain. She didn't want to ruin such a beautiful relationship.

She had once dreamed of a love story that would last happily ever after. But after nearly seven years of fruitless waiting, the man she loved most engaged to someone else.

That night, she even contemplated suicide, but looking at the photos of their past loving moments on her phone, she couldn't bear to let go of Hayden.

Since that day, Freya knew her love would all be in vain.

But she couldn't bring herself to ruin other people's happiness when she couldn't have her own.

"You should leave if you don't want to help," Hayden suddenly turned cold and left without even looking at Freya.

Feeling helpless, Freya closed her eyes.

She really didn't want to get involved in this scheme. If only she hadn't fallen for Hayden in the first place.

But there was no remedy for regret, and she couldn't restrain her own feelings.

...

The next morning, Georgia woke up early and spread her yoga mat on a lawn, starting her exercise routine.

It was one of the main reasons she managed to maintain her perfect figure even after giving birth.

Freya also woke up early.

In fact, she had hardly slept the whole night as Hayden was still mad at her and hadn't returned to their room all night.

She spent the night restlessly in the room. Eventually, she got up as the sun rose.

However, she didn't expect to see someone doing yoga so early in the manor.

And the person's yoga poses were so precise that Freya was momentarily stunned.

After Georgia finished her yoga routine, she looked back at Freya and said, "You like yoga too?"

Freya was caught off guard, looking around to see if there was anyone else nearby. She then realized

Georgia was addressing her and replied, "Yes, I do. But I don't have much time and can't go to the gym regularly."

In fact, Freya had enough free time. However, she spent all of her days on Hayden, accompanying him to different business trips. As a result, she couldn't hit the gym regularly.

"It doesn't have to be a gym; you can practice anywhere if you enjoy it," Georgia smiled warmly.

"You must be Mrs. Serrano," Freya approached Georgia and formally introduced herself.

"Yes, I'm Georgia Hansen, Efren's wife," Georgia extended her hand towards Freya, who shook it while saying, "I'm Freya McBride, Mr. Gollust's... assistant!"

Freya was Hayden's assistant during the day and his lover at night.

Now, Hayden even wanted her to become Efren's lover.

"Nice to meet you. Are you staying at the manor these days? If you ever feel bored, come and find me for some fun," Georgia invited warmly.

Apart from occasional meetings, Georgia still has a lot of time to enjoy herself.

"Sure! I'll come to see you when I'm free," Freya responded.

Looking at Georgia's sincere smile, Freya couldn't sense any arrogance in her, and she really didn't want to jeopardize her relationship with Efren.