

Snatched 101

Chapter 101 Surrogate Boyfriend

It was almost time to get off work, and Cora ran into Tyler outside the emergency room.

"Cora, Mrs. Flora Lane is going to have an operation, right?"

Tyler had been busy with work adjustments during this time, so he didn't have any chance to ask Cora for a date.

However, when he met Matt today, he inadvertently talked about the skin grafting operation of Cora's mother.

"Well, surgery is scheduled for Friday."

Cora was fixed on bringing her boyfriend to meet Flora, and Tyler mentioned it again when they met, so she inevitably took a closer look at Tyler.

Honestly, Tyler was tall, leggy, and handsome, and his appearance was comparable to Byron's.

The key was that his demeanor was that of a doctor's calm and dignified, which was different from that of a businessman.

Perhaps, discuss it with Tyler and bring him to meet Flora.

According to how Tyler looked after her in the past, Cora felt that he would accept her.

"Friday? Then I'll see if I can ask for leave to come and accompany you."

Tyler didn't know that Cora was planning to give him the title of "boyfriend" in her mind, and he was trying to recall his schedule on Friday.

He had a seminar to attend that day, and the people who were scheduled to come were all experts from various hospitals.

The hospital's management very much hoped that he could participate in this seminar, and he himself also wanted to attend.

But when he thought about Cora didn't even have any relatives around during her mother's surgery, he felt that it was more important to stay by her side.

After all, there would definitely be opportunities for other seminars, but the opportunity to be with the girl he liked when she was helpless may not be there in the future.

"Tyler, it's actually just a minor operation. It's nothing."

They were all surgeons and knew the success rate of this kind of operation.

Cora also told herself that. After all, she had worked in the hospital. Although she had not participated

in this kind of operation, she had seen many of them. Basically, success can be found everywhere.

It was just that her closest relative would be having the surgery, and her mentality was not as relaxed as usual.

So her sleep for these few nights was worse than before.

"Although the operation is not major, after all, this is your close relative. Your brother can't stay with you

now. How can I be so cold-hearted to let you stay alone outside the operating room?"

Tyler's words touched Cora's heart.

"Tyler, thank you." Her eyes were slightly red.

"I said it before. We don't need to thank each other. Be strong. The sunshine always comes after the storm." Tyler reached out and patted the top of Cora's head. "I still have patients over there. I go first."

"Yeah." Cora just watched Tyler leave, and Sally's voice came into her ears.

"Cora, it seems that we are getting close to having good news with Tyler?"

"Nothing tangible yet is in sight!" Cora replied.

"I think Tyler is about to say the 'spending the rest of my life' proposal to you. Would that be tangible

enough?"

The more Sally talked, the closer she got to Cora as if wishing to see flowers out of Cora's delicate face.

"No such thing. Don't guess."

But saying was one thing. In fact, Cora also felt that Tyler was interested in her.

Because of this feeling, made it difficult for her to blurt out the words about needing Tyler's help to meet

Flora.

If she wanted to start with Tyler, even if it was not on the premise of marriage, she still had to respect him, and she would definitely not make him a substitute for anyone.

This was her attitude towards a love relationship.

"You just keep on concealing."

Seeing that Cora didn't want to discuss this topic, Sally stopped drilling into it anymore.

"What's with the luggage bag on your desk? Where are you going to play?"

Just now, Sally saw a luggage bag on Cora's desk, so she came to ask but didn't expect to bump into

Tyler chatting with Cora, and the inquiring started.

"No, I just want to return things that don't belong to me." When mentioning the things in the luggage bag, Cora's expression suddenly dimmed a lot.

The things in the luggage bag belonged to Byron, and when she decided to cut off the relationship last night, she packed all of Byron's clothing.

She carried it to the hospital today, planning to return it to Byron by courier after she got off work.

"Mr. Pope's?" In Sally's mind, Carter was the only one who could stay in Cora's boudoir.

"Yeah." Cora was dazing for a while, only to realize that Sally had always misunderstood her relationship with Carter.

That would be fine since the relationship between her and Byron was over, and the others wouldn't know about it.

"Yes, send it back, separated already. There's no need to keep them to take up space." Sally said it somewhat melancholy, as if she was afraid of hurting Cora's feelings by saying something that shouldn't be said.

However, after Sally made such a fuss, Cora thought of something.

As for Byron's clothing, she could ask Carter to come and take them back, save the courier fee, and at

the same time, she could also ask Carter to do a favor and meet Flora, pretending to be her boyfriend.

Chapter 102 His Appearance

In order to make a clear cut with Byron as soon as possible, Cora sped up her actions a lot.

After getting off work, she called Carter directly.

On the phone, Carter's voice was as indifferent as ever.

"Miss Lane, Mr. Hansen is still busy."

"I'm not looking for him."

She thought Carter believed she couldn't find Byron, so she asked him for help.

But she underestimated that Carter was shrewd as anyone.

At this moment, he was reporting something in Byron's office. He answered Cora's call in such a

manner and informed her so concisely that the man who was buried in the pile of documents suddenly

raised his head and gave him a cold glance.

"Ask me for help? What's the matter?"

Carter and Byron exchanged glances before looking away.

On the other side of the phone, Cora briefly stated that she wanted Carter to return Byron's clothing and meet her mother, pretending to be her boyfriend.

"Carter, I won't make things difficult for you. It's just this one time. It's enough for her to undergo the operation with peace of mind."

Afraid that Carter would refuse to meet Flora, Cora repeatedly assured him.

Carter had already lost count of the times he had been stabbed in the eye but finally agreed. "I know. I'll go there later."

As soon as the call between him and Cora ended, the other man's voice, cold as ice, was heard.

"So good with her?"

Carter calmly put the phone into his trousers pocket. "It's not as good as Mr. Hansen and her."

The crease between Byron's brows lightened slightly. "What does she want from you?"

"Tell me to go to the hospital and get your clothes back."

In one sentence, Byron's brows tied up again as if a storm was about to come.

He never expected the woman who had just teased him the night before to act like she would never

have anything to do with him this morning.

"Reason."

He still looked at Carter with raised brows coldly. The afterglow of the setting sun shone through the huge floor-to-ceiling window behind him and landed on the table, reflecting onto his face, but it failed to illuminate his darkened expression.

"She didn't say," Carter watched the expression on the man's face darken visibly and said again, "Miss Lane also asked me to pretend to be her boyfriend to meet her mother."

A crisp breaking sound was heard.

Carter's eyes followed it and saw that the precious pen in Byron's hand was snapped in two...

After calling Carter, Cora changed into her street clothes and sat on the bench in the corridor, watching a video on her mobile phone and waiting for his arrival.

Cora thought it would take close to an hour to come from the Hansen Group. Unexpectedly, a pair of high-end handmade men's leather shoes appeared in her field of vision just half an hour later.

"Carter?" Cora subconsciously thought it was Carter, but when she looked up, she saw Byron.

He was still wearing a suit and leather shoes. His tie had been torn apart a bit and looked a little loose.

But even so, it didn't make him look sloppy. On the contrary, he looked more lay-back and suave.

Cora was slightly taken aback and stood up from the bench. "Why are you here?"

"Why can't I be here? Or do you want to do something ulterior when you contact Carter?"

Byron moved in a little closer and pined Cora between himself and the bench behind her.

He was tall, at such a close distance projecting bullying and oppression, and his remarks with a slightly frivolous tone were all that Cora disliked.

Cora, knowing that people were coming and going in the corridor, Byron wouldn't dare to do anything to her blatantly, so she rudely pushed him away.

She shoved the luggage bag she had packed into Byron's arms.

"Since you're here, take back everything that belongs to you."

Byron was not angry when he was stuffed with a luggage bag. He just raised his eyebrows and asked

Cora, "Why did you suddenly send my things back and blacklist me?"

As soon as he learned that she wanted Carter to take his clothes back, he tried to contact Cora to talk

but found that his WhatsApp account was blocked and his mobile phone number was also blacklisted.

"I didn't feel the need to contact, so I blocked it." Cora turned to leave, feeling that talking to a heartless scumbag was a waste of time.

But the man grabbed her by her wrist, dragged her back to him, put his arms around her waist, and asked her, "It was you who let me go to play last night. Why is there no need to contact me today?"

Chapter 103 Assistant Boyfriend

The familiar physical contact and the familiar smell of tobacco on his body seemed to bring the two of them back to those intimate nights before.

Especially when the suggestive message she sent to Byron last night came to mind, Cora suddenly felt her face turned hot and didn't know how to reply to this man.

But fortunately, Byron didn't seem to want to know the answer to this question for the time being, so he just asked her, "Is there another favor you need? Why don't we go?"

Cora was suddenly stunned.

Another favor was to be a surrogate boyfriend and to meet her mother.

She thought about asking Byron for help last night, but after she calmed down in the morning, she felt that even if Byron had come over last night, he would never agree to meet her mother today.

After all, he never wanted to marry her, so he naturally didn't bother to meet her mother, let alone the troubles that would follow.

But the truth was Byron volunteered to help, which made Cora feel a little overwhelmed.

"What Carter has, I have too. Why can he help, and I can't?"

Seeing that she didn't respond for a long time, unconsciously, Byron's voice turned a little cold.

After all, she had been with Byron for a while, and Cora figured out some of this man's temper and habits.

For example, like now, his jawline tensed up, which meant he was on the verge of getting angry.

So she dropped her other concerns and quickly brought out some praise.

"No, what Carter has, Mr. Hansen has too, bigger and more."

A man liked others to praise his ability in certain aspects, which was what Sally said.

Cora only wanted to extinguish the man's anger as much as possible so as not to cause a disturbance in her workplace and to avoid any bad influence on her. If his fiancée had found out, she would make things hard for her.

Unexpectedly, Byron's eyes widened as soon as her words came out. "How do you know that I am bigger than Carter? Have you seen his?"

The blush on Cora's face spread to her ears!

What was with what!

Seeing Cora's embarrassment, Byron seemed to know the answer, and he calmed down a lot.

He stopped making things difficult for Cora anymore and just asked, "Don't you need help? Let's go."

Cora looked up at him and was puzzled. Did he really want to go meet her mother together?

The latter only glanced at her and urged impatiently. "Carter is busy and will not come here today. If you don't hurry, I won't help you either."

Cora paused and finally took Byron to the burns unit.

In the Burns Ward.

"Cora, you brought your friend here. Why didn't you tell me in advance? I didn't even have time to change the hospital gown!"

Flora was overjoyed but still a little uneasy.

"Mom, it's okay. He'll just come and sit for a little while and leave. There's no need to make a big fuss."

As soon as Cora's words came out, Byron unexpectedly followed suit. "Mrs. Flora Lane, Cora is right. I just came to see you. Please be comfortable."

These words made Cora glance at Byron in surprise.

She thought that with Byron's background and ability, even if the woman's family background was not bad, he should disdain to please her parents.

Furthermore, he appeared in front of Flora just to help.

Cora once thought that he must be the same as outsiders were present and treated Flora coldly, answering only what was asked at most.

She didn't want his attitude to be better than she had imagined, and even gave her a vague illusion that he came to see Flora because he wished to marry her.

In fact, it was not just Cora, and even Flora felt that a person like Byron, who had a great appearance and an unusual aura and would be seen as taciturn at first glance, may not have a better attitude.

She cared so much about dressing because she was worried about leaving a wrong impression on him and making the atmosphere of the rare meeting awkward.

But Byron's rarely shown politeness and enthusiasm at the moment, which made her heave a sigh of relief. "By the way, I haven't asked your name!"

"My name is Byron Hansen. You can call me Byron." The man said.

"Then I'll call you Byron. I heard that you are working as an assistant. You must be very busy at work."

Flora personally made coffee for Byron.

After she married into the Lane family, she didn't go out to socialize for years.

She knew that the Hansen family headed the four prominent families in New York, but she had never met anyone from that family, and she didn't know that the Byron she was calling in front of her was the

God of Wealth in New York.

As for the question about work, Byron did not answer directly. Instead, he glanced at Cora.

The latter touched her nose and looked at the sky as if none of her business...

Chapter 104 I Will Take Care of Her

Byron withdrew his gaze and replied with a half smile, "Work is okay, and I'm not that busy. The boss treats me very well."

When Cora heard the part about his boss, she almost couldn't hold back her laughter.

This man had really thick skin, and he didn't forget to praise himself in this situation.

"That's good. I heard that nowadays young people work overtime all the time. It's time-consuming and harmful to their health. I'm afraid you will do the same."

Later, Flora and Byron talked about many topics, such as how many people there were in their family and whether they planned to live with their parents after they got married.

Cora interrupted several times, thinking that Flora had asked too many questions.

She and Byron didn't even count as dating, so there was no need to know whether he wanted to live at home when he got married.

"Mom, we aren't even starting to date yet, so don't ask."

"You are all together ready, and you haven't started anything? And I just want to ask Byron what he thinks as a reference for your future." Flora insisted.

It was Byron who took the initiative to soothe her. "Mrs. Flora Lane is concerned about it. I bought a property myself in the early years and planned to move out after I got married."

"Very good. Wouldn't it be challenging to take out a loan with your kind of work at the current house price?"

Cora felt that Flora's question was a little unnecessary.

This person was New York's God of Wealth. He should have so much money that he couldn't spend it all in his next life. Why would he need a loan to buy a house?

As expected, Byron replied, "No."

Later, Flora chatted with Byron a lot and said before parting, "Actually, I was worried that if the operation went wrong, Cora would become helpless, so I was in a hurry to ask her to bring you here."

"Mom, I said before that this operation has a high success rate, so there's no need to do this." Cora quickly comforted her.

Instead, Byron said solemnly, "Mrs. Flora Lane, don't worry. No matter what the result of the operation is, I will take good care of her."

"With your words, I am relieved."

Flora thanked him again and again.

Cora gave Byron a complicated look.

After they said goodbye to Flora and left the hospital in Byron's car, Cora still couldn't settle down.

"Thank you for today..."

Initially, she just wanted to get someone to prevaricate Flora, and she didn't expect that Byron not only helped her out, but also impeccably played the part.

Holding the steering wheel with one hand, Byron glanced at her sitting in the passenger seat. "Thank me? Why don't you tell me how come my job is an assistant?"

Cora was stunned for a moment, she didn't expect that it was rare for her to express her gratitude, but the other party was still struggling with such a minor detail.

Byron didn't get a reply, so he asked again, "Could it be planned from the beginning to steal Carter from me?"

His voice was as deserted as the late-night autumn wind blowing in through the car window.

"You should ask your fiancée this question, not me."

Cora's temper flared a little, and she cast her eyes on the scenery that kept moving backward outside the car window.

"What does this have to do with her?"

"If she hadn't gone to my mother and told her that I had an assistant as a boyfriend, I wouldn't have

been put on the spot to ask for help."

After saying this, Byron remained silent for a long time.

The silence in the car lasted long enough and made Cora feel awkward, so she glanced at him quietly.

However, with the light pouring in from the car window, his handsome face with sharp edges and corners looked even more palpitating, and his eyes were even more unpredictable.

Cora thought he could be thinking about how much truth was there regarding what she said just now.

After all, it involved his nominal fiancée.

Feeling little anger, then she unconsciously blurted out. "What? Don't believe what I said?"

But the man suddenly stepped on the brakes. "No, I was just wondering if you suddenly took the initiative to look for me to play last night. Was it for me to help you?"

Listening to the word "play" that the man said slowly, Cora didn't know why so many R-rated images appeared in her mind, so she was a little annoyed.

"Is it so important that I asked you for help? Haven't you already refused?"

They were about to go their separate ways, yet she was still thinking about those things with him!

Maybe she really was just like what she said, a bad person!

Chapter 105 Investigation

"So you are angry because of my rejection? Are you going to cut off contact with me?"

Byron finally figured out the whole thing, and suddenly his hostility towards Carter was not so great.

Cora was speechless.

It was true, and she could not deny it.

But even if she didn't respond clearly, Byron still sneered. "I was really busy last night. Do you think I rejected you on purpose?"

It was okay if he didn't say anything, but the more he talked, the more Cora was annoyed.

When looking out of the car window, she happened to see that Byron's car was parked near her apartment, so she simply opened the door and got off the car.

She didn't expect that Byron also opened the door and followed, still holding his clothes.

"What are you following me for?"

Cora felt a bit irritated in early summer.

"Didn't you invite me to your home to play? I'm here by invitation."

The man was tall and had long legs, and he walked leisurely beside her.

It was just that when the word "play" was mentioned, Cora caught a glimpse of his jawline tightening slightly, and the half-smile on his face was even more vicious.

"That was yesterday. I didn't intend to invite you today. You can go now."

Cora was almost hysterical.

She couldn't stand this man who was obviously laughing at her but still looked serious.

But facing her hysteria, Byron didn't even look at her. He just said, "I'm afraid that if I leave now, someone will think that I won't accompany her and get angry and decide to break up with me unilaterally."

Later, Byron even arrived at the apartment earlier than Cora.

Fortunately, Cora didn't delete his fingerprints this time, and he opened the door easily.

After Cora followed through the door, he was like a beast ambushing in the dark, trapping Cora in his arms.

"What did you want to play with me yesterday? I'll have fun with you today!"

The bridge of Byron's pretty nose rubbed against Cora's neck, and his voice was obviously a little

hoarse than before.

"I don't want to do anything today." Cora blushed.

Byron must have done it on purpose, insisting on teasing her with the word "play" over and over again.

"You can't say you don't want. We must have fun today to make sure you are not angry anymore."

Byron didn't take no for an answer. And the two of them indeed enjoyed that night.

Early the next morning, Byron was woken up by a phone call.

Cora was still curled up in bed at that time, with a posture of being extremely impatient with the phone call.

The two didn't sleep until dawn last night. Now she urgently needed to catch up on sleep, so she would have the energy to return to work in the hospital.

Perhaps considering this, Byron took his phone and went to the balcony to answer the call.

The call was from Carter.

"What's the matter so early in the morning?"

Byron's voice carried the displeasure of being disturbed in the early morning.

But Carter's voice was as calm as ever. "There is something wrong. Mr. Yoris is investigating Miss Lane."

"Mr. Yoris?" Byron narrowed his eagle-like eyes immediately. "Which Mr. Yoris?"

"Mr. William Yoris."

At Jane's birthday party before, Byron noticed that William had a different focus on Cora, so he told Carter to keep an eye on him.

As expected, he really noticed something wrong, and William asked someone to investigate Cora.

That was why Carter reported to Byron immediately after learning about it.

Then he asked again, "Do you need someone to intercept what he investigated?"

"Just keep an eye on him first, don't act rashly." After Byron said these words, he ended the call.

He smoked a cigarette on the balcony, and until the cigarette burned out, he still couldn't figure out why

William, who was old and always strict, suddenly took aim at Cora.

When he stubbed out his cigarette butt and entered the room, Cora was already washing her face in the bathroom.

"Don't you want to sleep more?"

"No, it's time to go to work."

Cora glared at Byron through the mirror, but in his eyes, she looked like she was pouting because of his bad behavior last night.

"There's a question you haven't answered for me."

Byron's sudden seriousness made Cora unconsciously turn to face him.

Taking advantage of Cora's turning around, Byron stepped to her a little closer, imprisoned her between his hug and the sink, and asked condescendingly, "Why did Mr. William Yoris look for you that day?"

From Byron's point of view, the reason William investigated Cora was probably the same as the reason he found her at Jane's birthday party that day.

This question caused them to break up badly before, and Cora obviously didn't like to be mentioned again, so her eyes turned cold immediately.

Byron didn't know whether it was because he helped her this time or for other reasons. She didn't confront him head-on like last time. Instead, she took the initiative to wrap her arms around his neck and said with an inscrutable expression, "This part can't be told in detail..."

Chapter 106 Surgery Day

"Why?"

Byron narrowed his sharp eyes again.

He didn't think William would have ulterior motives for looking for Cora.

But the fact that Cora was so resistant to mentioning William every time made him feel something was wrong.

Cora hooked his neck, tiptoeing, and pressed her red lips to him.

She didn't speak out again until she was about to touch him. "I can't go into details because those costs you something else!"

Byron's face darkened again on the spot.

Because according to Cora's meaning, all their happiness last night was his reward for meeting her mother as a boyfriend.

As for explaining why William looked for her in detail, he had to give Cora an offer that would tempt her heart.

But in his heart, he didn't like to use money every time to be qualified to stay the night with Cora.

That would make him feel that one day he would lose the money and be thus unable to keep her.

Therefore, in the end, Byron didn't make an offer to Cora and asked her to tell him why William was looking for her, but requested Carter to intercept what William's people had investigated.

But also because of this, Byron didn't see Cora again in the next few days, and the two seemed to have lost contact.

And during such a difficult time, the day of Flora's surgery also quietly approached.

"Cora, Mrs. Flora Lane will be fine for sure. Matt has performed this kind of surgery many times, almost none of which were unsuccessful."

When Cora first arrived at the hospital, Sally was already in Flora's ward, and then there was a series of consolations.

Although Sally was so calmly comforting Cora right now, she had been praying in the church yesterday.

She prayed to every god in the West and only hoped that the operation would end smoothly and that

Flora would recover as soon as possible.

Just because she knew that Cora's mental state was actually at a critical point, and if Flora didn't

manage to get through the surgery, Cora might not be able to hold back anymore.

"I know. You can go to work without worry. I will tell you what happens later."

Cora tried to comfort Sally, who couldn't help cursing. "Usually, I can take a day off, but I just can't today. These people really have no conscience!"

"The emergency room needs a lot of people. If the two of us are off on the same day, it will be too busy there."

Cora talked and talked and finally convinced Sally to go to work.

After She left, Flora kept looking at the door of the ward.

"Mom, who are you waiting for?"

"No one."

Flora smiled embarrassedly.

But Cora could still tell that she was waiting for Byron.

That was about right. In Flora's eyes, she and Byron had already met their parents, and the marriage was a certainty. Now that Flora was going to have an operation, there was no reason for Byron not to be there.

But Cora and Byron were just acting on occasion, each taking what they needed...

And after that day, Byron stopped contacting her again. The relationship was not broken, but it was almost the same.

How could he appear at this time?

But in the next second, Cora felt proved wrong.

Byron, who hadn't contacted her for a few days, suddenly sent her a message.

[What time is Mrs. Flora Lane's surgery? I'll go over there to accompany you.]

Thinking of his indifference in the past few days, Cora immediately replied aggressively: [I don't want to bother Mr. Hansen.]

[Can you do it alone?] Byron asked again.

[I can do it. And Tyler will come too.] Cora was not sure if she had any intention of showing off when she mentioned Tyler.

But after the message was sent out, Byron stopped replying...

Chapter 107 Byron Came

Nearly twenty minutes later, Byron sent a late reply: [He has no time to go.]

Cora frowned: [Impossible. Tyler sent me a message in the morning saying that he had already turned off everything he was currently doing. He will come over later and accompany me to send my mother to the operating room.]

But Cora didn't get Byron's reply, but received Tyler's latest message.

[Cora, I'm sorry, I have a sudden emergency here. I'm afraid I won't be able to accompany you today.]

Cora was speechless.

But after all, she and Tyler were neither relatives nor old friends. It was a matter of affection for him to come and accompany her, but it was not a duty.

[It's okay, Tyler. You go about your business. I can handle it alone.]

But when she put away her phone, she still felt a little disappointed.

"Byron!" Flora's overjoyed voice brought Cora's mind back immediately.

Following Flora's gaze, she saw Byron standing at the ward's door.

He probably came directly from the company. He was dressed in a suit, and his gestures made people feel unattainable.

But fortunately, this unattainable feeling was neutralized a lot by the big fruit basket in his hand and the

smile on his face.

"I'm already very happy that you can come to see me. You don't need to bring these things."

Flora received Byron very warmly.

"I came in a hurry last time. Of course I have to prepare this time. This is a matter of etiquette."

Byron followed Flora into the ward.

Cora felt he was quite capable of putting on an act in front of elders, so she couldn't help but glance at him.

Unexpectedly, Byron was looking at her, and the eyes of the two met in the air.

Cora didn't know if it was because they hadn't seen each other for a few days and hadn't slept together.

She felt Byron's gaze was very scorching and quickly looked away.

But she didn't expect his skin to be so thick that he asked her directly in front of Flora, "Are you ignoring me again?"

Flora was also young once, so naturally, she realized that the two of them were a bit awkward and scolded Cora on the spot.

"Cora, don't ignore people like that. How impolite?"

"It's not easy for you two to be together. There are so many people in the world, and it took all the luck and destiny for the two of you to meet, so don't always play childish. It makes people look at you funnily and may create opportunities for others."

It was Byron who comforted Flora in turn.

"Mrs. Flora Lane, it's okay. In fact, I'm too busy to take care of Cora these two days. If she doesn't make a fuss, I'm worried she doesn't care about me."

Cora looked at the way Byron made Flora smile again with a few words and wondered why she hadn't discovered that this man had the potential to be a movie star before.

He just used a few words and molded himself into a little pity!

But Flora would be entering the operating room soon, and the nurse came in to urge her to prepare, so this topic was temporarily taken away.

Before being pushed into the operating room, Flora grabbed Byron's hand and said, "I'm going into the operating room soon, and I'm actually feeling very insecure. But I'm much more relieved with you by Cora's side."

"Mrs. Flora Lane, I will accompany her. Cheer up." Byron said.

"Mom, you will be fine, don't worry."

So far, Cora's mood has been quite normal.

But as soon as the operating room door was closed, Cora's eyes turned red on the spot.

Seeing this, Byron put his arms around her shoulders and let her lean on his shoulders. "It will be fine."

"Well," Cora didn't push him away, but wept silently in his arms.

The operation lasted more than three hours, and when the operating room door was opened again,

Cora quickly broke free from Byron's arms and rushed in front of Matt.

"Matt, how is my mother?"

"The operation went well, but she still needed to be observed in the intensive care unit for a few hours.

After confirming there is no problem, she can return to the original ward." Matt's words made Cora

heave a sigh of relief.

When Flora was pushed out, Cora hurriedly followed.

Byron also followed, nodding at Matt as he passed.

Matt nodded to say hello, but when Byron followed Cora and the others away, he frowned at the man's back.

"This person... I seem to have seen him somewhere before."

Chapter 108 To Suit Byron's Fancy

Five hours later, Flora was sent from the intensive care unit to the general ward, and all she had to do was to recover slowly.

But Cora still didn't dare to take it lightly. She decided to stay in the hospital that night to care for Flora herself.

Byron didn't persuade her, because he knew she wouldn't listen to anything at this time.

After Carter called a few times to urge him to go back to the company for a meeting, he ordered two meals for Cora.

"I still have something to do in the company, so I have to go back first."

"Well, I know."

Cora was actually grateful to Byron.

After all, he was just her booty call, and he could have ignored her.

But he not only accompanied her during her mother's operation, but also carefully prepared meals for her.

So before Byron left the ward, she said, "After these two days, come to my place."

She had nothing in return, only her body.

Her words made Byron's long legs stagnate when he was about to step out of the ward.

When he turned his head, his side face was still so handsome that it made one's heart palpitate.

But for some reason, Cora felt an extra layer of hostility on his face, and those eyes that were almost as sharp as a falcon seemed to turn into knives, poking Cora's spine one after another.

Cora wondered, and did she just say something that shouldn't be said?

But he was always keen on spending the night with her, and she just wanted to thank him with something he liked.

Just when the thoughts in her mind were a little confused, Byron's voice came again. "Don't think too much. Call me if you need anything."

Then, he left.

Over one o'clock in the morning, Flora woke up.

Knowing that the operation went well, she was also in a good mood.

After drinking some oatmeal, it was rare for Flora to chat with Cora about her relationship with Byron.

"Byron seems to be a good marriage partner. I think you can settle it quickly."

"Mom, don't worry about me and him. You just need to take good care of your body and recover as soon as possible."

It was impossible for her and Byron to get married, so she also hoped that Flora would forget about it, lest the two of them were separated in the future, and she would suffer a blow.

"If I don't worry about you, who should I worry about? It's also good to settle down quickly. While I'm in good health, I can take care of your children.

"Both of you have pretty good looks, and the children you will give birth to in the future will definitely be

very good-looking. You need to have a few more."

Cora couldn't help laughing.

In fact, she just laughed at Flora for overthinking. Byron couldn't even give her a marriage. How could he have a child with her?

It was just that Flora misunderstood her smile. "What are you laughing at? Could it be that Byron

doesn't look good? This is the first time I've seen such a good-looking person in my entire life.

"Just for his good look, you have to let him go when you two have quarrels."

Facing Flora's earnest persuasion, Cora was speechless.

For the first time, she knew that her mother also judged people by their looks.

This wicked face-judging world!

Two days after Flora's operation, Cora asked a nurse to take care of her and returned to work.

Anyway, she was now the main labor force in the family, and she must not be exhausted. Otherwise,

how would she and Flora survive?

But as soon as Cora returned to work, Tyler came to her.

"Cora, I'm really sorry about what happened that day. I didn't expect to be absent at a critical moment."

Tyler's handsome face was full of apology.

"Tyler, anyone can have an emergency. Don't worry about it."

But the more indifferent Cora was, the more panicked Tyler became.

He always felt like something was missing.

"Tyler, if you have nothing else to say, I'll go back to work first. Mr. Gray is still waiting!"

Cora left after saying this, because there were really too many patients in the emergency room today.

But Tyler stopped her again. "Cora, wait. This is for you."

"What is this?" Cora took the card from him.

"My grandfather's 70th birthday is the day after tomorrow. You should come."

Chapter 109 Nod to Greet

"It's unsuitable for me to celebrate your grandpa's birthday."

Holding the invitation card, Cora hesitated.

She still had self-knowledge. She would not be welcomed anywhere since the Lane family was broke.

"I just want you to come and have fun. There's nothing wrong with it. If you don't go, you're still mad at me!"

"I'm not mad at you at all. It's really not suitable for me to appear on this occasion."

Cora wanted to put Tyler's invitation card back into his hands, but Tyler quickly stepped back.

"There's nothing inappropriate. I invited several colleagues from the hospital that day, including Sally.

She can company you then."

Finally, Cora agreed.

When Cora returned to the emergency room, Sally gave the patient's family the examination receipt.

"Go to the first window on the left to pay the fee, and then go for the examination."

After speaking, Sally saw the invitation card in Cora's pocket. "I knew that somebody invited me with other intentions."

She meant that Tyler invited her to celebrate his grandfather's birthday to invite Cora too.

Cora explained, "Sally, he just wanted to make up for me because he broke our appointment that day."

"What a nonsense! I don't believe that he didn't invite you without other intentions."

Cora didn't want to explain anymore.

On the contrary, Sally asked her, "However, your ex-boyfriends will definitely be there even if the

Cooper family won't invite many people. What are you going to do then?"

Cora blinked her eyes and then realized that the "ex-boyfriends" that Sally said were Eason and Carter, respectively.

Although the Cooper family was not one of the four wealthy families in New York, it was an old and

well-known family here. Even the people in power of the four wealthy families wanted to make friends with them.

So it could be expected that not only Eason and Carter would be present, but also all the prestigious people in New York.

Even her sex partner Byron, the new richest man in New York, would also be present.

Thinking of Byron, Cora paused before saying, "What else can I do? Just nod to them. We are all adults, so there is no need to keep them out of touch as if I didn't let it go."

"So big-hearted. No wonder many people regard you as the prettiest and most intelligent in the Department of Medicine."

Sally agreed with Cora and immediately complimented her.

At this time, a group of people injured in a serial car accident were sent to the hospital, stopping them from chatting and throwing themselves into intense rescue work.

Cora, who just said she should treat her ex easily, took out her mobile phone when she got home at night, hesitating whether to send a message or call Byron.

After staying with her in the hospital's operating room for a while that day, Byron never contacted her again.

This made her reflect on whether her words really hurt him that day.

But after thinking about it, she didn't feel she hurt him. After all, Byron dated her for that.

She looked at the dialog box with Byron. She added him to her friends after that day in the hospital.

After hesitating, Cora sent him a message: [Hello?]

As a result, Byron didn't reply until midnight, as if the message was missing.

Staring at the dialog box, Cora always felt that she saw her humbleness and flattery, so she deleted the dialog box before going to bed.

After this dialog box was deleted, it never appeared again.

It wasn't until two days later, on Gideon's birthday, that Cora saw the man who seemed to have disappeared again...

Chapter 110 He Is Looking at Me!

Gideon's birthday was celebrated at the Cooper Villa.

Even though they didn't mean to make the celebration extravagant, there were still a lot of luxury cars

gathered at the door, and everyone was dressed up to attend.

When Cora and Sally arrived, most of the guests had already arrived.

After Sally scanned the venue, she couldn't help complimenting Cora. "Cora, I feel that in the entire venue, no woman can compare with you. Look at Eason. His eyes were fixed on you."

When Cora heard Sally's words, she couldn't help but gaze at Eason, who had just entered the venue with her parents and Mia.

She saw Eason was wearing a black suit, whose color really made him look mature.

Mia, also wearing a little black dress beside him, looked much slenderer. They looked matched by wearing clothes of the same color.

But Eason had been staring at Cora all the time. His eyes were hot and fixed on her, hotter than when they were in a relationship. No wonder Sally teased her like that just now.

Cora paused for a moment and calmly nodded to Eason as a greeting, just as she said to Sally before.

Cora thought their relationship was ended and wanted to let it go.

Cora felt the relationship could no longer influence her, but Eason became uneasy because of her calmness and relief.

So he disregarded his mother and Mia's obstruction and approached Cora, pretending to be calm.

"Cora, Sally! Are you coming to celebrate Gideon's birthday too?"

He greeted Sally, but he didn't even look at her.

How could Sally not know his motive?

"Yes, Tyler invited us."

Cora responded with a smile.

Sally also smiled and said hello to Eason, and of course, she did not forget to annoy Eason. "Tyler is concerned about Cora, so this time, he also invited me because I'm her friend."

"Tyler was Cora's senior brother! Of course, he would care about her."

Eason didn't like it when Sally tries to make Tyler and Cora related.

"Not really. Tyler isn't a playboy and doesn't care about girls so easily like someone."

Who Sally was talking about was obvious. How could Eason not know that Sally was satirizing him?

"Sally, how am I a playboy?"

Eason was still easy to be annoyed, just as before.

Sally quickly smiled and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Patton. I said that wrong. You are not a playboy. You are easy to fall in love with."

Cora was speechless.

Eason didn't know what to say.

Sally was still ridiculing Eason when she apologized!

Seeing that Eason was about to lose his temper, Cora quickly pulled Sally up and said, "Mr. Patton, we're going to greet Gideon."

After walking away with Sally and ensuring the two would not fight, Cora blamed Sally.

"It's all over. Why do you provoke him?"

"I just dislike Eason. He goes to the nightclub every day recently and must be surrounded by hot girls.

But he pretends to be affectionate in front of you."

Sally still muttered, "I've seen few handsome men, so I really think Eason is rarely handsome before I saw his uncle. But after seeing his uncle in real life, I feel Eason is really ugly and even a playboy."

Cora wondered why Sally mentioned Eason's uncle when she saw that Sally's eyes followed a certain person with admiration and affection.

Cora followed her gaze in doubt and saw Byron walking in.

In a nice handmade black suit, he made the whole space quiet and attracted everyone's attention with his good manner and noble temperament.

This man enjoyed all these as if he was born superior.

In a white off-the-shoulder dress, Jane held his arm gracefully, and they looked like a good match. If it was not for Jane, Cora might have felt that Byron was as beautiful as a prince in a fairy tale.

Cora was especially hurt by Byron's indifferent eyes on her, which made her feel as if her heart was hurt, and even her vision seemed to be blurred.

She felt that Byron must want to hide their secret relationship, just like before.

But she thought he was not in love with her. He just wanted her body, which was related to his possessiveness as a man.

She didn't want to look too embarrassed, so she hastily withdrew her gaze.

On the contrary, Sally still looked at Byron obsessively and even exclaimed.

"Damn it, Eason's uncle is looking at me!"