

Snatched 111

Chapter 111 My Girlfriend!

"So what? There are so many people. He definitely would look someone." Cora was a little disheartened and couldn't raise her voice.

"It's true, but I was so excited when he looked at me."

If it wasn't in public, Sally would have wanted to scream.

"Cora, how do you think I pursue him? Maybe he'll be my boyfriend."

"Come on. You'll probably end up with nothing! I advise you to become a top rich woman before thinking of love affairs!"

Every girl had fantasized about becoming the one who could make the playboy settle down, but in the end, she would be his backup girl.

So Cora never dared to imagine that she would be the special one.

"That's right. You are wise."

In the end, Sally stopped looking at Byron obsessively and wanted to finish all she should do today, so she followed Cora to greet Tyler and then was ready to send birthday wishes to Gideon.

Meanwhile, many prominent figures in New York surrounded Byron after he entered the venue.

Byron chatted with them while holding a wine glass.

Jane was by his side, enjoying the feeling of overlooking all beings brought by this man and, at the same time, racking her brains to find a common topic with him.

Even if they entered the venue together, they met at the venue's entrance, and this man hadn't said a word to her since they met.

Jane felt bad for not being able to talk with Byron, but she failed several times to start a conversation with him,

until she saw Cora...

"Isn't that Dr. Lane? Why is she here?"

If possible, she didn't want to start the conversation with Cora.

But her intuition told her that only Cora could draw Byron's attention.

As expected, Byron really spoke, "She and Tyler were students of the same professor."

Jane was very happy to finally make Byron talk with her, but how did he know that Cora and Tyler were students of the same professor.?

Even though Tyler was transferred to the First Hospital, and Jane had several contacts with him

because of this, she didn't know about this.

How did Byron know?

But Jane couldn't ask Byron directly about these questions because she feared that Byron would

ignore her again.

"Really? It seems that they are getting along well."

After Jane said so, she planned to end the topic about Cora and talk about something related to

herself.

But before she spoke, she felt that Byron suddenly glanced at her with extremely cold eyes.

Jane froze. She just said that Cora and Tyler were getting along well. She didn't say the wrong things,

did she?

Did Byron care about the relationship between Cora and Tyler?

But he was not Cora's man. Why did he care about this?

For a moment, Jane really wanted to get to the bottom of it.

Otherwise, it would be really uncomfortable for her to think about it every day.

But at this time, other elders of the Cooper family came, so Jane could only let it go temporarily.

It was rare for Tyler to wear a suit and leather shoes today, with his black hair neatly combed.

After he greeted Cora and Sally, he led them to the back room to meet his grandfather.

"Cora, Sally, this is my grandfather. Grandpa, they are all my friends and work in the First Hospital now."

"Hello, Sir Cooper," Cora and Sally greeted.

"They're all doctors. Not bad." Gideon looked at Cora a few more times.

If nothing else, since the two girls came in just now, Tyler's eyes almost fixed on Cora.

It was quite difficult for Gideon not to see his feelings for her.

Tyler even praised Cora directly in front of him at this moment, which made his feelings even more obvious. "Grandpa, Cora is not just an ordinary doctor. She was admitted to our school as an eight-year medical student at the youngest age..."

Cora winked at Tyler, hinting not to mention it. She thought it was all gone, and she only excelled in her academic performance.

But Tyler ignored her and continued, "She has received a full scholarship every year at school, and our professor admired her most."

He wanted everyone to know how good Cora was, even though her family wasn't rich and powerful.

"Boy, I don't think you'll tell me how good this little girl is for no reason, right?" Gideon easily saw through Tyler. After all, he had lived so long and learned much more than Tyler.

"Grandpa, Cora is my girlfriend..."

When Tyler said this, not only was Cora stunned, but even Sally, who was beside her, almost fell because of shock.

Coincidentally, Byron also walked into the back room, accompanied by members of the Cooper family.

Chapter 112 Was He Angry?

"Tyler..."

Cora was a little confused. When did she become Tyler's girlfriend? Why didn't she know?

She wanted to ask, but Tyler winked at her.

Did it mean... asking her to help?

Cora was unsure what was happening, so she dared not speak for the time being.

And Tyler continued to say to his grandfather, "You see, I already have such an excellent girlfriend, so please stop asking me to date others. I really don't like those girls."

That was a nice word. He not only told Gideon that he already had a girlfriend but also the high standard of his girlfriend because his girlfriend was Cora, who was pretty and excellent.

Even Gideon knew the current situation of the Lane family. He could only say with a smile, "Okay, okay, that's nice."

Then, Gideon said to Cora, "Cora, right? Let this brat take you to have fun tonight. You can often come here for fun in the future."

There was him and those prestigious and cunning people in New York.

They all watched and probably wanted to see how he would deal with his grandson's love affair against his will.

In this case, he naturally couldn't let anyone get the chance to ridicule the Cooper family.

Besides, she was just a girlfriend now and not a marriage partner.

"Cora, did you hear that? Grandpa agreed to let us be together."

Tyler was overjoyed and wanted to drag Cora outside to have fun.

Cora withdrew her hand quietly, surprising Tyler and everyone present.

"Cora?" Tyler was afraid that his lie would be nailed or something else, and the light in his eyes seemed to be fading rapidly.

Cora feared either Tyler would be upset or they would be embarrassed when the lie was nailed. She smiled, "I haven't given Sir Cooper the birthday present yet!"

Saying that Cora took out a delicate little gift box from her bag, saying, "Sir Cooper, I wish you a happy birthday again."

Gideon took the small gift box. "Thank you. Remember to come here often when you are free."

And then, Tyler dragged Cora to run outside before Cora responded to Gideon.

He knew his actions looked immature, but he couldn't control it.

He was too afraid that Cora would reject him. Especially since he was not able to be with Cora during

Flora's operation that day, he felt more and more distant from Cora.

That was why he thought that whether Cora agreed to be his girlfriend or not, he announced it to others first.

Tyler dragged Cora out without paying attention to other people.

She only knew that there were many people at the back room door at the moment, and they must all come to celebrate the birthday.

She got uneasy after Tyler announced she was his girlfriend.

She just wanted to leave here as soon as possible.

Unexpectedly, when Tyler dragged her to the door, he suddenly greeted someone. "Byron, when did you be here?"

Tyler was in awe of Byron, so when Byron was usually invited to the Cooper Villa, he would receive him.

But today, his attention was on Cora, so he missed meeting Byron.

The "Byron" that Cora heard came as a bolt from the blue.

She panicked and looked up towards the door like a machine.

Seeing that extraordinary man who shined like a diamond, who is it but Byron?

His eyes were as distant and indifferent as ever, even though they met her eyes.

She wondered if he arrived just now and didn't hear what Tyler just said.

But at this moment, she heard the familiar stern male voice. "I've been here since you introduced your girlfriend."

Cora was speechless.

She was worried whether Byron was angry.

But when she looked at his handsome face again, she found he seemed not angry at all.

Well, Cora thought he must only need her only when he felt bored, and she was dispensable for him.

So he didn't care she was another man's girlfriend.

She felt she should have known this earlier, but why was she still so sad that she wanted to cry when treated like this?

"Oh, it turns out that you arrived so early. I would have picked you up if I had known earlier."

Tyler was talking with Byron, and Byron responded calmly.

Only Cora felt extremely anxious. "You guys talk. I am going out with Sally."

After saying this, Cora dragged Sally away without looking back.

Chapter 113 Dug Her Own Grave?

Looking at Cora's almost fleeing figure, Tyler hurriedly said, "Byron, I'll go back and check on Cora first.

We'll talk later."

Without waiting for Byron's reply, Tyler hastily followed after Cora.

Watching the two of them leave, Byron's slightly tense profile revealed a hint of sharpness.

On the side, Jane suddenly spoke up, "This is the first time I've seen Tyler care so much about

someone."

While speaking, Jane discreetly turned her gaze from following the two and secretly observed Byron's

face.

"But isn't Dr. Lane Carter's girlfriend? How did she become Tyler's girlfriend?"

She seemed to be expressing her doubts, but in fact, she was subtly conveying to Byron that Cora was

a fickle and untrustworthy woman, always changing her mind.

After hearing Tyler introduce Cora as his girlfriend just now, Jane couldn't help but secretly feel happy.

She was dating multiple guys at the same time and secretly flirting with Byron. She got caught in the

act. It was like the ending of a trashy female antagonist in a wish-fulfillment novel.

Jane felt she didn't need to do anything then, as she could watch Byron deal with Cora personally.

However, the man just gave her a cold glance and said, "If you're so interested in gossip, why become a doctor? Wouldn't it be better to be a paparazzo?"

That remark made Jane feel like being drenched with a bucket of icy water during the snowy season of December.

"Byron, I..." Jane wanted to explain something, but Byron didn't even spare her a second glance and went straight to offer birthday wishes to Gideon.

Watching Byron's indifferent figure, Jane felt a sense of unease in her heart.

She couldn't understand why Byron still favored Cora, even when it was so obvious that she was a scumbag.

Just when Jane was extremely annoyed, Gideon's teasing voice came. "Jane, you're here too? You and Cora must be about to have your wedding banquets soon."

Jane had to set aside all her grievances temporarily and stepped forward to socialize.

As for the balance in Byron's heart, it still leaned towards Cora. Jane could only think that Byron didn't want others to know that he had feelings for such a despicable woman, so he used such a discreet

method to conceal it.

Indeed, Jane could only find a way to comfort herself so as not to feel so uncomfortable.

After all, she was the one who could openly stand by Byron's side then. The title of Mrs. Hansen would eventually belong to her. As long as she didn't lose her composure, everything would fall into place.

As for Cora, she had already dug her own grave just then, so there was no need to worry about her anymore.

On the other side, Tyler followed Cora and Sally to the small courtyard of the Cooper family.

"Cora, you chat with Tyler. I'll go taste the pastries over there."

Seeing Tyler's expression as if he had something to say, Sally quickly excused herself and left.

As soon as she left, Tyler quickly spoke up.

"Cora, I'm sure today's events came as a surprise to you. I apologize for not discussing it with you beforehand."

Tyler apologized and said, "But I couldn't help it. Lately, my grandfather has been constantly arranging blind dates for me. On the day I promised to accompany you while Mrs. Flora Lane was having surgery,

I had to change my plans at the last minute because my grandfather insisted on taking me to blind

dates."

"I really dislike being dragged into blind dates every day. It's making it hard for me to focus on my work.

I've been..."

As he looked at the beautiful profile of Cora, Tyler's admiration for her that had built up over the years was almost about to slip out of his mouth.

But at that moment, Cora suddenly spoke up, "Tyler, using me as an excuse to avoid arranged dates at home is not a long-term solution. You should find a sister-in-law for me as soon as possible. This burden is too heavy for me to bear."

Chapter 114 Choosing the Wrong Restroom?

Tyler's shyness instantly faded a lot.

Even though Cora didn't mean to blame him, she was actually rejecting his courtship.

That made Tyler's long and sweet words stuck in his throat.

After a long time, he was able to speak again, "Cora, I didn't mean to give you a burden. With the backing of the Cooper family, no one will dare to mess with you in New York anymore."

"I know you mean well, but I can't take advantage of you."

She hoped her love to be pure and clean.

"Then, will you still help me in front of my family?" Tyler's final words carried a hint of humility.

Perhaps precisely because of this humility, Cora couldn't bear to refuse. "Hmm, I will. But let's make a deal. It's only for situations when your family pressures you into blind dates."

As Tyler was about to negotiate further, Cora quickly interjected. "I'll go check if Sally found something delicious to eat."

Finishing saying that, Cora almost fled the scene.

While Tyler watched her charming figure, he couldn't help but feel a bit desolate.

"Others are trying every means to get close to me, wanting to climb up using my family. But you always keep your distance and stay clear from any such intentions."

But Tyler also thought perhaps it was because of this quality that Cora attracted him so much.

Although he failed to confirm their relationship today, at least he has established a connection with Cora.

As for the others, he would try hard in the future.

Tyler sighed and turned back to greet the guests at the venue.

When Cora returned, Sally had a gossipy expression as she asked, "Did you two make it?"

"No." Cora took a few small desserts from the pastry area and quickly stuffed one into her mouth.

Life was too hard. She could only eat some sweets by herself, and have some fun.

"Why didn't you agree?"

From Tyler's actions, Sally could tell that he intended to push Cora into making her his girlfriend.

Now that they hadn't made it, the problem could only be laid on Cora.

"Based on my current situation, I'm not foolish enough to believe I could have a future with him."

Before, she did have some thoughts of wanting to give it a try with Tyler, but after running into Byron

just now and seeing how he completely ignored her, she realized how bad her current situation was

and lost the courage to take a leap of faith.

"I don't think Tyler would be so driven by interests, he..."

Sally wanted to say a few more words for Tyler, but Cora interrupted her, saying, "I don't want to end up

in such an embarrassing situation with him."

She cherished her friendship with Tyler, so she didn't want this friendship to be ruined.

Sally understood the underlying meaning of Cora's words, so she stopped persuading her and instead

took Cora around to try out various exotic desserts and fruit wines.

Fruit wine might seem sweet and refreshing, but it actually had a strong kick.

Especially for someone like Cora. Having a lousy tolerance for alcohol, she quickly felt dizzy.

"Sally, I'm going to wash my face. And I think you should stop drinking."

"Sure, go and come back quickly."

Sally had a good alcohol tolerance, and her head was still clear after a few drinks.

When Cora left, Sally also kept an eye on her as she entered the nearest restroom in the venue.

But what puzzled her was, "Strange, why did Byron enter that restroom? Isn't that lady's restroom?"

She then felt like she must have been mistaken. How could someone as influential and powerful as him

make a mistake even with choosing the restroom?

She must have drunk too much fruit wine, causing her to have hallucinations!

Chapter 115 Quite a Match

Cora splashed a handful of cold water on her face at the sink to help herself stay sober.

But before she could wipe away the excess water and open her eyes, someone suddenly lifted her

body.

She was startled and almost wanted to scream, but the person suddenly slapped her buttocks hard and said, "If you want to call Tyler over to witness this, go ahead and make some noise."

Cora immediately recognized it was Byron's voice, and she dared not make any more noise.

When she came to her senses, the man directly took her into one of the restroom stalls.

"What do you want now?"

Given his inappropriate behavior in the restroom last time, Cora, with both feet back on the ground, remained cautious and quickly took a step back.

"What do you say?"

The man didn't respond directly but instead asked back, all the while leisurely adjusting his tie.

Perhaps due to the influence of alcohol, Cora couldn't help but feel a rush of heat throughout her body

as she watched him slowly unbutton his shirt with his slender fingers.

"I don't know, I need to leave," Cora said.

She felt that if she didn't leave soon, she wouldn't be able to control herself any longer.

She hurriedly tried to get past Byron to open the door, but he came close from behind and stopped her.

"I've been away on a business trip for a few days, and you've become Tyler's girlfriend?"

He spoke by her ear, and the faint scent of alcohol from his breath brushed against her earlobe, teasing

her and laying his long fingers on her skirt...

The phrase "Business trip" clearly stunned Cora for a moment.

She wondered why Byron had seemingly disappeared during this period, not even responding to messages.

She had considered various reasons for his sudden disappearance, thinking that maybe he had grown tired of her or that her words on the day of his mother's surgery were a bit too much for him.

But she didn't expect that he was on a business trip.

Although the fact that he cut off contact with her due to a business trip made her feel somewhat uncomfortable, it was still better than the thought of him being tired or angry with her, which gave her some comfort in her heart.

So, she turned around and flirtatiously placed her hand on Byron's neck.

"You have a fiancée, and I have a boyfriend. Isn't this quite a match for you, Mr. Hansen?"

Byron didn't like her using the word "boyfriend" to describe Tyler and also didn't like her looking so seductive and alluring when mentioning Tyler. He immediately grabbed her chin, forcing her drunken eyes to meet his gaze.

"Is that why you found a boyfriend to retaliate against me?"

"It's true." She smiled, her shallow dimples adding to her allure.

"Has he ever done this to you?"

Byron suddenly lowered his head and kissed her.

A light and fleeting kiss.

When Cora regained her senses, he had already withdrawn, looking at her with a distant and cold expression.

It seemed as if the kiss just now wasn't his true intention, but merely an action to convey something.

Cora looked slightly annoyed and didn't respond.

"Not sure?" Byron's gaze cooled down rapidly when he didn't get a response from Cora.

He leaned in again towards Cora, as if he was about to kiss her again.

Cora, this time more prepared, quickly pushed him away. "I haven't done anything with Tyler. He just didn't want to go along with the arranged blind dates and used me as an excuse."

"Why weren't you as enthusiastic when I asked you to be my shield?"

Cora, in hindsight, realized that the man was referring to their previous argument involving Jane when he asked her, "Will you shield me?"

She remembered that she didn't respond at that time, and she didn't expect this man to bring up old issues.

"Even if I'm willing to shield you, you may not be willing. What's my status, and what's yours?"

Cora responded with a sullen tone. However, a smile appeared on Byron's face, and even the mole at the corner of his eye seemed to exude a touch of enchantment.

"So, you're saying that the initiative to be a shield was in my hands?"

Cora raised her head and glanced at him, feeling as if a faint mist veiled the handsome face of Byron, making it difficult to see through.

Seeing that Cora remained silent, Byron suddenly lowered his head again and approached her closely.

Cora quickly stepped back, displaying a clear sign of resistance towards him.

"Are you afraid I'll do something to you?"

"Yeah." She nodded very honestly.

Even though she playfully teased him, it was all under the influence of alcohol. She had no intention of getting involved in anything in the restroom anymore.

Especially after what happened last time, she had a deep fear of restrooms.

"I won't do anything to you as long as you and him are clear. Go outside."

Perhaps as his emotions calmed down, his voice took on a more alluring tone again.

Cora couldn't help asking him, "What about you?"

She hadn't forgotten that this was the ladies' restroom.

"Wait a minute." He lit a cigarette and started smoking.

Cora couldn't help but glance in a certain direction.

"Get out," Byron said as he blew a mouthful of smoke in her face, making her turn away to avoid choking on it.

Cora, not liking the smell of smoke, pushed the restroom door open and walked out.

But when she walked out, Byron's voice came from behind again.

"I'll go to the appointment later."

Cora hesitated for a moment, wanting to ask what the appointment was.

But she quickly remembered that time at the hospital when she felt grateful to him, so she invited him to come to her place again...

Thinking of their absurd antics the last time, Cora's face flushed with heat. She quickened her pace as if being chased by some wild beast.

When she rushed out of the restroom, she almost collided with Jane's mother, Sara.

She quickly nodded apologetically to Sara and hurriedly walked away.

Sara didn't say much, acting quite generous. But deep down, she couldn't help but criticize Cora's impulsiveness. In her eyes, Cora couldn't be compared to Jane, her poised and elegant daughter.

But it was understandable since she was that woman's daughter.

After scolding Cora in her heart, Sara started to touch up her makeup at the washstand. However, she saw Byron walking out of the restroom stall Cora had rushed out of just now...

Chapter 116 Something Unexpected

At that moment, Sara thought she might have seen it wrong.

"Byron?"

Byron paused as if he had just seen her.

However, in his deep and inscrutable eyes, there was no trace of evasion or panic.

He nodded slightly to Sara, maintaining his composure and courtesy, then he simply walked past her

and left the restroom.

He kept one hand casually tucked in his pocket, calm and unhurried...

But when he left the restroom, Sara's hand holding the powder compact was trembling uncontrollably.

It was not just panic at the discovery just now, but more anger!

She was just as despicable as her mother! How could she dare to come to such an occasion and try to

seduce Jane's fiancé?

In Sara's view, since Byron was already with Jane, he wouldn't willingly cheat on her with Cora. The

only possibility was that Cora seduced him!

Just as cheap as her mother was back then!

The more she thought about it, the more Sara felt that she couldn't let it pass.

She immediately tossed the powder compact into her bag and hurriedly left the restroom.

"Cora, why did you take so long to wash your face? I thought you fell into a pit or something."

Upon seeing Cora return, Sally couldn't help but ask her, "Cora, why did you take so long to wash your face?"

"Oh, I just touched up my lipstick while I was at it."

Cora casually lied without much thought.

But as soon as she spoke, Sally looked at her with a complicated expression.

"Are you sure you reapplied your lipstick?"

"What's wrong?" Cora looked puzzled.

Sally gently pinched her chin and looked closer. "Why do I feel that you didn't reapply your lipstick but ate it? Look, there is obviously a piece missing here."

After being reminded by Sally, Cora immediately remembered that kiss from Byron just then.

Even though it was a light touch, her lipstick might have stuck to him.

However, before Cora could think of how to get away with it, something unexpected happened.

The champagne tower at the nearby drinks area suddenly collapsed, sending the cascading bottles and glasses towards Cora and Sally's direction.

"My God! What's going on?"

"Run!"

On the side, many people were shouting.

But Cora was stunned, and thought it was over.

Once hit by so much glass, she would be disfigured even if it was not dead.

But at that moment, she felt her arm being pulled by someone.

When she came to her senses, she and Sally were already standing several feet away.

And the champagne mountain stacked high fell at her feet.

But even if she escaped being hit, she was still scratched by many glass shards splashed on her legs and insteps.

But compared to disfigurement, that was already considered light.

"Are you alright?"

After recovering from the shock, Cora turned around and met William's concerned gaze.

"I'm okay. Well, that... Thank you."

Although Cora wasn't very fond of William, she couldn't deny that if he hadn't reached out to help, both she and Sally would have been in a miserable state just then.

"It's nothing."

William didn't think that was much credit.

He was a doctor. And for him, it was a doctor's duty to save lives and treat people.

But Sara suddenly appeared by William's side and scolded, "What are you meddling in? If you get hurt at your age, who will take care of you in the hospital?"

"How can saving people be regarded as meddling?" William retorted.

"Come with me to see Sir Cooper," Sara said without hesitation, pulling William away with her.

Although Sara's actions seemed a bit harsh, Cora could understand her reasoning.

Indeed, no one would want their loved ones to get into an accident while trying to help others.

If it weren't for the resentful and accusing look that Sara gave her when she turned back while leaving with William, Cora would have continued to hold that view.

But when Cora met Sara's resentful eyes, she became uncertain again.

Could it be that Sara knew about the past between William and her mother, and she might have redirected her animosity toward Cora because of that?

As others gradually gathered around, Cora was still lost in her thoughts.

Tyler also came, leaving behind the crowd of friends and relatives. Byron, Jane, and Carter were also present.

"Cora, Sally, are you ok?"

Tyler couldn't imagine what Cora would have been like without William's timely help just now.

"I'm okay." Cora's voice just fell, but Byron suddenly said, "An accident can happen at a birthday party.

It seems that your family is not doing very well in this aspect."

Tyler's face froze.

In fact, he thought that his relationship with Byron was not bad, and they would chat for a while every time Byron visited his house.

But for some reason, that day, he always felt that Byron had obvious hostility towards him.

Was it his illusion?

Chapter 117 His Anger

"Byron, I will definitely investigate this thoroughly and give Cora and Sally an explanation."

Whether it was an illusion or not, Tyler didn't want to antagonize Byron.

Especially after the unexpected incident at the birthday banquet, the responsibility did lie with the

Cooper family.

"Byron, don't be so serious. You're scaring Tyler."

Jane also noticed that Byron was noticeably harsher in his attitude toward Tyler that day.

She speculated that this might be related to Cora and Tyler recently confirming their romantic

relationship.

However, she also didn't like seeing Byron's emotions being affected by anything related to Cora, so

she spoke up to defuse the situation.

But Byron only gave her a cold glance and said, "Attitude can determine everything in some matters."

Jane felt her face burning with embarrassment after being rebuffed, and she didn't dare to speak up

again.

Fortunately, Tyler quickly clarified his position, saying, "You're right, Byron. I will investigate this matter

thoroughly and get to the bottom."

Even without Byron's words, he would have seriously investigated that.

Indeed, the incident happened on the first day Cora came to the Cooper Villa as Tyler's girlfriend, which

inevitably made one suspect that someone within the family might have been involved.

Having received Tyler's solemn promise, the coldness in Byron's eyes softened a bit. And he once

again shifted his gaze onto Cora.

When Cora noticed him looking at her, she reluctantly smiled at him.

Seeing her smiling, Byron suddenly felt a bit uneasy in his heart.

He wanted to say something, but Eason and Lydia hurried over.

"Cora, are you alright? I heard that something happened to you, so I rushed over."

He had been accompanying Lydia and Mia, along with other elders, in the courtyard when he suddenly

heard about Cora's accident. So, he rushed over to check on her.

Mia immediately caused a scene and forbade him from coming to see Cora at that moment.

However, he didn't listen and insisted on confirming with his own eyes that Cora was safe before giving

up. That angered Mia, and she almost cried on the spot.

Mia's parents were also present then, and Lydia couldn't ignore her. So, she had to assure Mia multiple times that she would scold Eason. Actually, she allowed Eason to come and see Cora briefly before taking him back to Mia.

Because of Cora's actions, Lydia had to step in and handle the situation. Later, she would have to mediate with Mia's parents. Consequently, Lydia couldn't help but transfer her frustrations onto Cora.

"What's the matter if you could stand still?" Before Cora responded to Eason, she said ironically, "You must make everyone know about a small matter because you are afraid that others will not know the relationship between you and Eason before?"

Cora could almost confirm that Lydia was using her as a punching bag, but she didn't want to get entangled in their senseless battle. She was about to say something.

But Byron, who was on the side, spoke again, "Even with her legs scratched up like that, you still think it's nothing??"

After Byron made that remark, Lydia, Eason, Tyler, and Jane's expressions all turned subtly complex.

Anyway, Lydia could be regarded as Byron's older sister, so there is no need to confront her on that

occasion.

Lydia's expression was very bad.

But in the end, she still tried her best to maintain a smiling face. "Byron, I'm just anxious to get Eason to go back to Mia."

But such an explanation still failed to satisfy Byron.

He had a cold face, saying, "You can take your son away if you want. There is no need to involve irrelevant people. It is not your son or others who are ashamed, but yourself!"

Chapter 118 Take Me to the Hospital

"I... I'm sorry." Although it would be embarrassing to admit that she was wrong in front of Cora, Lydia really had no choice.

Recently, the Patton family collaborated with the Hansen family on a project that had been stuck with Byron. So, if she angered him at that moment, there was a high possibility that the project would be at risk of falling through.

Eason couldn't speak up to defend Lydia either because he was the one leading the project and needed to deliver results to impress other members of the Patton family.

As for Tyler, Jane, Sally, and Carter, they knew it was best not to meddle in other's affairs.

Cora felt a bit puzzled. She hadn't expected Byron to notice her injury, let alone get angry at Lydia because of it.

However, Byron disregarded Lydia's apology and only glanced at Cora, saying, "Since your leg is injured, I'll take you to the hospital."

Cora had several wounds on her leg, with one seriously hurt, but she didn't feel too much pain.

As Byron mentioned, the pain seemed to amplify several times instantly.

Because of that, she accepted Byron's proposal.

Just like that, Byron and Cora left together, followed by Carter.

It wasn't until the three of them disappeared from the birthday banquet that Sally murmured, "I'm injured too. Why didn't Mr. Hansen offer to take me to the hospital?"

As soon as she said that, the expressions of the other people present turned somewhat unpleasant.

Especially Jane and Eason.

Sally did intend to strike at Eason with her words. While she attacked Jane incidentally, given that Jane

had previously convinced Cora to attend that kind of social gathering for Mia's sake.

But soon, Sally found that Tyler's complexion was not much better.

In fact, Tyler also wanted to send Cora to the hospital just now, but Byron took the first step, and Cora followed him and left without even refusing.

That made Tyler wonder if there was something unknown between Cora and Byron.

When Sally saw Tyler's gloomy expression, she quickly changed her tone.

"Perhaps it's because the Patton family feels guilty towards Cora, making Mr. Hansen, as her uncle, feel embarrassed. That's why he is taking extra care of her. The generosity and demeanor of important figures are truly beyond us ordinary people throughout our entire lives!"

No matter what, in Sally's eyes, Tyler was one of the few good suitors around Cora at the moment.

So, even if Cora had no intention of pursuing a relationship with Tyler, Sally didn't want this good opportunity to be missed.

However, how much Tyler took to heart Sally's words and how much others were relieved by them remained unknown.

Cora had been sent to a nearby hospital by Byron.

After the doctor finished examining, he said, "These wounds are not deep, but some glass shards are still inside. I need to clean it up for you. It may be very painful."

"It's okay. I can hold back."

Although Cora said so, the doctor couldn't help teasing her when he saw her delicate appearance, saying, "Even if you can't help it, you can grab your husband."

Cora was stunned for a moment and quickly explained, "He is not my husband."

"If he is not your husband, is he your boyfriend?" The doctor then added, "He looks more nervous than you. A good-looking guy who knows how to take care of you like this. You should seize the opportunity to make things official with him."

Cora opened her mouth, wanting to clarify on behalf of Byron. She felt that he probably wouldn't want people to misunderstand their relationship or think that he was worried about her.

Before she could make a sound, Byron stretched out his long arms. "Grab it."

Cora was speechless.

In the end, she didn't explain anymore, because the doctor had already started to clean up the debris in

the wound.

That process was really painful.

So, on their way back, Byron's arm was scratched with several red marks.

Byron looked at the red marks on his arm with a casual expression. "What will others think of what we just did when they saw these?"

Chapter 119 To Be Fully Implemented?

They were all adults. It was certainly that Cora knew what Byron's words refer to.

She suddenly felt a burning on her face. "Don't talk nonsense. Carter is still ahead!"

Although Carter surely knew that the relationship between Cora and Byron was not clear, she was still not used to sharing these things.

But she didn't expect that Carter, a cat's-paw, replied the moment her voice finished, "I didn't hear anything."

Then, he directly raised the baffle between the front seat and the rear seat.

Cora was speechless.

Then Byron put the scratched arm in front of Cora.

"Tell me, what should I do?"

Cora suspected that he was flirting with her, but there was no evidence.

She replied in a serious manner, "I have medicine. I will put some on you later."

Byron took his arm back again. "No, it's not the first time you've caught me. I've been worse than this before."

Cora didn't know what to say.

This situation definitely went wild.

But she couldn't get out of this.

If she didn't speak, she couldn't stop Byron.

"Actually, it's easy. It looks like you've done something. You just need to be fully implemented."

When he said this, he suddenly grabbed her hand and played with it.

She didn't know if it was because of some hidden intentions in what he said just now. Cora felt that hand seemed to be on fire.

She hastily broke free from Byron's big palm, but the latter was persistent and quickly grabbed it again.

Cora wasn't sure if other men behaved like this when they courted, but every time Byron wanted to,

that was almost like this.

Cora couldn't bear it anymore and glared at him. "Are you a beast? I was injured today!"

As a result, someone just looked outside the window where the night scene kept moving backward. He

replied slowly, "It was you who invited me to play, forgot?"

Cora was speechless.

She never dared to say the word "play" again!

If she said again, she is a dog!

That night, Byron succeeded in the end.

But he didn't touch Cora's wound, and the whole process was extremely gentle...

After Byron came back from a business trip, he came to visit Cora every night.

Although there were intimate interactions every day, he tolerated and restrained himself.

On such days, Cora's sleep quality was much better. Her skin looked extraordinarily bright.

But when Arnold came there, she panicked for a while.

At that time, it was Cora who had just finished the whole day's work and had changed out of doctor's

overall to leave the First Hospital.

An old man in ruddy health blocked Cora.

"I am Arnold Yoris, Jane's grandfather."

Such a straightforward self-introduction made Cora think that he was invited by Jane to persuade her to quit.

But Cora didn't lose her temper. She asked, "What do you want from me?"

In fact, at this moment, Cora was already thinking about how to counterattack Arnold.

As long as Arnold dared to ask her to leave Byron, she would let him talk to Byron.

After all, Byron said that he used Jane as a shield. She wasn't a mistress.

Therefore, if the Yoris family wanted to maintain this relationship, they should find the primary cause, Byron.

But when Cora was ready to fight back, Arnold took out a trinket.

"Little friend, did you carve this by yourself?"

Cora didn't expect that his tone would be so kind, nor didn't expect that he would take out the trinket that she gave to Jane.

"I carved it. What's the problem?" Cora looked at the ruddy old man in front of her. She was not sure what he wanted to do.

"I have studied your work carefully, and the carving is very good and spiritual. Have you ever studied wood carving before?"

Chapter 120 Last Apprentice?

"There was an elective course in the university before. I took it for a while."

Cora's reply made the astonishment in Arnold's eyes more obvious. "Didn't you learn it after that?"

"No." It was because Flora was opposed to learning woodcarving, so she had to choose other courses.

She still remembered that when the teacher of the elective course knew that she was going to change to another course, her teacher made a special trip to persuade her.

It was said that she was talented in this course. Although she had not learned for a long time, she could carve works as well as art students. After studying for a while, she might be able to catch up with her professional teacher and make a great achievement.

Cora was moved when she heard the teacher's persuasion. However, Flora went to school to inquire about her courses. She had to change to other courses. She secretly explored it full of enthusiasm.

"Then do you want to continue studying this craft?" Arnold's question brought Cora back from her memories.

"To be honest, I am the inheritor of the intangible cultural heritage of New York woodcarving. I like woodcarving very much, and I hope this craft can be inherited forever."

Arnold also said, "But you know that in addition to down-to-earth learning, talent is very important in woodcarving. I saw your work in my granddaughter's birthday gifts a while ago. You have an excellent talent in this area. I want to get in touch with you."

About her contact information, Jane didn't give him all the time.

Until Tyler's birthday banquet, they all witnessed that after Tyler introduced Cora as his grandson's girlfriend, the old buddies all boomed to see what kind of birthday gift the future granddaughter-in-law of the Cooper family gave. Tyler had no choice but to unwrap Cora's gift in front of them. Arnold saw the small and lovable trinket that she gave Tyler.

He was almost certain that the gift and the trinket at home were made by the same person, so he came to look for Cora.

"Little friend, I've made it very clear why I'm here. If you take me as your teacher, how about I accept you as my last apprentice?"

Arnold's voice was sincere. He looked at Cora with kind eyes.

"The last apprentice, only teach me, not others?" Cora couldn't help teasing him.

Because he was very close to the image of the grandpa in her fantasy when Cora was a child.

She didn't have a grandfather since she was a child. So when other children in the kindergarten said that their grandfather gave them whatever they wanted, Cora couldn't help looking at them admirably.

Now Arnold called her "little friend" every time. His attitude was so amiable...

Cora couldn't help thinking that it would be wonderful if he wasn't Jane's grandfather.

"You little friend!" Arnold froze for a moment before realizing that Cora was joking with him.

This gave him a wonderful sense of intimacy as if Cora was his own granddaughter.

"If you really want me to be your teacher, I will only teach you, not others. And I will teach you all the skills I have learned in my life."

Cora was very moved, but when she thought that he was Jane's grandfather...

"Sorry, in addition to working in the hospital, my mother is hospitalized and needs to be taken care of,

so I don't think I can spare so much time to study other things."

"If you can't spare time to study because you have to take care of your mother, I can find a nurse for you. And you don't need to worry about the cost."

This meant to help her pay for the nursing staff.

In fact, Arnold didn't know why he had such close contact with Cora, but he liked this child very much and wanted to help her.

"No, but thank you very much."

Cora understood that Arnold had a show of hospitality. But she and Jane might confront each other because of Byron. She didn't want Arnold to be caught in the middle.

"Why don't you add me on WhatsApp? If you change your mind someday, please contact me anytime."

It was the first time Arnold saw such a congenial little girl. He didn't want to give her up.

In the end, Cora couldn't be able to change Arnold's mind, so she had to add his WhatsApp.

At that time, neither Arnold nor Cora thought that contact would come in handy in a few days...