

Snatched 121

Chapter 121 Won't Give You a Child!

When Cora was about to leave the hospital after getting off work, Byron came to pick her up.

However, Cora was extremely careful and asked Byron to wait for her at the closest bus stop.

Before the two returned to the LO apartment, Cora proposed to go to the supermarket.

"Do we need to buy food to cook?"

Byron's question made Cora flush slightly.

"No, buy a raincoat."

The family planning supplies were running out. Yesterday, she told Byron that she wanted to buy them.

But he seemed to have forgotten.

"Raincoat? We don't go down now. Why should we buy a raincoat?"

Someone was holding the steering wheel with one hand, but his deep but smiling black eyes met Cora

through the rearview mirror.

At this moment, Cora had already confirmed that someone was asking while knowing the answer.

"Byron! If you tease me like this again, I will give birth to a child for you and let him inherit the Hansen

family's property."

Cora blushed and roared angrily.

After saying this, she realized that this question was a bit serious for them.

After all, this relationship would not have the result, not to mention giving him a child.

She quickly explained, "I didn't mean to covet the Hansen family's property. I just..."

She was afraid that Byron would misunderstand that she only wanted his money.

But before finishing speaking, Byron's deep eyes smiled even more intensely. "As long as you can give

birth to children, not to mention billions of dollars, even life can give you."

Cora met his eyes. At a certain moment, she developed the feeling that she wanted to stay by his side

forever.

However, those chaotic thoughts were quickly blown away by the cold wind from the car window.

Yes, this man didn't want to give her billions of properties, and he didn't say that because he liked her.

He just thought that she couldn't be born with a child!

"Come on! I don't want to have a child with you."

She tried her best to turn her face away from the car window, letting the cold wind blow the greed that

shouldn't be in her mind away.

Also, because her eyes fell on the scenery outside the car window, she didn't see his smile

disappearing instantly in the rearview mirror, as if it had never appeared before.

Because of this topic, Cora didn't participate in purchasing the family planning supplies in the

supermarket.

When she got into the car, she realized that Byron was carrying a huge supermarket shopping bag that

was full of family planning supplies.

Cora was stunned. "Why did you buy so much?"

"You don't want to have children, so why don't you buy more?"

Cora didn't know if it was her misconception, but Byron's tone seemed to have lost the warmth.

"But this thing has a guarantee period. It's a waste if you can't use it up within the period."

Although it wasn't her money, Cora couldn't bear such extravagance and waste.

"Then I'll drive faster." Byron suddenly stepped on the gas.

"What does it matter?" When Cora hurriedly fastened her seat belt, she still had a dazed look.

"Race against time and try to run out of these within the period."

Cora was speechless.

With the episode, their stalemate of children's birth eased a lot.

Even the time of returning to the LO apartment was extraordinarily romantic and exciting.

The two who were intoxicated in the world of mutual love, didn't notice that there was a white BMW parking across the road from the loft apartment building.

The person sitting in the BMW was Sara.

Today, she sent the driver of the Yoris family away on purpose. She made a special trip to Cora's residence to have a good talk with her.

Unexpectedly, she ran into the moment of Cora coming back in Byron's car.

If this moment didn't explain anything, it was hard to explain that they had entered the house for several hours. And she didn't see Byron coming back. Instead, why did he turn off the car lights?

If she didn't have a rational hold-up, she really wanted to rush upstairs, pulled that bitch's hair, and slapped her hard!

It was fine that her family was not in harmony because of her mother. But now, the little bitch she gave

birth to wanted to harm her daughter's happiness!

No!

She determined not to let this little bitch succeed!

So the next morning, she went directly to the First Hospital to find Cora.

Chapter 122 Put to Death?

At that time, Cora had already entered the emergency room and was busy at work.

But Sara stepped on high heels and stood in front of her, looking down from above at Cora.

She had to admit that Cora was very good-looking. Even the skin was a rare pinky and white, and she

looked good without any foundation modification.

In addition, Cora's face was bright and charming, with a bookish and cool aura.

It was similar to Jane in some ways.

But thinking that Cora was that person's daughter, she understood the similarity.

"Ma'am, could you please let me go?" Sara had been standing in front of Cora, making it impossible for

Cora to work smoothly. So Cora had to remind her in a cold voice.

Of course, she recognized Sara.

After William rescued her at Gideon's birthday banquet, Sara's resentful eyes were still in Cora's recollection.

But considering the relationship between her mother and William, she felt that there was nothing to talk about between her and Sara. So she pretended not to know each other.

But she expected that Sara said directly, "Miss Lane, I come here to find you. If you're convenient, let's come across the road for a cup of coffee."

Sara was quite beautiful and well-maintained. She looked like she was in her early thirties.

In addition, she wore nice clothes. The skin was fair. Even in a busy emergency room, people would unconsciously look at her more.

As for her invitation, Cora refused without any hesitation.

"Sorry, I think you have seen that I am very busy now and don't have any time for coffee."

She didn't like people with aggressive attitudes, which would remind her that Flora hysterically forced her not to study medicine.

Furthermore, it was because Sara was Jane's mother.

"I've already greeted Mr. Gray. If you don't want to drink this cup of coffee, I can make you unqualified to work in the emergency room."

Cora smiled sarcastically, "You and Miss Yoris deserve to be daughter and mother. You both have exactly the same tricks."

In the end, Cora took off her white gown and followed Sara to the coffee shop across the road.

"The Luwak coffee is good in this cafe. Try it?"

When they sat down, Sara did not urgently get straight to the point. After putting away her valuable bag, she greeted Cora calmly.

Cora didn't like this kind of rich woman, so she called the waiter directly, "A cup of regular coffee. I don't like to drink things like this."

The calmness which Sara tried to maintain was almost broken, but she had to be patient.

"Give me a cup of cappuccino."

After the waiter wrote down what the two ordered and left. Sara said again, "Miss Lane, I heard that your mother is recovering from skin grafting surgery. Mental treatment will be continued afterward. So the financial burden must be heavy."

"Yeah." Cora looked indifferent but was very upset inside.

She didn't forget that Sara was her mother's rival in love.

At present, Sara found out about her mother's situation. Who knows if she will do something to her mother insanely?

After all, the First Hospital was like what Jane said, belonging to the Yoris family!

It couldn't be easier for them to do some tricks in the hospital.

But Cora didn't expect that as she was thinking about whether to transfer Flora to another hospital,

Sara suddenly said,

"I have investigated Miss Lane. Based on the current situation of the Lane family, you should be short of money now. If I give you a sum of money so that you and your mother can live comfortably for the rest of your lives, I think you will be pleased to take your mother to stay away from New York!"

Cora was so disgusted by that aggressive and pompous attitude. Cora couldn't help but ask her straightforwardly, "Because of the relationship between William and my mother?"

In fact, at this moment, Cora thought of many things.

For instance, after William rescued her that day, Sara's resentful eyes were not only because she didn't want her husband to be injured by saving others, but also because she already knew the relationship between Flora and William. So Sara hated her very much!

And the moment that champagne glasses poured towards her that day...

Sara didn't expect Cora to know about the relationship between William, Flora, and her. "No. I simply don't want to see you and your mother. It's disgusting."

In fact, Sara didn't want to mention the relationship between Cora and Byron. It would only make her sick.

But she didn't expect Cora suddenly to ask, "So you did some trick at the birthday banquet. Were you trying to put me to death?"

Chapter 123 She Wants to Fight Back!

Truthfully, Cora was only slightly suspicious, as she just wanted to see Sara's reaction.

But under her questioning, Sara only responded calmly, "It seems that you're smarter than your mother."

Cora was at a loss for words.

Was this an admission in disguise?

Cora felt as if cold water had been dumped over her head, making her feel chills in her bones.

She said, "I don't know how Mr. William Yoris, who has always taken saving lives as his own responsibility, would feel when he hears this!"

After her family went bankrupt, Cora had almost exhausted all her strength in order to live well with her mother and wait for her brother to be released from prison.

But why did some people still want to drive them to a dead end?

Sara said, "If you dare to say it out loud, I don't think you could become a doctor in the future. Think about it. You speaking it out will not affect my family too much, because it's not even that harmonious in the first place, and it will not lead to divorce either. As for you, you could even lose a job where you can bring your skills into play. Then how will you go through your life, and what can you rely on to pay for your mother's expensive rehabilitation?"

Sara probably thought the victory was already in her hands, and she pleasantly took her time to dishearten Cora.

It had been more than once Cora had to deal with the pent-up frustration she felt every time she met

anyone from the Yoris family, but it didn't mean she would have a breakdown.

However, she still needed a moment to calm down.

While at the same time, Sara thought her good mood had won a phased victory.

She had even taken out the checkbook from her expensive handbag and started writing the amount on it.

Just when Sara finished filling out the check and was about to sign it, Cora, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly smiled and said, "Mrs. Sara Yoris, perhaps you're not aware that I also have an important piece of evidence of your daughter being bribed to modify the examination result?"

Sara's hand froze in the middle of signing. "What are you talking about?"

"Mrs. Sara Yoris, I didn't want to threaten you in such an old-fashioned manner, but if you dare to meddle with my work and my mother's treatment, I will definitely report Jane and the First Hospital publicly, including real name disclosure! I'm afraid that not only will Miss Yoris not be able to make further contributions in her medical career, but even the First Hospital will also be notorious."

It was at this time the waiter came to bring the coffee.

Sara intended to question Cora, but considering the gravity of this matter, she could only hold back for the time being.

Only after the waiter left did she ask Cora sharply, "What evidence? I don't believe it!"

"If you don't believe me, you may go back and ask Miss Yoris, then find me again to talk about this matter." Cora took a sip of coffee, only to find that the coffee was too bitter and didn't suit her taste.

Seeing Cora's undisturbed look, Sara was almost certain that the evidence Cora mentioned earlier was true.

She was extremely infuriated, and she didn't understand how Jane could leave such crucial evidence in Cora's hands.

But at the same time, she was determined to help Jane get rid of this evidence.

"How much do you want? Just state the price. I'll give you as long as you destroy the evidence!"

Cora scoffed, "Mrs. Sara Yoris, you don't seem to understand yet. There are some things that I will never remove no matter how much money I get because those are the things I'm using to protect myself!"

Cora put the coffee cup back on the table with a loud clanking sound before getting up and leaving the

table.

But before she left, she suddenly turned her head and said to Sara, whose expression was very terrible, "By the way, there is another thing I must tell you. I am very petty, so I will fight you back for all the things that you have done to me."

Sara immediately thought of the fact that she had bribed someone to spill wine in an attempt to harm Cora at the Cooper family's birthday banquet.

With Cora saying she would fight back, Sara couldn't help being a little nervous, worried that she would get revenge on Jane.

Chapter 124 Dancing With the Devil

At night, Cora stood by the large floor-to-ceiling window and sent a message to Arnold.

She typed: [Sir Yoris, you said before that you would accept me as your last apprentice. Does it still count?]

Arnold replied almost in seconds: [Yes, of course. It still counts. Have you finally decided to have me as your teacher?]

[Yes. But I would like to ask if the study time will be very often. You know I'm still working in the

hospital, and I also have to work overtime occasionally. I'm afraid I will not be able to go to study on time like everyone else.]

[No. As long as you become my apprentice, you can decide on the study time yourself. This is a special treatment that my other apprentices do not receive.]

Cora was so brilliant. That was why Arnold believed she could still stand out among the other apprentices, even if she didn't work as hard as them.

Cora typed again: [All right. I will have you as my teacher.]

[Then you may come to the Yoris Mansion tomorrow, and we will hold an apprenticeship ceremony.]

Arnold sent Cora a location before telling her some details regarding the apprenticeship ceremony.

Furthermore, he also told her that he would invite several woodcarving masters to witness the ceremony together.

Although they didn't interact much, Cora could really feel Arnold's kindness toward her.

It was also why she was feeling an immense sense of guilt right now, as it wasn't her sincere intention to be Arnold's last apprentice. It was to get revenge on Sara instead.

From the time the Lane family members got into accidents one after another until now, there was one thing that she understood the most, which was the weaker a person became, the more they would be oppressed.

Especially when encountering someone like Sara, who liked to aggravate things further. If Sara didn't take the necessary measures, she would definitely make a big fuss over Cora's job. And if she could threaten Cora to hand over the evidence that would destroy Jane's life, it would be the beginning of disaster in Cora's life.

That was why Cora had no choice but to take such an extreme method by using violence against violence.

However, her heart wasn't as wicked as some people after all. She felt a tightness in her heart, knowing that she had cruelly exploited Arnold's kindness.

She was so deep in her thoughts that she didn't even realize that Byron had entered the apartment.

Only when Byron had pulled her into his arms from behind did she notice his existence.

"You're home," Cora said.

"Yeah. What's on your mind? You didn't even turn on the lights."

It was unclear whether it had anything to do with the lights being off, but Cora's back looked lonely and frail under the lights of thousands of houses outside the window.

Byron didn't like this feeling very much.

"I was thinking about how complicated a human heart is. Without realizing it, I've been forced to be ruthless for no reason."

Cora didn't resist Byron's touch, even proactively sinking deeper into his arms.

Perhaps during these days of their living together that he had become a part of her life, and her attachment had started to grow.

Where in fact, this was not a good sign.

Once Byron pulled away and left, it would be a calamity for her.

However, she didn't want to worry about these things for the time being, for she really needed his comfort tonight.

Byron said, "If you want to gain a foothold in this cruel and cold world, even just a little, kindness and sincerity are not enough. You will also need a ruthless hand, enough patience and long-term planning,

and the tenacity to climb up with your utmost strength."

Byron stared at the lights ahead in the distance. The light in his eyes flickered on and off, making one uncertain whether he was advising Cora or himself.

Cora turned around, her hands climbing up before clasping around his neck. She deliberately tiptoed and pressed close to him, and gazed into his eyes from a close distance. "So, are you a good person?"

"I never once thought I was a good person." Byron replied, and there was no change of emotion in his voice.

"Then do I count as dancing with the devil?" Cora tried hard to push his neck again, pulling him closer to her.

"I prefer you say sleeping with the devil." And thus, the man lowered his head and caught her lips.

They were especially crazy that night. It was as if they were using passionate gestures to comfort the hidden scars in each other's hearts...

Chapter 125 I Change My Mind

The next day, after Cora finished her work at the hospital, she went to the Yoris Mansion as scheduled.

In order to show how highly he thought of her, Arnold waited for her in front of the mansion's gate even

when the night had fallen.

Since it was so late at night, obviously the other Yoris family members were worried about the old man waiting alone outside, so they asked his caring granddaughter, Jane, to accompany him.

Jane looked at Arnold's hand affectionately and persuaded him in a soft voice, "Grandpa, you've been waiting for so long. Why don't you go inside first? It's too cold in this suburb at night, and it won't do you any good if you catch a cold."

"It's fine. This grandfather of yours is still very strong."

Once Arnold became stubborn, no one could persuade him.

"Besides, it's not easy for that girl either. She's even traveling to the suburb at night to attend an apprenticeship ceremony. I'm worried about her safety."

Finding out that Arnold's new apprentice was a girl, Jane couldn't help but frown slightly.

In fact, Arnold had only accepted male apprentices before. And since there had always been more males in the Yoris family, Jane became the only girl in the whole family, so she exclusively enjoyed the affection of Arnold and even all the elders of the Yoris family.

This was also one of the reasons why she was hesitant to give Arnold Cora's contact information when

he was inquiring about it before.

Apart from not liking Cora and Byron's seemingly invisible bond, Jane was even more worried that

Cora would take Arnold's sole affection away from her.

And Jane wasn't sure if this was why she inexplicably thought of Cora when she heard that Arnold's

new apprentice was a girl.

But on second thought, she hadn't given Cora's contact information to Arnold until now, so it couldn't be

her.

Suddenly, Arnold's voice brought her back from her wandering thoughts.

"Jane, why don't you go inside first? It's windy, and I don't want you to catch a cold."

Hearing Arnold's concerned tone, Jane finally felt slightly more at ease.

No matter what, her position in Arnold's heart would always be different from other people's.

"Grandpa, I'm wearing thick clothes. It's fine."

It was when a taxi slowly stopped in front of them.

Arnold hurried forward and opened the car door for his new apprentice.

Jane couldn't help being a little unhappy once more. After all, she was the only one who could condescend Arnold to open the car door before.

Arnold didn't notice that something was wrong with Jane, and he even warmly greeted the person in the car, "Come, kid. Let's get into the house."

Jane slightly stretched out her neck to look inside the car, and soon she saw Cora getting out of the car with her bag in her hand, greeting them with a smile, "Good evening, Sir Yoris and Dr. Yoris."

Jane instantly felt as if she was trapped in ice.

Arnold's voice rang out, "Right. Both of you have known each other, so I don't need to introduce you to each other again. Now let's get into the house. It's indeed a bit cold out here."

Arnold led the two into the house with a smile, but he wasn't aware that the two girls were currently engaged in an eye-to-eye confrontation.

"I really didn't expect Dr. Lane to find the time to learn woodcarving despite being so busy with her work in the hospital."

Perhaps it was because of the cold air in the suburb that Jane's tone sounded colder than usual.

Cora smiled, but her voice was also frosty. "People will always have to learn for all their lives. Even if

you don't have the time, you still need to squeeze some time."

If it wasn't because Sara had pushed her to the edge, she would never want to get involved with the Yoris family.

Arnold didn't know that the two girls were going against each other, and he even praised Cora with a smile, "Learning is an endless process! This is what I like about this kid the most!"

These words also hurt Jane's feelings unintentionally. It wasn't because she felt inferior to Cora, but because Arnold was praising Cora today when he had never praised other girls in front of her before.

Because of this, only after Arnold had introduced Cora to his other apprentices and the woodcarving masters he invited did Jane suddenly say, "Grandpa, I also want to learn woodcarving now. What if you accept me as your apprentice, too?"

Chapter 126 She Is Very Beautiful

Jane's words surprised almost everyone present, especially Arnold.

He carefully asked, "Jane, are you sure?"

Back then, Arnold very much wished for Jane to inherit his skills.

Ever since he became the successor of the intangible cultural heritage of woodcarving, Arnold had

always hoped that Jane could take some time to learn from him.

Since Jane's paintings had won her many awards before, and she also had unique insights about arts,

Arnold thought there was no one more suitable than her to learn woodcarving.

But no matter how many times he had mentioned it to Jane, Jane had always refused him, so he had

no choice but to find someone else to be his apprentice.

Therefore, no one had expected Jane would take the initiative today to mention that she wanted to

learn woodcarving.

Faced with Arnold's question, Jane replied firmly, "I'm sure. I didn't want to learn it before because I

thought I couldn't learn it well, as I am a girl after all. But after I saw Dr. Lane also came here to learn, I

suddenly became very confident. So I hope Grandpa can also allow me this opportunity to learn."

For Arnold, this could be considered a joyous event.

After all, Jane was his only granddaughter. And it was true that he favored her and wanted to pass on

his lifelong skills to her.

But the problem was that he also promised Cora to let her be his last apprentice and pass on his

lifelong skills to her.

He was slightly in a dilemma, so he could only turn to look at Cora.

On the contrary, Cora was very calm. "Actually, I don't mind if Dr. Yoris wants to learn woodcarving together. But I have promised Sir Yoris before Dr. Yoris does, so I want to be the senior."

Everyone could tell that Jane suddenly suggested today that she wanted to learn woodcarving as

Arnold's apprentice because of Cora.

But she had cleverly found an excuse for herself and concealed her envy perfectly, so she didn't mind giving way to Cora, as well as to not embarrass Arnold.

As for Cora's suggestion to be Jane's senior, it was a slight discomfort for Jane.

As expected, Jane didn't want to regard her as her senior. "No, this won't do. If you want to count it like this, my grandpa has asked me since a long time ago if I want to learn woodcarving with him. If so, then I can be counted as the most senior out of all of you."

Her half-joking tone easily resolved the previous awkward atmosphere.

Arnold finally decided. "How about this? Tonight, both of you will attend the apprenticeship ceremony together, and thus be counted as the most junior apprentices. The other senior apprentices will regard

you as their juniors, so you have to show some respect to them, while the two of you can treat each other as usual."

Jane seemed to be overly triumphant, but Cora was definitely aware that this was still a form of Arnold's favoritism toward Jane.

However, it didn't matter anymore. The most important thing for her to be Arnold's apprentice this time was to put Sara and Jane into a difficult situation by breaking into the enemy's territory, so they wouldn't dare to take action easily. Learning skills came second.

Cora just smiled and said, "Sir Yoris may decide. I have no objection."

And next came the apprenticeship ceremony.

Cora and Jane read the apprentice vows in front of Arnold together, and the woodcarving masters that Arnold had invited to witness the ceremony congratulated Arnold for gaining two outstanding last apprentices in one day.

Arnold vowed to Cora and Jane, "We surely have to create achievements in the future, and let that Max know that the Yoris family will never lose to him!"

Truthfully, this was the first time Cora met a woodcarving master, so she didn't quite know what Arnold was talking about.

"Max?" Cora asked.

Seeing her bewildered look, a senior who appeared to be slightly older than her quickly explained to her.

"Cora, you might not know about this, but Max is our teacher's former senior. But since the two of them had different views, they regarded each other as a thorn in the flesh. They wished that their respective apprentices could completely overshadow the other's apprentices in the future."

Cora was just discerning this information when another senior who looked quite young came up to chat with her.

"Cora, do you have a boyfriend?"

"Damn it, Kevin! That's what I want to ask Cora! Don't steal my words!"

Seeing the interaction of these young people, one of the masters that Arnold invited couldn't help teasing him, "It seems that the young apprentice you have accepted is doing well."

Arnold took the praise for his apprentice as praise for himself. He proudly said, "This kid is very

beautiful, so naturally she will have many suitors."

Yet, no one knew that this unintended remark had shaken Jane in the soul.

Chapter 127 She Has a Partner!

Despite being a new apprentice like Jane, the seniors were all circling Cora alone, while Jane's side was practically similar to a deserted land.

However, Jane still didn't think that she was not popular, or that it was wrong for her to be cold and aloof.

She assumed that it was probably because those seniors knew that she was the only girl in the Yoris family and that she had already carried the status of Byron's fiancée. That was why they didn't dare to get close to her.

As for their attraction toward Cora, they probably weren't genuinely attracted to her. They must be thinking that Cora was easy to trick, being that she was of an ordinary family background.

Having such a thought made her feel slightly better.

At the same time, under the seniors' incessant questioning, Cora replied with a smile, "I have a boyfriend."

She seemed to be responding to those seniors, but she was actually looking at Jane.

It was because the boyfriend she mentioned was the same person Jane thought was her fiancé.

However, she didn't directly refer to Byron as her boyfriend. After all, she was aware that Byron didn't consider them to be in a romantic relationship.

When Jane heard Cora's words and looked at her, she also felt that Cora's eyes seemed to contain another meaning.

But she couldn't figure it out for the time being.

As for the boyfriend Cora mentioned, Jane automatically recalled when Tyler said that Cora was his girlfriend during Gideon's birthday banquet, so Jane thought Cora was talking about Tyler.

After hearing Cora's straightforward clarification that she had a boyfriend, some seniors inevitably felt a little disappointed.

"Ah, I knew it. Such a beautiful girl wouldn't be single."

But some continued to joke with Cora, "Then do you mind having a hookup?"

Cora couldn't help laughing. "Guys, stop making fun of me. I can be a two-timer when I'm unhappy, you

know."

When Jane heard it, she thought it was a bit ridiculous.

After all, the fact that Cora could get along with Carter after she broke up with Eason was the best evidence that she was a two-timer.

The more she watched the interaction between Cora and those seniors, the more she perceived that Cora was hypocritical and showing off.

After the ceremony, Arnold assigned a task to them. He gave each of them a block of wood and a blueprint, asking them to carve out what was on the blueprint in a week.

The seniors' blueprints had relatively complicated things drawn in them, but Cora and Jane were only assigned to create relatively simple and small objects.

"I don't think you'll find it difficult, kid," Arnold said when he handed the blueprint to Cora.

But when he handed it to Jane, Arnold said, "If you find some difficulties here, just ask me to help you."

Jane only started learning today, unlike Cora who had already mastered certain basic skills, so Arnold's advice was considered normal.

However, since Jane had an emotional roller coaster today, she could only feel that Arnold was looking

down on her.

Out loud, she replied, "I know."

But in her heart, she secretly swore that she must produce a more prominent work than Cora next week.

When the apprenticeship ceremony had thoroughly ended, Arnold worried that it would not be safe for Cora to go back by car alone, so he suggested his apprentices drive her home.

But Jane had come up and volunteered herself. "Just let me drive Dr. Lane back. It'll be more convenient for us girls."

No one could refute her suggestion, so Cora got into her car.

On the way back, the two remained silent for a long time. It seemed that they were holding back from something out of politeness, but in fact, it was a secret contest between both sides.

It wasn't until the car almost reached the section of the LO apartment where Cora lived that Jane finally asked her politely while also restraining herself, "Dr. Lane, I'm curious as to why you accepted my grandfather's invitation to be his apprentice."

"Probably because of passion," Cora replied with a smile.

No matter how one looked at her smile, they would find a bit of hypocrisy in it.

Jane only looked at Cora through the rearview mirror. "I don't think it's because of passion."

"Then what do you think my reason would be, Dr. Yoris?" Cora said, and she didn't avert her gaze.

Inside the cramped car, the two girls seemed to inexplicably spark a flame when they looked at each

other through the rearview mirror.

Chapter 128 Full of Lies

"I can't figure it out. That's why I ask you, Dr. Lane."

Just like during the journey here, Jane was very capable of restraining her emotions.

Seeing that the car had already turned into the familiar street, Cora asked her back, "So, you suddenly

decided to learn woodcarving to figure out why I became Sir Yoris' apprentice. Is that correct, Dr.

Yoris?"

Jane did not respond, which could be regarded as acquiescing.

There was no point in denying it. In fact, Cora had already seen through her motive as early as when

she followed Cora to become Gideon's apprentice.

And because of Jane's frankness earlier, Cora no longer continued to hide. "If I say I do this solely for self-protection, will you believe it, Dr. Yoris?"

Jane parked the car under Cora's apartment and looked at Cora with a puzzled expression. "Self-protection? What self-protection?"

Although she didn't like Cora, she still believed her words at this moment.

Cora said, "You should ask your mother about this. She knows it better."

Then Cora took her bag and pushed open the car door. "Dr, Yoris, I still need to thank you for taking the time out of your busy schedule to drive me back."

At this point, Jane's mind had started to become a mess.

She couldn't figure out why this matter was related to her mother.

When she pondered whether she could believe Cora's words while gripping the steering wheel, she saw Cora, who had gotten out of the car earlier, knocking on her car window.

Jane had no choice but to roll down the window.

Cora bent down and said sincerely, "As a reward for driving me home tonight, I would like to advise you that I have no interest in assisting you. You have to deal with dirtiness when you learn woodcarving,

and it is an exhausting and strenuous job. There is no need for Dr. Yoris to learn this art just to compete with someone like me."

Jane didn't think that Cora was persuading her out of kindness, so she just replied with a smile, "You're worrying too much, Dr. Lane. I just didn't wish for my grandfather to have no one to inherit his skills.

Anyway, it's getting late. You should go back and rest early, Dr. Lane."

"Good night, Dr. Yoris," Cora said before turning around and walking away.

Jane soon started the car and disappeared into the night.

When Cora got inside, Byron was already in the apartment.

"Is this the ruthless thing you meant?" He didn't turn on the lights, and the room was a little dim.

However, with the shine of the floor-to-ceiling window, Cora could still see that Byron was standing by the window and smoking a cigarette.

Under the dim light, his slightly taut lines on the sides of his face as well as his Adam's apple that occasionally bobbed up and down became more alluring.

Jane's car was parked downstairs earlier, and Byron was standing by the floor-to-ceiling windows, so

he must have seen everything, including what he should and should not have seen.

She didn't feel guilty about being caught doing something bad and just put the bag on the cabinet

before seductively walking toward Byron.

"Yeah, we have put our affairs under the nose of your fiancée. Are you afraid?"

She didn't mention the matters of Sara and infiltrating the Yoris family, because she couldn't stand it

and felt disdainful about it.

Furthermore, she also thought that if Byron was truly siding with Jane or the Yoris family, he might not

be able to accept whatever she might tell him about these things.

She walked toward him gracefully. Her steps were slow, and each step was sparking anxiety as if she

was lighting a fire in the man's heart.

Byron simply didn't wait any longer and brought this delicate flower of his into his arms in a few steps.

He said, "What am I afraid of? I have nothing to do with them."

Cora didn't have the mood to act in front of him, so she grabbed the man's collar and looked up at him.

"Then, if I do crueller things to your fiancée, will you turn against me?"

Under the dim light, Byron looked down at her.

This woman was not a pure angel. She could be a demon, a charmer, and a schemer.

He just wanted to get rid of her at first, but the closer they got, the more he had to admit that he was addicted to her.

This was not a good sign.

As far as he was concerned, being too greedy for a woman was tantamount to having a weakness.

But did he really want to go that far for her?

Byron supposed he still needed to think about it.

However, his long silence seemed to have caused the woman in her arms to misunderstand

something, as she quickly let go of his collar and broke free from his long arms.

"A man's mouth is truly full of lies. You said that she has nothing to do with you, yet you started to worry about her the moment I said I wanted to harm her!"

Cora seemed to only turn around and grumble as she pleased.

Only she knew that turning around was just an excuse to conceal the gradually broken expectation and attachment in her eyes.

Chapter 129 Take Action

But in the next second, Byron wrapped his arm around Cora's waist again.

He bit her, as if punishing her for making him addicted, but she only felt that he was punishing her for harming someone he cared about.

She felt wronged and bitter. She suddenly tried hard to get rid of his arm.

"Since you care about her so much, you should go to her. You shouldn't stay with me and do something that makes her sad."

But Byron's hand was like an iron wall. Cora used almost all her strength but couldn't get rid of it.

Instead, Byron straightened her body and kissed her.

Cora didn't remember how long the kiss lasted, but when it stopped, both of them were short of breath.

But she was not an ignorant little girl. A kiss couldn't fool her into forgetting what had happened.

"I let you go, not to let you touch me."

Even though her voice was hoarse, she still made a fuss.

She didn't know why she was so sensitive today. Maybe she was sad to witness how Arnold and Byron favored Jane with her own eyes.

Cora admitted that she envied Jane, her harmonious and wealthy family, her carefree life, and her family's meticulous care and favor for her. Moreover, although her fiancé refused to admit their relationship, he cared a lot about her.

Unlike Cora, her family was broken up, and no one cared or loved her. She was like duckweed without roots.

Looking at Cora, Byron felt that she was like an angry cat, so he pressed her on the sofa.

"When did you see that I cared about her?"

Cora wanted to say that she did not see that, but she could feel his strong preference for Jane.

But before the words could be uttered, Byron's hoarse voice came from above her head.

"Well, whatever you want to do to her, just do it. Even if you cause big problems, I will help you."

Cora was stunned, never expecting Byron to say such words.

When she looked up, she saw Byron looking at her.

Under the dim light, she couldn't see the affection and helplessness in Byron's eyes. She only felt that his long legs were full of power.

Cora suddenly felt aroused and quickly looked away. "I won't believe what you say in bed."

"We're on the sofa now."

Cora was speechless.

Byron kissed her again.

That night, the two had passionate sex.

But soon Cora did something to test whether Byron meant what he said.

One day, Arnold sent a message: [Wednesday is the wedding anniversary of my second son and daughter-in-law. They will hold a small party at home to celebrate it. Join us. Your senior brothers will also come. Bring your work with you. I will check it.]

[Okay.]

Cora knew that Arnold's second son and daughter-in-law were William and Sara, the two she disliked the most.

But for some plans, she agreed.

Although she was a little ashamed of the motivation for agreeing to attend the party, she was very concerned about the work assigned by Arnold.

Soon, it was Wednesday.

Although Arnold said that this was just a small party to celebrate the wedding anniversary of his second son and daughter-in-law, there were quite a few people. The Yoris family had been doing quite well in these two years. Moreover, Jane was Byron's fiancée, and Byron was very wealthy in New York, so many people wanted to attach themselves to the Yoris family.

Sara wore a lavender dress, and her hair was put up elegantly and intellectually.

She stood aside, but many people came to chat with her. They praised her clothes, jewelry, makeup, and the love between her and William.

Sara felt these people were hypocritical. After all, she and William didn't love each other.

However, she wouldn't expose her shortcomings in front of them, so she responded with a false smile on her face.

Just then, she saw William, who was entertaining male guests, smiling and leading Cora toward the room where Arnold was.

She followed immediately and stopped them before William was about to bring Cora into the room.

"What are you doing here?"

Chapter 130 A Thunderbolt

Cora looked at Sara's defensive look with smiling eyes. It seemed that her warning had worked.

"I came to attend the party."

Compared with her aggressiveness in the coffee shop, Cora's tone today was much softer.

Especially, she was weak and well-behaved, so the elders liked her.

But Sara felt that Cora was scheming.

As a guest, Cora was well-behaved. She didn't show off her figure but wore a plain and elegant dress.

In addition, her tone was not as sharp as before. If Sara hadn't confronted her before, Sara would have thought that she was a good girl.

But Sara had confronted Cora before and knew that Cora was scheming, so she reminded coldly, "But I didn't invite you!"

The more Sara looked at Cora, the more strangely familiar she felt.

Sara felt that it must be because of that bitch Flora.

Because of Flora, Sara doubted Cora's motives for appearing in the Yoris Mansion, and she could not tolerate Cora staying here.

But William soon noticed that Sara was being rude, so he explained, "Sara, Cora was invited by Dad."

"Why are you so eager to make excuses for her? Is it because she looks like that woman and reminds you of the past? You couldn't be with her mother, so you want to be with her, right?"

Sara lowered her voice, but it was not difficult to see that she was out of control.

She and William seemed to be in love, but because of Flora, they didn't, so she easily lost control of herself when it came to Flora.

"Sara, if you think it is necessary to continue this party, just shut up."

William didn't bother to explain. He just threatened Sara directly.

Apparently, Sara had made a fuss about this countless times over the years, and William felt that explaining it was a waste of time.

But Cora felt it was necessary to explain it.

"Mrs. Sara Yoris, you are a representative of the noble ladies in New York. Don't always say something stupid, okay? Since you are married, your reputation is not so important. But I am single. I can't let you wrong me in this way. If you continue to ruin my reputation like this, I can only resort to the law to

defend my legal rights."

Cora was neither humble nor overbearing, and she didn't say any dirty words, but it made Sara feel worse than being insulted!

But seeing William's disgusted expression, Sara realized that she had fallen into Cora's trap.

"I just doubt your motive for appearing in our house. You don't know Dad well. How could he invite you?"

Sara did not forget that the last time in the coffee shop, Cora said that she would make Sara pay the price for hurting her with wine glasses.

"Looks like your daughter hasn't told you that she and I were apprenticed to her grandpa at the same time."

Cora smiled shallowly, showing no emotion.

"Apprentice?" Sara was taken aback. She went on vacation with several other noble ladies these days, so she didn't have time to talk about it with Jane.

Just then, Arnold came out of the room.

"Cora, here you are. I received your message and planned to wait for you outside!"

Same as before, Arnold greeted Cora with a smile.

Cora greeted sweetly, "Sir Yoris."

She looked sidelong at Sara.

The realization hit Sara like a thunderbolt.