

## **Snatched 131**

### Chapter 131 Injustice

"Did you bring your work? Show me now."

Arnold didn't know what happened between Cora and Sara. He just wanted to see Cora's learning results in the past few days as soon as possible.

Since learning from Arnold, Cora took the time to visit him a few times and learned some skills from him.

She used his unfinished carvings to demonstrate the skills she had learned.

Arnold had not seen Cora's first work under his guidance so far, so he was very curious.

"Here it is." Cora saw that Sara was furious, so she followed Arnold into the room and showed her achievement over the past few days to the senior brothers and many friends of Arnold.

It was a small lifelike lion.

But it was not exactly the same as the design drawing Arnold gave her.

The small lion on the design drawing given by Arnold was lying and resting, which looked a little gentler, but the one carved by Cora arched its back and was about to attack.

It was difficult to show posture and expression.

But Cora had done a good job. Especially, she used the skills Arnold had taught her before.

"Why not follow the drawing?" Arnold asked after seeing the work.

"Compared with a lazy and dozing lion, I prefer its attacking posture, because at this time it needs to be resourceful and brave to defeat the enemy."

Cora was talking about the lion and herself, so she didn't say "target the prey", but "defeat the enemy".

"Good," Arnold said. The more he looked at the attacking lion, the more he liked it.

Just then, Jane also entered the room and showed her achievement over the past few days.

Arnold gave her a drawing of an eagle with spread wings, and she carved exactly the same eagle.

Similarly, she also applied the skills taught by Arnold. Although she was not as skillful as Cora in the application of those skills, she had put in a lot of effort.

Compared with Cora's free rein, Jane's eagle seemed mediocre and constrained.

But Jane was Arnold's granddaughter, so he didn't praise Cora's work in front of her. He just said, "It seems that you will defeat our opponents."

Although Arnold didn't point out whose work was better, his apprentices had sharp eyes.

They discussed this among themselves after leaving the room.

"I think Cora's work is more vivid."

"Yes. The small lion wants to attack, but it also defends itself. It is like those who make a living in hard times."

"Do you think our master doesn't know Cora's work is better? When he saw it, his eyes lit up! But he didn't make comments because he didn't want to embarrass his granddaughter!"

"If our master is partial to his granddaughter, he can just teach all the skills to her privately."

They were trying to defend Cora. It was understandable. They thought that Cora's work was better, so she deserved more praise and would have a brighter future.

Arnold seemed to be good to Cora, but in fact, he was partial to Jane. Even if Cora had excellent work in the future, it would be difficult for her to stand out. This was the reason why they tried to defend Cora.

But Jane heard what they said.

She didn't feel that her work was much worse than Cora's. She just felt that she hadn't had much

exposure to woodcarving before. Her work was not as good as Cora's, because Cora had carved a few small objects before, but she would catch up one day.

With that said, Jane targeted Cora again.

But she didn't know that Cora was being dragged to a remote corner of the garden by Sara and warned, "You'd better not play tricks under my nose, or I will make you die miserably."

But Cora didn't panic at all. Instead, she asked Sara with a smile, "Are you afraid? Then why did you do that in the first place?"

Chapter 132 Self-Defense

"I can make up for what happened that day, and I can also apologize to you."

Sara talked about compensation and apology, but her words did not imply an apology.

Deep down in her heart, she only wanted to get through this and then waited for an opportunity to dig up dirt on Cora. She would force Cora to leave Byron and make her suffer bitterly.

Cora was not stupid. She could tell that Sara did not sincerely apologize.

"Mrs. Sara Yoris, an apology and compensation are the most worthless things in this world."

As soon as her words fell, Sara's face darkened.

"You didn't suffer much injury that day. Why are you so unreasonable?"

Sara was so furious that she wanted to raise her hand to slap Cora.

But Cora's speed was faster. She grabbed Sara's hand and slapped her.

"You bitch, how dare you slap me?"

Cora didn't use much strength, but Sara felt extremely humiliated.

"Why not? Besides, I just defended myself!"

While Cora was speaking, she glanced at the man standing at the entrance of the garden.

It was Byron.

He was very tall, so even though there was a long distance, Cora could spot him at a glance.

Maybe it was because her gaze was too obvious. Byron also noticed her from a long distance away.

At that moment, he was socializing with several people with champagne in his hand, but his eyes fell

on Cora.

Maybe his gaze made Cora want to test it, or maybe it was her desire to control violence with violence

that caused her to slap Sara.

After her not-so-strong slap, she saw Byron frown.

This made her doubt that he was partial to Jane and her family. In the balance between her and Jane's family, he always favored the latter.

But when she thought that he was about to come over and reprimand her for her crazy behavior, he stayed still and continued to socialize with those people.

It was as if he didn't see Cora slap his future mother-in-law, or maybe he didn't notice her.

When Cora was skeptical, Byron raised the champagne glass in his hand toward her. She even saw that he smiled at her.

This proved that he knew she was there and acquiesced in what she did to Sara, just like he promised before...

Cora felt excited.

"Now I feel that it was very kind of me not to kill you before!!"

Maybe Cora was pleased by Byron's favor. At that moment, Sara's vicious words didn't seem so hard to accept.

"Mrs. Sara Yoris, I didn't use much strength in that slap just now. You wanted to slap me first, so I had

to do that to prevent you from hurting me. I can apologize to you or give you some compensation."

But her words were disgusting to Sara.

"Who wants your apology and compensation? I must make you pay the price you deserve for what you did today."

Sara shouted, but Cora laughed.

"It was a light slap, but you don't want to accept my apology and compensation. You should understand why I didn't accept your proposal before, right? You know, if those glasses were smashed harder that day, I might have been killed. What's the use of your late apology and compensation at that time?"

Sara was embarrassed, staring at Cora as if she was about to skin her alive, like the poisonous queen in the fairy tale.

Looking at her like that, Cora knew that her mind was full of schemes against her.

Cora pursed her lower lip before speaking.

"Mrs. Sara Yoris, let's reconcile."

Chapter 133 Sneaky

But Sara looked at Cora defensively.

"What trick are you trying to play?"

"I don't intend to play any tricks, and I never want to fight you to the death. All I want is to live in peace."

Under Sara's puzzled gaze, Cora continued, "This slap today cancels out how you hurt me before. As

long as you don't target me anymore, I won't cause trouble."

"You have to leave and never come here again."

Cora had Flora's blood in her body. Seeing her in the Yoris Mansion, Sara felt as if she had invaded her territory.

"I can't. I sincerely want to learn from my master, and I don't want to disappoint him."

Although she had bad intentions at the beginning of her apprenticeship, after getting in touch with

Arnold, she liked this art and Arnold.

Even though Arnold favored Jane, the inexplicable sense of intimacy with him made Cora like him.

This was part of the reason why she was finally willing to reach a settlement with Sara, and the other part was of course... Byron.

Byron had done what he had promised and put Cora in a great mood.



After Cora unilaterally ended the conversation with Sara, she was about to leave the party.

But before leaving, she purposely went to Byron's side.

The two didn't seem to make eye contact, but when Cora passed Byron, she scratched the palm of his hand on his thigh.

Byron, who was discussing something with a few important people, paused. When he glanced at Cora from the corner of his eyes, his lips curled up slightly. The smile was not strong, but it was real.

Cora smiled back. It was like she bumped into Byron by accident and apologized to him with a smile.

After that, she turned and left.

Many people didn't notice it, but Sara had been staring at Cora's back since the end of the conversation, so she noticed it.

Others thought that Cora had just bumped into Byron, but Sara saw clearly how Cora flirted with Byron.

"This bitch is more scheming than her mother!" Sara muttered to herself.

If it was only Cora's act, she wouldn't be so afraid.

The problem was that she saw a smile on Byron's face just now...

A seemingly unsmiling man like him actually allowed a woman to tease him secretly in public, and he

still had a smile on his face.

This also proved indirectly that Cora now had an extraordinary status in his mind.

"I must let her go as soon as possible!" Sara made a decision.

Otherwise, if the two continued to develop, even if Jane married Byron in the future, she might be treated coldly by Byron, just as Sara's husband did to her.

But due to the evidence in Cora's hands and Byron's indulgence toward her, Sara, who was smart, naturally knew that it was not wise to confront Cora head-on.

So after thinking for a while, Sara took out her mobile phone and sent a short message: [Byron and Cora are together.]

After sending the message, Sara glanced in the direction where Cora had just left and sneered, "Bitch, you can't fight with me."

In the evening, Byron went to Cora's apartment early and packed some lobsters for her in a well-known hotel.

While eating lobsters, Cora asked, "Why are you treating me so well today?"

Byron pulled off his tie and glanced at her. "Do I usually treat you badly?"

"Yes!" If he treated her well, he wouldn't be so indifferent to her in front of others, as if the person who had sex with her last night wasn't him.

Today, she scratched his palm because she wanted to teach him a lesson secretly.

She didn't expect that he seemed to like this kind of sneaky interaction very much.

When she left, he had a satisfied expression on his face.

He didn't bother to defend himself, or he felt that this was the truth, so he changed the subject. "I will go

abroad at the end of this month and stay there for about a week or so."

Chapter 134 His Displeasure

Cora nodded and continued to eat lobsters.

"Don't you have anything to say to me?"

When Cora turned her head to look at Byron, she saw Byron looking down at her.

Instead of his deep and unpredictable eyes, Cora liked his long fingers with distinct bone joints on his

Adam's apple.

He should be planning to go to the bathroom to take a shower at this moment.

He had a severe cleanliness fetish. Unless he was impulsive and uncontrollable, he would touch her after taking a shower.

"What should I say?"

Cora was a bit uncertain.

At best, they were only long-term sex partners, and there was no need to tell each other's whereabouts.

Now that he said it, she felt that he respected her as his sex partner.

Did he expect her to be like his girlfriend and keep talking about things he should pay attention to?

But she could see with her suspicious eyes that Byron's eyes were cold...

"Why don't you buy me a bag?"

To ease the atmosphere, Cora mentioned a luxury brand, which was her favorite brand in the past.

She collected all the classic leather bags of that brand before, but after the Lane family went bankrupt, she sold those bags to pay off the debts.

She didn't know whether it was because he didn't want to buy a bag for her. He went to take a shower

without saying anything.

"What's wrong with him today? Why is he emotionally unstable?"

Cora looked at the back of Byron with a puzzled look on her face.

But it didn't take long for her to realize that Byron was not just emotionally unstable.

After Byron came out of the bathroom, he asked coldly, "Have you finished?"

"Yes." Cora thought Byron had something to say to her, but as soon as she finished speaking, she was hugged.

That night, he was fierce!

Cora felt as if her spirit had left her several times and begged him in tears, "Stop."

But Byron coaxed her, "One more time."

He did it again and again!

It wasn't until Cora fainted from exhaustion that Byron let her go and took her to the bathroom for a shower.

Cora woke up after the shower but felt weak all over. She could only let Byron do whatever he wanted to her.

She didn't speak until Byron cleaned her up, put her on the bed, and was about to sleep.

"Byron, I know that there are so many beauties abroad, and I can't control you. But if you mess with others, even if it's just a short relationship, I won't be with you."

In the darkness, Byron opened his eyes and glanced at Cora.

But Cora was breathing evenly while holding the quilt, and she didn't look at him.

He wasn't sure if she said those words in her sleep or when she was awake.

But he pulled her into his arms and whispered in her ear, "Okay, I see."

He didn't know why he was upset just now and tried to torment her in different ways.

But what she said seemed to calm him down.

So no matter whether he would marry Cora, when they were together, he would keep a certain distance from other women and never cross the line.

But before long, Byron crossed the line.

Byron had been on a business trip for five days.

Early in the morning, Cora had just entered the hospital when she saw Tyler, who was discussing

something with Erik.

"Mr. Gray, Tyler."

Cora went to the emergency room after greeting them.

But Tyler stopped her. "Cora, how about going to the hot spring this weekend?"

"Hot spring? I can't go. I have a part-time job on weekends."

Cora also liked hot springs before, but now it was too extravagant for her.

But Tyler grabbed her arm. "Can you take a leave? The hot spring resort of my family will open. They

want to invite some people to have fun together. You know, last time I told my grandpa that you were

my girlfriend. If you don't go, I will have to go on blind dates again."

Looking at Tyler's eyes full of expectation, Cora couldn't bear to refuse.

Chapter 135 His Betrayal

So on the weekend, Cora and Tyler appeared together in the hot spring resort developed by the

Cooper family.

In addition to them, rich young men and people from the four major families in New York were also

invited.

Mia and Eason came. Harry came with her new girlfriend, and Carter was also there.

They came early and changed into swimsuits. Some were in the big hot spring pool, and some were playing by the pool.

Cora didn't think much about it until she saw Carter, who also wore swimming trunks. The latter nodded at her. "Miss Lane?"

"Carter?" Cora vaguely realized that something was wrong.

Although Carter was a member of the Pope family, one of the four major families, he had left his family and become Byron's right-hand man.

Generally, wherever he appeared, Byron must be there too.

But Byron had a video call with Cora last night. They didn't do anything special in every call. Cora read a book, and Byron flipped through the documents. Occasionally, they would chat. But he didn't mention that he would come back today or that he would participate in the opening activities of the Cooper family's hot spring resort.

So, Byron didn't come back, right?

But the answer was no.



When Cora looked at Carter with astonishment, Tyler beside her suddenly said, "Byron, Miss Yoris, this resort is good, isn't it?"

Cora looked back and saw that Byron wore swimming trunks, and a white towel was casually placed on his shoulders.

His hair and body were wet. Especially, there were many drops of water on his abdominal muscles and V-line abs, which attracted the attention of many women present. They wished they could be one of these drops.

The same was true of Jane next to him. Wearing a bikini, she had a well-proportioned figure and long legs. She was a standout among all the ladies in bikinis, but her shy eyes always fell on Byron!

Even when Tyler greeted her, she didn't respond.

"Yeah, but it would be better to add a few more rooms with hot spring pools." Byron put forward his suggestion seriously.

Tyler accepted it humbly. "Okay, I will talk with the person in charge."

Tyler asked, "Miss Yoris, what do you think?"

Jane came back to her senses after being reminded by Tyler and blushed. "I think everything is very good, especially the recycling and disinfection of towels."

After she finished speaking, she saw Cora standing beside Tyler. "Dr. Lane, I didn't expect to meet you here."

Cora had recovered from her shock, and her tone was indifferent. "Dr. Yoris, what a coincidence!"

Byron didn't greet her but stared at her with his sharp eyes.

Cora didn't greet Byron either. Moreover, she didn't even look at him, completely ignoring him.

When Byron and Jane appeared here in swimsuits and put forward their suggestions for improving the hot spring resort, Cora thought that they must have been here for more than a morning.

Before Cora came here, Tyler told her that some of his friends had stayed in the hot spring resort for some time.

Cora didn't think there was any problem at the time, but now she thought that among these friends, there must be Byron and Jane.

Byron said he was on a business trip and had video calls with Cora at a fixed time every day. He was with Jane while flirting with Cora!

She hated Byron.

Even if his abs and inverted triangle shape were perfect, even if he satisfied her in bed, she didn't want to continue with him...

Chapter 136 His Initiative

Cora didn't expect that Byron, who had been ignoring her in front of others before, would take the initiative to talk to her when she hated him.

"Dr. Lane, don't you work in a hospital? Why do you come to such a place?"

Byron's voice was so cold that it made one's scalp tingle.

But other people were surprised that Byron would notice a nobody like Cora.

Tyler, Jane, and the rich young men nearby looked at Cora in surprise, as if they wanted to see through her.

"Byron, today is the weekend. Have you forgotten?"

Jane had a smile on her face, but she had mixed feelings.

Although Byron paid much attention to Cora before, he never took the initiative to talk to her every time they met.

This was an important reason for Jane to firmly believe that the two didn't have private contact with each other.

But today, Byron took the initiative to talk to Cora.

The belief that supported Jane seemed to be gradually collapsing.

"Yeah. We seldom have weekend breaks. So I invited Cora here to relax," Tyler explained as he came back to his senses.

But Byron still looked cold all over, and his muscles rippled.

His cold and stern eyes fell on Cora.

He seemed to be telling Cora and other onlookers who spoke that all he wanted was Cora's response, and they didn't need to intervene.

Tyler and Jane felt a terrible sense of coercion from Byron, so they shut their mouths.

Cora said under this sense of coercion, "You can go on vacation with your fiancée. Why can't I relax with my boyfriend on the weekend?"

Maybe it was because of that sense of coercion or the grievances from the previous few cold

receptions, she provoked Byron further.

Byron messed with other women, but why did he promise Cora that night?

He probably thought she was asleep that night.

But in fact, she was awake.

She was afraid that he wouldn't promise her because he couldn't do it, so she pretended to sleep out of embarrassment.

But he gave a response and a promise.

At that time, she seemed to be asleep, but she was secretly happy.

Although she didn't know why she asked him for this promise in their damn friendship, she was happy from the bottom of her heart.

Therefore, in the following few nights, Byron used the excuse that he would go on a business trip for some days and wanted to let off steam in advance, so they had sex every night until dawn. She didn't refuse and even tried her best to cooperate with him.

But Byron also had fun with Jane without letting Cora know...

Well then, why did he promise Cora in the first place?

Didn't he know that such a disappointment would make her more desperate and bitter?

Others didn't know what happened between the two, but they could clearly feel that something was wrong.

Especially Jane, who was also a woman, felt that Byron was a bit aggressive when he asked Cora why she had come to the resort just now.

And from the word "boyfriend" Cora said, it seemed that she intended to never get in touch with Byron.

But this was a good thing for Jane.

So she didn't say anything but just watched all this with cold eyes.

Tyler also sensed that something was wrong. When he recalled what Byron did at his grandfather's birthday party last time, he knew what had happened.

Seeing that Byron's eyes were filled with coldness, and his jawline tightened, Cora didn't want to piss him off.

Otherwise, she would make her unsatisfactory life worse, and others would laugh at her. It did her no good.

So her tone became indifferent again. "Doctors are also humans. We also need proper rest occasionally."

She seemed to tell others that the conflict between her and Byron was because Byron thought the medical staff were lazy when they occasionally relaxed.

Now she spoke in an indifferent tone because she realized that she had gone too far just now.

Cora added, "Thank you for your respect and understanding, Mr. Hansen. Hope you and Miss Yoris can have a good time. I won't bother you two."

After saying this, she took Tyler's arm and left.

When the two passed by Byron, Cora said in a soft and sweet voice, "Tyler, where is my room? I also want to change my clothes and have fun in the water!"

Byron's expression didn't change, but he swallowed visibly...

Chapter 137 Like a Widower

Cora left as Tyler followed behind, but Byron remained motionless with a stern look.

Jane hurried forward. "Byron, you probably haven't eaten anything after getting off the plane, right? I

just asked the kitchen to prepare oatmeal and pastries. You can have some before going to the hot

spring, or you might feel uncomfortable."

Regardless of the relationship between Byron and Cora, Jane knew she had screwed up hers today.

Therefore, Jane just wanted to take this opportunity to impress Byron with her tenderness and consideration, wanting him to know who truly cared about him.

Probably because Byron was indeed starving, he did not refuse Jane's arrangement.

Soon, in a pavilion of this hot spring, several pastries and various special snacks filled the entire table, which seemed very appetizing.

However, Byron didn't eat much. On the contrary, Harry and his friends enjoyed this feast pretty much.

"Byron, is there something wrong with the project you're negotiating?" Some of them were rather gossipy. Seeing that Byron had no appetite, they couldn't help asking.

"Byron's project is going very well. It is said that this is the first time for a domestic company to get a project at this price. Even my father urged me to come over and learn from Byron!"

Harry bit a muffin while glancing at Byron, seeming to be teasing and helping him out.

"Since it went so smoothly, why does Byron seem so unhappy?"

Knowing that Byron wouldn't answer their question, almost everyone turned to ask Harry.



"Unhappy? That's not enough to describe his face. He looks like..."

Harry wanted to say that Byron looked like a widower.

However, he knew what he could say and what he couldn't, so he didn't blurt out.

"So, what happened to Byron?"

With more and more people asking for answers, Harry suddenly regretted what he had done.

In fact, Harry had already seen through that Byron was upset because Cora and Tyler went to the hot spring together.

But the problem was that he couldn't tell the truth. Otherwise, Byron would be annoyed, and so would Jane.

"Harry, just spill it! You and Byron are such good friends. I'm sure he won't mind!"

"Harry, if you don't tell us, I'll have sufficient evidence to prove that you are fooling us around!"

The longer Harry kept silent, the more curious the others became.

Harry almost went crazy, but since Byron and Jane were both present, he couldn't make up a story either.

In desperation, he pointed somewhere casually. "Look over there."

Harry was referring to Cora, who had gone back to her room and changed into her swimsuit.

That woman was the culprit of Byron's unhappiness and the answer that all these ignorant men were curious about.

But obviously, when these ignorant men saw Cora in the direction Harry pointed, they were already all fascinated by her and completely forgot what they had talked about just now, let alone realizing that this

woman was Harry's answer.

"Oh, geez. Her skin is so fair! How could it be possible? Her skin looks like a freshly peeled egg."

"Wow, I didn't expect her figure to be so good. Why did she always wear that kind of skirt that didn't fit very well before? If I had her figure, I wouldn't even close the door when I take a shower."

"I really don't know why Tyler agreed to let her come out in her swimsuit. If I were him, I would definitely

lock her in the room and have fun with her for days and nights!"

"How did you know that Tyler hadn't done it? Maybe he had already had enough fun with her before he came here!"

Almost every man present stared at Cora eagerly when she appeared charmingly next to the hot spring in her swimsuit.

Byron was very annoyed, but he couldn't help but glance at Cora out of the corner of his eye when he heard the others' comments.

However, this glance made the desirous flame in his eyes soar even more wildly as if it could burn the whole world up in no time...

Chapter 138 See Him Through

While everyone was discussing wildly, Jane also found it hard not to look at Cora.

She saw Cora was wearing a white one-piece swimsuit, which wasn't a very sexy one. At least, compared to Jane's bikini, Cora's swimsuit seemed a bit more conservative.

Cora's figure was unbelievably amazing. She was extremely busty, yet her waist was so slender.

Coupled with her fair skin and beautiful long legs...

Her attractiveness was almost lethal!

Even Jane, who was also a woman, had to admit that Cora looked extremely gorgeous at this moment.

She was very charming yet not cheesy, and her tiny expressions could make everyone's heart flutter.

Her beauty made her seem like a fairy who didn't belong to the mortal world.

Jane could have admitted that Cora was beautiful. But when she saw Byron's scorching gaze as if he was determined to win Cora's heart, Jane didn't want to yield to Cora's beauty anymore.

Enduring unwillingness and jealousy, she sighed as if envious of Cora's popularity, "Cora's figure is so nice. It seems that she is many men's ideal type."

But of course, Jane said so because she wanted to let Byron understand that it was very inappropriate for Cora to show off her figure in public.

"Huh..."

When Jane heard Byron's chuckle, she quickly looked back at him, trying to find a bit of disdain for Cora on his face.

However, there was no disdain at all.

Byron's eyes were so deep that she couldn't see through his emotions within them.

Jane only saw him licking the inside of his cheek playfully.

When Jane felt that the situation was gradually getting out of control, she heard Byron suddenly say,

"Why are you all sitting around? You're not here just for food. Since you're here to experience this hot spring resort, go enjoy yourselves in the hot spring. Otherwise, you won't be able to give Tyler your suggestions later."

Byron was the most influential person in his circle. Every time he spoke, others could only agree with him.

So as soon as he finished speaking, the people who were chatting enthusiastically just now rushed towards the hot spring, and there were also a lot of people who went to give Tyler suggestions on improving the resort.

Tyler was busy playing in the water with Cora at first, and the two splashed at each other childishly.

However, their happy hour was interrupted by these people who came to offer their opinions.

Tyler had to collect improvement suggestions from these people and watch over Cora at the same time.

He had to watch over her because Cora looked so hot in her swimsuit, and those rich young men were all around her.

If Cora had come here alone and these men weren't afraid of the Cooper family. Cora would have

become their prey long ago.

But even so, there were still many men who came over and chat her up.

Even Cora's ex-boyfriend Eason was among them.

"Cora, why did you dress like this today? I remember that you used to wear a black swimsuit with long sleeves when you went to hot spring."

Eason looked at Cora's perfect figure that could hardly be covered by the swimsuit, and his eyes were filled with burning desire and regret.

Back then, when he was with Cora, he certainly knew that she had a good figure.

When they were in love, they also went to the hot spring together. However, she had never shown up her figure in front of him like this.

Otherwise, he must have slept with her even if she were unwilling.

"You know it was in the past. People's tastes change, just like you."

Cora meant that when Eason was dating her, everyone felt that Eason had excellent taste.

But now, Eason was together with Mia, and everyone said his taste had changed.

In fact, Eason also knew what others were talking about him behind his back.

Compared to some people's harsh comments, being said that his taste had changed was more acceptable.

Mia had made Eason very annoyed recently, so he often went to nightclubs to get drunk. The guests around him often teased him, saying that not only had his taste worsened, he even chose to marry the worst of the worst.

Thinking of these humiliations while looking at Cora's extremely attractive figure, Eason couldn't help but want to win her back.

"Cora, I don't know if you have heard that Mia had a miscarriage."

Cora remained expressionless because she knew Mia's baby didn't exist, so she just quietly waited for Eason to continue.

"Because of that baby, I had no choice but to get engaged to her. Now that the baby was gone, our relationship was gone as well. Can we get back together?"

Eason looked at Cora very seriously. "I know you and Tyler are not serious. You must still want to be together with me..."

But having said that, Cora laughed.

"Mr. Patton, people always say that one's ex should be someone who is deserved to be mentioned. But you? You're just a stain on my life. Who gave you the confidence to make you believe that I still want to be with you?"

Chapter 139 Miscarriage Symptoms

Eason felt that the relieved smile on Cora's face was like the sharpest knife that pierced through his heart. "Cora, don't reject me so soon. I know you are still angry with me, but I promise I will never mess our relationship up again."

He couldn't accept that Cora used the word "stain" to describe their once beautiful relationship, and he even reached out, wanting to hug her.

Cora stepped back hurriedly, avoiding his embrace.

"Eason, I wonder if you've heard that story. A medical student stabbed her scumbag boyfriend a dozen times, yet none of the wounds she caused was lethal. If you dare to come to me again, I don't mind doing the same."

Her gaze didn't fall on Eason's face but on the scar on his right shoulder, which was still stained with



water.

So far, all her tolerance towards Eason was for the sake of this scar.

But while thinking, Cora couldn't help remembering that Byron also had a scar on his right shoulder,

which was even scarier than Eason's.

A crazy idea suddenly popped into her mind.

Could it be that she had made a mistake back then?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but look at the man soaking in the hot spring not far away.

When Cora looked at Byron, their eyes met unexpectedly, probably because of her way too obvious

gaze, or maybe it was just a pure coincidence.

But at that moment, the grievance and the anger of being betrayed that had been deeply concealed in

her heart instantly exploded, making her deny this ridiculous idea resolutely.

Impossible!

She couldn't have mistaken the person who had saved her.

Besides, when she asked Eason if he had saved her, Eason did not deny it.

Eason was unwilling to be rejected again after asking Cora to get back together with him. Just when he was about to say something more, a girl came to him in a hurry and said, "Mr. Patton, you'd better check on Mia. Her abdomen hurts a lot!"

The last time Eason wanted to get back together with Cora, Mia said her abdomen hurt, and Eason thought it was a coincidence.

But this time, the same situation happened again. Eason thought Mia was playing the same trick, so he said rudely, "Tell her to go to the toilet or the hospital. I can't stop her pain!"

"But Mia looks so pale. I don't think going to the toilet can make her feel better." The girl panicked, grabbed Eason's arm, and refused to let him go.

"Does she think it is funny to fool me around repeatedly? She's a healthy human being! Why does she always pretend that she's so fragile?"

The more nervous the girl was, the more annoyed Eason became.

Especially now that Cora is still there, he was not in the mood to care about Mia.

Eason shook off the girl's hand impatiently.

But suddenly, someone exclaimed from not far away, "Blood! A lot of blood!"

"Oh, my God! Mia is bleeding."

Eason and others immediately looked toward Mia's direction. Mia was wearing a bath towel. Her face was extremely pale, and blood was flowing from her lower body, dripping down her thighs...

Tyler and Cora were both doctors, so they rushed over immediately to make a preliminary diagnosis for Mia.

"It should be a miscarriage. Hurry! Send her to a nearby hospital."

After the two reached the same conclusion, they asked the staff to help send Mia to the hospital.

"Cora, I'll go with them to the hospital. You should go back to the room, get changed, and have a rest.

Wait until I come back."

Tyler considered that Cora's status was not suitable for accompanying Mia to the hospital, so he made such an arrangement.

Cora naturally knew what Tyler was worried about, so she didn't insist on following him to the hospital.

As for Eason, he was pushed to Mia's side and accompanied her to the hospital for an examination.

Until he found out that she was pregnant again and had some signs of miscarriage, and needed to be

hospitalized for observation, he was still in a mess.

He thought he could get rid of Mia and get back together with Cora.

But it seems that he had once again lost his chance...

On the other side, after Mia was sent to the ambulance, Cora and the others were not in the mood to have more fun and went back to their rooms one after another.

As soon as Cora returned to her room, she planned to go to the bathroom and take off her swimsuit.

However, a noise suddenly came from the yard with a natural hot spring that Tyler had arranged for her.

Cora anxiously walked to the yard to check on the noise. But suddenly, someone reached out from the hot spring and dragged her into it...

Chapter 140 You're a Monster

"Who is it!"

Cora wanted to escape, but she lost her balance and soon fell into the hot spring.

Among the huge splash, she trashed around desperately because she felt that the person underwater disrespected her very much by pinching and rubbing her body.

Fortunately, she gathered enough strength and turned around while breaking free, intending to give this shameless person a hard blow.

However, as soon as she looked back, she saw Byron's perfectly handsome face, which was covered by water and looked as exquisite as a masterpiece made by God.

But for some reason, in this steaming hot spring, the man's gaze was as cold as ice.

The moment Cora saw Byron, she felt much more relieved. But at the same time, she was extremely ashamed.

"You bastard! Do you think it's fun to bully me?"

While she was shouting furiously, she rushed to Byron aggressively, trying to teach him a good lesson.

However, Byron was much taller and stronger than her. He subdued her easily and locked her tightly in his arms.

"What about you? I'm just on a business trip, but you actually came to hang out with another man!

Have you ever taken me seriously?"

Byron tightly held Cora's slender waist. His eyes were almost bloodshot, and his face was right next to hers as he looked into her eyes.

"A business trip? You took your fiancée on a happy vacation, yet you're still lying to me! If I hadn't bumped into you, I wouldn't even know you are so good at dealing with two women at the same time!"

Being imprisoned in Byron's arms, Cora could feel something different on his body. She wanted to break free, but Byron refused to let her go.

So, she raised her hands and scratched him wildly to vent all her dissatisfaction.

But even so, Byron remained motionless and leaned toward her even closer.

"I'm not on vacation, and I'm not lying. I also received an invitation from the Cooper family, so I flew back in advance."

Byron's breathing also began to flutter.

But obviously, Cora still didn't believe him. She rolled her eyes and said, "You said so only because your lie had been exposed! It must be tough to make up such a lie, isn't it, Mr. Hansen?"

"My suitcase is still in the room next door. See for yourself!" Byron felt quite helpless.

In fact, as early as when they met earlier today, he knew that he was in big trouble.

She was most concerned about him being with another woman, yet she happened to bump into him

and Jane.

But as soon as Byron saw her hanging out with Tyler and even playing intimately beside the hot spring,

he immediately forgot all these worries.

Although Cora had also explained her relationship with Tyler, men still knew other men the best. Byron

could tell that Tyler was secretly coveting Cora.

So at that time, his anger had almost swallowed his reason. If Mia hadn't been sent to the hospital

suddenly just now, he probably couldn't bear to see her walking around under the lustful gazes of other

men in such a seductive swimsuit and directly carried her back to his room to teach her a good lesson.

But just now, when Cora was furious and began to scratch him, he gradually came back to his senses

and also tried to explain to her.

But Cora was outrageous and refused to believe his nonsense.

"So what? You probably brought your luggage here in advance!"

"The bag you wanted is still in my suitcase! How would you like to explain that?"

Byron continued, "The shopping invoice is also in there. Do you want to check the time and location on

it?"

Cora was taken aback.

At that time, she said she wanted the bag. But in fact, she only said so because he insisted on asking her to pick something she wanted.

Coupled with the fact that he was in a bad mood later, Cora once thought that he didn't take this matter seriously.

However...

When Cora was in a trance, she felt someone bite her neck.

"What are you doing? You monster!" Byron bit her so hard that she even felt pain.

But he put on a wicked look. "Monster? I can be worse. Try me."

Cora shook her head and backed away quietly. "I'm going back to my room to get changed."

Byron's gaze didn't seem quite right. He seemed like a hungry wolf trying to tear her to pieces.

But just as she was about to run away, Byron dragged her back. "You can do that later."

Then, regardless of anything else, Byron showed Cora how much he missed her during his business trip in the steaming hot spring.