

Snatched 141

Chapter 141 Sleeping All Day

At dinner time, Tyler called Cora.

"Cora, how's it going? Everything alright?"

Tyler sounded a bit tired.

"Everything's fine. How is Mia?"

Cora had just changed into comfortable clothes and leaned listlessly on the bed.

But the man who made her exhausted was still doing evil on her body as if punishing her for talking with Tyler.

"Her baby is safe, but she still needs to be hospitalized for a while."

But Tyler didn't tell Cora everything. Mia's parents were very distressed when they found out that she had almost miscarried, but Eason seemed to be out of his mind and even asked Mia to abort the baby so that they could break up.

Mia's parents were furious and beat Eason up. In the end, Tyler and the hospital staff managed to stop them.

But also because of this, Tyler couldn't come back for the time being.

Although Mia's parents didn't dare to implicate the Cooper family, Mia's accident happened in the resort, so Tyler could only deal with it as properly as he could.

"Cora, if you don't want to meet those people in the lobby, I'll have someone deliver the food to your room."

After all, Tyler was still worried that Cora might be bullied by those impolite wealthy young men because she was too attractive.

"Tyler, you don't have to worry about me. I will take care of myself."

As soon as Cora finished speaking, Byron pinched her.

Although Cora tried her best not to exclaim, Tyler still noticed something wrong.

"Cora, what's the matter?"

"Nothing. I'm fine!"

Cora quickly grabbed Byron's hand and glared at him fiercely.

But she didn't know that her eyes were watery. And when she stared at Byron, she didn't seem frightening at all but rather pitiful.

Byron had been on a business trip for a while, and he hadn't been able to sleep with Cora for a long time.

Therefore, everything that had happened just now was just an appetizer for him.

Seeing that Cora was still staring at him, he pressed her on the bed and started a new round.

"But you sound a bit weird." Tyler always felt a little strange when he heard Cora's obviously hoarse voice.

"I'm fine, Tyler. I'm going to enjoy the hot spring. Talk later."

The next second, Cora hung up the phone resolutely. Otherwise, she might make more weird noises that would make Tyler worry.

Later, with Byron's help, Cora made more and more weird noises that could make anyone blush.

The two didn't come out of that room until midnight.

Her strength was exhausted, and she urgently needed food. If it weren't because of this, Cora didn't want to come out like a trembling puppet.

In the middle of the night, when the busy crowd fell asleep soundly, the real life of these ignorant rich

young men had just begun.

So, they even call the chef to come over to the open-air hot spring to make some barbecue for them.

As a result, the surrounding area of the hot spring was quite bustling.

When Byron and Cora showed up, the party animals asked them to join them.

"Byron, this barbecue tastes good. Come over and try it."

"Cora, all the food here is delicious. There are also non-spicy ones!"

Byron and Cora were hungry, so they were seated quickly.

"Byron, have you been sleeping in your room all day? I tried to look for you many times and wanted to send you some food."

Jane was also there, so she took the initiative to bring food to Byron.

Seeing that the plate Jane had brought only contained a few skewers, Byron frowned slightly. "I've slept all day. I'm hungry. Take some more, and let's eat together."

With that said, his gaze seemed to have swept across Cora.

Chapter 142 What's That Noise

When Cora met Byron's gaze, she felt her cheeks burning for no reason.

Others might think that Byron had just invited her to eat together, but Cora knew that he meant something else.

When he said he had slept for a whole day, he meant that he had been sleeping with Cora.

Instead of asking her to eat together, his gaze was more like a complaint. Apparently, he was hungry because she had drained all of his energy.

Byron was the one who had started it, yet now he put all the blame on her.

Cora was so annoyed that she grabbed the skewer that Jane had just brought over and took a bite as if the skewer was Byron himself!

Jane didn't mind when Cora ate the skewer she brought. She kept thinking about how Cora had taken Byron's polite words seriously.

"I wasn't thoughtful enough. Byron just returned from a business trip today, so naturally, he needs to rest well."

Jane smiled apologetically and went to pick up some skewers again.

Cora looked at Byron in surprise.

Before, when Byron said that he had just come back today, she was a little skeptical because shopping

invoices could be faked.

But Jane's words dispelled the last trace of doubt in her heart.

However, Cora didn't expect that Byron was also looking at her. The moment their eyes met, she saw

the man raise his eyebrows at her, as if he was laughing at her.

Cora hurriedly looked away, then grabbed the palm-sized baked oyster and ate it.

Harry was chatting with his partner. When he saw Cora eating oysters, he couldn't help but tease,

"Good for you, Cora. Oysters are perfect for both men and women."

The rich young men next to him quickly echoed, "Perfect for men? Do you mean that you need to eat

oysters to make you perform better in bed?"

"Shut it, you bastards! I'm still young. I don't need oysters to satisfy a woman in bed."

As he said that, Harry kissed the woman next to him passionately as if to convince others.

Seeing this, a man suddenly thought of something and said, "Harry, it seems that you were the one

who caused that noise that had lasted for the entire afternoon."

Byron was drinking the red wine that Jane had specially poured for him. He couldn't help asking

casually, "What noise?"

"Moaning, Byron. Moaning." The man said vividly, as if he was afraid that other people couldn't imagine

how passionate the situation had been. "Someone had sex for the entire afternoon. They didn't even

stop when I came out of the room just now. Man, that moaning even turned me on."

Cora suddenly froze.

She suddenly thought of something after hearing what the man had said.

She hurried to see Byron, but the latter didn't seem to notice anything wrong.

So, the topic continued.

"I guess someone was hiding in the room to watch porn and forgot to keep it down. How could

someone spend the entire afternoon having sex?"

Harry felt that it was impossible for anyone to do so. After all, human beings' physical strength had a

limit.

"No. Definitely not porn. I've never heard a woman's voice like that. It was so alluring."

"I think you are just daydreaming. Aren't women all the same? How could anyone's moan be so

different?" Harry, the master of relationships, talked back immediately.

"Harry, I heard it too. Really! That was definitely not a porn."

"You probably can't have sex for the whole afternoon, but others can."

Harry couldn't stand being questioned by his friends and asked, "Which room did you hear the voice from?"

"It's hard to say. It seems to be 108 or 109," The man replied.

But as soon as he said so, Jane said, "It can't be 108. That's Byron's room..."

Chapter 143 She Found Out

Although Harry and the others usually liked to joke, they still had boundaries.

Especially when it came to Byron and Jane, none of them dared to cross the line, not only because of

Jane's bookishness and how much the Yoris family loved her but also because of the powerful Hansen

family that they could not afford to offend.

Fearing that the situation would get out of control, Harry spoke first, "That must not be room 108. Then

who lives in room 109?"

"I don't know." The man didn't bump into anyone when he entered the room, and when he came out,

the lovebirds were still inside having fun, so it was impossible for him to know who lived in that room.

No one else admitted that they were in room 109, so someone suggested, "Why don't you ask the manager to come over?"

Unexpectedly, Byron suddenly said, "Leaking the guest's information is also considered an illegal act.

Do you want to destroy the manager's career or target the Cooper family?"

His obviously warning words seemed to freeze the air.

But fortunately, the people who could get along with Byron were all clever enough.

So the person who suggested it quickly changed his mind. "You're right, Byron. Let's not be curious about other people's affairs."

"That's right! Come on, let's keep eating and stop being curious."

Then, everyone started enjoying the feast and having fun.

It wasn't until that moment when Cora glared at Byron in secret, and the latter smiled at her in response.

Cora didn't know whether he was teasing her or comforting her.

She knew that 109 was her room.

So the noise that they were wildly discussing just now was made by her and Byron.

Byron probably understood what they were talking about, so he stopped them from inquiring the information of the quest who lived in 109.

Otherwise, if they found out that Cora lived in 109, they might speak ill of her in secret.

Although the matter was finally solved, Cora's appetite was also gone, so she got up and left quickly.

Byron didn't follow her, but he also went back to his room in a while.

Before he left, he asked the chef to pack some barbecue for him.

But instead of going back to 108, Byron went directly to 109.

After ringing the doorbell a few times, Cora opened the door for Byron after ensuring that it was him.

"I was so scared!"

When Cora opened the door and saw him, she couldn't help complaining.

Byron pinched her waist. "Seriously? Why weren't you afraid when you scratched me and attacked me?"

"I..." Cora probably said something else.

But as the door of 109 closed, the rest of her words were also locked inside.

Harry, who was hiding in the darkness, also came out.

In fact, when he heard Byron asking others not to ask the manager for the guest's personal information, he vaguely guessed that 109 was Cora's room, and the noises they had heard were also made by the two of them.

Now witnessing Byron entering Cora's room again only confirmed his conjecture.

Harry didn't intend to do anything. After all, he had already done and said what he should have.

He didn't have the right to decide how Byron wanted to deal with Cora next.

Harry lit a cigarette and took a few puffs before turning around and going back to his room.

However, he saw Jane standing there with a dull look the moment he turned around.

At that moment, Harry was obviously panicked.

"Jane, you..."

He wanted to ask Jane if she had seen something.

But judging from Jane's flustered and bewildered expression, Harry could almost be sure that she had seen Byron entering Cora's room just now.

Harry wanted to comfort Jane and advised her to either talk or break up with Byron since she had known the truth.

But before he could speak again, Jane suddenly turned around and quickly returned to her own room.

With a bang, Harry was left alone in the corridor.

Chapter 144 Not His Fault

Since everyone had stayed up late last night, they couldn't get up early the next morning.

It was already noon when they ate together by the open-air hot spring again.

Byron was one of those who got up relatively early. When the others came out of the room yawning and looking for food, he was already dressed up and sat beside the dining table, discussing the specific measures of several plans with Carter while eating.

Jane also got up early, and when Harry appeared, she was already sitting next to Byron, drinking coffee and eating a low-calorie cake.

Seeing that Byron had finished drinking his coffee, she volunteered. "Byron, let me pour you another cup!"

Before Byron could respond, Jane already stood up.

Looking at Jane desperately trying to please Byron, Harry's eyes darkened a bit.

In fact, Harry could understand why Jane still acted like this. After all, she had liked Byron for many years.

She finally had the opportunity to stay beside Byron and accompany him as his fiancée, so she naturally cherished it very much.

However, even though she had found out that Byron and Cora had an affair, she still didn't dare to confront Byron and kept treating him kindly, which was really distressing.

Thus, Harry couldn't stand it anymore.

"Byron, last night, Jane..."

Harry wanted to tell Byron that Jane had seen him entering Cora's room last night and let Byron give Jane an explanation.

And of course, if Byron wanted to cancel his engagement with Jane, he could.

If Byron continued ignoring Jane and being intimate with Cora, Harry believed that he would only hurt Jane's feelings even more.

However, Jane interrupted Harry before he could continue, "Harry, I felt a little uncomfortable last night.

You don't need to tell Byron about this!"

When Harry looked back, he found that Jane was already standing beside him with a cup of coffee, shaking her head, signaling him not to tell Byron.

Harry was very distressed. But seeing Jane's pitiful look, he couldn't say anything else.

"If you feel uncomfortable, go to the doctor. Don't bear it yourself. I believe you understand the reason why doctors don't treat themselves."

Byron noticed how they had interacted just now, but he didn't care to know why. Thus, he just left a few words casually.

"Thank you, Byron. I will go to the hospital to have a look."

After Jane put the coffee beside Byron's left hand, she finally smiled for the first time today.

It seemed that Byron still cared about her.

Jane believed that it wasn't Byron's fault because Cora had deliberately put on a sexy swimsuit to seduce him.

Since Cora had already offered herself, Byron would certainly sleep with her, so that was why they had

an affair.

However, Jane believed that all of this was temporary. Cora could never keep Byron around just by seducing him.

Besides, Byron wasn't a lustful man, so he would probably get tired of Cora in a few days.

While Jane was thinking, she heard a few young men teasing Cora.

"Cora, why aren't you wearing a swimsuit today?"

"Yeah! We won't be leaving until the afternoon. Let's enjoy the hot spring together!"

Compared with enjoying the hot spring with Cora, these men were more interested in her busty figure.

After seeing how sexy she was yesterday, they were no longer interested in the girls they had brought and only wanted to see Cora in her swimsuit again.

But Cora never put on her swimsuit again after going back to her room yesterday. And today, she wore a loose T-shirt and overalls, which tightly blocked all the scenery they wanted to see.

"How about I give you a sports car as long as you wear a swimsuit and take a bath in the hot spring?"

"I'll give you a furnished apartment, and its location is excellent."

"Well, since they offered you a car and an apartment, I'll give you 340 thousand dollars as pocket

money. What do you think?"

These young men tried their best to see Cora's lovely figure again.

Cora's face was as red as a ripe apple. Meanwhile, she glanced annoyedly at Byron, who seemed to

have noticed nothing and focused on reading his documents...

Chapter 145 Give You a Ride

Although Cora only glanced at Byron in secret, Jane still caught her gaze quickly after learning about

Cora and Byron's affair.

But Byron acted as if he hadn't seen anything. Even though he already noticed Cora's pitiful, helpless,

and annoyed gaze, he still continued to look at the document Carter had just given him.

Seeing this, Jane was obviously relieved.

Byron didn't stand up for Cora and let those young men tease her at will.

This also proved that even though Cora had slept with Byron, he still didn't take her seriously. Cora was

no different from those prostitutes that every other man could look down upon.

In a word, Jane was much better than her.

Jane felt that the depression that had been accumulated in her heart all night seemed to have been

relieved. Cora secretly asked Byron for help but to no avail, and she was already very annoyed with him.

Byron had slept with her all day, leaving countless hickeys on her body, so she couldn't wear a swimsuit again. That was probably why he seemed so calm!

What a shameless man!

At this moment, Cora really wanted to put on her swimsuit and make Byron annoyed.

However, that wouldn't do her any good except for upsetting Byron, and it might cause her even more trouble.

So in the end, Cora had no choice but to let go of the idea and tried to smooth things over. "Spending too much time in hot springs might be bad for your health. I think we all had enough fun yesterday."

The wealthy young men were certainly not satisfied with her answer. They didn't actually want to go to the hot spring. Looking at Cora's figure was what they expected.

They kept pestering Cora. Luckily, Tyler happened to come back at this moment.

"What are you doing?"

As soon as Tyler appeared, the young men who were next to Cora hurriedly backed away.

After all, none of them dared to hook up with Tyler's woman in front of him because they all needed to rely on the Cooper family.

They all greeted Tyler resentfully, and some of them tactfully stepped aside and let Tyler sit next to Cora.

"Cora, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Knowing that Tyler had been on the go all day, Cora didn't want to trouble him with these trivial matters. "Tyler, you haven't eaten yet, have you?"

"Well, not yet."

Cora brought him some food, which seemed simple but actually very well-combined.

While eating, Tyler felt Cora's caring for him and couldn't help but smile gently.

But he didn't know that when Byron saw him enjoying his meal, he instantly became annoyed.

Thus, Byron kept being aloof and indifferent until everyone was about to leave the hot spring resort in the afternoon.

"Byron, I didn't drive here. Can you take me back?"

Jane had planned to take this ride long ago, so she took Harry's car to the hot spring resort that day.

"Okay." Byron didn't refuse, but somehow he seemed to glance at Cora casually.

Cora was also standing at the entrance of the resort with her luggage. Carter knew what Byron wanted,

so when he drove by Cora, he lowered the window and asked, "Miss Lane, do you need a ride?"

"Thank you, Carter, but no need. Tyler will take me back."

Cora bent over while talking to Carter. Out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of Jane and

Byron sitting in the back seat together, and her smile faded a lot.

Jane wasn't sure whether Carter wanted to take Cora back or Byron had instructed him to do so, so

she just smiled and nodded at Cora, not intending to persuade her.

Cora just smiled at Jane in response.

Carter wanted to drive away, but when he saw Byron in the rearview mirror, he continued, "Tyler

probably needs to pick up someone else. If you're in a hurry..."

But before he could finish speaking, Cora interrupted him, "No need, really. Tyler will come over soon."

Carter couldn't help but twitch his lips. He couldn't understand why Cora was so stubborn. Apparently,

Byron was already very annoyed.

However, Carter couldn't persuade Cora anymore. Because the next second after Cora refused,

Byron's chilling voice came from behind. "Drive!"

Carter stepped on the gas, and the car quickly left the entrance of the resort.

However, through the rearview mirror, they still saw Cora's gradually shrinking figure get into Tyler's

blue Porsche.

Chapter 146 Come Up

"Byron, there will be a jewelry exhibition on the west bank at the end of the month. Let's go there together."

Byron ordered Carter to drive, which was almost ruthless toward Cora. Jane was quite pleased, and her extinguished admiration for Byron was once again ignited.

So she planned to create some more opportunities for the two of them and wanted to get closer to

Byron as soon as possible.

"It depends." Although Byron replied, Jane somehow felt that he was very annoyed and aloof at the moment.

"Okay."

Jane knew that if Byron didn't accept her invitation directly, it was no different from rejection.

This is what Jane summed up from countless actual combat experiences.

But Jane wasn't discouraged. Since she was determined to win Byron's heart, she couldn't give up just because of several rejections.

Soon, Jane continued, "I heard that among the works exhibited this time, there are other works by Mrs. Sheldon, the designer of the anklet you bought before. There will also be a necklace and a pair of earrings of the same series as that anklet..."

She remembered that Byron liked that anklet and its meaning, so she thought mentioning that anklet should attract his attention.

However, Jane was just giving it a try and didn't expect to get the response she wanted.

But unexpectedly, Byron suddenly changed his mind. "Text me the time of that exhibition, and I'll let Carter make arrangements."

"Okay, I'll send you the time and information of the jewelry exhibition later."

Jane knew that she had made the right bet, and she felt much more delighted.

On the other side, Tyler drove Cora back to her apartment.

"Thank you, Tyler. Go back and have some rest. I heard that you still have to operate tomorrow."

As a surgeon, Cora certainly knew how tiring an operation would be.

"Go upstairs. I'll watch you go upstairs before I leave."

Originally, Tyler also planned to relax during this weekend so that he could save more energy for tomorrow's surgery.

However, what had happened to Mia made him even more exhausted.

Now he really needed a good rest before he could get prepared for tomorrow. Otherwise, he planned to persuade Cora to let him go to her apartment.

"Okay. I'm leaving now."

Cora smiled sweetly and waved to Tyler, then turned and went upstairs.

Watching that pretty figure drifting away, Tyler couldn't help but smile gently.

After returning to the apartment, Cora stood in front of the huge French window and waved to Tyler.

Tyler pointed at his phone, signaling to her to chat with him later before driving away.

As soon as Tyler left, Cora immediately took off her energetic look like throwing away a bag of garbage.

In fact, she felt extremely upset seeing Jane leave in Byron's car, so she deliberately told Carter that

Tyler would send her back.

She thought that Byron should be at home waiting to teach her a lesson when she entered the door.

However, she felt upset again when she found out that he hadn't arrived.

The next second, the door was opened from the outside.

When Cora turned around, she saw Byron standing at the door.

He was tall and had a perfect figure, which made him look dashing no matter what he wore. Coupled

with that incredibly handsome face, he could make any woman fall for him at a glance.

But Cora didn't admit that she had also fallen for him. When she saw Byron, she teased him calmly,

"Well, well, Mr. Hansen. Why are you here? Weren't you going to send your fiancée back?"

However, after Byron squeezed into her apartment, he imitated her mocking tone and said, "Then what

about you? Why didn't you invite your boyfriend to come upstairs?"

Chapter 147 Their Relationship

Cora chuckled and said, "I would like to invite him here. Maybe something else would happen, and I'll

have a chance to become his wife."

"It's not so easy." Although Byron knew that Cora was joking, his eyes were still cold and deep.

"As long as I want, I think it's no problem." Cora smiled confidently.

Anyway, Tyler wasn't here, and she could brag about it.

"Why didn't you invite him?" Byron asked.

Seeing Cora's charming smile, Byron couldn't help but step forward and imprison her in his arms, and

he even strangled her chin with one hand, forcing her to raise her head and look at him.

Because he had tasted it before, he was aware of her charm.

Even if Tyler didn't personally admit it, Byron could almost be sure that Cora had the ability to be Tyler's

wife.

Because he knew this, he was angry that Cora got along with Tyler happily.

Cora said, "Tyler has surgery tomorrow. How about I invite him when he doesn't have surgery?"

She still smiled and talked with Byron.

Although she knew that she and Byron couldn't get together, she still refused to give in on this matter.

Byron was the first to give in, and he kissed Cora fiercely.

He was not kissing her but punishing her.

It was not romantic at all, and Cora only felt being tugged and torn.

When the kiss ended, Cora felt that her lips were burning hot and painful.

Byron seemed to be dissatisfied with stopping here. He suddenly hugged Cora and walked towards the bedroom on the second floor.

They were adults, and Cora knew what he wanted to do next.

However, she didn't resist. Instead, she put her arms around his neck. Her provocative words made her look like a bad woman.

She said, "If you want to continue the relationship with me, keep a distance from your fiancée."

She was not a generous woman, and she absolutely couldn't tolerate the fact that a man still maintained a relationship with another woman while having a relationship with her.

So she thought it was better to explain it clearly, so as not to embarrass each other.

When Byron threw her on the bed, he said to her, "Similarly, if you want me to keep a distance from my fiancée, you should keep a distance from your boyfriend."

Cora was speechless.

Why did she think that they were a bad man and a bad woman who hooked up with each other behind their fiancée and boyfriend?

However, she hadn't confirmed her relationship with Tyler, and Byron had never been engaged to Jane.

Soon, Cora didn't have the time to think about these things because Byron was sitting on her.

Under the quilt, Cora complained dissatisfied, "Why do you want it again? Didn't we do it all day yesterday?"

Byron said, "I just came back from a week's business trip. Do you think I can finish it in one day?"

"Really?" Cora asked.

Byron said, "Shut up!"

The next morning, Byron got out of bed when he received a call from Carter.

Carter said, "Mr. Hansen, Lydia hired a private detective to follow you and Miss Lane and even took some photos of you at the resort. Those photos are a little indecent..."

Chapter 148 The Photos

Byron said, "Send them to me."

In front of the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, the sunlight shone through the glass on Byron's handsome face, but his eyes were still cold.

Carter quickly sent the group of photos he found to Byron.

These photos were indeed a little indecent. After all, Cora was wearing a swimsuit.

Her figure was perfect, and even if she didn't have any poses, these photos looked a bit inappropriate.

However, apart from the photos of the two kissing, there were no further moves.

After all, they had sex either in the pool or in the room.

No matter how powerful a private detective was, he couldn't photograph it.

While Byron stared at the group of photos thoughtfully, Carter asked, "Do I need to block and delete the photos?"

Byron said, "No, let's see what she wants to do."

"Well..." Carter hesitated to speak.

In his opinion, Lydia wouldn't dare to show this group of photos to Byron.

In the end, she would go to find Cora.

With Byron's intelligence, he must have thought of these things.

He didn't do anything, and it meant that he didn't care much about whether Cora would be hurt, so no matter how much Carter asked, it would be in vain.

So, Carter quickly got down to business again.

He said, "The heavy rain in Clamville last night caused a serious mudslide disaster, and now the topic is on the hashtag. Will the Hansen Group donate money?"

Without Carter's reminder, Byron was ready to donate when he saw the news on his mobile phone just now.

He wanted to do some good deeds, and besides, donating money could also improve the company's reputation after such a catastrophe.

Byron said, "Well, donate three million dollars and release the news to the public. In addition, take eight million dollars from my personal account to buy medicines and daily necessities and send them anonymously."

While doing good deeds to improve the reputation of the company, Byron also wanted to really help the people affected by the disaster in Clamville.

Carter said, "Okay, I'll arrange it now."

His work efficiency was high. When Cora finished washing and sat at the dining table eating bread, she saw the news that the Hansen Group donated three million dollars to the disaster area.

Cora said, "I think it's better to donate some medicine and supplies."

She thought that in such a miserable situation, people might be unable to buy things even though they had money.

Therefore, instead of donating money, it was better to directly donate medicines and materials to ensure the basic life of local residents.

Byron said, "The effect of donating things is not as good as money." He was dressed and was about to leave.

Looking at his handsome appearance in suits, Cora said, "You are hypocritical! You only want to make money!"

Byron glanced at her coldly and said, "I also know how to make you feel comfortable."

Cora blushed in an instant because she thought of the scene of her begging for mercy last night.

She said angrily, "Can you stop talking dirty to me? I'm a pure person!"

Byron said, "Your figure has nothing to do with purity."

Cora shouted angrily, "But you still like me very much!"

Byron didn't refute and said, "It's true."

Seeing Cora was so annoyed that she was about to cry, Byron stopped teasing her. Otherwise, he would spend another day on her.

Before going out, he told Cora, "I may have to work overtime tonight."

Cora said, "Okay, I got it. You can't come over tonight, right? I'll find another man."

Cora refused to surrender in front of Byron, especially in certain matters.

However, her butt was pinched hard, and she was about to cry in pain.

Byron said, "I'll come here no matter how late. Don't think about cuckolding me."

After finished speaking, he left.

Chapter 149 She Signed Up

When Cora returned to work at the hospital, the news about the rainstorm in Clamville was still broadcasting, and there was also news about the mudslides collapsing to destroy the village because the heavy rain suspended excavation.

However, she didn't expect that she had signed up for the medical team from the hospital to help Clamville.

Sally rushed to ask Cora after hearing the news. Otherwise, Cora wouldn't know about it at all.

At that time, Cora was telling the patient's family members about the specific inspection items, "You give this test sheet to the people in the CT room, and they will help you arrange it."

At this time, Sally ran over in a hurry.

She said, "Cora..."

Cora nodded to the patient's family apologetically, and then she looked at Sally.

She said, "Sally, why are you in a hurry? Take a rest first."

Sally was out of breath from running, and she couldn't even speak fluently.

Ignoring Cora's words, Sally said, "It is not the time to rest. Cora, why did you sign up for the support team for Clamville? It's still raining heavily over there. What if something happens to you?"

Sally knew that Cora was a kind person, but she was very aware of Cora's current situation.

If something happened to Cora in the disaster area, who would take care of her mother, who had

mental and physical problems and needed treatment?

Cora was confused by what Sally said, and she asked, "Did I sign up for the support team? Why didn't I know?"

She had been watching the news today about the disaster there, and she really wanted to help people in the disaster area.

But she was also aware of her current situation. If something happened to her, no one would take care of her mother.

She was not a saint, and she couldn't leave her family alone.

But Sally said she had signed up for it. What was going on?

Sally said, "You didn't sign up? Why is your name on the list? I've checked it again and again. Is there anything wrong with the system?"

She was also confused, and at this time, a nurse came over.

"Dr. Lane, those who participated in the support team are now going to the conference room on the fourth floor for a meeting."

"Cora didn't sign up. You made a mistake." Sally hurriedly stood in front of Cora.

"I don't know. I just come here to notify you. Dr. Lane, you can go upstairs to the conference room and clarify with the leaders." The nurse was also in a dilemma.

"Okay, I'll go to the conference room," Cora said.

Cora knew the nurse was also in a dilemma.

"Cora, shall I go with you?" Sally said.

Cora refused. "I'll go there alone. Please help me look after the patient in this bed."

Cora didn't allow Sally to go with her because she felt that it was not a mistake that her name suddenly appeared on the list.

Ten minutes later, Cora came to the hospital conference room.

Elwood and other hospital leaders were there, in addition to the doctors and nurses who participated in the support team.

"This support team has a total of 20 places. Thank you for your active participation. You know, in Clamville..."

When Elwood expressed his gratitude to the doctors and nurses who participated in the support team,

he was interrupted by Cora.

Cora said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Schmidt. I didn't sign up for this. You must have made a mistake."

For a while, the leaders in the conference room looked at each other, and some of them seemed a little surprised.

On the contrary, Elwood's expression was calm, and he said, "Dr. Lane, I'm not mistaken. I checked the registration timetable, and you were the first one to sign up for it. Are you afraid of accidents over there,

so you regret it?"

Cora said, "If I signed up myself, I will hold on even if it's dangerous. But I didn't sign up for it."

However, when Cora said that, Elwood's face turned ugly, and he said, "Dr. Lane, do you mean that we added your name to the list on our own?"

Chapter 150 Disgusting

Cora said, "I just suspect that the system is wrong, not you."

She looked at Elwood calmly.

Elwood said coldly, "Well, even if the system goes wrong, there are only 20 places in a hospital to participate in this support. Why don't you cherish this opportunity to serve the people? Isn't it your duty

to save people?"

Elwood's words made Cora feel disgusted.

They added her name to the list but didn't admit their mistakes. Instead, they asked her why she didn't cherish this opportunity.

Cora said, "It is indeed my responsibility to save people, but I need to consider the specific situation.

My mother has just had an operation and is still recovering, and her mental state is not stable. There is no one in my family except me. What if something happens to her after I leave?"

Cora added, "If I continue to stay in the hospital's emergency room, the patients I receive every day will not be less than those in the disaster area. When my mother recovers, I will actively participate in the support activities."

She thought that she had made it very clear, but Elwood still didn't give in.

He said, "Dr. Lane, we are deeply sympathetic to your current situation, but the list has been reported.

If it is changed, it may affect your internship and future work."

Cora was speechless.

They threatened her with her internship because she didn't obey them.

But she indeed cared about it now.

In the end, Cora had no choice but to compromise.

The medical support team would set off in the afternoon, and they would go back and pack their luggage in the morning.

Cora took advantage of this time to go to the burns unit to see Flora.

She said, "Mom, I have a training program these days. Is it okay for you to be alone?"

She changed the support to training to avoid Flora worrying about her.

Flora said, "What training program? I told you that being a doctor is not a good job, but you didn't believe me. Doctors often had training, and it will last for a long time."

"It's ordinary training, and I should be back in about a week," Cora said while getting a glass of water for Flora.

"A week? Does Byron agree?" Flora asked.

Cora didn't expect that Flora would mention Byron, and the glass in her hand shook.

She said, "He agreed. Don't worry."

Cora planned to send a message to Byron later, telling him that she was going to support the disaster area.

Flora said, "He is a good boy. You are lucky. He is handsome and so considerate of you. How about you get engaged with him after you come back from training?"

Cora thought that even if she was willing to get engaged with him, he would not agree.

She said, "Mom, don't worry. Let's talk about it later."

Worried that Flora would still urge her marriage, Cora said after sitting there for a while, "Mom, I'll go back and pack my luggage. I'll leave in the afternoon. If you need anything, just tell Sally."

Flora said, "I see. Next time you come over, take Byron over too."

"Okay, I'll go first," Cora said.

Although she agreed, she planned to lie to Flora that she had broken up after she came back, so that

Flora would stop thinking about Byron.

After all, it was kind enough for Byron to pretend to be her boyfriend to help her once, and she didn't dare to expect him to help her again.