

Snatched 151

Chapter 151 Threat

When Cora left Flora's ward and was about to go back to her apartment to pack her luggage, she met

Jane, who was doing ward rounds near the cardiac surgery department.

Jane nodded slightly towards her, looking graceful and beautiful.

When Jane was about to enter the next ward, Cora suddenly said, "Dr. Yoris, can I talk with you?"

Jane glanced at her, and after saying a few words to the nurse beside her, she said to Cora, "Let's go to my office."

Soon, the two came to Jane's office.

Jane personally made a cup of coffee for Cora and said, "I'm sorry. I only have coffee here."

"Thank you," Cora took the coffee and took a sip. "Dr. Yoris, you know that I joined the support team for Clamville, do you?"

"I heard about it in the morning." Jane was stirring her cup of coffee, her eyes always on the whirlpool in the cup. "Dr. Lane, actually, I was a little surprised that you were so enthusiastic about supporting Clamville."

"Yeah, even I was a little surprised." Cora put down the coffee cup and looked directly at Jane with cold eyes.

"What do you mean, Dr. Lane?" Jane noticed that Cora's tone suddenly became aggressive.

"Nothing. I just hope that you are not involved in this matter," Cora said meaningfully.

The two looked at each other, and the atmosphere was tense.

Jane said, "Dr. Lane, I don't know where you heard the gossip. Why do you think that I have so much hostility towards you?"

Cora chuckled and asked, "Dr. Yoris, don't you have hostility toward me?"

"No," Jane smiled.

"Dr. Yoris, you are so honest, but I will always fight back once my interests are affected," Cora said.

She seemed to be laughing at herself, but in fact, her blatant threat made Jane's heart tremble.

"Believe it or not, I just learned that you are going to Clamville," Jane said again.

"I didn't say anything against you. Why are you so nervous?" Cora said.

She sat on the chair opposite Jane and looked at Jane with one hand on her chin. "I just want to ask for your help."

"What do you want?" Jane asked.

Cora was not a stupid woman.

Jane thought that Cora was not as easy to deal with as she had imagined.

Cora said, "During the time I went to support Clamville, no one can take care of my mother, so I want to ask you to take care of her."

"Isn't your bosom friend also working in the hospital?" Jane said.

When Jane thought of the scene where Flora talked with her with that scabbed face, she felt disgusted.

"Sally works in this hospital, but you said the First Hospital belongs to your family. So your words must be more useful than ordinary people like us, right?" Cora looked at Jane softly.

Cora said, "So I hope that during the time I went to Clamville, you can take care of my mother and keep her safe until I return. You see, we only rely on each other now. If something happens to her, I don't want to live anymore, and maybe I will do something desperate."

The First Hospital belonged to the Yoris family. Besides, Sara now knew that Flora was her former rival in love, and she targeted them all the time.

Therefore, Cora had to be careful, in case they sent her away to kill Flora.

Jane could tell Cora's meaning, and her face was ugly.

She didn't like to be threatened, but she didn't dare to resist Cora because Cora had something up on her.

Cora didn't wait for Jane to respond. She smiled and said, "Dr. Yoris, I'll thank you on behalf of my mother."

After saying this, Cora left Jane's office.

When she got on the bus to Clamville in the afternoon, she sent a message to Byron: [You don't need to come to me tonight.]

Chapter 152 He Knows It

Byron's reply came quickly: [Did you find anyone to cuckold me?]

Looking at his reply, Cora suddenly remembered that before he left this morning, he warned her not to find someone cuckold him.

She took a picture of the people on the bus and sent it to Byron: [I found a bus of people.]

When Byron saw the photo, he quickly replied: [Where are you going?]

Cora replied: [I'm going to support Clamville, and I don't know when I will come back. If you can't bear the loneliness during this time, you can find other women. But let me tell you in advance, and I am not a garbage station.]

Not long after the message was sent, Byron called her directly.

Cora hesitated for a moment but still answered the phone.

She didn't know what to say. After all, they seldom talked on the phone.

When she put the phone to her ear, she heard Byron's cold voice. "Are you crazy? The rain in Clamville is still heavy, and there may be another flood or mudslide!"

Cora was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Byron to be so excited.

After calming down, she said, "I know, but I have no choice."

She didn't want anything to happen to herself, but the pressure of life was about to overwhelm her.

"What do you mean?" Byron quickly understood her implication.

Cora said, "I was forced by the hospital, and if I don't go, it will affect my internship assessment."

Maybe she relied too much on Byron during this period of time, and now hearing his voice, she wanted to cry.

Afraid that he would notice her sad emotion, Cora hurriedly said, "I'm leaving. I'll contact you when I have time."

Then, she took the initiative to hang up the phone.

In the president's office in the Hansen Group.

After Byron put down the phone, Carter pushed the door in to submit several important documents.

"Is Miss Lane going to support Clamville? She is so kind!" Carter said.

"Have the supplies donated before been sent to Clamville?" Byron ignored Carter's praise and asked.

He was checking the weather forecast in Clamville.

When he saw that there would be torrential rain in Clamville tonight, he narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Not yet," Carter said.

"Send additional supplies worth three million dollars from my account and deliver them together there tonight," Byron said.

"There is torrential rain in Clamville tonight, and I'm afraid it will be a bit difficult," Carter said. In that kind of weather, spending money to find someone to deliver supplies would be difficult.

Unexpectedly, Byron said, "Why don't you go there yourself?"

Carter said, "I think it's better for you to go there. Miss Lane will be moved."

Byron said, "I don't need her to be moved. You go."

Carter was speechless.

He wanted to quit now!

The support team from the First Hospital arrived in Clamville in the evening.

It was raining heavily at that time, and they put on rain boots, raincoats, and hard hats when they got out of the car. Then they treated some injured residents in a temporary tent built locally.

At the nearby excavation site, the rescue team was still working, hoping to save more people.

In addition to disinfecting and suturing the wounds of the residents in the tent, Cora also went to the excavation site to help rescue the newly excavated injuries.

At this time, the rain continued to intensify, and a landslide occurred at the intersection from the temporary rescue camp, blocking the only passage to and from Clamville.

"According to the current situation, if the mud and rocks at the intersection are not cleared in time, a barrier lake will form here, and everyone at this rescue point will suffer."

"We have to try to clear a gap in the landslide before the barrier lake is formed!"

Under the call of the leaders of the rescue team, almost all local residents, doctors, and nurses took up shovels and cooperated with machines to clean up landslide debris.

Cora had never done such a job, but she tried her best to hold the shovel and work. If she died here, no one would take care of her mother.

Her brother was about to be released from prison, and she was looking forward to being reunited with him.

Cora thought of Byron...

To be honest, she was worried that he couldn't bear the loneliness and went to find other women.

Before leaving, she didn't take a good look at his face.

Therefore, Cora didn't want to die, and she couldn't die.

Chapter 153 Byron Is Here

Byron was about to go home after finishing the meeting in the Hansen Group.

But the moment he touched the steering wheel, he suddenly thought that Cora had gone to Clamville.

After hesitating for a moment, he checked the weather forecast in Clamville, only to find that the

rainstorm warning signal there was the highest level.

A car happened to be approaching, and the headlights of the car shone into Byron's car. Byron's eyes were deep and cold.

Cora and others were still working hard to cooperate with the machine to dig out a channel.

However, the only excavator on site broke down during the high-intensity operation.

When the driver announced that the excavator was malfunctioning, everyone almost collapsed.

"Fix the machine! I don't want to die in this place at all. I promised my mother that I would go home for dinner next weekend," one person said.

Other people started to complain one after another.

"I don't want to die either. My girlfriend is still waiting for me to go back and get married."

"Fix the machine! I promised my daughter that I would take her to the playground and take photos with her," the head nurse said.

She participated in the rescue work actively, but at this time, she threw herself at the driver of the excavator almost heartbreakingly.

In Cora's impression, the head nurse looked calm, and she always regarded her work as life, so it was not surprising that she would join the rescue team.

However, when she realized that she might die here, she still thought of her family, her young daughter, and the agreement between them.

Cora understood her feelings. Although she was a nurse, she was also a human being. She was someone's daughter, wife, and mother. She hoped that the injured in the disaster area could be rescued, but she also hoped to spend her life with her family.

When the rescue team captain announced that they needed to deploy another person to fix the excavator, many people burst into tears.

There were also people like Cora who worked hard with the shovel with all their strength.

Cora knew that it was impossible to clear the channel in a short time with her own strength, so she waved the shovel and called on others to join.

She said, "If you don't want to die, let's work together. It's useless to cry!"

Under the heavy rain, Cora didn't know if she cried or not. Her whole face was wet, but she gritted her teeth and continued to work with the shovel because she didn't want to die.

She wanted to be reunited with her mother and brother, and she also wanted to see Byron again.

Her voice was soft and weak, but the way she swung the shovel vigorously seemed to bring hope to other people.

The head nurse was the first to respond to Cora. She said, "Yes, instead of crying, it's better to work together! With the strength of so many of us, I believe we can dig out a passage before the barrier lake is formed."

"That's it. Let's work together! Without the machine, we can fight for the chance to survive ourselves."

More and more people joined the action.

However, the rain continued to intensify, and their strengths and beliefs were gradually worn down in the heavy rain.

When they doubted again whether they should continue working with their own strength, there was a sudden noise from the other side blocked by the mudslide.

"It's the sound of a bulldozer!"

"And an excavator!"

Besides the sound of these machines, there was the voice of someone on the other side with a loudspeaker.

"People behind, get out of the way now. The bulldozer is coming in."

At that moment, everyone's eyes lit up.

They followed the instructions of the loudspeaker and retreated to a safe distance.

Only Cora was still in place.

Fortunately, at the critical moment, the head nurse hurriedly dragged her away.

Cora regained her senses and thanked the head nurse. She thought she must get stupid from the heavy rain.

Otherwise, how could she think that the sound of the loudspeaker just now belonged to Byron?

It was impossible for him to come here.

Cora laughed at herself, but when the bulldozer and excavator moved again behind the landslide section and the mud and rocks were cleared, she saw the familiar figure on the driver's seat of the bulldozer.

It was Byron!

Chapter 154 Like Love

"They seem not to be officials."

"The machine is not official either."

Rescue crews were trying to figure out where the team that came to their aid came from.

And a few sharp-eyed people quickly discovered something. "There are the Hansen Group's logos on the machines. They are from the Hansen Group!"

"The Hansen Group did say this morning they would support Clamville with three million dollars. But they seemed not to say they would send personnel to participate in the rescue."

"Who is that man on the bulldozer? I feel a little familiar."

"It seems to be Byron, the new president of the Hansen Group."

"Impossible. Did the new president personally bring people over to aid us? Could it be that there are people from the Hansen Group in Clamville?"

In the chatter of the crowd, Cora maintained her focus on Byron.

He wore a black raincoat, and his hair was wet and slightly messy. Although he wasn't as dashing in suits as in the past, he was like a radiant savior in Cora's eyes. The seeds of love for him seemed to

have taken root at this moment...

While Cora was absent-minded, Byron and his team cleaned up most of the poured mud and rocks, and the Hansen Group vehicle for transporting supplies also arrived.

"You continue cleaning up. After clearing the road, quickly send all the supplies the villagers need. I also brought some drainage and power generation equipment, just in case."

After Byron made a brief handover with the rescue team, he looked around as if looking for something.

Cora wasn't sure if he was looking for her, but her heartbeat couldn't help but speed up a bit.

When Byron fixed his eyes on her and walked towards her, she felt her heart pounding wildly.

That feeling similar to love made her heart tremble.

But when Byron walked up to her, he didn't act too intimately and just asked concisely, "Are you all right?"

"I'm fine." Looking at his handsome face wet by the rain, Cora wanted to say something several times.

But because the head nurse and other rescued people came up to express their gratitude to him, she buried those words in her heart.

"Mr. Hansen, thank you so much. If it weren't for you, we all would have died."

"You have donated money and personally led a team to aid us. Not many people like you can do this."

Hearing those people's thanks and compliments, Byron just smoked a cigarette expressionlessly.

However, when Cora looked at him, she caught sight of a different emotion in his eyes.

Later, they put up tents brought by Byron, providing temporary shelter for almost all the rescuers and

local residents.

When the rain was lighter in the second half of the night, everyone decided to take a break so that they

could participate in the rescue work in a better condition tomorrow.

Cora shared the same tent with the head nurse.

After the two set up the tent, Cora thought about it and took out a sachet from her luggage bag.

When Cora was about to leave the tent, the head nurse asked suddenly, "Dr. Lane, it's late. Aren't you

going to sleep?"

"I still can't sleep and want to go out to get some air," Cora said.

There was an unpleasant smell in the new tent, so the head nurse didn't think too much about it. "Then

come back early to rest after you feel better. We will be busy in the next few days."

"Okay."

Cora got out of the tent and soon found Byron's tent.

His tent was the same as everyone else's. At this time, he was smoking, standing outside.

In the dim light, Byron seemed to look at her casually.

At this moment, all the hustle and bustle seemed far away, and all actions seemed slowed down in the

drizzle. Cora only felt Byron's gaze was very deep, so deep that it reminded her of the joy during their

sex and even more of the strange sense of peace when she was snuggled into his arms.

Cora only paused for a few minutes before walking towards him.

Chapter 155 A Token of Love?

Cora came to Byron. He looked down at her, and the cigarette butt on his fingertips flickered on and off.

"Why did you come here?" She asked the most curious thing she wanted to know, unable to bear her

anticipation.

"I came to help deliver the supplies. Do you think I'm here to catch you with another man?" Byron blew

smoke on her face as if deliberately teasing her.

The faint flames of expectations in Cora's heart seemed to be extinguished a lot at this moment.

She turned her face away. "Did you need to come in person to deliver the supplies? Didn't you just need to give an order?"

Actually, she hoped Byron would admit that he came for her. Although it didn't mean their relationship would go somewhere, she still hoped he would admit it.

But Byron was probably born against her. The more she looked forward to something, the more he made her upset.

"Doing it myself is better than giving orders."

Not only did he not give her the answer she wanted, but he was even better at exposing her thoughts.

"Or do you think I'm here for you?"

"I... I didn't."

Although her inner voice had already admitted it for her, she didn't dare to admit it, nor could she admit it.

"That would be great."

Byron snuffed out the cigarette butt and said, "Get some rest. We'll be busy tomorrow."

Cora silently put away the expectations she shouldn't have. "You too."

She turned to leave, but in the end, she turned back and handed the sachet to Byron.

"This is for you."

Byron didn't like mosquitoes buzzing around him. When he spent the night in her apartment, he would have a restless sleep if there was a mosquito in the room.

Not to mention mosquitoes, all kinds of insects might be in this kind of temporary tent. So Cora brought Byron her sachet.

"What is it? A token of love?"

Byron took the sachet and looked at it. His eyes lit up, but Cora didn't know if he was teasing her or looking forward to something.

"Don't think too much. There are some mosquito-repellent herbs in it. You can put it next to the sleeping

bag so that no mosquitos will bother you."

After Byron heard the answer, the light in his eyes quickly dimmed. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." No matter what, he was the hero who had saved everyone here, and Cora felt this

was what he should do for him.

After she finished speaking, she turned and left.

Byron watched her back, and he returned to the tent when he was sure she had entered her tent.

At the same late night, Jane, wearing a white suspender nightdress, standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, was on a phone call.

"Miss Yoris."

"How is it going out there??" She asked.

Just now, she learned from the news it had been raining harder in Clamville, causing landslides to occur in a certain section of the road, very likely forming a barrier lake, which would threaten the rescuers.

So Jane made a call and asked about the situation of the rescue team of the First Hospital.

On the one hand, she wanted the rescue team to be safe. But on the other hand, she hoped that something would happen to Cora so that she would never come back.

That was why when Jane learned the hospital was going to support Clamville, she immediately notified

Elwood to add Cora's name.

But the rescue team leader replied, "Just now, Mr. Hansen took the Hansen Group's people and drove several bulldozers and excavators over there. They soon cleaned up the mud and rocks."

Jane never expected the Hansen Group to provide support enthusiastically this time, especially with Byron personally leading the team.

It made her suspect that Byron went there for Cora.

In this way, she didn't want Cora to come back even more.

At this time, the rescue team leader said that Clamville urgently needed medicine for treating heart diseases, and several patients with heart diseases were at risk of stopping the medication. The leader hoped Jane could arrange for someone to send some over there.

But Jane said, "There must be this medicine in Autown. You can arrange for Cora to get it tomorrow."

"Autown? It's been raining heavily over there now, and mudslides may occur on the road from Clamville to Autown at any time. I think it's better to transfer the medicines from the First Hospital..."

But before he finished speaking, Jane interrupted him, "It's just a short distance. The hospital is short-handed right now, so we can't send men there. Just arrange for Cora to go there, and don't mention

me. Otherwise, you will never be promoted to be a director."

The man finally sighed softly, "I see."

The moment the phone was hung up, Jane fiddled with her long hair hanging down her shoulders.

Then she fell asleep peacefully as usual, as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 156 I Will Cooperate With You

Early in the morning, it was still raining in Clamville, but it had been lighter than last night significantly.

Cora got up very early to clean the wounds and change the dressings of some injured residents.

Byron appeared in her tent at some time. When she found him, she could tell from his impatient look

that he had obviously been standing there for a while.

"What do you want?" Cora was stunned when seeing his slightly tensed jawline.

"Do you want to take a shower?"

Cora was speechless.

For some reason, she found flirtation in his words.

So she deliberately glanced at a certain part of Byron's body.

Byron clearly caught her glance at him somewhere.

He couldn't help teasing her, "I just asked if you want to take a shower to wash off the sweat on your body. How can you think of that? Are you lonely spending the night alone?"

He wore a black raincoat, making him clammy and uncomfortable.

Fortunately, after communication, Byron found a place where he could shower.

He knew Cora always got herself thoroughly clean every time she showered. Now that she was in heavy rain last night, he supposed she should be eager to take a shower.

But he didn't expect Cora to get any other ideas after asking her.

"I just thought you were thinking about it." Cora felt her face burning hot.

"I didn't. But if you want, I can cooperate." Byron didn't expect that he would have a reaction to her glance just now.

He was on edge. He took a cigarette and put it in his mouth.

But considering that he was in the tent, he didn't light the cigarette.

"Who thought about it? It's you who have dirty ideas. Don't blame me."

Cora was a little annoyed. She didn't want to argue with him and wanted to leave the tent.

But Byron quickly pulled her into his arms. "Yeah, I have dirty ideas. Then you cooperate with me!"

Cora had almost done treating the patients, and only she and Byron were in the tent.

Cora leaned in his arms, recalling that he appeared like a savior last night, feeling happy.

But his dirty words give her willies.

"I won't go."

Byron dragged her out, and Cora hurriedly refused.

"Why? Aren't you uncomfortable being clammy?"

"Yes. But now is not the time to shower. I have to go to Autown later."

"Autown? Why?"

"Several kinds of medicine for heart diseases are in short supply. I have to go over there to get some."

"You can tell the hospital and ask them to deliver them. You don't have to take risks now. The torrential rain in Autown starts last night and lasts until this morning."

Byron obviously disapproved of her going to Autown.

"The hospital is temporarily short-handed. I'll be back soon."

Actually, Cora suspected that someone had deliberately arranged this. But seeing the uneasy

expressions of several patients with heart diseases and their families, she finally compromised.

"What if you encounter a mudslide on the way?" Byron suddenly asked her with a serious expression.

"I shouldn't be that unlucky."

But even though Cora said so, Byron still said, "I'll find someone to go for you."

The people he transferred from the Hansen Group were all veterans with rich experience in avoiding danger. They were definitely more helpful than a rookie like Cora.

"No. This is my task."

It wasn't a hesitant act. Cora realized that she had begun to rely on Byron both physically and mentally.

If she didn't control herself, what would she do if Byron married someone else and stopped helping her?

It was better to be independent from the beginning than to learn to be independent in sadness and despair.

Cora rejected his kindness. Although Byron had a calm look, his eyes were cold, as if there were icebergs that would freeze for a thousand years.

"Whatever." He suddenly let go of her hand and strode away from the tent.

Cora didn't know if he had gotten used to the temperature of his palm, but his sudden withdrawal made

Cora feel quite uncomfortable. She stared at her wrist in a daze for a while...

Chapter 157 He Refused to See Her

Twenty minutes later, Cora was about to leave for Autown.

Derek, the support team leader, was telling Cora some precautions, and there was only an e-bike

before them.

The conversation between Cora and Derek went quite smoothly. But when she saw the e-bike, her

eyebrows were furrowed obviously.

"Sorry, Dr. Lane. Most of the vehicles in the village are soaked by water and can't work. I borrowed this

e-bike from a resident."

Derek could see that Cora was very dissatisfied with the e-bike, so he could only explain it

embarrassingly.

In fact, he could borrow a car, but Jane didn't allow him to do so.

Derek didn't understand how a down-to-earth young woman like Cora offended Jane. He thought it was

unfair but dared not disobey Jane's order.

"Dr. Lane, you know how to ride an e-bike, right?" Derek asked when he saw Cora staring at the e-bike silently.

"Yes."

Before she came to Clamville to support, Cora knew this support was actually a trap set for her by someone with ulterior motives.

After arriving in Clamville, she found the real situation was as she had expected. She was responsible for all the dirty and tiring work.

However, the previous ones were small tricks compared to riding an e-bike to Autown to get medicines.

But if she failed to get the medicine, they would probably give her a hard time in her rotation assessment.

After taking a deep breath, Cora finally put on the safety helmet and got on the e-bike.

Before leaving, she looked at Byron's tent.

He hadn't come out since the two quarreled just now.

Now that she was leaving, many people had come out to tell her to keep safe. She believed that Byron

in the tent knew she was heading for Autown.

But he still refused to come out to see her.

Cora knew that he was probably angry that she had refused his help.

However, what she did was a means of self-protection. She was afraid she would be unable to adapt to

his absence and more miserable if he left her one day.

Thinking that they would end up being strangers, and even if Byron came out to see her off at this time,

they could never change their ending, Cora let it go.

Then, she started the e-bike and left.

It wasn't raining much when she set off.

But after entering the Autown, it rained heavily.

Even though she wore a safety helmet and a raincoat, she could feel her clothes had been soaked.

Soggy clothes were actually not a big problem. What really made Cora feel troublesome was that the

further she rode to the villages of Autown, the higher the water would overflow.

At this moment, the water was about to come into her calves, and her e-bike would probably be

scrapped if she went further in. Cora could only park the e-bike on the side, trying to enter the village on foot.

However, she hadn't walked for long when a deafening sound suddenly came from the mountain on the other side of the road.

Cora looked over and widened her eyes in shock. She saw a lot of mud and rocks on the top of the mountain rushing down with the rain.

Byron was smoking in the tent.

When Carter came in, he found smoke engulfing the tent.

"Miss Lane has gone to Autown." Carter seemed to mention it unintentionally.

But Byron continued smoking quietly. Carter said, "She went there by an e-bike."

Byron raised his eyebrows and glanced at him. "Don't you have work? Do you want to go to a factory under the Hansen Group to make screws?"

"There are many screw factories in the Pope Group. I can go back to do it if I want to. Now I'm going to help the village chief bring in some bottled water."

Carter picked up the car keys Byron put on the table. Then he turned around and walked out of the

tent. He said before leaving, "You probably won't use the off-road vehicle. I'll drive to get bottled water."

That off-road vehicle was specially modified to handle all kinds of extreme weather.

They came here in that car this time.

Looking at his back which was drifting away, Byron finally put out the cigarette butt. "I'll use the car. You

drive another car."

Chapter 158 Encounter Mudslides

Byron drove the off-road vehicle to Autown, looking for Cora along the way.

He didn't find Cora but saw the e-bike she had driven parked on the side of the road.

"Where's Cora?"

Seeing that Cora wasn't around the e-bike, Byron couldn't help frowning.

At this moment, he heard a deafening sound.

Then, he saw the mud and rocks on the top of the mountain in the distance rushing down with the

torrential water formed by the heavy rain.

He wanted to stop to avoid danger at that moment.

But he suddenly saw Cora.

Standing on the section of the road where the mud and rocks were about to hit, she looked extremely at a loss.

At that moment, Byron switched from stepping on the brakes to stepping on the accelerator. Then the car blocked Cora's front before the mud and rocks poured down.

Boom!

After a few loud bangs, everything returned to calm.

After a while, Cora struggled from the muddy water and hurriedly knocked on the car door.

"Are you okay? Can you hear me?"

Byron's car rushed up to her and blocked a lot of gravel and sand so that she was safe and sound.

But right now, the glass and windshield on the driver's seat were covered by a thick layer of sand and stones. Cora couldn't see the situation inside. She became more worried.

But at this moment, Cora heard the co-pilot's door unlocked. She hesitated for a moment before opening the door.

But the moment the car door opened, then she met Byron's eyes. She felt her heart pounding wildly as

if it was going to jump out of her throat.

"Mr. Hansen..." Her voice became obviously hoarse.

It was Byron who had saved her.

At such a critical moment, she imagined that the person who had rescued her was her colleague or a

brave soldier, but she never thought it was Byron, but it was indeed him.

The love seed that had already taken root in her heart grew rapidly at this moment, enveloping her heart densely.

Her eyes were red, and she was at a loss. Confused, she asked, "Why are you here?"

"You would have died if I didn't come." Byron still had a cold face, and he sounded angry.

Cora was scolded, but she didn't argue with him. She looked upset.

"Get in the car," Byron urged angrily.

"Is the car still drivable?" She thought he was lucky enough not to be hurt by those stones.

"It can even race." Byron still had an unhappy face.

Cora was speechless.

She always felt he meant something but still got in the car in the end.

Byron really started the car. Even the thick layer of sand on the windshield was easily scraped away by his wipers.

About 20 minutes later, they arrived at Autown Hospital. Cora got the urgently needed medicine.

When they returned to Clamville, almost everyone was waiting at the intersection.

"Dr. Lane, fortunately, you came back safely. When you went to Autown, we received news that there was another landslide on the road from Clamville to Autown. We have been trying to contact you, but your phone was off."

"Sorry, my phone turned off automatically due to low power. But I really encountered a landslide.

Luckily, I ran into Mr. Hansen."

"Oh, my god, did you really run into each other?"

"I told your team leader that he couldn't let a girl ride an e-bike to Autown and could let the villagers go there. But he always said he was afraid we would get confused. You just needed to write down the medicines. How could we be confused?"

When several villagers heard Cora had encountered a landslide, they couldn't help telling her

something.

But Derek was afraid Cora would notice something was wrong if she got to the bottom of it. He quickly smoothed things over, saying, "Anyway, glad that you have returned safely. I'll arrange a place for you to take a shower. You can take a good rest in the afternoon."

Cora didn't refuse. Now she still had a lot of mud and sand on her body, making her very uncomfortable.

Maybe Derek was really afraid of being held accountable. He arranged a place for Cora to shower very quickly.

"This is the only hotel in Clamville. Of course, the environment and facilities are not as good as those in New York, but this is the best resting place we could find so far."

"Thank you, Dr. Wade." After Cora thanked Derek, she entered the room with her luggage bag.

Just as she was taking out clothes to go into the bathroom, there was another knock on the door.

Cora thought it was Derek. Unexpectedly, she saw Byron after opening the door.

Chapter 159 Kiss Him

Byron stood at the door with a handsome expressionless face, making it hard to see through, and he

didn't speak.

Cora paused momentarily and still turned to make way for him, allowing him to enter the room.

The room was not big. When Byron, tall and with long legs, entered the room, it appeared more crowded.

Cora stood beside him and asked, "Do you want to take a shower too?"

Byron ignored her and just took out the cigarette case from his pocket.

Actually, it was not the first time he had ignored Cora.

From when she got in the car to Autown to the way back, she had been trying to start a conversation, hoping Byron would talk to her.

But Byron had never spoken to her until now.

Obviously, he was angry.

But Cora couldn't figure out whether Byron was angry that she risked her life getting medicines or she needed him to take the risk to save her.

All she knew was that she wanted him to hug her in his arms.

She didn't know when she had this urge.

Maybe it was the moment he showed up driving a bulldozer in the pouring rain last night. Maybe it was the moment he intercepted the mud and rocks with his car today and saved her...

But Cora couldn't care what it was. She tiptoed to kiss Byron.

However, Byron seemed to be in a mood, refusing to bow his head to give her a kiss. Even though she took the initiative to hug his neck, he still refused to bend down and lower his head. So she could only kiss him on his chin.

In desperation, Cora frantically bit his Adam's apple.

This move seemed to suddenly turn on an unknown switch on Byron's body.

Byron, who refused to let her kiss, suddenly changed from passive to active.

Cora seemed to have forgotten about other things and actively hugged his neck.

She expressed to him the joy of survival. He expressed how he was grateful that he had saved her in time and greed for her.

How long the kisses lasted was unknown.

When they came back to their senses, they were already standing in the bathroom.

"You don't use a condom. Don't finish inside me." Cora tried to push Byron out when they were delirious.

"Didn't you say you wanted to give birth to my child to inherit tens of billions of dollars of property? Here

is your chance!" Byron held her waist tightly.

Later, he succeeded.

On the same afternoon, Jane was on vacation. But instead of going out, she was enjoying her leisure teatime in her bedroom while talking to Derek on the phone.

"How is it going? Didn't you say there was a landslide on the road from Clamville to Autown? Did Dr. Lane come back?"

Knowing that Cora's whereabouts were unknown when she went to Autown, Jane had been looking forward to the announcement of her obituary.

But after learning that news, Derek lost contact.

It wasn't until just now that Jane got in touch with him again.

"Miss Yoris, Dr. Lane has returned safely."

But Derek's answer was obviously not what Jane wanted.

Without waiting for Jane to issue another order, Derek said, "I think this is enough. Dr. Lane has already noticed something."

The point was that Derek didn't want to continue doing these dirty things, even if he would get a promotion by doing that.

During the period when Cora's whereabouts were unknown, Derek thought a lot.

Although he wanted a promotion and a salary raise, his job was to cure diseases and save lives, not kill people.

So if Jane insisted on going her own way, he didn't want to help her anymore.

Jane obviously also had concerns. "I see. Talk later."

She had dealt with Cora and knew how vigilant and difficult Cora was.

But after hanging up the phone, Jane ruthlessly knocked down the coffee and cookies.

"Bitch! You slept with my man. You should have died from the landslides," Jane cursed inwardly.

"Jane, what's the matter?" Arnold happened to pass by the door. When he heard the sound, he

hurriedly opened the door and entered.

Jane quickly adjusted the expression and said, "Nothing, Grandpa. I just didn't expect the coffee to be so hot. I accidentally knocked it over."

"Don't touch the tiles on the floor. Just let the servants clean them up later."

Arnold hurriedly pulled her away from the tiles. Then he remembered something.

"By the way, the five-year domestic woodcarving competition is about to be held. You, Cora, and your senior brothers can all participate. The theme of this competition is Dream Home, but it will be announced next month. I told you in advance for a selfish reason. I hope you can prepare well for this woodcarving competition."

Jane immediately understood Arnold still favored her over his other apprentices.

So she was determined to create a piece of good work, completely overshadowing her senior brothers and even Cora!

In this way, she thought of a good plan to make Cora notorious.

Chapter 160 Fall in Love With Him?

Another morning, Cora and other medical staff were still fighting on the front line of rescue in Clamville.

Fortunately, the rain in Clamville had stopped, and all the trapped people had been rescued.

The follow-up treatment and cleaning work was still going on.

Seeing Cora hesitant to speak, the head nurse asked, after finishing treating several wounded patients,

"Dr. Lane, do you need anything?"

"Well..." Cora actually wanted to ask her if there was a clinic here, and she wanted to buy birth control pills.

They did it many times in the hotel yesterday afternoon without using contraception.

Cora was terrified that she would be pregnant.

"Dr. Lane, please tell me if you need anything."

Hearing the head nurse's words, the wounded and several enthusiastic villagers in Clamville who participated in the rescue work followed suit.

"Yeah, Dr. Lane, just tell us. We will definitely help you to do it properly!"

"If you need any daily necessities, we'll just go and find them for you."

In the eyes of other medical staff and all the villagers of Clamville, Cora was their hero who had taken the risk to help the villagers get the medicine.

No matter what the hero asked them to do, they would do it.

But Cora still couldn't tell them. She could only say something vague and change the topic.

She couldn't let these people know their hero had sex at this critical moment.

She couldn't afford humiliation.

She had figured it out. If she were pregnant, she would give birth to it.

Even if she couldn't force Byron to marry her, her child could inherit part of the tens of billions of dollars of property.

Anyway, Byron asked her to give birth to his child!

But she never expected Byron to become shameless, making her unable to tolerate it.

Just after she sent away the villagers and the head nurse, Byron entered her tent.

"What do you want again?"

Thinking that her worried about pregnancy came from him, Cora said to Byron with an unkind tone.

"I'm not feeling well, so I'm here to see my doctor," Byron replied calmly.

"What seems to be the problem?" Cora reluctantly glanced at him.

But Byron looked very normal.

"Stop talking nonsense if you're fine. Don't waste medical resources," Cora reprimanded.

But Byron said, "You can't tell it from just seeing like this. You will find out after taking a look in the car with me."

With these words, he left the tent.

Although Cora had doubts, she was worried he was really injured somewhere.

Anyway, Byron was her patient.

So, in the end, Cora followed him and got into the off-road vehicle that Byron had driven here.

But she never expected Byron to lay on top of her as soon as she got into the car.

"Bastard! You lied to me!" Cora shouted.

"I didn't. I really feel uncomfortable."

"What's the problem? I think you are very comfortable."

He not only touched her but also was about to take off her clothes.

"Since you have seen through it, then cooperate," Byron said.

"No!"

As Cora was struggling, he stopped suddenly. He slowly kissed her cheek, whispering in her ear, "I'm leaving here later. I don't know when you'll be back."

"You can find someone else!"

"Are you sure?" Byron asked her hoarsely.

At this moment, Cora was suddenly wordless.

She didn't want Byron to find someone else, nor could she bear him to find someone else.

Although Cora wasn't sure why he would risk his life to save her, he showed up like her savior at the two critical moments. Her love for him had taken complete hold of her.

Cora wanted to grow older with Byron, taste the complex in life with him, see all the vicissitudes of life with him, and hold hands with him forever.

She had never had such strong feelings when she was in love with Eason.

She thought, "I'm done. I have fallen in love with someone I shouldn't love."

But it seemed that she could only be obsessed with him willingly.