

Snatched 161

Chapter 161 Getting Closer

After more than an hour, Byron stopped. The off-road vehicle quieted down.

Byron was fully dressed again.

He buttoned up the shirt neatly and put on the suit jacket and leather shoes. He looked solemn and cold at this time, as if the man who lost control and coaxed her just now was not him.

When Cora got dressed, Byron had already finished smoking a cigarette.

He looked at her. His deep eyes were full of desire. His hot eyes made Cora blush.

"You should go," Cora reminded.

"Hmm." She didn't know if it was because of having sex just now. Byron's end voice rose a little with a lazy and joyful feeling.

Cora was agitated by his mature manly aura. Her heart skipped a beat. So she opened the car door.

"I'll leave first."

Byron pinched her waist before she could get out of the car.

Cora was a little annoyed. She looked back and saw his faint smile.

It was only a faint smile, but it was real.

"I'll return to New York and wait for you."

His voice was hoarse after having sex. It was as attractive as roses blooming in the night.

The moment the two looked at each other, there seemed to be an electric current flowing in their bodies. Their heart seemed to be getting closer...

"Um."

Cora hastily withdrew her gaze, fearing that he would not be willing to leave, but she could not get out of the car.

She immediately got out of the car. Then, she heard the engine sound of the vehicle.

They didn't wave goodbye, but their eyes met through the rearview mirror, and then both smiled again.

It wasn't until Cora watched the car disappear at the intersection that she returned to the tent.

"Dr. Lane, where did you go just now?"

The head nurse came into the tent to take things and was puzzled when she saw Cora's blushed face.

"I went to the bathroom."

Afraid of being spotted, Cora asked, "What's up?"

The head nurse smiled. "Nothing. Dr. Lane, you look beautiful with your hair down."

She said this sincerely. It was her first-time seeing Cora's this appearance. After all, Cora usually tied her hair in the hospital, trying to shape herself into an inflexible image.

But at this moment, her long hair hung down her back, and her face was glowing with charming blush, which made the head nurse unconsciously think of the scene of cherry blossoms falling all over the sky.

Cora thought, "Is my long hair hanging down?"

After the head nurse reminded her, she realized her headband was missing.

"Dr. Lane, I'm going out to disinfect first."

After the flood disaster, the most essential thing was disinfection.

Today, the medical staff members were not as busy as before. They began to disinfect the disaster-affected areas.

The head nurse also actively responded to the call and joined the disinfection team.

"Okay. I'll go there later."

After the head nurse left, Cora took out her mobile phone and angrily sent a message to the man who

had taken advantage of her just now and most likely taken her hair tie. [Did you take my hair tie again?

I only brought one this time!]

There was a reason for Cora to suspect Byron. Every time she had sex with him, her hair tie would disappear.

She didn't understand why Byron liked to take her hair tie every time. He didn't use it.

After sending the message, Cora put the phone in her pocket and joined the disinfection team.

She didn't realize that she had clicked the wrong dialog box in a fit of anger and sent the message to the chat group of the Clamville medical support team.

This chat group was formed before they set off, and later Byron's rescue team also came. The two team leaders shared this chat group and added other members to facilitate everyone's communication and work.

Therefore, Byron, Carter, and others were also in this group.

Others in the chat group saw the message from Cora. Someone sent a message. [Dr. Lane, you sent this message to the wrong person.]

Of course, some didn't like Cora and started complaining after seeing this message.

[Dr. Lane, please don't send such flirtatious messages to the work chat group during this particular period. You are wasting public resources.]

It was Lisha who sent the message.

Lisha was also a member of the medical support team, but she did not participate in the team out of her heart.

In the hospital, she often went to the VIP wards and flirted with rich young men. Her behavior seriously affected the reputation of the hospital. She was facing expulsion.

So she took the initiative to join the medical support team, hoping that the hospital's senior management would forgive her for the sake of supporting Clamville.

Lisha publicly targeted Cora in the chat group because she had told Cora that she planned to pursue Harry. So she hoped Cora could keep a low profile and not affect her.

At first, she thought Cora had listened to her warning. So she chatted with Harry on WhatsApp and flirted with him from time to time.

But a few days ago, Lisha had seen a video clip on Harry's Instagram. In the video, Cora was taking a

hot spring.

In Lisha's eyes, Cora was in the same class as her. They were neither qualified to attend that hot spring party with these rich young men. But Cora had the opportunity to go to this kind of party. So she thought Cora had hooked up with Harry.

Lisha felt that Cora betrayed her. After arriving in Clamville, she targeted Cora, just like the message she had sent in the chat group.

But she never expected that a few minutes after she sent the message, Byron, who had been quiet since joining the chat group, sent a message for the first time. He even mentioned Cora.

Chapter 162 It Was for Her

[Well, I took it. I'll send you a box of hair ties when we return. Don't be angry.]

After Byron sent this message, many people sent a series of ellipsis. There was only one thought in their hearts, "Mr. Hansen doesn't treat us as outsiders."

Byron came to Clamville suddenly in person and helped the medical support team of the First Hospital to tide over the difficulties. Everyone guessed that he did this for someone.

After all, there was no need for an influential person like Byron to risk his life for such trivial things.

Therefore, many people speculated that Byron came here for Jane to help the First Hospital's medical support team. It was rumored in the hospital that Jane was Byron's fiancée.

But Byron's message just now was full of pranks and pampering of a man in love with a woman.

So they guessed that Byron came here for Cora but not for Jane!

Oh, this news was amazing.

Would they be doomed from knowing too much?

But the one who was most panicked was Lisha.

She never thought Cora's relationship with Byron had developed to such a degree.

She thought, "So, Cora could go to the hot spring party because of Byron but not Harry!"

Oh, no! What stupid things have I done during this time?"

Lisha hurriedly clicked the chat group and wanted to recall the message she had just sent against

Cora, but the message had been sent for more than two minutes and could not be recalled.

Lisha almost went crazy. She offended Cora and Byron at once.

It was much more severe than being fired from the hospital without completing the internship. Without this job, Lisha would lose her status as a doctor at most.

But once she offended the top big shot in New York, her dream of marrying into a wealthy family was doomed to be ruined.

With this in mind, Lisha went to Cora to apologize without hesitation.

When she found her, Cora was wearing a mask and holding a disinfection watering can, busy with the others in the disinfection team.

"Cora, I'm sorry for that message I sent just now."

Lisha didn't care about so many people watching her. She immediately apologized to Cora.

But Cora looked puzzled. She was ignorant of what had happened in the chat group just now.

"You sent a message to the chat group by mistake just now, and I sent a message and targeted you.

When Mr. Hansen sent a message, I realized that I had caused trouble."

When Lisha spoke, Cora realized she had sent the message to the wrong chat group. She quickly took out her phone to check.

And Lisha continued, "I expect you to be with Mr. Hansen. I thought you were Mr. Cross's girlfriend.

Anyway, I'm sorry, and I hope you can forgive me. Please speak for me in front of Mr. Hansen and let

me go..."

After saying that, Lisha took out the hair tie she had found. "If you need a hair tie, I have it. Take it and use it first."

Cora did not refuse Lisha. She took the hair tie.

Seeing her forgiveness, Lisha immediately took the opportunity to ask, "By the way, how did you get

Mr. Hansen? He looks like he loves you so much!"

But Cora didn't want to talk to Lisha. "I can forgive you, but we can't make friends. We are not that familiar."

She and Lisha were not the same kind of people. Marrying into a wealthy family was not her dream.

Furthermore, Lisha's words made others look at her with strange eyes. Cora didn't like this feeling.

So after concisely drawing a line with Lisha, Cora walked away quickly.

"What are you complacent about? You hooked up with Mr. Hansen. If Jane knows about this, you will be doomed. You bitch!"

Lisha stared at Cora's back and muttered disdainfully.

Chapter 163 Are You in Love?

Cora and other medical staff members stayed in Clamville for another week. They didn't set off to return to New York until the injuries there basically recovered, and their daily life returned to normal.

What disturbed Cora the most was that she couldn't find any contraceptive pills during this week.

She and Byron had sex twice that day. She was afraid that she would get pregnant.

When Cora returned to New York, and the pace of life returned to normal, she put this worry behind her.

She could have a day off on the afternoon of returning to New York.

But because too many patients were in the emergency room that day, she postponed her day off and returned to work.

Sally talked to Cora, who was sewing up the wounds of the car accident victims.

"Cora, it's rumored that you had an affair with Mr. Hansen during the days in Clamville. What's the matter?"

Cora's hand almost trembled when she heard this, wondering if Sally had learned some inside information from other medical staff members of the medical support team.

But fortunately, before she could think of how to answer her, Sally continued, "It's a waste of my time to

explain to them that you had a relationship with Carter, not Mr. Hansen."

Cora smiled embarrassedly. "It's hard for you."

"Of course. I explained it for a long time, and they finally believed it."

After saying that, Sally asked Cora, "By the way, you were forced to participate in the support activity

this time, so you shouldn't let it go easily."

Before Cora left for Clamville, Sally claimed that she would make a scene and share the joys and

sorrows with her if necessary.

But at that time, Cora only said, "We can deal with this matter when I get back from Clamville."

She returned to New York. So Sally thought it was time to deal with this matter.

But she didn't expect Cora to say, "What can I do if I don't forget it?"

Cora was stubborn. She would never give in to anyone else. She could risk her life to defend her rights

and dignity.

However, the two accidents she experienced in Clamville made her really understand that she was not

careless about life and death.

There was nothing she could do about it.

Just forgot it.

"No way! Cora, that's not what you said before!" Sally looked at her in disbelief.

"It's nothing. I don't think it's necessary." Cora ordered the patient's family members to get the medicine

after she finished suturing the patient's wound.

Sally waited for her to finish her orders and lost her patience. She only sighed, "You are indeed a model student in the Department of Medicine, and even your mind is broader than others."

Cora gave an embarrassed smile. "Come on, a person's mind is stretched by grievances."

"Since you feel wronged, you should seek justice for yourself. What happened to you during the period in Clamville?"

Sally didn't know if it was her illusion, but she always felt that Cora had become much softer after returning from Clamville.

Especially her beautiful eyes, which overflowed with blandness and happiness.

Sally couldn't help asking, "Are you in love?"

Cora smiled shyly and acquiesced to Sally's words.

Carrying the torch was also a kind of love, right?

Byron's state when he left that day and his sentence "give me a child" made Cora inexplicably expect that this relationship would become mutual love.

Sally looked at Cora's face moistened by sweet love, and her attention was diverted.

"Love comes too fast. Come on! Don't do public displays of affection, okay? Think about me. You are so lovey-dovey. I can't stand it."

Besides admiring Cora's sweet love, Sally coaxed Cora to treat her to dinner and share her happiness.

Cora had left for more than ten days. During these days, Sally took care of Flora. So it was inevitable to treat her to dinner. Cora smiled and nodded.

Before leaving work, she reserved a special restaurant and went with Sally. No sooner had they got out of the taxi than they met Byron.

Chapter 164 I'm His Little Mischievous Darling

The restaurant Cora reserved was located near the Coldale River. The next building was Maple

Restaurant, a famous dining place for celebrities.

At this time, many luxury cars drove here.

Cora and Sally got off the taxi and kept chatting.

"Are you sure you can manipulate your boyfriend? I heard that there are many women around Carter, and they are all beautiful."

Sally always thought Cora admitted to being in love with Carter.

Cora didn't explain it because she didn't think it was necessary.

After all, she wasn't sure how long her relationship with Byron could last, even if it was mutual love.

However, since Sally asked her if she could manipulate her boyfriend, Cora would not show weakness.

"Of course. Carter has been manipulated by me. These women are beautiful and charming, but I'm his little mischievous darling."

The two women were talking and laughing, but when they got out of the taxi, another group of people had just gotten out of some luxury cars.

Byron and Carter were also among them.

Byron recognized the beautiful woman in front of him at a glance. It was Cora who had sent him a message when she arrived in New York in the afternoon.

There were only two words in the message: [I'm back.]

He replied immediately: [I'll see you tonight.]

They were both adults and had separated for nearly a week. It was self-evident what would happen tonight.

But Cora's reply was: [Don't be too late.]

Byron was agitated the moment he saw the message.

He didn't know what kind of magic Cora possessed. The simple four words made his heart beat faster.

He would have gone directly to see her if he didn't know that she was still working in the hospital.

But he never imagined that he would meet her here.

Carter soon noticed Byron's different reaction. He followed his gaze and saw Cora walking ahead.

Why did Byron recognize her from her back?

It was because Cora's figure was too eye-catching.

She was a buxom and curvy woman. Byron could hold her waist with one hand. Seen from the back,

Cora's figure was like a beautiful vase, which attracted his imagination.

If Carter hadn't heard the girl beside Cora mention him, he would have taken the initiative to greet Cora and create opportunities for Byron.

"Does Carter know your thoughts?" Sally didn't know how many pairs of eyes were staring at them.

She still asked Cora cheerfully.

To avoid being involved in trouble by Sally's explicit language, Carter said before Cora could answer, "I don't know, and I don't want to know."

Although Carter didn't look sideways at Byron's expression, he could feel the cold aura spreading from someone's body. It almost froze him.

He didn't want to bear this at all.

When Cora and Sally heard the answer, they quickly turned around and saw a group of people led by Byron and Carter.

Sally felt slightly embarrassed after being caught by the man she had just teased.

But Cora was stunned.

She finally realized what explicit words she had said. She felt so embarrassed when she heard Carter's answer. After all, she used him as a shield. But Byron's face was gloomy, as if she had cuckolded him.

At that moment, Cora even thought about her epitaph. "Mind my own business and make a detour into difficulties. Give up in due course and get out of danger."

Chapter 165 Bumped Into His Arms

But that was just her imagination. All Cora could do was try to explain.

"Carter, are you going here to have dinner?"

Cora greeted Carter with an awkward smile.

As for Byron...

It was not that she didn't want to say hello to him. She was unsure whether he would admit he knew her in front of so many business partners.

"Well, we'll have dinner with some business partners at Maple Restaurant. How about you?"

Carter glanced at Byron and saw the changes in his gaze. So he asked again, "Would you like to go and have dinner with us together?"

"No, thanks. We'll eat at the next restaurant."

Cora wanted to pull Sally to leave, but Sally bumped her mischievously, wanting to push her into

Carter's arms.

No one knew if it was a coincidence. At this moment, Byron stepped forward, trying to cross the gap between Cora and Carter.

So Cora bumped into Byron's arms accidentally. Byron was probably out of politeness or something else, and he stretched out his hand to support her waist.

At that moment, the people around were stunned, and even a breath sound be heard.

Cora was nervous, feeling like her heart was about to jump into her mouth.

It might be because of the memory of Byron's touch on her body. She was greedy for the temperature on his palm. So she didn't break free from his arms but just looked up at him blankly.

Byron was also looking down at her. His deep eyes were only her reflection.

The smell of his frequently-used aftershave and a faint smell of tobacco lingered in her nose. It was something Cora missed the most during this week in Clamville.

For a moment, Cora couldn't help but want to put her arms around his neck and kiss him to express her deep thoughts on him in the most direct ways.

But at this moment, Sally's apology suddenly sounded in her ears.

"Mr. Hansen, I'm sorry. I accidentally bumped into Cora and caused this. Sorry."

Sally bowed to Byron and apologized. At the same time, she quickly dragged Cora away from his hand.

"Please forgive me. I know you are a tolerant man..." Sally kept speaking and dragged Cora behind her, using her body to hide Cora.

Byron's face was gloomy. But she caused this trouble. Although she feared him, she didn't want to implicate Cora.

Unexpectedly, Byron looked gloomy, but he didn't get angry with Sally. He even ordered Carter, "Tell the waiter to add two more seats."

After saying that, he walked into the restaurant.

"Does this mean that we are going to have dinner with them?"

When Sally was thinking about it in a daze, Carter had already nodded to Byron in response and said,

"Well, let's go. Mr. Hansen has added two seats."

Cora and Sally dared not to decline Byron's arrangement. They could only enter the restaurant and sit at the same dining table with these big shots.

But the arrangement of the seating positions made Sally feel confused. Cora was arranged to sit

beside Byron, and Sally sat between Cora and Carter. Sally thought she was a third wheel.

She could not help thinking, "Is it because I have sinned against Byron just now, so they just arranged the seating positions like this?"

But her attention was quickly attracted by the various delicacies on the dining table. She only cared about eating and stopped thinking about the brief interlude.

Cora picked a slice of pancake. While eating it, she felt someone stroking her lap under the dining table.

"Mr. Hansen, this project would have been ruined if I hadn't received your support."

"I'm flattered. It's just for mutual benefit."

The soft lighting fell on Byron's face. His appearance was charming, and there was an inherently noble aura on his body. He looked like the young king, reserved, polite, and intelligent.

He talked to others with a gentle smile and calm tone, but under the table, he stroked her lap and teased her.

They had not met each other for a week, let alone had any intimate contact. Under Byron's hot palm,

Cora almost couldn't help trembling.

But Byron didn't stop. He kept teasing her. Cora's hands shook and spilled the juice.

The sudden sound made everyone look at her, including Byron.

Chapter 166 Teased Him

Byron's eyes were gloomy. Cora couldn't see through his mind.

He asked her casually, as if they were strangers, "What's the matter?"

The slight rise in the end voice contained a bit of mischievous gloating.

Cora was so angry that she blushed and wanted to bite him at once. How could he flirt with her under the table?

But there were so many people at the dining table. They were looking at her. Her relationship with him would be exposed if she dared to teach Byron a lesson.

She couldn't bear the consequences, so she had to bite the bullet and hold back her anger. "Nothing, I just accidentally knocked over the glass."

Her appearance pleased Byron. He smiled coolly, "Be careful next time. Don't be rash."

Then, he picked up a fork to eat with the hand that had stroked her lap just now.

Cora couldn't bear the annoyance. She felt a fever on her face. She stood up abruptly and said,

"Excuse me. I want to go to the restroom."

"I'm going with you." Sally wanted to accompany her.

"No. I'll be right back."

Cora left the private room and entered the restroom, splashing cold water on her face.

If she didn't cool herself down, she thought she would burn.

She didn't expect that as soon as she raised her head after washing her face, she saw Byron standing behind her through the mirror.

"Why are you here?" Cora's tone was indescribably annoyed.

Byron looked indifferent. "Wash my hands. What do you think I want to do?"

Then, he turned on the tap and washed his hands.

Cora saw the water flow through Byron's slender fingers. She felt the glow and heat on her face that the cold water had just cooled come back.

"Can you stop doing that?"

Byron looked solemn on the surface, but he teased her evilly under the table.

He turned off the faucet, wiped his hands with a tissue, and raised his eyebrows. He asked Cora

knowingly, "Stop doing what?"

Cora knew it. Byron was taking revenge on her on purpose.

She wasn't sure whether he revenged on her for her explicit words when she was chatting with Sally or

because she didn't explain her relationship with him to Sally.

But no matter what kind of the reason it was, she only knew that she had to do something to stop

teasing her under the dinner table again.

As for what to do...

Cora suddenly smiled charmingly and stepped forward.

Byron took out a cigarette and was about to light it.

Cora stood in front of him and gently tidied up his shirt and suit jacket. Her slender fingers touched his

chest and kept going down. Suddenly, her hand moved to his crotch...

They hadn't seen each other for one week. Desire smoldered in their eyes when they looked at each

other.

Byron had been trying to suppress his desire. He would spend a crazy and long evening with her tonight.

But her behavior broke his last patience directly...

He immediately threw away the unlit cigarette, trying to pull Cora into the toilet cubicle.

But Cora seemed to have anticipated what he was going to do. She immediately took a few steps back.

"Mr. Hansen, I'll go back to the private room and wait for you."

Cora smiled slyly and left.

Byron wanted to follow and pull that wicked woman back.

But he looked down at his crotch and sighed. In the end, he had to go into the toilet cubicle...

Chapter 167 His Warning

"Cora, why have you been gone for so long?"

When Cora reached the private room door, she saw Sally coming out from the inside.

It turned out that Sally was worried about her and waited for several minutes without her coming back, so she planned to find her.

"I'm fine. I washed my face in the restroom. Let's go in." While pushing Sally back to the private room,

Cora secretly glanced toward the restroom.

Byron was still in the restroom. Cora smiled slyly.

After returning to the private room, private room, Cora's appetite improved a lot. While eating and chatting with Sally, she occasionally talked with Carter and those big shots.

But those big shots were more interested in making a good relationship with Byron. They began to get irritable after waiting for Byron for a while.

"Why did Mr. Hansen take so long? Maybe you should go and see him, Carter."

"Could it be that Mr. Hansen feels not well?"

While they were speaking, Carter suddenly looked at Cora.

He seemed to have seen through her. Cora quickly lowered her head to avoid his sight.

Fortunately, the door of the private room opened at this moment.

Byron came in with his usual expression.

Those big shots continued to flatter Byron.

Byron sat down. There was a smoke smell on his body. Besides, Cora noticed that his other hand was always in his trouser pocket.

Perhaps due to her gaze, Byron's slightly warning eyes fell on her suddenly.

But that was only a warning look. Fortunately, he didn't tease Cora under the dinner table again.

Cora was secretly delighted. As she had expected, this method was very useful.

She was in a good mood until the end of dinner.

After dinner, Cora asked Sally whether she wanted to go to the movie or do something else. A car

pulled up beside her. Carter asked, "Miss Lane, can I drive you home?"

Cora took one look at Byron in the back seat and felt a slight panic. "No, thanks. I'll watch a movie with Sally."

But Sally declined at once. "I don't want to go to the movies, Cora. Go back with Carter. Goodbye."

The couple in love had been separated for about a week because of the medical support activity. It was the time for them to have a romantic night.

Sally thought it would be too inhumane to Carter if she took Cora to a movie at night.

But Sally didn't know Cora didn't want to return with Byron.

Cora had teased him in the restroom just now. She was doomed to have a miserable time tonight. So

she didn't want to go home earlier.

"If you don't want to go to the movie, I'll take you home. It's not safe for you to go home alone."

After saying that, Cora dragged Sally to hail a taxi.

But Sally decided to leave by herself. "You are overthinking. Don't worry about it. I'm not as pretty as you. No men would bully me. It's not safe for you to send me home!"

She refused Cora and even shook off her hand. Then, she immediately hailed a taxi and left.

Seeing Sally leave without looking back, Cora wanted to cry.

But just then, Carter got out of the car and helped her open the rear door.

Cora looked at Byron's deep eyes and half-smile, wanting to escape immediately.

But as soon as she turned around, Byron quickly dragged her into the car.

Cora wanted to break free from his arms that bound her like iron tongs, but Byron's hoarse warning sounded in her ears. "If you move one more time, I'll do it now."

Cora dared to move anymore. The car went like an arrow toward her apartment.

Chapter 168 Flora Complained

As soon as they returned to the apartment, Byron untied his tie on Cora's hands.

Cora was a little scared. "Mr. Hansen, can we talk it out? No need to get physical."

"Did you try to talk it out when you touched me in the bathroom?"

"I didn't have other options. Wait. Take it easy..."

He was like a hungry wolf, and Cora couldn't stand it.

"Call me Byron."

Under the coercion of the man, Cora had no choice but to call him by his name. "Byron..."

It was just this soft call seemed to activate an unknown switch on him.

For the whole night afterward, he didn't even let her go when Cora lost her voice because of shouting too much.

After a night of intenseness, Cora was listless.

But she still arrived at the hospital earlier and went to the burns unit to see Flora.

In fact, she had visited Flora when she came back yesterday, but Flora was asleep at the time, so she didn't stay for too long.

But she didn't expect that Jane would be there when she came to visit Flora today.

"Dr. Yoris, do you want some grapes? How about I peel some for you?"

When Cora entered the ward, she happened to see Flora warmly offering grapes to Jane.

"No, Mrs. Flora Lane. Thank you. I'm good."

But even though Jane had refused, Flora still peeled the grapes for her.

"Grapes are rich in anthocyanin, which can resist oxidation and keep you young."

She not only patiently talked to Jane about the benefits of grapes but also personally handed the freshly peeled grape to Jane's lips.

Jane looked at the hand covered with gauze holding the wet grapes, and the smile on her face froze at that moment.

She wanted to refuse because she didn't want to eat such a dirty thing.

But Flora was very stubborn and kept pushing the grapes to her mouth.

Just when Jane was at a loss, Cora quickly snatched away the grape from Flora's hand.

This move brought them both back to their senses.

"Cora, why did you eat the grape I peeled for Dr. Yoris?"

Flora complained.

"Mom, these grapes are really sweet. If you want to feed grapes to others, you can feed them to me."

Cora smiled brightly.

Chewing the sweet grapes, her heart felt extremely bitter.

She had never had grapes that Flora peeled for her since she was a child.

But for something she cherished so much, Jane showed disgust all over her face, which made Cora

feel uncomfortable and distressed.

"That was for Dr. Yoris."

As she said that, she smiled apologetically at Jane. "I'm sorry, Dr. Yoris. She has been acting like this

since she was a child. Sorry about that. How about I peel a few more for you?"

"No need. Just leave them for Dr. Lane." Jane quietly looked at Cora while she said this.

Cora had a ruddy and lustrous complexion, and she was in a great state.

She suddenly thought that Byron had personally brought the people of the Hansen Group over to

support the Clamville. Cora must have flattered Byron a lot...

Jane was depressed, but she was the one standing beside Byron openly at the moment, so she just

needed to use some means behind her back. She couldn't lose her sense like Mia, which would only

arouse the disgust of men.

She suppressed all her disgust towards Cora and showed a sincere smile. "Dr. Lane, you are back.

Was everything going well?"

Hearing Jane's question, Cora felt a little sad.

She went to support Clamville, was in danger several times, and finally came back safely. However,

Flora didn't even say one word of comfort. She only cared about flattering Jane and peeling grapes for her.

On the contrary, Jane, the mastermind behind the scenes, checked on her.

Cora comforted herself over and over again in her heart that Flora had a mental problem, and that's why she treated others better than her daughter.

When she recovered, this would not happen again.

Besides, Flora thought she was going out for training, and Flora didn't know that she was there to support Clamville. If Flora knew, she would definitely not be as calm as she was now.

However, Cora did not reveal these emotions in her heart in front of Jane. "It went well. Dr. Yoris, thank

you for taking care of my mother during this time."

"That's great. I'll go back to the office now." Jane didn't want to stay in this ward at all, for fear that Flora would feed her grapes again.

When she was about to leave, Flora was still talking endlessly.

"Dr. Yoris, if you have time, can you come here to talk with me more often?"

Jane looked at Flora's appearance of being afraid of being rejected by her and wondered if Flora had colluded with Cora to disgust her.

But she couldn't show her anger, so she could only smile and nod. "Okay. I will."

"Great. Thank you very much, Dr. Yoris." Flora was so excited that she looked like a child getting candy.

It was just that she didn't know that Jane was so disgusted that she left without looking back.

Chapter 169 Get Married

"Mom, Dr. Yoris is not as good as you imagined. You don't have to be so nice to her. If you want to talk, I can talk with you. There is no need to find her."

As soon as Jane left, Cora said this.

In her eyes, Flora's kindness to Jane all stemmed from Jane's care for her during the time Cora was in Clamville.

But Flora didn't know that Jane was actually coerced by Cora to take care of her during this time.

So she felt that it was necessary to clarify this with Flora.

It was just that she didn't know why these words made Flora unhappy, and the smile on Flora's face disappeared.

"She went to a medical university and studied abroad. She has a good personality and is kind to others. Why do you think she is not good?"

"I also went to a medical university, and I have a similar attitude towards patients in the hospital. Then why haven't I seen you be so nice to me?"

Cora's words made Flora's eyes flash with panic.

"Anyway, she helped us. What's the matter with you? Why are you jealous of such small things?"

Hearing this, Cora's mood finally improved.

"I just want your attention too."

Cora leaned on Flora's shoulder, and Flora poked her on the head helplessly. "You are past the age of

getting my attention. You should think about how to get your boyfriend's attention."

Flora immediately changed the topic to the issue of marriage. "Bring Byron over soon, and I will discuss the marriage issue with him."

"Mom, is it too early to talk about marriage?"

"Do you think it's too early, or Byron thinks it's too early?"

"Both of us." Cora thought of her and Byron's relationship, and her mind was blank.

"It's okay for you to think it's too early. As a girl, you can still get to choose who you want to marry now, but when you get older, you can only wait for others to choose you."

Flora changed her attitude suddenly and said, "If Byron thinks it's too early to get married, it means that he doesn't care about you that much. If a man really likes a woman, he will go out of his way to marry this woman."

Cora lowered her eyes, trying her best to conceal the dullness in her eyes.

Byron never wanted to marry her. Although he seemed to care about her a little now, they had no future

in the end.

Flora didn't get Cora's response and said, "If he really has no intention of marrying you, why don't you let me introduce another one to you?"

Cora frowned. "Mom, why are you suddenly so eager to get me married?"

Wasn't Flora quite satisfied with Byron before?

Suddenly, Flora wanted to introduce her to another man because she couldn't get married soon...

"I..." Flora suddenly faltered.

In fact, when chatting with Jane today, Jane had asked her to pay more attention to Cora's marriage so that Cora could marry her assistant as soon as possible.

It was just that Flora also found that Cora disliked Jane, so naturally she didn't dare to mention what Jane had said in front of Cora.

In fact, Cora also suspected Flora's motives for rushing her to get married in such a hurry, but she was still afraid of triggering Flora, so she just didn't ask more questions.

After taking a deep breath, she sighed helplessly, "Mom, after a while, when I settle down the matter of my dad, I will get married."

When the matter between her and Byron came to an end, she thought that she would follow the life path Flora had planned for her...

Chapter 170 For Your Son or Mr. Hansen?

After returning from Clamville, the relationship between Cora and Byron seemed to be developing by leaps and bounds.

The two of them would chat on WhatsApp every day, and even if Byron couldn't come to Cora's apartment because of work, he would Facetime her.

Not to mention when he had time to go to Cora's apartment.

Except for taking meals, they spent the rest of their time lingering together.

Such days were like drugs, which made Cora resist and enjoy them at the same time.

Cora thought that it would be Byron's marriage to break the balance first.

As long as he and Jane formally confirmed their relationship, she would no longer get involved.

However, it was Lydia who came to break the balance first.

On this day, when Cora woke up, she thought she was going to be late, so she sat up quickly, only to find that it was still early!

With this movement, Byron also woke up, and after seeing her unobstructed figure under the comforter, he leaned over.

"What are you doing early in the morning?"

It was still early, and they could sleep for a little longer.

But if she let him mess around, she would be late when it was over.

"You woke me up."

"So what?"

"I'll punish you!"

Then, he used this as an excuse to punish her for more than an hour.

When he left the apartment refreshed and tidy, Cora was still slumped on the bed.

But after a while, there was noise at the door.

Cora thought it was Byron who came back, so she put on his shirt and went to open the door.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Lydia wearing a dark green cashmere suit, standing elegantly and loftily at the door.

And her face, which was somewhat similar to Eason, was full of sarcasm and contempt.

"What are you doing here?" Cora blocked the door and didn't give way, not wanting Lydia to enter the apartment and spoil the cleanliness of her little world.

With a cold face, Lydia took out a stack of photos from her luxury purse and slammed them on Cora's face.

"You are so shameless! After seducing Eason, you begin to seduce his uncle! Can't you live without a man? You are a slut."

Accompanied by Lydia's sharp questioning voice, those high-definition photos scattered like snowflakes and fell to the ground.

Cora lowered her head and saw that many of the photos were of her and Byron.

They should all be taken secretly. Some were at the hot spring resort of the Cooper family, where they all wore swimsuits and kissed passionately. Some were near Maple Restaurant, where she and Byron were very close. Some were downstairs of her apartment, where Byron hugged her waist...

Lydia looked at Cora.

The black shirt on her body belonged to Byron, with only a few buttons buttoned up, and Lydia could

see embarrassing marks under her neckline and around her legs.

They were all adults, so how could Lydia not know how Cora got these embarrassing marks?

Even though Lydia knew that Cora had a lot to do with Byron after seeing those photos, when Lydia

actually faced the marks on her body, Lydia still felt annoyed.

She raised her hand to slap Cora, but Cora took precautions and quickly grabbed her hand.

Lydia wanted to break free and continue the slap, but Cora didn't let her go.

There was no expression on her pretty face, and she just asked Lydia coldly, "So, are you here for your

son or Mr. Hansen?"