

Snatched 171

Chapter 171 I Need More Money!

Cora didn't wait for Lydia's answer and threw her hand away.

"If it's for your son, then there's no need. I only started to be with Mr. Hansen after I left your son. If it's

for Mr. Hansen, then there's no need either. What we have is a beneficial relationship between two

adults. It is more legitimate than your son and daughter-in-law, who were cheating."

Lydia didn't expect Cora to be able to climb from her son's bed to Byron's bed. Cora didn't panic even

after being caught by her and even dared to challenge her. How arrogant.

"Does Byron know how arrogant you are? You slut!"

Her voice was almost trembling.

"What kind of me has he not seen yet?" What she meant was that in fact, she also had the virtue of

fighting back when she was upset in front of Byron.

But she smiled slightly, and her eyes, which were already full of affection, were even more charming,

making it difficult not to misunderstand her words.

"Bitch, do you think you can be rude to me just by being with Byron? Don't forget. I'm also from the

Hansen family!"

"But I heard that you were not a real Hansen family's member! Otherwise, why does Mr. Hansen always speak for me instead of you and your son?"

Lydia was indeed not a real Hansen family's member. In fact, when Cora was with Eason, she learned from him that Lydia was the daughter of an old friend of Osborn. Lydia's parents died in an accident, and Osborn pitied her, so he adopted her as a foster daughter.

It was a sad story, and she didn't want to use these things to attack Lydia, but Lydia called her bitch.

There was no need for Cora to be sensible now.

After she mentioned it, Lydia also remembered that when they had conflicts with Cora several times,

Byron always took Cora's side.

Before, she thought that Byron pitied her, so he took her side.

Thinking about it now, it was at that time that Cora had already been with Byron so that he could disregard the feeling of his family members and favor her again and again!

But thinking about it this way, Lydia couldn't let Cora be with Byron anymore.

Their relationship was a secret now, but Byron had already spoiled Cora and even refuted her and

Eason several times for this bitch.

If Cora became the hostess of the Hansen family, what would happen to them?

At that time, would the Hansen family still have a place for her and her son?

Thinking of this, Lydia forcibly suppressed the anger in her heart and looked at Cora.

"Yes, I'm not a real Hansen family's member, but I am still a lot more noble than you. Don't think that

because you sleep with Byron now, you can ruin the world. Even if Byron is really willing to be with you,

Old Mr. Hansen will not accept you. Not to mention that he has already found a girl for Byron. The

problem is that he will not allow Eason and Byron to spoil the atmosphere of the family because of a

slut."

Cora looked very calm, as if she didn't listen to Lydia's words.

But in fact, she also had mixed feelings in her heart.

She also heard a lot about Osborn's reputation and his vigorous and resolute style during this time,

knowing that Osborn was very concerned about the issue of family harmony.

So up until now, the Hansen family had almost always lived together as a family.

Even if Byron really fell for her, she would not be able to pass the challenge of the Hansen family after all.

At this moment, the stabbing pain at the apex of her heart also woke her up.

She was afraid that she would become greedy, dreaming of being with Byron forever, and that was why she collected irrelevant information, but in the end...

Lydia saw that Cora did not respond for a long time, and she was not sure if Cora had listened to her words.

The only thing she could do was to proceed according to her plan for today. "Instead of making a fuss and getting nothing in the end, maybe even being exposed and getting a bad reputation, I advise you to take five million dollars from me now and leave Byron..."

At this time, Cora had almost cleaned up the greed in her heart that shouldn't be there and replied without emotion, "It is my true love, and five million dollars is not enough. I need more money!"

Chapter 172 On and Off

Lydia thought this was Cora's most shameless speech, but she didn't expect that the more shameless part was yet to come.

"And I'm not in charge of this relationship, so I can only bring up the idea."

Lydia was furious.

But in the end, she compromised. "So, how much do you want?"

In fact, as long as money could solve the problem, it was not a real problem.

If Cora really got into the Hansen family, it would be a catastrophe for her family.

As for Cora would only bring it up with Byron...

Lydia felt that Byron was such an arrogant person. As long as Cora dared to bring it up, he would

definitely dump her mercilessly, and maybe he would give Cora a hard time.

"It's too vulgar to talk about money. I'd rather take gold, which can preserve its value." Cora smiled.

The corner of Lydia's mouth twitched visibly. "Gold is also fine, so how much do you want?"

"I did a rough calculation, and now an ounce of gold is about 1,500 dollars. I don't want much, and

seven thousand ounces of gold is enough."

Lydia's face became more and more gloomy. "How dare you?"

According to that calculation, seven thousand ounces of gold would be around 10 million dollars.

"You dare to point fingers at the emotional problems of your unrelated younger brother, so why don't I dare to do anything?"

Cora continued to push her.

Lydia was so choked by Cora's words that she could only change the topic in the end. "The amount of seven thousand ounces of gold is relatively large, and I need some time to get them."

"Then come to me when you have all of them, and don't forget to sign an agreement to show that you are willing to give them to me as a gift."

Lydia squeezed her luxury leather bag tightly. "You are cautious."

She originally planned to make a fuss about it. After Cora broke up with Byron, she would say Cora stole the gold.

But she didn't expect Cora's logic to be rigorous, and she couldn't exploit any loopholes at all.

"I have to. There are always people who want to harm me!" Cora smiled.

Lydia jumped in anger.

Because of Cora's smiling face, it was clear that Cora was talking about her.

But Cora didn't even give her a chance to do anything. She just slammed the door and started

changing clothes because she was going to be late for work.

"Cora, why do you look listless today? Did Mr. Pope go too hard on you?"

During the lunch break, Sally laughed limply and made fun of Cora.

Cora was eating her salad, thinking that Sally had indeed guessed part of it.

But what frustrated her was the fact that Lydia had come to her today.

She wasn't sure if she was doing the right thing, so after eating the salad, she asked Sally, "If someone offered you a breakup fee of millions of dollars, what would you do?"

Sally was very smart, and she had guessed the situation after hearing it.

"Why? Did the Pope family offer you money and ask you to break up with him?"

Sally suddenly lost the mood to gossip, angrily treated the salad as the Pope family, and gnawed on it.

"No. I'm just curious about what we should do when we encounter this kind of problem. Sally, what will you do if this happens to you?"

Cora just wanted to know if there were any other methods for reference.

But who knew that Sally was even less reliable than her in this matter. Sally pondered for a while

before answering, "If someone offered me a breakup fee of millions of dollars, I might go on and off several times."

Cora was speechless.

However, when Cora was struggling, she didn't know that Carter had already informed Byron about Lydia looking for her.

"Ms. Lydia Hansen took the photos to see Miss Lane this morning."

"And?" Byron was flipping through this quarter's report without looking up...

Chapter 173 It Should Be Very Difficult

Carter saw Byron's indifferent attitude and said, "It's nothing. I was wondering if Miss Lane still wants to marry into the Patton family."

Byron's deep eyes were finally looking at him, but at this moment, his eyes seemed to be cold as ice.

"If she wants to marry into the Patton family, she would have already done so. There's no need to waste her time like this!"

"Right. She has a better choice now. To marry into the Cooper family."

Byron didn't say anything.

"Well, actually, I think it would be better for her to marry into the Cooper family. Sooner or later, Miss Lane's ability will be appreciated by Sir Cooper."

"Then how about marrying into the Hansen family?" Byron asked suddenly.

Carter was obviously stunned for a moment. "It should be very difficult!"

Byron lowered his eyes, and his eyes fell on the report again, but he didn't turn the page for a long time.

After a while, when Carter was about to leave the office, Byron suddenly asked again, "Did she go to work in the hospital today?"

"Yes. After driving Ms. Lydia Hansen away, she went to the hospital."

This answer made Byron's expression slightly relaxed.

But soon, Carter said, "But after Ms. Lydia Hansen went back, she began to collect gold bars from various banks."

"Gold bars?" Byron frowned slightly.

In the evening, Byron came to Cora's apartment as usual.

Cora was wearing an apron and was sculpting her work with concentration.

After Byron untied his tie and threw it on the couch, he stepped forward and put his arms around Cora from behind.

"Don't touch me. This is for the competition."

Cora slapped his hands away.

"That woodcarving competition which is held every five years?"

Byron wasn't annoyed by being slapped away. He just stood aside and watched the woman focus on carving.

He had also heard about the event in the past two days, but he didn't expect that she would also participate.

"Well, my teacher told me about the event two days ago and asked me to get ready. When the time comes, I will bring my work and participate with my senior brothers."

Every time she mentioned Arnold, Cora couldn't hide her love and respect for him.

"What are you making?" Byron looked at the wooden carving, which only had a prototype, and he couldn't guess what it was.

"Dream Home."

Cora said, "I think the people who organized the competition this time are very good at playing. The theme is Dream Home. The award ceremony will be held on the afternoon of Christmas. After the competition, people can go home and reunite. It's quite artistic."

Byron had no interest in the competition, and after looking at Cora for a while, he turned to her. "I think you are more artistic now."

The heater was on in the room, and she was wearing a skin-colored silk nightgown that he liked. At first glance, she seemed to be wearing only an apron, which made him excited.

When being pushed onto the table by Byron, Cora was not annoyed but hugged his neck and asked him, "Does your fiancée know that your mind is full of stuff like this?"

"Then does your boyfriend know that you scratch my back every night after he says goodnight to you?"

Byron asked back.

For the goodnight matter, Byron had accidentally found out about it two days ago. Cora was texting Tyler on WhatsApp, and she forgot to lock her screen when she left her phone on the couch.

Then, Byron discovered that Tyler would take the initiative to send WhatsApp messages to Cora almost

every day. Even if Tyler was busy in the hospital late at night, he would still remember to say goodnight to Cora.

At that time, Byron didn't ask any questions, but he was more ruthless than usual.

Cora thought that the matter would be over, but she didn't expect that he would bring it up again.

"How can I let my boyfriend know? If he knows, I'll be too embarrassed to go to his home for Christmas Eve dinner."

As soon as she said that, Cora felt a bone-piercing pain in her jaw.

"Ouch!"

The man ignored her cry of pain and asked her while pinching her chin. "Are you going to the Cooper family on Christmas?"

Chapter 174 Spend Christmas With Him?

Cora was struggling with pain, but the man didn't care.

In the end, Cora could only say, "Didn't I promise to help him fool the elders? Of course, I have to be with him during the Christmas."

In fact, Cora also wanted to refuse, but she had never stayed alone on Christmas Eve before.

But this year, her father passed away. Her mother's examination report came out today, which showed

that she would have another skin graft. She would still be recovering by then, unable to walk around.

As for Gabe, although the process had already started, it was estimated that he would not come out

until after the process was completed, which would be after the Christmas.

Although Sally also invited Cora to visit their home in Kinton, Cora knew that her family background

was unusual, so Cora also refused.

In this way, she would be alone on Christmas.

She was at a loss, so she didn't refuse Tyler's request.

"What about me?" His voice was deep and hoarse.

"You will celebrate the Christmas with your family. Why are you asking?"

Cora looked away, deliberately not looking at his deep eyes.

In fact, she also guessed that Byron wanted her to spend the Christmas with him.

When she thought of her greed and what she had promised Lydia, she was not sure what decision

Byron would make when she broke up with him.

Everything was unknown, and she dared not let herself fall for him.

"Well, you really know how to arrange things."

The man sneered.

Cora gritted her teeth tightly, not to let her cowardice and helplessness be seen.

But the man began to bully her even more at this time.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm afraid you'll cheat on me during the Christmas." He showed no mercy.

"Isn't there still half a month?" Cora gritted her teeth.

"Precaution!"

Cora was speechless.

At the Patton family.

Lydia was counting the gold bars she had collected when Eason came back from the outside, reeking

of alcohol.

"Why did you drink so much again?" Although Lydia complained, she still called the maid. "Make some

tea."

Then she personally took Eason upstairs to rest. "How many times have I told you that drinking will

only hurt your body and not solve the problem? Why don't you listen to me?"

"I don't want to marry Mia at all, but the whole world is forcing me to marry her. What can I do?" Eason

was thrown onto the bed by Lydia and hiccupped.

"How did we force you? We didn't make Mia have your child! If you didn't want to marry her back then,

you shouldn't have gotten her pregnant twice."

Lydia also felt sorry for her son getting drunk every day, but it was also true that Mia was pregnant with

the kid of the Patton family. Now the entire Hansen family was waiting for Eason to give an explanation.

"I didn't want to..." Eason was extremely wronged. The second time was really unexpected because he

mistook Mia for Cora.

"Mom, do you know what my friends say about me behind my back? They said that when they

undressed girls, it was like foreplay. When I undressed Mia, it was like untying a pig.

"Also, they said that I dumped Cora for Mia because I loved Mia's fat body, her headstrongness, and

her double chin."

Maybe he was really drunk. Eason cried, told the rumors he had heard recently, and begged his mother, "Mom, just let me get back with Cora. I really don't want to be with Mia anymore."

Lydia disliked Cora the most in the past two days, but Eason kept mentioning Cora, which completely made her angry.

"So, you don't want to marry Mia, and it's because of Cora, right? Then do you know who she is with now?"

Chapter 175 Is She Be With Uncle Byron

"Who?" Eason was puzzled for a moment, and then he remembered what happened earlier and said,

"Isn't it Carter?"

"Mom, she was hurt by me. That's why she made such an impulsive decision. So I don't mind any of this at all. As long as we can reconcile, I will take it as if nothing happened."

Listening to Eason's spineless words, Lydia couldn't contain her anger. And she simply went to find another photo that had been developed before and threw it in front of Eason.

"Take a good look for yourself. Is it just about her being with Carter?"

Eason picked up the photos, initially indifferent, but his expression grew more serious as he continued

to look.

"This person is... Uncle Byron?"

Looking at the photos of the two of them passionately kissing in swimsuits, Eason felt a throbbing headache.

Cora was tossed all night by Byron, and when she woke up the next day, she felt her legs trembling when she walked.

Byron saw her embarrassed appearance when she came down from upstairs and told her coldly, "You might have to endure this for another half month. Just grit your teeth and get through it."

Cora grabbed a throw pillow from the sofa and hurled it at Byron, who quickly rushed out of the door.

The pillow hit the door panel and slid directly on the ground like a deflated ball.

Furious, Cora stomped her foot, and at that moment, the doorbell rang.

She initially thought that someone who deserved a beating wanted to play a trick on her again, so she angrily opened the door while holding the pillow.

"Byron, don't think I dare not beat you?"

When the throw pillow almost hit Lydia's face, Cora pulled it back in time.

Cora frowned. "Why are you here again?"

"According to the agreement, I brought all the gold here," Lydia said, but there was always a hint of disbelief between her brows.

Because in her impression, Byron, her younger brother who was over twenty years younger than her, had always been mature beyond his age.

When others were still playing with mud, he was already self-taught in computer programming and stock trading.

This was also why Osborn regarded him as a pride and, against everyone's opposition, insisted on handing over the Hansen Group to him.

But today, she unexpectedly discovered that Byron also knew how to goof around with others.

This showed that Cora was different from him after all.

However, this was not good news for the Patton family. That's why Lydia was all the more relieved that she had managed to gather the gold Cora wanted in a short period of time.

Thinking about it, Lydia gestured to the several men behind her to carry box after box of gold into

Cora's room.

"Seven thousand ounces of gold, neither more nor less, and here is the agreement you wanted."

Lydia coldly told Cora, "I've arranged everything you wanted. It's time for you to give me feedback now."

Cora didn't rush to answer. She casually opened one of the leather suitcases and took out a gleaming gold bar. In a rather tacky manner, she took a bite, and immediately a tooth mark appeared on its surface.

Seeing Cora's tacky movement, Lydia frowned even more. "No need to check it. I managed to gather this from several big banks on short notice."

Cora smiled and said, "Thank you, Mrs. Lydia Hansen."

"As long as you can deliver what you promised."

There was still a hint of a certain smell lingering in the room. Lydia, being experienced, naturally knew what the smell meant, so she didn't want to stay in this room for even a moment.

After leaving those words behind, she immediately left with the men.

Cora had the day off today, and she didn't have to go to the hospital after they left. So she took out the

gold bars from the leather box one by one and laid them out in the living room.

With so many gold bars gathered together, the whole room shone with golden splendor, grand and magnificent.

However, she wasn't sure how Byron would feel seeing her with so many gold bars that from someone else.

Cora felt Byron might find her repulsive and choose to part ways with her, or he might carry on with her as if nothing happened.

But whether it was the former or the latter, she knew their eventual outcome would be their own loneliness.

The only difference was that the former would expedite this process.

Cora originally planned to work on her competition piece during her day off, but these gold bars sent by

Lydia made her extremely restless, as if a sword was hanging over her neck, waiting for Byron's judgment when he returned at night.

Chapter 176 Reluctant to Part

Byron came to Cora's apartment after getting off work as usual.

As soon as he pushed open the door, the gleaming gold bars in the living room caught his eye, dazzling him.

He frowned immediately. "Where did these come from?"

Cora pretended to be busy carving her competition piece and didn't even bother to turn around and look at him.

"They were blown in by the wind. Do you believe that?"

Byron was still staring at the gold bars, thinking of Carter mentioning something about Lydia withdrawing gold bars from major banks a couple of days ago.

He took a few steps forward, grabbed Cora, and made her face him.

"Who gave these to you?"

He already had a guess, but he couldn't help but want to force her to answer, hoping to hear the truth from her mouth.

"Mrs. Lydia Hansen, Eason's mother, your sister."

"Why did she give these to you?"

Byron approached slowly, his eyes reflecting her image clearly.

Cora found herself enjoying the sight of her reflection being the sole presence in his eyes, as it made

her feel like he loved her just as much, to the point where his entire world revolved around her.

But Cora clearly knew that it was impossible.

Byron's heart would never belong to her after all.

And even if he did have feelings for her, it would only be a little. And it would be impossible for him to

like her enough to completely ignore his own family.

With this in mind, Cora smirked and said, "Why? Of course, it's because she found out that I slept with

you, afraid that I would ruin your reputation and the harmonious atmosphere of the Hansen family. So

she let me take the money and leave. I think gold is more valuable, so I took the gold and didn't take

the money."

She looked at him with a smile, and her expression was full of allure.

But only she knew that she was using her smile to conceal her inner desolation.

"So you agreed to her?" Byron gritted his teeth, and even the hand holding her arm tightened

involuntarily.

"Yes, I agreed. Otherwise, how would I have these gold bars?"

Cora continued to smile, but the man's expression quickly turned cold.

"So you're ready to break up with me?"

Byron was filled with anger.

Although he had long suspected that Cora might be interested in his financial ability rather than himself,

his heart still felt as if it had been hit by a heavy blow when facing the truth.

Cora nodded, but when she saw that Byron's gaze seemed a bit dim, she said, "I agreed, but I feel a

little reluctant."

She seemed to be joking, but there was a hint of sincerity in her words that only she knew in her heart.

"You must be reluctant to part with my money, aren't you?" He sneered sarcastically.

"You didn't give me much money..." Cora replied, but she couldn't help feeling uneasy when she

thought about how Byron had helped her settle the payment of liquor reselling and paid for all of Flora's

medical expenses.

So, under the sharp gaze of Byron, she said, "But most importantly, I'm reluctant to part with you."

Not sure if it was the effect of her words, but Byron noticeably loosened his grip on her hand.

"What are you reluctant to part with?"

"Mr. Hansen, you're handsome, with an unparalleled figure, and the experience you gave me was extraordinary... tsk, the more I talk, the more reluctant I become."

Byron listened to her praise him, but his eyes remained cold as he asked, "If you can't bear to lose me, why did you agree to break up with me?"

Upon hearing these words, Cora felt a strong urge to cry welling up inside her.

She also longed to be with him.

But hearing him say that, she couldn't help but feel greedy once again.

"Well, Mr. Hansen, if you refuse to separate from me, then everything will be fine, right? After all, I've got everything I want. But if you refuse to separate, there's nothing I can do..."

Byron sneered, "You're quite clever, trying to get some benefits even when you're not keeping your word."

Chapter 177 You're Robbing Me

Cora knew very well that Byron was mocking her for being obsessed with money.

But compared to letting him know that she had other thoughts about him, she would rather have him misunderstand her greed for money. She didn't want to reveal her feelings to him, which would be utterly embarrassing to her.

At that moment, she thought of what Sally had said before about pretending to break up for money. So she confirmed what he thought in a half-joking tone.

"If Mrs. Lydia Hansen doesn't give up and make persistent efforts to give me money to let me break up with you. She might give me more than just this one sum of money! This method of making money is simply too easy."

Little did Cora know that someone would always top her schemes.

Byron pondered for a moment, narrowed his eyes, and stared at her as he said, "That's actually a great way to make money! Let's do it as you said, with a 20-80 split."

"I get 80%, and you get 20%?" Cora furrowed her eyebrows, finding it hard to understand if Byron was being serious or not.

But Byron directly showered her with his capitalist nature, saying, "I take 80%, and the first transaction was conducted without my consent, so your share also belongs to me as compensation for my mental

distress."

"I object!" Cora protested immediately. This was her hard-earned money. Why should it all belong to him?

Furthermore, Cora had taken so much money from Lydia without doing anything in return, and she was worried that Lydia might come after her for the money.

But Byron's voice, as cold as ice water, dismissed her objection with a single sentence. "Your objection is invalid. I will have someone count and take away these things later."

Then he walked toward the bathroom, unbuttoning his collar.

Cora was at a loss for words.

She had never seen someone describe robbing someone so nobly!

What surprised her even more was that the next day when she woke up, the seven thousand ounces of gold in the room had indeed disappeared without a trace.

This made her suspect for a moment that Byron's apparent displeasure upon learning about her intention to break up for money was just a ploy to take away that money from her.

Jane arrived early at the office, and she saw the nurse had a difficult expression on her face.

"Dr. Yoris, there's a burn patient from the burns unit waiting for you here. I thought it wouldn't be appropriate to let her wait outside, so I allowed her to wait in your office..."

For some reason, when the nurse mentioned the patient's difficult situation, Jane immediately thought of Flora and her face that, even after skin grafts, still looked eerie and terrifying.

Actually, she truly disliked Flora. Firstly, because even after her facial reconstruction, she still looked so ugly, and secondly, Flora was Cora's mother.

But in front of her colleagues, Jane couldn't rebuke her directly, so she could only say, "I understand.

You can go back to your work."

Then, when Jane pushed open the door and entered, Flora was looking at the several photos placed on her desk, and she gently touched the photos of Jane as if she had found her long-lost daughter, wanting to concentrate all her love and affection in these tender strokes.

But when she thought about whether Flora saw her as a daughter, Jane felt a surge of disgust.

She was the only girl in the Yoris family, Arnold's beloved daughter, whom all the elders of the Yoris family adored and cherished like a princess. She couldn't believe she possibly had been the daughter

of someone like Flora.

She was convinced that it was because Flora found Cora utterly disgusting that she projected all her dreams for a daughter onto her.

But even so, Jane wouldn't allow someone as repulsive as Flora to touch her belongings, so she quickly stepped forward and snatched the photo from Flora's hand!

Chapter 178 Is Your Last Name Also Hansen?

The photo was suddenly snatched away, and Flora seemed to have just come back to her senses. But she wasn't angry at all. Instead, she kept apologizing to Jane.

"Sorry, Dr. Yoris. I just thought your photo looked really nice and couldn't resist taking a look."

"That was taken when I was studying abroad." Jane saw that her attitude was very good, so she could only reluctantly talk to her, and then said, "I don't like others touching my personal belongings."

"I understand. I wouldn't like it either if someone touched my things without permission. I'm truly sorry.

Dr. Yoris, please don't be mad."

Seeing Flora like that, Jane's anger subsided a bit, and without saying anything further, she placed the photo back in its original position.

"By the way, did you go abroad alone for your studies? Did you make any friends over there?"

Seeing that Jane was no longer bothered, Flora continued chitchatting with her, treating her as if she were family.

At that moment, Jane regretted that she was too tolerant of Flora, but considering Cora's vindictive character, she could only restrain her temper.

"Of course, I went abroad to study by myself. I had to take care of everything alone, including food, clothing, and shelter. I made a few friends, but we didn't keep in touch much after returning home."

"It must have been exhausting for a girl to struggle on her own overseas. If it were me, I wouldn't bear to see you living alone in a foreign country."

Jane felt uneasy as she listened to Flora's words because she sensed that Flora's concern for her went beyond mere casual conversation, but there was also a hidden sense of loss that she couldn't accompany her.

But before Jane could figure out the reason behind Flora's emotions, Flora asked, "Do you have a boyfriend?"

"I have a fiancé now, and the new head of the Hansen Group happens to be my fiancé." Jane rarely emphasized it so explicitly, but she suspected that Flora might be using Cora to gather information about her. That's why she bolstered her aura and blurted it out.

"Your fiancé's last name is also Hansen?" Flora was somewhat surprised.

But Jane didn't perceive the specific meaning behind the word "also" and didn't pay much attention to it for now. "What did you want to see me about? I have to go on rounds soon."

At this point, Flora no longer had the leisure to chat with Jane and immediately handed her a pink thermos.

"This is the seafood porridge I personally brewed. Drink it while it's hot. It's good for your health."

"My health is fine, and I don't need any supplements. You should leave it for Dr. Lane instead." Jane declined the seafood porridge.

Even though Jane had been forced to see Flora a few times during the days Cora was away from the hospital, she didn't think it was enough to justify Flora's enthusiastic gesture of personally making seafood porridge for her.

"Cora is strong enough, and she doesn't like these things. Dr. Yoris, you don't need to be so polite with

me."

Flora didn't take Jane's refusal seriously and directly placed the seafood porridge on her desk before leaving. "I'm going back now. Drink it while it's hot. If you find it delicious, I'll make it for you again."

Flora left with reluctance and longing.

But in the end, Jane didn't take a sip of the seafood porridge. Instead, she directly contacted the emergency room and asked Cora to come find her.

When Cora heard that Jane was looking for her, she was worried that something was wrong.

But when she saw Jane, the latter handed her a steaming hot pot of seafood porridge. "Drink it."

Cora was a bit confused. "Dr. Yoris, did you... make this for me?"

Jane was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

"In our intense love-hate relationship before, you were captivated by my charming personality. You're trying to win back my heart by showing care and affection."

Although Cora found it slightly disgusting, she couldn't think of any other reason why Jane suddenly gave her seafood porridge to drink.

Cora couldn't help but wonder if Jane felt grateful for her because she worked so hard taking care of Byron every day, so she made her some seafood porridge.

But Jane coldly told her, "You're overthinking. That's the seafood porridge your mother sent. I just wanted you to clean up your own mess."

Cora was stunned.

Chapter 179 Who Is the Biological Child?

Cora felt lost as she carried the thermos to Flora's ward.

"Cora, why are you here at this hour?"

Today, Flora seemed to be in a good mood, but her expression changed when she saw the thermos in Cora's hand.

"Why is this thermos here? Did Dr. Yoris finish the porridge and ask you to bring it back? By the way, did she say if she liked the porridge?"

Cora slammed the thermos onto the bedside cabinet and bluntly stated, "She didn't drink the porridge.

She didn't even care. And she told me to tell you not to visit her office for no reason in the future!"

Cora's tone clearly carried a hint of anger.

She felt that Flora's actions made her look bad in front of Jane.

But Flora, instead of realizing her fault, accused Cora.

Cora's confusion was evident as she retorted, "Dr. Yoris is always calm and wouldn't do that. It's you who doesn't want me around, isn't it? You must be jealous and deliberately stopped her from drinking the porridge, so you took the thermos back."

"You've only met her a few times, so why would you make porridge for her and defend her? You've never been this nice to me! Am I your daughter, or is Dr. Yoris your daughter?"

Cora felt wronged, and she couldn't help but question.

She hoped that Flora would come and comfort her, telling her that she was only being nice to Jane because of her help.

Even if Flora just told a white lie, it would be a comfort for Cora.

Because Cora had always wanted to be close to Flora, and she eagerly hoped to receive maternal love from Flora. But Flora always kept her distance and rarely said anything warm to her.

Just like now, Cora wished Flora would soothe her with a few words.

But Flora didn't say anything, and her expression was panicked as if some undisclosed truth had been revealed.

Those expressions made Cora want to delve into the truth, but at that moment, Flora fainted.

Suddenly, Cora's doubts and confusion were replaced by panic, and she quickly called the doctor and nurses...

After a series of examinations and treatments, Flora fell asleep peacefully.

"Cora, Mrs. Flora Lane is not in a stable mental condition. It would be better to wait until she recovers and seeks psychiatric treatment before talking to her."

After examining Flora, Matt advised Cora with great concern.

In fact, those in the Department of Medicine who were familiar with Cora knew that her relationship with

her mother was strained. During their school days, it was common to see Flora causing scenes at the

school, urging Cora not to pursue a career in medicine. As time passed, Flora reluctantly accepted

Cora's choice but began to meddle in her elective courses.

These teachers and mentors had been witnessing Cora's struggles along the way and understood the

difficulties she faced.

"I understand, Matt." Cora leaned against the wall and closed her eyes wearily.

Even though she wanted to delve into the meaning behind Flora's expression just now, she didn't have the mood for it at the moment.

"Forget it," Cora thought to herself, "I'll sort things out once she recovers."

Maybe because they all knew that Cora was feeling down, Sally, Tyler, and Matt sent her messages when they finished work, asking if she wanted to have dinner together.

This warmed Cora's fading heart, so she invited them all to dinner together.

Byron sent her a message, saying: [I'm going to attend a jewelry exhibition, so I'll come later.]

Cora sensed that attending jewelry exhibitions wasn't quite Byron's thing, so she inquired: [Who are you going with? Your fiancée?]

[Yes, are you jealous?] Byron's reply came quickly.

Besides the heartache of her heart being torn apart, Cora also felt a pang of anxiety as if her inner thoughts had been uncovered.

So she quickly replied: [Why would I be jealous? She's the one who would be your wife.]

However, Byron didn't seem to believe it and called her directly.

Chapter 180 A Physical Relationship

"Are you really not angry?"

As soon as the call connected, Byron's deep and magnetic voice sounded. Somehow, Cora suddenly felt the urge to cry.

"Of course! Apart from a physical relationship, we have no other connection. Why would I get angry?"

Cora tried to control her tone, not letting the person on the other end of the line sense anything unusual.

"Is a purely physical relationship all you think we have?" Byron's voice turned colder, clearly indicating his dissatisfaction with her description.

"You rarely get to spend time with your fiancée, so just accompany her. I also have a gathering tonight, so I probably won't be going back early."

"A gathering? With whom?"

Byron sounded a little unhappy.

This woman was like a kite, still in his hands for now, but a gust of wind could easily break the string.

"With Tyler and others." Cora didn't want to look like a pitiful woman waiting for someone's notice. She

added, "I'm going to have some fun first. We can talk later."

Then, Cora quickly hung up the phone.

At that moment, Tyler, Sally, and the others arrived at the restaurant Cora had booked, and Cora stood

up to welcome them.

On the other side, at the West Coast International Exhibition Center.

Byron was left hanging on the phone, his face darkened.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting, Byron."

Jane wore a black V-neck slim long dress matched with white fox fur, looking charming, noble, and

elegant in the cold wind.

Byron nodded slightly and accompanied Jane into the exhibition center.

As soon as Byron entered the exhibition, countless reporters rushed to take pictures.

There were also many paparazzi from financial publications constantly asking, "Mr. Hansen, is your

wedding with Miss Yoris getting closer?"

Naturally, Byron didn't bother to answer, but Jane kept smiling and waving at them.

Thus, the freshly released electronic evening news got headlines like, "Congratulations to Mr. Hansen and Miss Yoris for appearing at the West Coast International Jewelry Exhibition, selecting jewelry for the wedding," and "Accompanied by Mr. Hansen, Miss Yoris appeared at the jewelry exhibition, confirming the approaching wedding."

Cora, Tyler, and the others were enjoying their food and chatting.

After accidentally seeing the news, Cora called out to the waiter, "Bring us some beers here."

"Cora, are you going to drink beer? Don't you have to work tomorrow?"

Tyler was more disciplined and didn't want Cora to get drunk.

"Well, if I don't drink tonight, I probably won't be able to sleep," Cora replied.

When the waiter brought the beer, Cora immediately opened a bottle for herself.

Unexpectedly, Tyler also opened a bottle of beer.

"Tyler, don't you have work tomorrow too?"

"I haven't used up my annual leave yet, so it's not a problem."

Tyler smiled at Cora and said, "If you want to drink, I'll accompany you."

"Then I'll drink too! No one would return sober tonight!" Sally wanted to accompany Cora, so she also opened a bottle of beer.

"Come on. Let's have some fun!" Matt joined in as well.

Cora smiled. She guessed that they probably thought she wanted to drink because she was upset about her mother's issue, so they accompanied her in drinking.

But in fact, apart from her mother's matter, it was mostly because of the news notification about Byron and Jane's imminent wedding.

This meant that her relationship with Byron was coming to an end.

Thinking about the intimacy and indulgence between them during this period of time and the two times she was in danger when Byron unexpectedly came to her rescue, it felt as if her heart had been torn apart.

But Cora couldn't cry, nor could she let anyone notice that something was wrong with her emotions. All she could do was tilt her head back and keep drinking bottle after bottle of beer, hoping to drown the bitterness in her heart with alcohol.

Drinking like a fish, Cora quickly got drunk.

Although the two guys also drank a lot and couldn't drive anymore, they were still sober.

So Tyler took on the task of escorting Cora home while Matt escorted Sally.

When Tyler helped Cora out of the taxi, she was still swaying.

"Cora, don't move." Tyler tried to stabilize Cora by holding onto her.

Cora, however, couldn't stand properly. "I'm not moving. You've been moving the whole time."

Looking at Cora's intoxicated and beautiful appearance, Tyler found it irresistible. In the end, he

couldn't help but put his arm around her waist.

This was the first time Tyler had been so close to the girl he admired, close enough to smell the sweet

fragrance of her, close enough that he could almost plant a kiss on her cheek.

This feeling made his heart almost jump out of his throat, but Tyler had to restrain his restless heart and

patiently comfort Cora.

"Okay, it's all my fault for moving. Can you tell me which floor you live on?"

Tyler hadn't been upstairs when he sent Cora home before, so he didn't know which floor she lived on.

But at that time, Tyler couldn't get any answers from Cora. However, he suddenly sounded a cold and

stern voice saying, "I know which floor she lives on."