

Snatched 211

Chapter 211 Expect a Pleasant Cooperation

In the Seasons Restaurant, Cora said resignedly, "I didn't expect that the blind date my mother arranged for me would be you. I thought it was your namesake."

"Dr. Lane, it's quite a surprise to see you too." Lucas wore a sapphire blue suit and glasses today, looking like a successful person in the tech industry.

"My family has been urging me to get married, and it gave me a headache. I have almost two blind dates a week." he said.

He took off his glasses, revealing those charming eyes.

Cora seemed to have found empathy. "I'm in a similar situation. But it's a little better than yours because I've been busy in the hospital and can only participate in one blind date a week."

"That's also very painful. And with your condition, you should be upset about how to reject the other party." said Lucas.

"You overthink. Those men were picky about me. Some people thought I spent too long in the hospital every day and couldn't cook, take the children, and care for their parents at home. Some said that my

mother's medical expenses gave them a headache and that we could go further if I could handle it myself. And some felt I can't afford the down payment when we get married, so it's unfair to share the property with me."

As soon as Cora complained about the recent blind date, she loosened her tongue. "The most ridiculous thing is that someone said I was too pretty and worried I would cheat on him."

Of course, some people didn't make judgments about Cora. But they got inappropriate ideas when they ogled her and kept talking dirty to her.

In short, Cora began to question everything in life after her blind dates during this period.

Lucas was the first one that made her feel relaxed.

"Me too. The other party asked me if I had a car and a house as soon as we met. They asked me what kind of car it was and where the house was located. Some said they wouldn't live with my parents after marriage and wouldn't have children. They also said we couldn't interfere with each other's lives too much."

Lucas also became a nonstop chatter and complained with Cora. "Since they don't want to do anything, they shouldn't have been out on a blind date and wasted each other's time."

Speaking of which, Lucas asked Cora, "I'm almost thirty, and I work in the tech industry. My family was worried I would be with a man, so they were so anxious to let me go on a blind date. Dr. Lane, you look young and have many strengths. Why are you in such a hurry to get married?"

"Actually, it's because of my mother. She tasked me with getting married at the end of the year on a whim."

When it came to Flora, Cora showed a tired look. She still didn't understand why she insisted on letting her get married so soon.

Lucas seemed to see Cora's embarrassment and helplessness in dealing with the blind date. He suddenly asked, "Dr. Lane, why don't we cooperate?"

Cora looked up at him, and he continued, "Being forced to go on a blind date also gave me a headache, and it's the same for you. Why don't we tell our families we've fallen in love with each other, so we don't have to continue to be forced to go on a blind date?"

"But..."

Cora wanted to say she didn't want to be in a relationship recently, let alone waste his time.

But Lucas seemed to know what she would say. He hurriedly said, "I just want to avoid being forced to go on a blind date every week. Anyway, I don't want to be in a relationship for now, and you seem to think the same way."

Lucas didn't intend to develop a relationship with her, so Cora heaved a sigh of relief. "What if they ask us how we're doing?"

"Then we will act together once in a while. We can watch a movie, have a meal, or post pictures on Instagram. We just need to let them know there is progress."

Seeing that Cora was still hesitant, Lucas continued, "When they force us to get married, or one of us has someone we like, we can play a breakup scene and end everything. How about it, Dr. Lane?"

Cora had long wanted to get rid of the trouble of weekly blind dates, but she had been unable to refuse Flora.

So Lucas's proposal was a great temptation for her.

After hesitating for only a few seconds, Cora quickly reached out and said, "I'm looking forward to a pleasant cooperation!"

A gleam flashed in Lucas's eyes, and he shook hands with Cora. "Me too, Dr. Lane."

After reaching cooperation, they had a pleasant meal.

Lucas proposed to send Cora back after the meal.

Cora agreed.

Chapter 212 A Successful Blind Date

Flora was delighted the next morning when she heard that Cora had a successful blind date.

In addition to giving some candies to her fellow patients as the celebration, she personally sent Jane a scarf knitted by herself.

When she arrived at Jane's office, Jane had just finished seeing a patient.

"Dr. Yoris, I'm here to tell you good news. This won't take too long."

Because Cora brought back the untouched seafood porridge last time, Flora was somewhat cautious when she saw Jane this time.

But seeing Flora was kind and polite, Jane didn't forcefully refuse her to enter the office.

"Take a seat. I'll make you a glass of juice." said Jane.

She took some concentrated lemon juice and made lemonade for Flora.

But Flora was still cautious after sitting down in her office.

Jane handed the lemonade to Flora and said casually, "Please don't be nervous. Actually, I just got a little emotional last time because you touched my things while I was not in the office."

Although she didn't like Flora, they were in the hospital now, and she didn't want to see Flora's anxious look before her because it would make others misunderstand that she was difficult to get along with.

"I knew you have a good character and are kind." Flora took the lemonade and touched the glass, looking very happy and touched.

But Jane didn't like her staying in her office for too long. She urged, "What's the good news? Please make it quickly. I still have a few patients to see."

"Cora's blind date worked out, and they probably will get married by the end of the year."

But after Flora finished speaking, Jane frowned. "What does it have to do with me?"

Even if Flora didn't need to tell her, Jane knew Byron and Cora hadn't had much contact recently.

The person Jane had sent to watch near Cora's apartment said that he hardly saw Byron spending the night there recently.

Although Byron and Cora seemed to have broken up, he didn't meet Jane more times because of this.

But Jane was relieved to know Cora was with another man.

However, she didn't understand why Flora would tell her the news excitedly.

"Didn't you want me to urge Cora to get married as soon as possible before?" Flora asked.

Flora's question made Jane wonder.

Jane didn't expect Flora to take her words as an order and obey it.

"Is it because I gave her a deduction on the surgery, or is there some other reason?" She thought.

When Jane was thinking, Flora suddenly handed her a scarf. "You seem to like this pattern, so I knitted

you a scarf with this pattern on it."

Jane took the scarf and found it was embroidered with her favorite cartoon pattern.

Although her embroidery was not very good, Jane could tell Flora had worked hard on it, and every

stitch was careful.

But she still didn't understand why Flora treated her so well.

Seeing Jane looking at the scarf silently, Flora said, "Just throw it away if you don't like it. Don't let Cora

see it. She always thought I knitted this scarf for her."

Jane immediately understood that Flora was worried she would return the scarf like she had returned

the seafood porridge last time.

"I like it. Thank you," Jane said evenly.

But Flora was overjoyed. "As long as you like it. Then I'll go back to my ward."

Flora walked away.

But she didn't know that the moment she left Jane's office, Jane threw the scarf in the drawer...

Chapter 213 Will You Give Wedding Money?

After Cora and Lucas pretended to be in a relationship, their lives went much smoother.

But Cora received Lucas's message one day:[Dr. Lane, my dad seemed suspicious and asked me why

I haven't gone out on a date recently.]

[Oh, yeah? Do you need my help?] Cora had adapted to the way the two got along.

[Yeah. Let's have dinner and watch a movie in the evening, then post photos on Instagram.]

[Okay. Send me the time and place later.]

Cora was still working in the hospital. She replied to Lucas while waiting for the elevator.

Unexpectedly, she saw that familiar figure making her heart throb as soon as the elevator door opened

as soon as she put the phone in her pocket.

It was Byron.

She hadn't seen him for nearly two months.

He was still tall and charming as always. Cora didn't know if it was her illusion, but he seemed to be obviously thinner.

His already chiseled facial features seemed to become sharper.

Cora was about to fall for his charming eyes when she heard Byron greet her indifferently, "Hello. It's been a while."

The simple words once again pulled at her heartstrings that had been silent for a long time.

Cora had been trying to overcome her sleep disturbances and forget about the nights they had spent together.

After persisting for some time, she felt she seldom took the initiative to think of Byron.

However, those efforts seemed to have become a joke when he said it had been a while.

Those memories seemed to revive instantly, and the bitterness in Cora's heart began to grow crazily.

But as his calm greeting turned over in her mind, she was somewhat worthless for herself.

She still couldn't forget those sweet pasts, while he seemed to have buried all of them without a trace...

When Cora was spaced out, Byron suddenly spoke, "What's wrong?"

Only then did Cora regain consciousness and realize she almost missed the elevator. Byron pressed

the button to keep the elevator door from closing.

"Nothing." Cora pretended to be calm and got on the elevator, keeping her eyes focused on the

elevator display screen.

She didn't want to look at him for fear of falling for him again.

Unexpectedly, Byron took the initiative to talk to her. "How are you doing recently?" He asked.

The question sounded ironic to Cora.

"Very good. The blind date worked out, and I probably will get married by the end of the year," she said

in a flaunting tone, not wanting to lose to his calm attitude.

Even though the success of the blind date and her getting married were not true, she showed a

confident aura to make everything look real.

She didn't know if it was because of her overly passionate tone, but Byron was finally no longer as

calm as before.

"You're going to marry him without even getting to know him?"

Byron frowned at her.

Cora said, "Mr. Hansen, How do you know I didn't get to know him thoroughly?"

She was voluptuous and had a foxy smile.

So the word "thoroughly" seemed a little sexually suggestive.

Byron's expression changed slightly, but he still said calmly, "Really?"

Cora only felt his indifferent attitude made the previous nights of her crying hysterically look like a joke,

so she showed off her happiness even more.

"Mr. Hansen, shouldn't you congratulate me? And, will you give me gift card when I get married?"

"You want me to give you gift card?" Byron asked.

Chapter 214 How Much Will Be Fair?

"Of course, I hope. No one will refuse more money."

Cora smiled charmingly to hide her resignation.

But the same as before, Byron still accepted her request. "Since you want it, I will give you gift card

when you get married."

At that moment, Cora really wanted to tear him apart.

"Does he not care about it at all? Does he completely move on?" Cora thought.

But the elevator doors opened at that moment.

She arrived at her floor and regained her sanity instantly.

"Then thank you, Mr. Hansen."

She hid all her unwillingness, turned around, and left the elevator.

Byron stared at her back until the elevator doors closed.

After reaching the floor where Osborn's ward was, he walked out of the elevator.

He happened to meet Mark, Osborn's fourth son, standing at the elevator door.

"Mark," Byron greeted him with a calm expression.

Mark looked him up and down, saying, "I heard you met Dr. Lane downstairs. I was worried she would

keep pestering you and wanted to help you!"

"She and I are not sentimental people. How could we be entangled endlessly?" Byron didn't see Mark

and walked towards Osborn's ward.

"Isn't it? But I heard you got along well before, and I thought you would get married." Byron didn't know whether Mark was probing or mocking him.

"She said she was going to get married at the end of the year and asked me to give her gift card. Mark, how much do you think I should give?" Byron suddenly stopped, looked at Mark, and asked Mark for advice seriously.

Mark didn't expect the two to have such a positive attitude towards it, which Cora dared to ask for gift card, and Byron really planned to do it.

"It's your choice. If you had some affection for her before, give more. If not, you don't have to give it. I don't know you young people," Mark said and then didn't mention Cora again.

After seeing the patients upstairs, Cora went to see Lucas after getting off work.

The two went to dinner and then watched a movie.

During the period, Lucas asked Cora to take many photos together, saying he wanted to post them on Instagram.

Considering Flora occasionally asked how she and Lucas were doing, Cora took out her phone and said, "I'll take a few photos too and show them to my mom."

Lucas readily agreed. "Let's shoot it. I have no problem if you post them on Instagram."

Cora suddenly thought of Byron's indifferent look today, so she took a selfie with Lucas cheek to cheek and posted it on Instagram.

In addition to posting a cheek-to-cheek photo with Lucas, she edited: [I wonder how many gift cards I can get when I get married at the end of the year.]

She knew Byron would see it.

After posting the photo, she was looking forward to something, yet she didn't know what she was expecting.

In short, before falling asleep, she kept scrolling through Instagram to see if there was Byron's like or comments.

But there weren't any!

No matter how many times she scrolled through Instagram, she didn't see any reaction from Byron.

After scrolling through Instagram for a long time and seeing no like or comment from Byron, Cora suddenly felt everything she had done was meaningless.

To Byron, she was a paid plaything.

Now that they had been separated, it was normal for him not to pay attention to her anymore.

She posted a photo with such fanfare to attract Byron's attention.

But in the end, she found out that she had been doing useless work and that being sad was her own matter. Byron didn't notice it at all or even pretended not to notice it.

She was afraid the photo would only remind herself how humble she was, so she deleted it in the end.

Like deleting the photo, Cora hoped she could completely drive Byron out of her mind.

Unexpectedly, at the dinner party with Lucas the next day, she ran into the person she wanted to forget again.

Chapter 215 A Good Match!

At noon, Lucas suddenly sent Cora a message: [Dr. Lane, our company will hold a party tonight. Can you keep me company?]

[What kind of party?] Cora replied after finishing treating a patient.

[Our team has completed a project, and the company will hold the party to commend us.]

After spending much time with Lucas during this period, Cora knew he worked at a game company

called Moonware Games.

She didn't think it should be a problem to attend a game company's celebration party.

So she agreed.

However, only when she arrived at the dinner party did she realize how big it was.

She not only saw Harry, but also Sara and William, and more importantly, she saw Jane and Byron...

Cora suddenly regretted coming to this party. She planned to leave after talking to Lucas.

But Lucas looked delighted at the sight of her. "Thank you for coming to accompany me. I always feel a

little awkward on such occasions."

Seeing Lucas's joyful look, Cora suddenly couldn't bear to say that she wanted to leave.

Later, she thought, "I didn't do anything harmful. Why should I avoid these people?"

So, in the end, she gave up the idea of leaving early. She stayed with Lucas and listened to the speech

of the president of Moonware Games and the speech of Byron, the first party of the new project of

Moonware Games.

Then Lucas took her to meet his colleagues.

"Mr. Quinn, is this your girlfriend? She's so pretty!"

"What a lovely couple. I have confidence in your relationship."

"Mr. Quinn, when will the wedding be?"

Cora got several key pieces of information from the leader's speech and these people's conversations.

Lucas was the chief engineer of Moonware Games and a technical shareholder. His colleagues

admired him and called him Mr. Quinn respectfully.

She also learned that the Hansen family and the Yoris family both invested in Moonware Games's new project.

However, Cora put more of her attention on Lucas. After all, she and Byron had broken up.

Lucas's colleagues were easy to get along with, and they said this was the first time he had introduced a woman. So they were enthusiastic.

Someone joked, "We guessed what kind of girl Mr. Quinn would like. Most of them thought he would like the mature women, and some thought he would like the lovely ones. But we never expected him to like this type like Mr. Lane..."

"What type am I?" Cora used to attend this kind of dinner party with her father, so she behaved

extraordinarily elegantly.

Such a frank and straightforward question made Lucas's colleague, who spoke just now, blush.

"You're very seductive. Don't get me wrong. It's just men like us can't refuse women like you."

Everyone couldn't help but be amused by his self-preservation.

Byron had just finished speaking on behalf of the first party when a sudden laughter came from not far away. Several people involuntarily looked over and saw Cora laughing among the crowd, shaking her shoulders.

Today, she wore a light pink dress with a one-neck collar, showing her charming collarbone and fair skin. Meanwhile, the irregular skirt made her long and straight legs particularly eye-catching.

But what caught Byron's attention the most was her wearing the light pink lace-up stilettos.

This kind of shoes were demanding for a woman's figure, usually suitable for a woman who had fair skin and was thin.

However, Cora always looked slender and delicate in that kind of shoes every time, making Byron feel like his throat was on fire. He could only take a few sips of red wine, intending to put out the fire.

Jane caught his absent-mindedness as soon as she looked at him. She hurriedly smiled and said, "I

heard Dr. Lane's blind date had worked out. That man should be her fiancé. They look like a good match."

Chapter 216 Are You Sure about Marrying Him?

Byron watched Cora so intently just now that Jane couldn't help worrying that they would be back together. Therefore, she was anxious to separate them completely.

However, her words sounded harsh to Byron. He refuted her coldly, "They just had a successful blind date. There is still a long way to go before the engagement and marriage. Did you call him her fiancé?"

Cora had told him she had a successful blind date and would get married at the end of the year. But he thought Cora was still mad at him and deliberately said that. After all, they had only broken up not long ago, and it wasn't easy to suddenly accept someone else.

He was more sure of his guess when she mentioned the wedding money to him and posted a photo on Instagram.

But only when he heard this from Jane that he realize Cora wasn't angry with him but that she really planned to draw a clean line with him.

As a result, his heart seemed to be on fire, and he wished to devour everything in the world, especially

Jane, who talked too much.

But Jane told him, "They will get married at the end of the year, and words had spread in the hospital."

Actually, Jane didn't know whether the news had gotten around the hospital. But since Flora told her, she supposed it was true.

As a result, Byron's rage grew. "Don't you have work in the hospital? Do you gossip about other people's private lives all day long?"

"Byron, I just heard it from other people. I..."

Jane knew Byron was unhappy that Cora would get married, but she never expected him to be so merciless to her. Therefore, she felt a little wronged.

But Byron didn't say anything to cheer her up. When the waiter passed by, he put the empty wine glass on the tray. "I'm going to take a smoke."

Byron turned around and left. Jane could only watch him leave in annoyance.

Cora didn't know what had happened to Jane and Byron and was still talking and laughing with Lucas's colleagues.

Someone passing by touched her accidentally and stained her clothes when she was eating dessert.

The man apologized repeatedly, and Cora smiled, "Never mind. I'll go to the restroom and clean it up."

"I'll come with you." Lucas hurriedly followed her.

"You'd better stay here, or your colleagues will wonder if I took you to make out," said Cora.

Lucas was slightly embarrassed.

Actually, his colleagues had implied it just now. But he didn't expect Cora to get their idea.

"I'll be back when I'm done. Don't worry," said Cora.

"Then I'll wait for you here. Call me if you need anything."

Cora nodded and went to the restroom.

There was a flyover between the party hall and the restroom. To Cora's surprise, she met Byron on the flyover.

He was smoking a cigarette with his back leaning against a guardrail. The black handmade custom suit made him look noble, elegant, and domineering.

Maybe it was because it was cold on the flyover. When Cora caught Byron's gaze, she shivered involuntarily.

But she remembered they had broken up and remembered his indifference when they met in the hospital. Therefore, even though Cora felt a flutter in her stomach at the sight of Byron, she still tried to straighten her back, planning to pass him by.

A sad feeling weighed heavily on her mind as she walked, and every step almost exhausted her strength.

But she still walked forward without hesitation.

However, just when Cora thought she could be as indifferent as Byron was before and passed by him without distraction, she heard him ask in a terribly hoarse voice, "Are you going to marry him?"

Cora wanted to ignore him and just walk past him.

But her body always went against her subjective will, making her stop involuntarily.

She was annoyed she was soft on Byron so soon, so she walked up to Byron suddenly and put her hand around his neck.

Looking at his deep and cold eyes, she smiled charmingly, "Don't you think I was joking before?"

Chapter 217 No More Waiting?

Allowing Cora to put her arms around his neck, Byron didn't push her away, nor did he hug her around

her slender waist like before.

He looked at her with deep and cold eyes. "No more waiting?"

"Waiting for what? Waiting for you to get married and have children or for me to get old and useless?"

She looked at him with a look of desolation and mockery.

Even though there was some nostalgia for her in Byron's words, she knew he was saying something vague.

Maybe she would have him, and perhaps she would never have him. But no matter what, she would spend the best years of her life in hopeless waiting.

However, the last thing Cora wanted was that she would be proven to be the mistress while she was waiting for Byron.

She was torn between reason and love, feeling miserable.

The two just stared at each other. After a long time, Byron stubbed out his cigarette and asked, "Have you really figured it out?"

Compared to the tone he used when they had an unpleasant conversation and broke up in the

apartment, it was even calmer.

But Cora knew he proposed the breakup on his own initiative this time.

If she agreed, their relationship would be completely over.

But even though Cora was aware of that, the pain of parting made her almost desperate. She still

nodded and said, "Yeah. I've thought it over."

She was tired and didn't want to waste her enthusiasm for the rest of her life on waiting.

Furthermore, if she became a mistress, not only wouldn't Flora spare her, but she would also look

down on herself.

"Then... send me the invitation card when you get married, and I will go to your wedding." Byron's eyes

were still deep, making it difficult to tell whether he was really sad.

Cora tried to figure out his emotion several times but finally gave up. "Okay. Be generous on the gift

card."

Cora didn't know the situation of other people's breakup. She just hoped they could make their breakup

look more decent and the atmosphere less dull.

Byron's jawline tensed for a moment, but he finally said, "Okay."

Cora knew she should let go of Byron's neck now.

But she was still reluctant to do it. She asked, "Can you hug me again?"

Byron froze momentarily, then stretched out his long arms and hugged her around her waist. novelbin

Cora hid again in his embrace that she had been missing day and night. However, she didn't find any

joy and willfulness but only deep reluctance and helplessness.

This was the last hug between them.

After a few seconds, no matter how attached she was, she pushed Byron away.

"Mr. Hansen, be happy." She smiled at Byron.

"You too." Byron's eyes were still bottomless.

Cora let go and walked towards the restroom.

Byron watched her figure drifting away. Finally, he turned around and went back to the banquet hall.

The two people, who hugged each other just now, walked away with their backs turned to each other.

Now, they were even and would live separate lives, which was the best gift they could give each other.

Cora left calmly as if she only cared about Byron's money and his hug.

But the moment she entered the restroom, she was about to burst into tears.

However, a slap stunned her at this moment.

When she looked up, she found Sara standing before her with a ferocious look with her hands raised high.

"You bitch. Byron has abandoned you. Why did you still throw yourself at him?"

Sara came to the restroom to fix her makeup and didn't expect to run into Cora and Byron again.

But because she was far away, she couldn't hear their conversation. She only knew it was Cora who hugged Byron around his neck first, so she naturally believed it was Cora who seduced Byron!

So she was furious and determined to teach Cora a lesson.

Anger made Cora swallow her tears suddenly. She glared at Sara with her sore cheek covered.

"He doesn't want me? Do you believe that as long as I say a word, he will turn back immediately?"

Chapter 218 Slap Her

"No! It's impossible! Byron wouldn't be so stupid!"

Sara retorted. She knew very well that if Byron wanted to take over the Hansen family in the future, he still needed the help of the Yoris family.

The others in the Hansen family were eyeing the position covetously. They would combine against

Byron. Without the help of the Yoris family, he would be replaced sooner or later.

Byron was an intelligent person. Sara believed that he knew who was the best choice.

But Cora looked at her and smiled coldly.

No one knew better than Cora what Byron would choose between her and his connection with the Yoris family through marriage.

But Cora still angered Sara stubbornly. "Do you want me to try? Maybe he will break up with your daughter for me."

Anyway, Byron wasn't here, so there was nothing to be ashamed of her boasting.

After saying this, Cora took her mobile phone from her bag. Sara immediately panicked and got angry.

She had seen Byron and Cora together, so she knew well that his attitude toward this woman was unusual.

So she feared that Byron would break up with Jane regardless of his interests if Cora called and fooled him.

In addition to worrying about her daughter being abandoned, the Yoris family also needed the

commercial resource of the Hansen family.

The Yoris family could help Byron become the new patriarch of the Hansen family, and Byron repaid the commercial resources to the Yoris Mansion. So Byron and Jane's marriage was the most mutually beneficial model for both families.

However, if Byron changed his mind, it would involve many people. The situation was not what the Yoris family wanted.

So Sara dared not to let Cora try. She would try her best to stop her even if she risked her life.

Seeing that Cora was about to dial the number, Sara rushed forward and wanted to snatch her mobile phone.

But it was not that easy. Cora grabbed her mobile phone and ran to the overbridge, trying to return to the banquet hall.

She didn't intend to call Byron. She just wanted to threaten Sara and remind her not to trouble her in the future.

When Sara saw Cora running toward the banquet hall, she started cursing.

"You are shameless, even shameless than your mother and your grandma. If you crave men, I can find hundreds for you..."

It was not the first time Cora had heard that nasty foul language. She could bear it.

But Sara cursed the two people she cared about the most.

Flora was still in hospital. Cora would never allow others to insult her.

And Cora's grandma was the one who brought her up. Even if she had made mistakes in some aspects, Cora would not allow others to curse her grandma like this in front of her.

She suddenly turned back toward Sara and glared at her. "I beg your pardon!"

"Your family is all sluts! You..." As Sara spoke, she stepped forward and wanted to snatch Cora's mobile phone.

In the next second, Cora slapped her.

They were at the banquet hall entrance, and this slap almost exhausted Cora's strength. After being slapped, Sara took a few steps back and fell right into the banquet hall.

A few people stood at the door, and Sara almost knocked them down. They were quite taken aback and exclaimed.

Others in the hall also noticed the movement here.

Jane was talking with someone nearby. When she heard the sound and turned her head, she saw Sara being beaten into the banquet hall by Cora.

Cora didn't seem to stop beating Sara. She was approaching her step by step with a cold face.

Jane rushed over immediately and stood in front of Sara.

"Dr. Lane, why did you beat my mother?"

"She deserved it!" Cora said with a gloomy face, "She still owes a slap! Dr. Yoris, if you don't want to be involved, you'd better get out of my way!"

Some things had to be done at once. Cora had to teach Sara a lesson and let her know that no one could insult her family casually.

"I can't stand by and let you beat my mother!"

Jane refused to step aside and tried dragging Cora away to avoid more trouble.

As for Cora's beating of Sara, the Yoris family had plenty of ways to revenge on her.

But Jane didn't expect Cora to be so angry today. When she dragged her away, Cora pushed her

violently. She fell to the ground, and the sapphire bracelet was broken!

Chapter 219 I Have No Money

"Jane!"

When Sara saw Jane fall, she exclaimed and rushed over.

"Jane, are you hurt? Oh, she is so savage! She dared push you down!"

While Sara checked Jane up and down to see if she was injured, she kept cursing Cora.

"Mom, I'm fine. But the bracelet is broken..."

Jane secretly winked at Sara when she said this.

They had a tacit understanding. Sara knew her daughter's meaning at once.

Sara scolded Cora immediately.

"This sapphire bracelet was handed down from the previous generations of the Moore family. It has a

history of nearly 200 years. It was handed down to this generation, but you broke it today!"

"Jane dragged me, so she caused this result by herself." Cora looked at the broken bracelet and

frowned slightly.

"That's because you pushed Jane! She fell to the ground and broke the sapphire bracelet! It's your

fault!"

Sara had long wanted to put Cora in jail. In this way, Cora would not have any chance to hook up with Byron, and her life would be ruined because no wealthy family would accept a woman with a criminal record.

But Sara had never found an opportunity.

Today, the opportunity finally came to her. She would seize it firmly.

"You must pay for this bracelet, or I'll call the police!" Sara felt indescribably happy just thinking that

Cora could only marry an ordinary man and lead a miserable life that was looked down upon by others.

"I have no money. You can take whatever you want." Cora panicked, holding her mobile phone.

She was searching for the price of similar bracelets to see if she could afford them.

But she was at a loss when she saw that the starting price of each sapphire bracelet was a million dollars.

"In that case, I'll call the police." Sara thought she had won half the battle, so she took her mobile phone and was about to call the police.

But at this moment, William suddenly came out from the corner.

"It's just a bracelet. There's no need to embarrass Cora. Don't call the police!"

William had been watching this scene from the corner. Initially, he planned to ignore it.

Somehow, he looked at Cora's face and was a little soft-hearted.

But William didn't know that the more he spoke for Cora, Sara felt that he was thinking about the past

with Flora, and the more she wanted to target Cora.

"This sapphire bracelet is the Moore family's ancestral bracelet, not the Yoris family's! I have the final say."

Sara stared at William with a distorted expression. "If she can't afford it, I'll put her in jail!"

"You're being irrational!" William did not expect Sara to be so out of all reason. She turned against him

like this in public. He didn't know how to help Cora for a while.

But then, a cold male voice suddenly came from the crowd.

"It's just a sapphire bracelet with a history of nearly 200 years."

The crowd automatically gave way to the man when his voice sounded.

Byron revealed a cold and dignified aura. He ignored others' envious eyes and walked over.

His voice and eyes were indifferent but contained overwhelming hormones, making almost all the women present stuck on him at a glance.

Cora looked at him and clenched the hands on both sides of her thighs.

She never expected that Byron would help her even after they broke up.

Jane expressed her reluctance. "Byron, the sapphire bracelet was passed down to me by my grandma.

It is very precious."

Byron and Cora had already broken up. Jane couldn't understand why Byron went to help her again when Cora had an accident.

Jane thought, "Could it be that he still likes Cora? If so, I won't let Cora go today!"

"I have a sapphire bracelet with a history of more than 400 years. Carter, take it from my safe box to compensate Miss Yoris."

Byron glanced at Jane indifferently as if her emotions had nothing to do with him. Then, he ordered Carter.

Carter looked at Cora and nodded.

"Byron, you..." Sara was still unwilling to let Cora go.

Sara knew that Byron often appeared in various auctions, and there were countless rare treasures in his safe boxes. The value of his sapphire bracelet was higher than that broken bracelet.

But it was hard for her to get the opportunity to put that bitch into jail, so she didn't want to miss it.

Besides, she didn't want Byron to have any involvement with Cora, fearing that Cora would take the opportunity to hook up with Byron again.

But before Sara could speak, Jane grabbed her hand and motioned her not to speak.

Jane was also unreconciled.

Byron was always cold to her. He finally softened his attitude a little today and even compensated her with a more valuable bracelet. Jane knew that she had to stop embarrassing Cora.

Although Sara was dissatisfied with Byron's standing out for Cora, Jane consented to this solution. So she had no choice but to let Cora go.

Just when everyone thought this matter would stop with the ending that Byron compensated Jane, another man held Cora's shoulders and broke the quiet.

"I can compensate Miss Yoris' broken sapphire bracelet."

Chapter 220 Did He Know It?

Lucas' appearance surprised everyone.

None of them expected Byron, the boss of Moonware Games, would protect a woman. Moreover, the chief programmer of Moonware Games would also stand up for Cora.

Jane and Sara didn't expect that Cora's blind date would be willing to stand up.

Byron heard the man's voice and squinted. His deep eyes stared at the hand on Cora's shoulder.

Cora frowned and said, "It's inappropriate."

She regretted her impulsiveness and worried that Lucas would be implicated because of her.

"Inappropriate? Why? You are my fiancée, and your business is mine," Lucas said with a gentle smile.

He looked at Cora. Then, he looked away and nodded to Byron.

The two men were silent, and a strange atmosphere surrounded them. They looked polite and reserved, but it made people feel an icy aura.

Cora didn't expect Lucas to mention her as his fiancée at this moment. "Could it be that he knew my relationship with Byron?"

With this in mind, she frantically followed the eyes of the two, only to find that Byron was watching her

and Lucas' closeness coldly.

She suddenly thought of the scene that she hugged Byron on the overbridge. He might have given up...

When Cora was in a daze, Lucas had already handed Jane a business card. "Miss Yoris, you can

contact me for detailed compensation."

Jane took the business card and nodded.

Lucas took Cora to see his colleagues and left the banquet hall.

"This bitch has extraordinary means. The man she hooked up with casually is willing to do everything

for her."

Sara stared at Cora's back and muttered resentfully.

But as soon as she finished speaking, Jane tugged at her sleeve, reminding her that Byron was looking

at them coldly.

Sara hurriedly suppressed the meanness on her face and said with a flattering smile, "Byron, after the

banquet, we can..."

In Sara's view, Byron had already split up with Cora. It was necessary to let him marry Jane as soon as

possible. After all, many women wanted to hook up with Byron.

But before she finished speaking, Byron interrupted her impatiently, "I'm not in the mood. I'll go!"

Sara felt that her self-esteem was thrown to the ground by Byron. She was angry and was about to lose her temper.

But William still came over to irritate her. "Go home. Don't embarrass yourself anymore."

After saying that, he left without waiting for Sara.

Sara gritted her teeth. "What is good about that bitch? You all didn't take me seriously!"

But in the end, she still had to get a hold of her anger and left with William.

Jane didn't want to leave the banquet in such a mess, but Byron ignored the reputation of the Yorick family tonight and stood up for Cora. This matter would be the guests' next discussion topic.

If she stayed here, she would only be the object of other people's discussion.

So she could only leave with her parents.

After Lucas left the banquet hall with Cora, he drove her directly to her apartment. The car stopped downstairs.

They didn't speak all the way. Lucas was considerate and didn't bother her.

It wasn't until Cora opened the door to get out of the car that he said, "I'm always here. Don't worry!"

At this moment, Cora could no longer suppress her emotions. She said despairingly, "Lucas, you know

everything, right? Do you also think I'm that kind of amorous woman?"