

## **Snatched 231**

### Chapter 231 Confrontation

In the evening, everyone who went to the team-building activity had returned, and most of them were busy finding food to satisfy their hunger.

But Lucas immediately went back to his room. "Cora, are you okay?"

Seeing Cora lying on her side, wearing jeans and a puffy short-sleeved blouse, his anxious heart finally settled down.

"I'm a grown-up. Don't worry about me so much, and don't treat me like a child."

It had been half a day since Cora narrowly escaped being coerced by Byron. During this time, she had thought a lot. She ultimately believed they were unsuitable for getting back together, so her mood calmed down quite a bit.

Lucas's concern warmed her heart, and it strengthened her determination not to go back to Byron and wait in vain.

Unable to resist his playful nature, Lucas raised his hand and messed up her hair. "It's time for my baby to come and eat! They've already prepared the barbecue, so there should be food soon."

"Don't mess up my hair!" Cora anxiously fixed her hair and asked, "Are we having a group dinner again tonight?"

"Yeah, team-building activities usually involve group events. If you don't want to eat with everyone, I can take you out of this resort to eat."

Lucas didn't think much of it and assumed that Cora just wasn't used to eating with so many people.

In fact, it wasn't that Cora didn't dislike dining with others. She just didn't want to run into Byron again.

But then she thought about it and realized that it was Byron who wanted to force her, and she didn't do anything wrong. It was Byron who should feel embarrassed, and she didn't need to hide herself.

"It's fine, and I'm just curious. Let's eat with everyone."

"Whatever you say."

And so, they grilled by a stream as the night grew darker.

People in the city rarely had this kind of experience, so most of them happily ate and played, while some sat together to play games.

Cora and Lucas chatted while eating, occasionally taking pictures together with their phones.

Only Byron leaned back on the recliner Jason prepared for him, gazing at the sparkling night sky that

was far away from the city. Unconsciously, he was distancing himself from them.

But even so, he had an abundance of food and drinks by his side.

Jason personally cooked barbecue for him and even arranged for several bottles of good red wine to be brought over.

Pleasant dining hours always slipped away quietly, and before they knew it, it was already 9 o'clock in the evening.

"Everyone is tired today. How about..." Jason saw that it was getting late and planned to let the employees and their families rest.

Jason also wanted to lie down in the stilt house and take a good rest. He had been standing and grilling for Byron for over two hours, and his fat feet were already highly uncomfortable. He just wanted to rest as soon as possible.

However, Jason never expected that he would be interrupted before he could finish his sentence.

"It's rare for us to come out like this, and you want to rest so early?" When Byron spoke, Jason was taken aback.

Others also looked at Byron with surprise, and Lucas couldn't help but glance at him as well.

Byron was now dressed in a black polo leisure suit, almost blending into the night.

After saying that, he lit a cigarette and took a deep drag.

At the moment when the smoke dispersed around him, he suddenly looked up and glanced at Lucas.

The gazes of the two men unexpectedly met in mid-air.

Lucas narrowed his eyes as he locked onto Byron, his gaze finally settling on the split corner of Byron's lips.

Meanwhile, Byron raised an eyebrow at him, and it felt like an invisible spark was sizzling in the air...

Chapter 232 Can't You Handle It?

"Mr. Hansen is right. How about... we have a few more activities?"

Jason quickly noticed the sparks flying between Byron and Lucas and saw the cut on Byron's lips.

He instantly understood what had happened.

When the cut on Byron's lips appeared after he and Cora entered the grove, Jason figured Byron had failed to achieve his intention.

Seeing the intense gaze exchange between Byron and Lucas, he became even more certain of his

earlier speculation.

It seemed that Byron didn't get what he wanted, and naturally, he didn't want Lucas to get it either.

Preventing something from happening between a man and a woman was easy. What about exhausting one of them physically?

Therefore, Jason suggested a group game involving family members, forming groups of five people, and each group had to do a thousand push-ups.

He deliberately assigned Lucas to the group with the most girls so that he had to do more push-ups.

"If a group of five can't complete a thousand push-ups, then its members will have to sleep outside tonight."

When Jason announced the rules, the girls began to complain.

"Come on. This is a rainforest! Although it's artificial, there are still many bugs and snakes out there. It's not safe to sleep outside."

"Yes, and the simulated rainforest system here frequently causes rain. There's no way we can sleep outside."

But their complaints were quickly silenced by Jason's decisive words. "Only with such cruelty can I get

you all to actively finish a thousand push-ups and also remind you not to neglect your daily exercise."

Although he sounded tough, Jason was still somewhat guilty as he glanced at Lucas.

He had a good relationship with Lucas and admired him, and of course, he was happy for Lucas when he got a girlfriend.

However, now the investor was interested in Lucas' girlfriend.

He had no choice but to abet evil deeds because now not only his career but even his love life and marriage were under the control of this Mr. Moneybags.

Yet Jason didn't expect Lucas seemed to have seen through his collusion with Byron, and he even suggested, "In that case, Mr. Hansen, why don't you join this activity as well?"

Byron didn't respond, only giving Lucas a cold look.

Jason felt overwhelmed. "Mr. Quinn, Mr. Hansen is just an investor. He doesn't need to participate in our team activities."

As he spoke, Jason kept winking at Lucas, hinting to him that Byron was not someone to be trifled with and not to confront him head-on.

However, despite Jason's repeated hints, Lucas continued provoking Byron. Perhaps he had no way to retreat, or he had long been displeased with Byron.

"That's true. Mr. Hansen is an investor and doesn't have to join our team activities. But Mr. Woods, as you said, the purpose of this activity is to improve physical fitness. I just kindly suggest that Mr. Hansen should exercise more since I think he doesn't usually do much physical activity."

His initial words still sounded polite, but then he got to the point.

"Or is it that you can't handle such high-intensity exercise, Mr. Hansen? If that's the case, then forget about it!"

"Mr. Quinn!" Jason was almost sweating.

He understood best that men hated being questioned about their abilities.

So he worried that Lucas' words would completely anger Byron.

But persuasion was useless because the next second, Byron coldly replied, "Who told you I can't handle it?"

Then he glanced at Cora with a hidden intention.

Cora was speechless.

How awkward!

She didn't want to get involved in their quarrel at all!

Chapter 233 Competition

It didn't take long for Cora to realize why Byron dragged her into his squabble with Lucas.

As soon as his gaze fell on her, Lucas seemed to casually stand in front of her but was actually

intentional, as if protecting his possession.

"Let's have a competition, and then we'll know whether you can handle it." Lucas continued to provoke

Byron.

Extremely displeased by Lucas shielding Cora, Byron replied, "Why not?"

As a result, what was supposed to be a group activity turned into a duel between these two men, with

everyone else as spectators.

To witness such an intense and thrilling scene, many girls were very excited.

However, Jason couldn't help but feel a headache.

He knew Lucas had been obsessed with fitness recently, so doing a thousand push-ups shouldn't be a

problem for him.



But for Byron, who always appeared refined, Jason worried whether he could complete it.

"If Mr. Hansen couldn't finish it and felt losing face, would my small game company be able to survive in New York?" He thought anxiously.

But no matter how much Jason worried, this passionate competition had already begun.

"One, two, three..."

As they each did push-ups in their respective territories, many girls spontaneously counted for them, making the atmosphere even more intense.

In a blink of an eye, both sides had completed eight hundred push-ups, and both of them were drenched in sweat.

"Eight hundred and one, eight hundred and two..."

"Lucas, have some water if you're tired," Cora said.

Watching his dedicated efforts, she knew Lucas provoked Byron for her sake but didn't know how to help him.

Intentionally or not, Lucas actually got up to take the water Cora handed to him.

Seeing this, Carter also handed Byron a bottle of water.

Byron got up as well.

However, while both were water, Lucas drank the one from Cora, and the one in his hand was from

Carter, which tasted quite different.

Moreover, while Lucas drank water, he kept talking to Cora, and the smiles on their faces made Byron

even more annoyed.

Without thinking, he blurted out a sarcastic remark. "Already tired so soon?"

Lucas raised an eyebrow and said casually, "Not at all. It's just too hot!"

Then he took off his T-shirt in front of everyone.

"Wow, I didn't expect Mr. Quinn to have such well-defined abs under his refined appearance!"

"He truly has a good figure. How lucky his girlfriend is!"

Since many of the women present were married and had children, their words were naturally somewhat

unrestrained, and their admiring gazes fell on Cora.

And Cora didn't expect to witness Lucas taking off his shirt like this, showing his muscles. She couldn't

help but steal a few glances at his strong abs.

As she realized what others were envious of, her cheeks turned red with embarrassment.

Byron initially paid no attention to Lucas' behavior when hearing the women's teasing remarks, but then he unintentionally noticed the blush on Cora's face.

He suddenly understood that Lucas wasn't just showing off but was trying to attract Cora, much like a peacock displaying its feathers to attract a female peacock for mating!

Byron thought such behavior was simply despicable and vulgar.

But as he caught a glimpse of Cora's shy look, he suddenly took off his shirt as well...

Chapter 234 III Intentions

"Wow! Mr. Hansen also took off his shirt!"

"Oh my, I have never seen such beautiful abs before."

"I wonder how it feels to be lifted by a man with such strong arms!"

Initially, Cora was shy and didn't know how to react to Lucas suddenly taking off his shirt, revealing his well-built muscles.

But then, another group of women nearby let out a gasp, diverting her attention.

She saw Byron had also taken off his shirt, revealing his sweaty, muscular upper body...

Cora knew that Byron was the true embodiment of a good figure, with his body proportions possibly being even better. Plus, there was a scar on his right shoulder, adding a touch of masculinity to his smooth body.

However, having felt and observed countless times, Cora didn't pay much attention to him since the novelty had worn off.

Byron stole glances at Cora several times and noticed that her eyes were fixed on Lucas, which made him feel increasingly frustrated and apprehensive.

He could do nothing but coldly urge, "Let's continue, or are you going to surrender?"

Lucas glanced at him and seemed to see through his frustration.

"Here we go," he said, lightly smiled, and resumed doing push-ups.

Byron followed suit.

Perhaps seeking redemption for his previous display of muscle flexing, Byron did the next hundred push-ups quite rapidly.

By the time he finished, Lucas still had fifty left to do.

Of course, Lucas persisted and completed the remaining fifty push-ups as well.

The competition ended, but Jason didn't dare to send the employees and their families back to their rooms without instructions from Byron. He anxiously waited to see if Byron had further directives.

But barely sparing him a glance, Byron simply picked up his shirt on the grass and went back to his room.

Jason could only announce the end of the group activity and let everyone return to their rooms to rest.

"Cora, I'm going to take a shower."

As there was no shower inside the stilt house, Lucas went to the men's shower area outside.

Thinking that this would be the first time she spent the night in the same room with a man other than

Byron, Cora waited for his back with both expectancy and uneasiness.

While she was feeling anxious, someone knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

Cora initially thought it might be Lucas' colleague looking for him, but after several unanswered inquiries, she became frightened and dared not open the door.

Who knew if it was someone with ill intentions toward her?

When Lucas returned, she hurriedly told him about it.

A flicker of light appeared in his eyes, but he tried to comfort Cora. "It's probably a colleague who got drunk and couldn't find his room."

Cora was only partially convinced. "Really?"

"Who else could it be? Our company booked the entire Rainforest Resort for today," Lucas replied while helping Cora set up her sleeping bag and lighting insect repellent incense.

"That makes sense." Cora finally relaxed a bit under his comforting words and got into bed.

"If you're scared, we can sleep together," Lucas joked, tapping the sleeping bag twice as if inviting her.

Cora blushed. "Dream on!"

Then she turned her back to Lucas.

After all, Lucas was a man. Seeing a woman he admired so close, it was hard for him not to have

impure thoughts.

However, after a whole afternoon of activities and doing a thousand push-ups in the evening, he really didn't have the energy for anything else.

So he said goodnight to Cora and quickly fell asleep.

Hearing the steady breathing from the adjacent bed, Cora finally relaxed.

Unexpectedly, her phone buzzed with a message from an unknown number.

[Come out!]

Chapter 235 I Have Confidence

Cora could easily guess that the message was from that savage man who had forced himself on her in the afternoon and then managed to let Lucas do a thousand push-ups for fear that she might spend the night with him.

So she decided not to respond to the message or go out.

But soon, another message came.

[If you don't come out, I'll break in!]

Cora knew that this person could do whatever he said, so she responded in annoyance: [Mr. Hansen,

do you really want everyone to know you're planning to be the third party?]

[Never mind. I have confidence in defeating him.]

Cora was speechless.

She knew that facing someone shameless like him, no one could win.

All she could do was restrain her anger and reply: [You're shameless, but I'm different. I still want a good marriage in the future. If you dare to break in, I'll call the police!]

[If you don't want me in, don't sleep with him.]

Cora felt no concern from his messages, thinking all his words out of possessiveness.

[We are over, so it's none of your business whether I sleep with him or not!]

Growing even more irritated, Cora didn't wait for his reply and sent another message: [Since you try to stop me so hard, I'll definitely sleep with him tonight. Moreover, we'll try various postures. What can you do?]

Then Cora turned off her phone and went to sleep.

The next morning, she was awakened by Lucas.

"Is it already dawn? Are we heading back so soon?"

Cora was confused as she watched Lucas packing her luggage.

"Yeah, there are a few bugs in the new project, and our programming department has to go back early."



Lucas also knew that these sudden bugs were likely created by someone to sabotage his alone time with Cora.

He couldn't ignore them, as the company would suffer a considerable loss if these bugs were not fixed.

Though upset, Lucas had no choice but to address the issue.

Still, he never expected someone to go to such lengths to disrupt his time with Cora.

"Well," Cora replied listlessly. She wasn't sure if it was because she hadn't slept well or didn't have enough fun.

"We can come here next time," Lucas reassured her, patting her head gently.

The wound on Byron's lip and his frequent attempts to provoke him last night told Lucas that there was still something between Cora and Byron.

But regardless of that, he was Cora's boyfriend now, and he firmly believed that he could win her heart with more effort.

On the bus back, they sat in their original seats.

Back on the bus, they sat in their original seats. Surprisingly, Byron and Carter were also on the bus.

But Cora was too tired to bother with anything else and dozed off against the window.

When the bus arrived at the Moonware Games building, Lucas woke her up. "Sleepyhead, we're here!

Wake up!"

Cora opened her eyes and was surprised to find that she had been sleeping on Lucas' shoulder.

She was sure she had leaned against the window before!

Though Cora wondered how she had ended up on Lucas' shoulder, she didn't have time to dwell on it.

Looking away from Lucas' gentle gaze, she saw the icy sharp stare from the man behind them.

Chapter 236 He Won't Come

Byron stared coldly at Cora as if she had committed some unforgivable act.

Cora was puzzled, as all she did was lean on her current boyfriend's shoulder and take a nap. She

didn't do anything inappropriate.

Even if she had done something with her current boyfriend, it had nothing to do with Byron, who wasn't

even her ex-boyfriend. Why did he look at her with a sullen face?

Ignoring Byron's attitude, Cora sweetly smiled at Lucas and said, "Let's get off the bus. Call me when

you're done with work, and we can have dinner together tonight."

"Okay, I'll call you when I'm done."

Lucas felt a little excited, as it was the first time since they started dating that Cora had actively asked him out.

Although he suspected it might be an intentional display of affection, he couldn't resist the temptation and felt secretly pleased.

Later, they got off the bus with hands held and smiles.

During the process, Carter decisively looked out the window, not daring to look at Byron's face.

After returning from the company team-building event with Lucas, Cora went back to work as usual.

Byron didn't bother her anymore, but he sent her a new friend request every day.

Cora ignored him, and so did she today. Earlier this morning, she had run into him and the other members of the Hansen family at the hospital, where they were bringing Osborn for a routine checkup.

After a brief exchange of glances, they both avoided each other.

Mark was surprised to see them acting like strangers, his gaze flickering between them.

As Cora finished instructing the family members of the patients and left the lobby, Mark couldn't help but tease, "Is it really over?"

"She's with someone else now," Byron replied indifferently, yet he recalled Cora wearing the freshwater pearl anklet just now.

She was undoubtedly the most suitable woman he had seen to wear an anklet. Her slender ankles looked even more delicate with the anklet's adornment.

"Tsk, what a pity! I thought you two would last," Mark sighed and then went to help push Osborn's wheelchair.

Despite having denied any connection, Byron sent Cora a friend request with a saucy message: [The freshwater pearl anklet suits you too.]

Cora returned to her office to get some water and saw the teasing on the friend request. Thinking for a moment, she rejected the request with a message attached: [Thank you for the compliment, but this is a gift from my boyfriend.]

Indeed, the anklet was a small gift from Lucas on their one-month anniversary. Since they had planned to have dinner together tonight, Cora decided to wear it.

She didn't expect the man who had acted like a stranger just now to notice the anklet. To be honest, her reply was with the intention of discomforting him.

Soon she received another friend request: [I'll find a more beautiful one for you.]

Cora rolled her eyes.

It seemed that her attempt to provoke him had failed!

At this moment, news came from the emergency room that there was a sudden mass poisoning.

Cora put aside her phone and hurriedly rushed to the emergency room.

After dealing with the emergency, it was almost time for her dinner appointment with Lucas. She quickly tidied up things and headed to the agreed-upon location.

When Cora arrived at the restaurant, she was already more than ten minutes late.

She had planned to explain that she was delayed due to a batch of patients coming in with mass poisoning at the hospital. However, the restaurant waiter informed her that Lucas hadn't arrived yet.

"It's okay. I'll wait for him at the table," Cora said.

In fact, she was usually the one who arrived late for their dates, but Lucas would always wait for her patiently.

It was understandable for him to be late once in a while.

However, Cora didn't expect to wait more than an hour and still not see Lucas.

She called him several times and sent messages, but he didn't respond.

Just as Cora was worried that something might have happened to Lucas and was about to go find him,

Byron suddenly walked into the restaurant.

He was wearing a royal blue shirt with black trousers, the diamond on his cuffs reflecting the bright

light, so luxurious that the waiters in the restaurant rushed up to greet him.

But he brushed them aside and walked straight toward Cora.

"What are you doing here?" Cora was a bit stunned. This restaurant was not the kind of place Byron would frequent.

In response to her cautious expression, Byron just said coldly, "He won't come."

Chapter 237 Anyone Is Better Than Me

"How do you know he won't come?" Cora felt her heart skip a beat.

However, Byron's face remained calm, and his inscrutable black eyes didn't offer the answers she

sought. She could only question him, "Did you do something to him?"

This man did have the power to manipulate situations in New York, and Cora was genuinely afraid that

he might have done something unforgivable to Lucas.

As she asked, his face turned sullen instantly. "I didn't. I just wanted to tell you that Lucas isn't as good as you think. He's with another woman now, leaving you behind."

But his frank explanation only fueled Cora's conviction, and she shouted, "Impossible! You must have done something to him!"

"In your eyes, am I such a person?" Byron's voice was chilling, sending shivers down her spine.

"Yes, you are! You keep harassing me, not because you like me, but simply due to your obsession and possessiveness!"

Cora had always been afraid of getting Lucas involved, and his current loss of contact only exacerbated her fear, causing her to speak impulsively.

"I've had enough of your incessant interference! Please, don't appear in front of me again, and stop meddling with people around me!"

Byron seemed to read the hidden meaning in her words and asked in anger, "So, in your eyes, anyone is better than me, right?"

He had just told her a fact, but she shifted all the blame onto him, which made him even more

infuriated.

"Yes! Anyone is better than you! Where is Lucas? Tell me now!"

At least Lucas had promised her a future, saying he would take her to Kinton to meet his parents.

Even Eason had introduced her to his parents and had engaged with her.

They both promised her marriage and a future, but Byron didn't.

He hadn't even given her a proper relationship...

Listening to her accusations, Byron suddenly felt that there was no need to give away the precious

pearl anklet he had collected at a high price.

Initially, he felt a bit distressed to watch her wait with an empty stomach and wanted to invite her for

dinner.

However, her questions and accusations made him feel that all his efforts were meaningless.

"Where is he? Why don't you ask him yourself?"

Byron felt that staying here would only make him a laughingstock, so he turned to walk out of the

restaurant.



"Wait, what did you do to Lucas? Tell me!"

Cora hurriedly followed him, trying to pry an answer out of him.

But Byron's pace was swift, and he didn't even spare a glance at the woman chasing after him. He got into the car parked by the roadside and quickly drove away.

Initially, Cora tried chasing after his car, banging on the window. "Byron, stop the car! Tell me where he is!"

"Byron Hansen!"

Hearing her call his full name in desperation for another man, Byron was down in the dumps. He pressed the accelerator to the floor, and the car quickly disappeared into the distance.

As a result, Cora, caught off guard by the sudden acceleration, fell to the ground.

Her knees and palms were scraped, which hurt badly.

But Cora paid no attention to her injuries and quickly dialed Lucas' number.

After a few attempts, Lucas finally answered the phone.

Chapter 238 Invitation Card

"Cora, what's wrong? I'm still at the office working overtime. There was an issue with the code today.

By the way, have you finished work?"

Lucas' voice sounded hoarse, revealing his exhaustion.

Cora paused for a moment, inexplicably recalling what Byron had said earlier about Lucas being with another woman.

But she quickly dismissed those thoughts.

"Lucas, did you forget that we had an appointment for dinner today?"

"Ah! I actually forgot. I'm sorry, Cora. Are you still at the restaurant?"

Lucas seemed a bit anxious.

Looking at the nearby restaurant, Cora replied hurriedly, "No, I waited for a while, but you didn't show up, so I came back."

"I'm sorry, Cora. I got too caught up with work and accidentally put my phone on silent."

"It's alright. Just go home and rest early after work."

Cora's smile faded as soon as she ended the call. Amidst the bustling streets, she felt lost, unsure of where to go.

After that day, Cora also doubted whether Byron's words about Lucas being with another woman were

true, and she considered whether she should apologize to Byron for her outburst.

However, in the end, Cora did nothing.

After all, she had already made up her mind to have no further contact with Byron, so whether she apologized or not didn't matter.

As for the matter of another woman around Lucas, Cora still wanted to find out more before making any conclusions. But to her surprise, someone took the initiative to hand her an invitation card.

"Dr. Lane, thank you for treating my wound. As a return, I'd like to give you this."

The woman offering the invitation card was named Chloe Hurst.

She was brought to the hospital earlier this day after trying to commit suicide by slitting her wrist and received treatment from Cora.

Her wound was not severe, so her complexion had already returned to normal, and she seemed to be in good spirits.

"Ms. Hurst, there's no need to thank me. It's my duty."

Cora declined politely.

In fact, just as Chloe did, many patients' families had secretly tried to give her money as a token of gratitude and to seek her help during their time at the hospital.

But Cora always refused, as saving lives and helping others were her responsibility.

However, Chloe was persistent and directly grabbed her hand, placing the invitation card in her palm.

"Please take it. It's not something expensive, just the invitation for an event hosted by Calligraphy Association."

Cora unconsciously sized up Chloe. She had the same elegant aura as her name suggested.

And her hairstyle made her look particularly fashionable and stunning.

Given all these and her cheerful smile, it was hard to imagine that she had resorted to wrist-slitting.

Despite a good impression, Cora couldn't accept something with an unclear origin. "I'm not interested in attending such events. Please enjoy it yourself, Ms. Hurst."

Just as Cora returned the invitation card to Chloe and was ready to leave, Chloe suddenly said, "Don't you want to know what Lucas has been up to lately?"

Cora turned back to face her, slightly frowning.

Chloe couldn't mention Lucas for no reason. Was she seeking treatment at the hospital with ulterior

motives?

"Did you slit your wrist just to hand me an invitation card?"

Cora didn't want to dwell on it, finding the woman's behavior quite insane.

"Dr. Lane, you are indeed clever," Chloe admitted openly, and her beautiful eyes seemed to be

challenging Cora. "So, will you come?"

"I will, considering you went to such lengths to invite me," Cora said.

Given such a mad woman, Cora was afraid she might resort to even crazier actions if she didn't attend.

"Good. Then I'll go back first, looking forward to meeting you again, Dr. Lane."

With that, Chloe left quickly, leaving Cora staring at the invitation card in her hand...

Chapter 239 He Showed Up

Before the Calligraphy Association event, Cora and Lucas dated and met as usual.

For some reason, Cora didn't tell Lucas about the existence of Chloe.

Cora wasn't sure, but she felt Lucas had been avoiding her eyes recently, despite the fact that he still

texted her a lot every day, drove across half of the city to give her an umbrella on a rainy day, and was

still the perfect boyfriend in the eyes of Cora's colleagues.

Then, they decided to see a movie together one day.

It was a well-rated romantic drama. Many couples were very moved after watching, and some even proposed afterward.

It was recommended by Sally because Cora complained to Sally about the uncertainty of her relationship with Lucas. Sally said, "Ask Lucas to watch this movie with you and then take him to your apartment. I'm sure he will be obsessed with you in the future!"

Cora was embarrassed when she heard it. But on second thought, she probably wouldn't refuse if

Lucas really wanted to do something with her after watching the movie.

After all, they had already been dating for two or three months, and they had made promises about the future to each other.

With this in mind, Cora attached great importance to tonight's date and even put on the fishtail dress that showed her figure.

When Lucas saw her, he couldn't move his eyes.

"Cora, you look amazing tonight."

"And so are you."

Cora's compliment made Lucas a little embarrassed.

But then Lucas wrapped his arm around her shoulders all the time, declaring that Cora was his girlfriend, which also proved that he really liked her outfit today and was aroused.

But Lucas's cell phone rang in the middle of the movie.

It was a message. He checked it but didn't reply.

But the sender seemed to be determined to get a response and kept sending messages and making phone calls. The noise made it impossible for them to watch the movie.

In the end, Cora couldn't bear it anymore. "Why don't you return the phone call?"

"Sorry. I'll take this outside and come back soon."

Not long after Lucas left, Cora received his message: [Sorry, Cora. There are several bugs in the company's main program, and I have to go back now.]

When Cora saw this message, her heart sank.

Because she knew it was not a bug in the main program that Lucas had to deal with, but a woman.

Cora didn't have the bad habit of peeping, but when Lucas took out his phone just now, she

accidentally caught a glimpse of the sender's avatar in the dialogue interface on his WhatsApp. It was

Chloe.

But Cora still wanted to give each other a chance and be honest, so She replied to Lucas, "Lucas, you

can tell me if there is any problem. We can deal with it together."

If Lucas could take the chance and explain everything to her, they could still have a future together.

But Lucas replied, "Cora, it's nothing much. I'll call you after I fix the bug."

At that moment, Cora's heart ached, as if it was being squeezed by an invisible hand.

After that, no matter how moving the movie was, she couldn't focus anymore. So she decided to leave

the theater.

But all passers-by checked her out maliciously because she was dressed too sexy. Some even secretly

called her a whore.

Several punks drove their sports cars and followed her, yelling, "Hey gorgeous! Care for a ride with

me?"

"Do you feel cold in this sexy dress? How about I warm you up?"



Those sports cars circled around Cora, and she could not run away.

Cora suddenly regretted dressing herself like this for Lucas. Just when she was annoyed about how to get rid of these punks, a Koenigsegg Agera suddenly appeared from nowhere and slammed into one of the sports cars that had been following Cora.

Shocked by the deafening noise, Cora turned to look.

The hazard lights of the Koenigsegg Agera on, and there Byron was in the driver's seat, giving Cora a cold glance while he lighted a cigarette...

Chapter 240 Greetings After Breaking Up

The moment Cora saw Byron, she felt embarrassed and helpless.

But Byron seemed to be calm, taking a heavy puff of the cigarette.

At this time, a punk got off the car that was hit by Byron, cursing and yelling, "What's your problem?"

Are you blind? Look at my car! It's dented in the back now..."

But while he was cursing, he saw it was a Koenigsegg Agera hit his car.

As was known to all, the owner of the only three-million-dollar car in New York was the new Mr.

Moneybags.

So, was the new Mr. Moneybags in the driver's seat now?

The punk started to wonder whether he should still ask for compensation.

If he did, would his family be destroyed?

When he was hesitating, Byron suddenly turned the steering wheel again and dashed into another car

whose owner had said offensive words to Cora.

"Bang!" Another loud noise came.

The car couldn't take the hit, and the bumper fell off.

But the Koenigsegg Agera was still intact, not even scratched. It really deserved its name as the most

expensive sports car.

But soon, these punks had no time to amaze at the difference between cars because Byron had

already started the car again, obviously planning to hit other cars.

They all realized the serious situation and hurried back to their cars and drove away.

None of them could care about compensation anymore.

After they ran away, the Koenigsegg Agera and Cora were left alone on the street, with the broken

bumper and taillight fragments of the sports cars on the ground.

Cora wanted to go up to thank Byron but felt quite embarrassed, not knowing what to say.

But Byron talked to her first, "Get in the car, and I will take you back."

Cora hesitated at first but still got in the car.

It was really not safe for her to walk home alone dressed like this.

The punks just now were the best proof.

She had done enough stupid things today, and it wasn't necessary for her to put her own safety at stake only to stay away from Byron.

On the way back, Byron steered the car with one hand and held a cigarette in the other hand.

He didn't say anything, and neither did Cora. She leaned on the car window and watched the street scene flashing back. Her long hair brushed her shoulders in the breeze, and her already slender waist looked even more fragile.

Byron saw her through the rearview mirror and took a deep puff. "Did you come alone for fun?"

It sounded like a casual chat, so Cora replied, "Yes. I just came for a stroll."

She didn't want to mention Lucas's matter in case Byron would think she was worse off without Byron.

"Where's your boyfriend? Not with you?" Byron asked again.

"He is busy."

Cora would have been glad to keep this pattern of conversation until she got home.

But Byron seemed to have seen her through and sneered, "What is he busy with? So busy as to let his girlfriend dress like this and seduce people on the street?"

"Whatever he's busy with is none of your business. And it's my freedom to dress like this. Also, it has nothing to do with you, even if I did seduce people on the street!"

Cora wanted to keep calm until she got off the car, but Byron's tone disturbed her. It sounded like he was determined to infuriate her.

She was already upset that Lucas deceived her and that she had dressed up for him like a fool.

But Byron's words made it worse. He should be glad that Cora didn't slap him.

Instead of getting angry, Byron just gave her a cold glance. "Why? I can't even care about you just because we broke up?"

"Mr. Hansen, do you think we could still be friends after we broke up? You are such a hypocrite. Why don't you just say you want to be friends who can do it? I might think more highly of you because of

your honesty."

Cora was furious and yelled back. But then, she realized what inappropriate words she had just said...