

Snatched 261

Chapter 261 Intervene in Your Relationship

"Ask her for advice yourself!"

Jane couldn't ask her love rival about her experience on the operating table.

So she didn't bother to hide her thoughts from William.

"Come on! It's such a rare opportunity to discuss with Cora her experience on the operating table. You have to know that as soon as Professor Smith posts on Twitter, Cora will be admired by all doctors tomorrow. Many people will want to ask her about her experience on the operating table. You may not be able to meet her!"

William admired Cora for being able to handle such a major operation at such a young age, so he sincerely hoped that Jane could learn from Cora.

But Jane was stubborn. "So what? Who cares?"

She turned and walked upstairs to her room.

Her arrogant look made William think that she was angry because he praised another girl instead of her.

So, William followed her and tried to persuade her. "Of course, you skipped a grade and got admitted to medical school. You are better than many others. But your experience on the operating table is still insufficient."

Jane became a surgeon because the Yoris family owned the First Hospital. She had got her family's help.

But so far, Jane had served more as the first and second assistants in each operation, and she was still gaining experience.

"Didn't I tell you that you must be humble and live to learn? If you want to be a doctor for a long time, you must accumulate knowledge and experience. Cora is working in our hospital. It's a good opportunity for you to accumulate knowledge and experience. I don't want you to miss it, so I told you these things on purpose."

But Jane was most annoyed by the way William babbled about Cora. Suddenly, there seemed to be a gap in the perfect cover-up, and all the emotions couldn't help but pour out.

"Cora, Cora, Cora... Do you think Cora is better than me and more worthy of pity and love?"

Jane was drinking from a water glass when she returned to her room, but she smashed the glass on

the ground and yelled at William out of control.

When the glass fell to the ground, it made a harsh sound and turned into a pile of fragments.

But compared to these, William was more worried about Jane's state.

Jane was always a good girl in front of William. She would do whatever she was asked to do. She was

good-tempered and didn't even dare to speak loudly.

But now she was disobedient and emotionally unstable.

"Jane, what's wrong with you?" William tried to comfort Jane.

But Jane dashed his hand aside.

"Do not touch me!"

"Jane, calm down." William was still very worried about Jane and tried to approach her again.

However, as he stepped forward, Jane backed away.

"I can't. You've been talking about Cora all the time. Is it because you see your old love through Cora

and regret staying with me and my mother?"

Hearing this, William was stunned for a while. "How do you know this?"

He always thought Jane didn't know about his relationship with Flora.

As for Cora...

William liked Cora not because she was Flora's daughter, but because she was good enough to be admired.

But Jane didn't think this way.

Jane realized that she had lost her composure just now.

"Dad, I'm sorry... I didn't mean it. My mother told me when I was a child that she couldn't keep you with us, and you would stay with us only when I became good enough. So I worked hard to complete what you told me to do, including being a doctor. But I am afraid Cora is so good that all of you will leave me and like her..."

Jane covered her eyes and cried. William's expression became soft. He stepped forward to hold her in his arms. "Silly girl, don't believe your mother's nonsense. You are my daughter. How can I like others and not like you?"

"But Byron is like this. He likes Cora so much that I don't know what to do. I guess if Cora cures Old Mr. Hansen, Byron and I won't be together."

Some facts that Jane "unintentionally" revealed made William a little bit astonished.

"Does Cora intervene in your relationship?"

William immediately understood why Jane was out of control today.

"I really don't know what to do, so I lost control of myself."

William couldn't bear to see Jane cry. He gently wiped away her tears and promised, "Don't cry, my girl.

I will find a chance to talk to Cora."

However, that night, the news that Byron's right was taken away by his brothers reached the Yoris

family...

Chapter 262 Byron Is Bullied

Cora thoroughly studied Osborn's medical records and various examination data and worked out an

initial plan.

When Evan returned from Kinton in the evening, they could discuss whether this plan would work.

Evan exposed the truth about the operation that year. The hospital felt that it was a waste to keep Cora

in the emergency room, so they temporarily transferred her to the cardiac surgery department and

asked her to be in charge of Osborn's operation.

Therefore, in the next few days, besides making a plan, Cora would rest well and wait for the day of the operation.

Cora was free at noon. When Byron asked her to have lunch, she agreed, because she wanted to ask him about Osborn.

She didn't expect that when she arrived at the restaurant, she would see such a scene.

"Mr. Hansen, you still have money to eat here!"

"If you have no money, I suggest you go to the slop bucket in the kitchen. Our family runs this restaurant with a small capital and can't let you eat for free."

"Why do you still call him Mr. Hansen? If it weren't for Old Mr. Hansen, his life would probably be worse than ours! In my opinion, you should call him by his name."

A few rich young men in brand-name clothes and with strong perfume and glossy hair were provoking

Byron at the window seat.

Cora thought that after Byron's right to manage the Hansen Group was taken away by his brothers, it would just make him less wealthy than before.

But after seeing this with her own eyes, she realized many people in New York were waiting to see him fail, and many others wanted to bully him.

Even the young owner of this unremarkable chain restaurant seemed to be honored by it.

However, Byron didn't seem to care much about what they said. He didn't reply to them, and he didn't even bother to look at them.

His indifferent look seemed cold and noble, but Cora didn't know why she felt distressed.

So she quickly stepped forward with her bag in her hand. "Mr. Hansen, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have invited you to such an unremarkable restaurant. There are so many flies, and the buzzing makes you upset, right? Let's go to another restaurant."

Cora was beautiful. It was hot today. She wore a halter red dress with white dots. Her long hair hung loose over her shoulders, and her skin was smooth. No one could take their eyes off her.

She stepped forward and took Byron's arm coquettishly, which made those young men covet.

Byron glanced at her pretentious look and knew that she was helping him, so he didn't reject her. "As you say."

Byron picked up the car key and was about to leave the restaurant with Cora.

But it was the first time for those young men to see such a stunning lady. How could they let Cora go so easily?

Just as Byron and Cora were about to leave, they stood in their way.

"Come on. Don't you know the one next to you has no money now? You may have to eat street food with him. Why not be my girl?"

The young owner of the restaurant, named Berry Blackwell, spoke as he stared at Cora's bulging chest, almost drooling.

Cora felt disgusted and threw her bag in his face. "I'm willing to eat street food with him because I love him."

As soon as these words fell, Byron glanced at her with a playful expression, as if he was asking, "What do you love me about? How much do you love me?"

Chapter 263 Hug

As Cora noticed the expression in Byron's eyes, she stared back and responded with her eyes, "It's just an act. Do you understand?"

Berry, whose face turned red after being thrown with Cora's bag, became angrier. After pulling away

Cora's bag, he put the tip of his tongue against his right cheek and smiled wickedly.

"He's down and out and can't afford brand shoes or a Rolls-Royce. What do you love about him? Do you love his dowdy clothes? His little money? Or bad habits?"

After Berry's voice fell, his friends applauded.

"What are you talking about? You fool. If his customized suits are dowdy, how about your brand shoes that can be seen everywhere?"

Cora reached out to take back her bag, but Berry wanted to pull her over and said plausibly, "Since I can't persuade you, I have to use force. Let's see if he dares to fight us when I bully you."

In their eyes, Byron's right to manage the Hansen Group had been taken away, so he had to behave himself.

Even if they bullied his female companion, he dared not say anything.

The fact that Byron didn't say anything when facing their provocation just now was the best proof.

But they didn't expect that Byron, who had been quiet just now and let them provoke him, would kick

Berry the moment Berry touched Cora.

With so much strength, Berry was in pain and sweated profusely. He couldn't stand up and even felt that he couldn't produce children in the future.

"How dare you kick Berry? You must have a death wish!"

"Come on, guys!"

When Berry's friends saw that Berry was covering some part for a long time and couldn't stand up, they all rushed forward angrily.

But they didn't expect that the beauty in Byron's arms would throw them over her shoulder.

Byron and Cora cooperated well, and after a while, Berry and his friends were lying on the ground.

"I am dripping with sweat to fight on such a hot day. Let's go eat something cold."

Cora wiped the sweat from her forehead and was out of breath. Her plump figure became more sexy.

Her delicate and soft appearance made Berry and his friends suspect that she was not the one who beat them just now.

"Cold dishes? I know a restaurant." Byron agreed without hesitation.

Before he left the restaurant with his arm around Cora's slender waist, he reminded Berry, "Go home and make preparations."

Berry was in pain and confused. "What preparations?"

Byron replied, "Prepare for bankruptcy."

Berry was speechless.

Byron was so arrogant!

After all, the Blackwell family was one of the top thirty wealthy families in New York. Even if Byron still had the right to manage the Hansen Group, it would take him a lot of effort to ruin the Blackwell family.

But Byron's right had been taken away!

Berry couldn't help but retort, "What do you have to bankrupt our family? Your thoughts?"

"Just wait and see."

After Byron said this, he left with Cora.

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The two walked out of the restaurant affectionately. Cora broke free as soon as they left the restaurant.

"It's hot. Don't hug me."

"Are you afraid of the heat? Or you don't want me to hug you?" Byron raised his eyebrows.

"Both."

Her answer was so absolute that Byron was more depressed.

He remained silent until they arrived at the second restaurant.

"Do you know what kind of food can be used to describe the length of a man's legs?" Seeing that Byron

had been silent for a long time, Cora took the initiative to speak.

"What is it?" Although Byron responded, he still looked gloomy.

"Cake," Cora said with a wicked look on her face.

Byron was speechless.

Cora suddenly told a dirty joke!

Chapter 264 It's Her

But Byron still looked calm. Cora decided to continue. "Do you know what food can be used to describe

a man's short legs?"

"What?"

"Egg tart!"

Byron was speechless.

He was afraid that if they continued like this, Cora couldn't eat the cold dishes, so he said, "There's no need to cheer me up. I'm fine."

Cora didn't expect Byron to know what she wanted, so she changed the subject.

"Are you going to put that restaurant out of business?"

"Why do you ask? Are you afraid that I can't deal with them but will be dealt with instead?" As expected of Byron. He knew what Cora was worried about.

But before she could respond, he said, "Actually, I still have some money left. It's not difficult for me to make someone suffer."

"If you want to bankrupt the Blackwell family, your money isn't enough."

Just then, the waiter served the dishes.

Cora chinked her plate with Byron's and smiled sweetly. "I will prepare for Old Mr. Hansen's surgery. I will help him recover, so that you will not be bullied again."

In the cold dish restaurant in the scorching summer, Cora smiled at Byron charmingly, resolutely, and seriously.

Byron kept this scene in his mind.

Because of this scene, a voice said in his mind, "It's her."

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Berry was sent to the hospital the same day he was beaten by Byron and Cora.

After the inspection, although he could still produce children, it would take some time to recover.

As a result, his father, Dillon Blackwell, was very angry. He rushed to the hospital to visit Berry in a rage and asked Berry who beat him.

"Who dared to beat the only son of our family for three generations so badly? I will send someone to kill him right now!"

Berry was quite worried because Byron said he would bankrupt the Blackwell family.

However, seeing that his father was high-spirited now, he knew that there was nothing wrong with their family's business, so he breathed a sigh of relief.

As he said, his family was not weak.

Even if Byron was still in charge of the Hansen Group, it would not be easy for him to bring them down.

He was not the boss now. How could he easily...

But the thoughts in Berry's mind were quickly interrupted by Dillon's ringtone.

The phone rang too suddenly. Berry's heart beat a little faster when he heard it.

"I don't have time to go back to the company right now. My son was beaten. I have to send hundreds of people to beat him to pieces..."

Dillon answered the phone. At first, he was very angry, which made Berry feel a little more at ease.

But after the person on the other side of the phone said something, Dillon's tone changed. "What? How did this happen? Well, I'll go back to the company right away!"

Then, Dillon put away his phone and left the hospital in a hurry, completely forgetting about his son, who was lying on the hospital bed waiting for him to take revenge.

Berry was left in the hospital. He hoped that Dillon would come back as soon as possible to avenge him.

However, he waited until after ten o'clock at night. Instead of the arrogant Dillon, his weeping mother came.

"Mom, I'm not seriously injured. I will recover soon. It won't affect the succession of our family."

Berry thought that his injury worried his mother, which made her cry.

But his mother cried bitterly. "Berry, our family is bankrupt. Even our house will be seized..."

Berry didn't hear what his mother said later.

Was the Blackwell family bankrupt?

Hadn't Byron's right been taken away?

How did he make the Blackwell family go bankrupt in just one day?

Countless questions popped up in Berry's mind. The only response to him was his mother's heart-wrenching cries...

Chapter 265 An Awkward Encounter

Cora didn't notice the changes in the Blackwell family for the time being.

She only noticed that before Osborn's operation, even the Yoris family seemed to be avoiding Byron intentionally or unintentionally.

When Cora and Byron talked about Evan's surgical suggestions, it happened to be mealtime, so the two decided to eat in the hospital cafeteria.

Unexpectedly, they saw that William was eating with Jane, Ben, and Mark in the private room.

To make it look clean and hygienic, the private rooms in the cafeteria of the First Hospital were only

separated by transparent glass.

So as soon as Cora and Byron entered the cafeteria, they could see the situation in the private room clearly.

They talked and laughed, which contrasted Byron's loneliness.

Cora also saw that scene and knew that Byron must be feeling uncomfortable, so she asked him, "How about we order shrimp and pig's heart?"

"Shrimps and pig's heart? What kind of combination is this?"

"It will make you happy!"

Byron couldn't help chuckling. "As you say."

Cora had been trying so hard to make him happy. He was quite lucky, wasn't he?

They ate as usual. Ben came out of the private room early and was a little embarrassed to bump into them.

"Byron, Mr. William Yoris, and Jane are communicating with us about the situation of Dad's operation."

Hearing this lame explanation, Cora felt embarrassed for Ben.

Byron had been taking care of Osborn's surgery, so William and Jane should communicate with him.

But the two chose to communicate with Ben and Mark. Obviously, they knew that Byron's rights had been taken away, and they began to alienate him coldly.

Maybe even the marriage that they worked hard on before would come to an end because of this.

Jane accidentally glanced at Byron through the glass wall and quickly looked away.

Cora caught Jane's quick glance.

She didn't know if Byron noticed Jane's glance. He looked calm and indifferent as usual. "You guys talk. I have something to talk to Dr. Lane about."

"Okay. I won't bother you. I'll go to the bathroom. See you." Ben left quickly.

"It seems that in the face of reality and money, love is vulnerable." As soon as Ben left, Cora sighed.

Byron didn't seem to be affected. He started to eat shrimp.

"Do you regret it?" Cora asked.

Byron raised his head inadvertently. "What do you mean?"

"Do you regret not getting engaged to the daughter of the Yoris family earlier? Then, they would be on your side and give you a hand, and your brothers wouldn't go too far."

Cora picked up her fork and started to eat. She seemed to eat with appetite, but her eyes fell on Byron.

In the past, she didn't understand why Byron had to get involved with the Yoris family when he had feelings for her. But seeing all this with her own eyes today, she understood.

But she was afraid that Byron would regret it. After all, he fell from the peak to the bottom and was judged and looked down upon by others, which tested his mentality.

But she saw that Byron was still calm, and even the tear mole at the end of his eye was still as enchanting as ever.

"I rarely regret anything I do. I'm an adult. I should be responsible for my choices."

Byron only regretted one thing in his life, and that was when he broke up with Cora and let her date Lucas for some time.

When he thought of the anxious feeling of seeing her and Lucas loving each other in the Rainforest

Resort at that time, it seemed that his feelings now were not worth mentioning.

But Cora didn't seem to believe him. "Do you really not regret it?"

Byron was annoyed, so he picked up some food and put it on her plate. "Eat it."

Just then, Jane and the others walked out of the private room after lunch...

Chapter 266 Start All Over Again

"Byron, you're eating with Dr. Lane!"

Mark was reminded by Ben, and his gaze fell on the table of Byron and Cora.

William and Jane also looked at the two.

William looked at Byron and then at Cora. He frowned and didn't walk over to say hello.

Jane politely nodded at Byron and Cora, but she didn't walk over to say hello either.

Byron greeted Mark indifferently as usual, "Have you eaten yet?"

"Yes. Mr. William Yoris and Jane invited me and Ben to have dinner and communicate with us about

Dad's surgery."

Cora didn't know if it was her illusion, but she seemed to have sensed a hint of playfulness and

provocation in Mark's words.

But Byron's voice was the same as usual. "Since you've eaten, I won't keep you guys."

Mark smiled, "We will go back to the company. Enjoy your dinner with Dr. Lane. If something happens

to Dad, call us."

Byron nodded, and they left.

Jane and William didn't take the initiative to say anything to Byron.

Cora knew that part of it was because of her, but more of it was because Byron had lost the management rights of the Hansen Group. In the eyes of the Yoris family, he was not as useful as before.

Otherwise, given their personalities, even if they knew that Cora and Byron were together, they would continue to be on friendly terms with Byron as usual, as if nothing had been discovered.

"Do you like shredded chicken?" After they left, Cora suddenly proposed.

"As you like."

With this reply, Cora ordered shredded chicken.

The shredded chicken was served quickly. Cora readily put some on Byron's plate.

The two had known each other for so long, but this was the first time Cora had put something on his plate.

Therefore, Byron raised his eyebrows and looked at Cora.

Cora didn't take it seriously. "What are you looking at? Treat shredded chicken as your ex-girlfriend.

Chew it a few times to vent your anger."

"She's not my ex-girlfriend."

Cora ignored Byron. "Don't you hate them?"

"Why should I?"

In Byron's eyes, whether the Yoris family treated him well wouldn't affect his mood. After all, they were not related.

Byron suddenly looked at Cora. "If I can't get those things back, will you treat me like they did?"

Cora didn't expect that Byron would suddenly ask such a strange question. She looked up and saw him looking at her.

In his sharp eyes, there was a hint of anxiety and seriousness that had never been seen before.

Cora thought Byron cared about what others thought of him. He was afraid that when he had nothing left, all the people around him would leave him.

When that happened, would Cora ignore him as Jane and William did?

Cora hesitated for a moment and replied, "No."

"Really?"

"Yes!"

"Why?"

"There's no reason. I won't ignore you." Cora felt that her feelings for Byron might be deeper than she could imagine.

For a long time after this, they didn't chat anymore. They just ate quietly.

But when they were about to leave the cafeteria, Cora suddenly said, "Byron."

"Yes?"

"No matter what happens, I will be by your side. We can start all over again."

Cora smiled at Byron, like the dazzling sun outside the window. Byron was deeply touched...

Chapter 267 Well-Prepared

In the blink of an eye, Osborn's surgical plan was finalized. Several people from the First Hospital were assigned to assist Cora, including William who unexpectedly made the list. However, Cora declined their offer.

She didn't want this surgery to become a mere spectacle, even though the hospital leadership tried to

persuade her repeatedly. After all, the difficulty of this operation was not to be underestimated, and she feared that having too many people around would affect her state of mind.

Therefore, there were only two assistants for this surgery, Jane and Oliver Mandy, both of whom were cardiac surgeons from the First Hospital.

Despite the surgical team being determined, Cora still felt a sense of unease. So, she secretly planned something else.

On the other side, since Osborn's surgery was scheduled for this morning, most of the Hansen family members were present.

During the time leading up to Osborn's surgery, they made efforts to lighten the mood, hoping to alleviate his nervousness.

However, Osborn was surprisingly optimistic. "Didn't they find a talented young girl to operate on me?

You don't need to worry. I'll recover quickly," he reassured them.

Osborn added, "I haven't seen Byron get married yet. Even if the Death comes for me, I'll never leave with him."

Soon, the nurses came to notify Osborn that it was time to start the operation.

After about ten minutes, Osborn was sent into the operating room.

Cora and the rest of the surgical team, including the assistants and anesthesiologist, prepared to enter the operating room in turn.

As Cora passed by Byron, she glanced back at him.

None of them said a word, but they both felt encouraged by the look in each other's eyes.

On the other hand, Jane didn't even bother to greet Byron or any of his family members. She simply bypassed them and went straight into the operating room.

Inside the operating room, as soon as the surgical light turned on, Osborn was completely anesthetized and fell into a deep sleep.

The surgery could have started directly, but Cora still personally inspected the surgical instruments.

"Are you worried that we might tamper with this surgery?" Jane couldn't help but mock when she saw

Cora checking the instruments.

"You're no stranger to such tricks," Cora retorted without even lifting her head.

Jane felt quite humiliated, especially considering that the other assistant was her colleague in the

cardiac surgery department. Cora's words seemed to completely undermine Jane's previous attempts to establish her gentle and generous image.

"Don't say nonsense," Jane retorted. "This surgery is of great importance, and if it fails, it won't benefit our hospital in any way!"

"How do I know you won't end up blaming me for the failure of this surgery?"

Jane panicked slightly upon hearing Cora's words.

As Cora mentioned, Jane had indeed entertained such thoughts and was still eager to give them a try.

Apart from seeking revenge on Byron and preventing Osborn from ever helping him again, she wanted nothing more than to see Cora suffer a humiliating defeat and lose all her reputation.

Fortunately, everyone in the room wore masks, so her true intentions couldn't be discerned from her face.

"The Yoris family has plotted against me more than once. To prevent any mishaps, I invited someone else for this surgery."

Cora's words made Jane squint slightly.

Clearly, this was not the situation Jane had hoped for.

If there were no other people present, she could have easily tampered with the surgery without anyone else daring to speak up. In that case, the blame would solely fall on Cora's shoulders.

After all, as a Yoris, Jane had the final say of everything happened in this hospital.

However, with Cora inviting someone else, Jane knew that she wouldn't be able to carry out her plan.

Just then, the operating room door opened once again, and Evan came inside.

"I'm only here upon Cora's invitation to check on the process of this surgery, not to participate in it."

Even though Evan clarified his role, his appearance greatly boosted the morale of those participating in the surgery.

Only Jane discreetly tightened her hands resting beside her thighs...

Chapter 268 The End of Time

Once the surgery began, Cora became fully focused and immersed in her work.

"Clamp!"

"Wipe my sweat."

On the other side, outside the operating room, the Hansen family anxiously waited.

Time ticked away, and before they knew it, it was already 6 pm.

The surgery had been going on for a full eight hours, and Osborn had still not been wheeled out.

Every time a nurse came out of the operating room, the Hansen family couldn't help but approach to inquire about Osborn's condition.

Although the nurses always reported that everything was going well, the fact that Osborn hadn't been sent out made the Hansen family very uneasy.

"Why is the surgery taking so long? Could anything be wrong?" Lydia was particularly worried.

She had pinned all her hopes of redistributing the Hansen Group's assets on Osborn's recovery.

If anything were to happen to Osborn, the Patton family would truly gain nothing.

"Mom, trust Cora. I believe she can do it," Eason tried to comfort Lydia.

But hearing Cora's name didn't bring much solace to her.

On the other hand, Byron didn't express any concerns. From the moment the surgery started, he had been staring at the door of the operating room, staring at the illuminated sign displaying "In Surgery."

This situation continued until 9 pm when the surgery had been ongoing for a full eleven hours. Finally, the lights in the operating room were switched off.

As the doors swung open, all the members of the Hansen family rushed forward.

"Dr. Lane, how is my father?"

"Cora, how is Grandfather?"

Many of them asked at the same time. Cora, exhausted, looked towards Byron and smiled. "The surgery was very successful. He has been transferred to the intensive care unit for observation, but once he wakes up, he'll be able to return to a regular ward."

Upon hearing this, Byron also smiled. "Thank you," he said.

"It's the duty of a doctor."

Amidst the seemingly private conversation between the two, there were expressions of gratitude from others as well.

"Thank you, Dr. Lane, for bringing my father back from the brink of death."

"Thanks to the heavens. Please continue to bless my elderly father with a long and healthy life. I am willing to spend the rest of my life in devotion..."

However, Cora couldn't be bothered to listen to the noisy voices. She turned around, intending to leave the office.

However, Byron grabbed her wrist. "Are you alright?" He asked.

Cora looked visibly exhausted. The eleven-hour surgery had taken a toll on her, leaving her fatigued.

She seemed quite pale, and her legs were rather limp.

But she still smiled at Byron and said, "I'm fine. I just need to rest for a bit. You should go to check on your father."

Just then, Osborn was being wheeled out of the operating room.

"I'll come for you later," Byron said before hastily walking toward Osborn.

After returning to her office, Cora felt both tired and hungry.

However, she didn't have the energy to search for food. Instead, she opened a can of glucose water and drank it before collapsing onto her desk, falling asleep.

After Byron sent Osborn to the intensive care unit and returned to find Cora, he saw that she had already fallen asleep.

She held an empty glucose drip bottle in her hand, frowning in her sleep.

Byron felt both heartbroken and helpless. He took the empty bottle from her hand and gently stroked

her forehead. Finally, he placed his jacket over her shoulders.

In a daze, Cora could sense everything that Byron did. She faintly heard his familiar voice sighing softly

by her ear, "Once everything is over, I'll cherish you till the end of time..."

She desperately wanted to confirm if those words were his solemn promise, but she was too exhausted

to open her eyes.

Chapter 269 Sit Around

Before Osborn woke up, Cora didn't dare to let her guard down.

She only slept for a couple of hours before going to the intensive care unit to check on Osborn's

condition, making it difficult for Jane to find an opportunity to frame her.

Luckily, Osborn woke up the next morning and was transferred back to a regular ward.

With that, Cora finally breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly went home to get some rest.

However, Osborn kept asking about her. "Byron, where is Dr. Lane?" He inquired.

"She went home to sleep. She operated on you for eleven hours yesterday, and you were still

unconscious while she tirelessly watched over you in the intensive care unit. Even someone as strong

as her couldn't bear it," Byron explained.

At the mention of Cora, Byron seemed much gentler, though he tried not to show it too much.

Osborn noticed this, but he remained composed. "When Dr. Lane comes to work, bring her something nice and let her take good care of herself."

Byron agreed, and that same evening, he brought a large pile of supplements to Cora's apartment.

Just as Cora stepped out of the shower, she saw him carrying bags of supplements into the room.

"What's all this?" She asked.

"Supplements," Byron replied, glancing at Cora in her silk nightgown and noticing the water droplets on her collarbone, which made him feel slightly turned on.

"My dad wanted me to bring them to you."

"I'm not that fragile. You can take them back."

She didn't operate on Osborn in hopes of receiving material rewards from the Hansen family.

Cora was too busy refusing Byron's offers to notice the desirous look in his eyes, as if he had locked onto his prey. And so, without warning, Byron suddenly lifted her off the ground.

"What are you doing?" Her legs were suddenly dangling in the air, and she instinctively held onto

Byron's neck, feeling uneasy.

But Byron thought she had agreed what he was going to do, so he directly carried her toward the

bedroom upstairs. "Let me check on you."

"Check on what?" Cora was a little confused.

"I want to know if you're really not fragile!"

Cora realized what he meant and blushed. "Be gentle, Mr. Hansen."

"I try to..."

However, since they hadn't slept together since they separated, this night was meant to be extremely passionate.

In the following month, Osborn made good progress in his recovery. He seemed much healthier, and his medical test results were almost identical to those of a healthy person.

Lydia, wanting to play the role of a filial daughter, had been taking care of Osborn at the hospital.

As for the rumors about Byron being overshadowed by his brothers in terms of power, they only grew more widespread.

Wherever Byron went, he could almost always hear someone mocking him.

Cora and Byron encountered such situations a few times during their dates.

As a result, Cora became concerned that these mockeries might affect Byron's mood. To protect him from unnecessary negativity and criticism, she decided to date him at home instead of hanging out.

Even for meals, Cora planned to cook at home.

However, she didn't manage to cook anything almost ended up burning the kitchen.

Unable to stand by and watch, Byron went to cook by himself.

Even when standing in the kitchen, he still looked attractive and eye-catching.

But except for his attractiveness, he also seemed less aloof while adapting to this ordinary life.

Cora once suspected that Byron's cooking must not be as pleasant as his appearance.

To Cora's surprise, the two dishes and soup that Byron presented were visually appealing and delicious.

"Wow, I didn't expect you could actually cook. If things don't work out for you in the future, why not find

a job as a chef?" She teased.

Seeing that Byron only gave her a brief glance before starting to eat, Cora quickly corrected herself. "If

you don't want to be a chef, being a model or a celebrity wouldn't be bad either. You can earn a fortune by relying on your appearance."

Suddenly, Byron glanced at her and asked, "What's with the concern? Are you afraid that I'll sit around and waste all your money?"

Chapter 270 Rule Over

Cora chuckled awkwardly, "I thought I didn't make it that obvious, but you still noticed my worries."

In fact, her concern about Byron stemmed from her worry that he would become disheartened. She didn't want him to sink into a state of stagnation.

Even if he didn't compete with his brothers for the family inheritance, she hoped he would start a business or find a job.

But every day, Byron either went to the hospital to visit Osborn or waited for Cora to come home in the apartment.

Although they could still enjoy mind-blowing sex every night, Cora felt she could let Byron become corrupt.

Since Byron vented his uncontrollable desire on her every night, Cora feared that she might actually die

on the bed someday.

But when she expressed her concerns, Byron simply reassured her, saying, "Don't worry, the current situation will change soon."

Little did Cora expect that Byron's words would soon be proven true.

Ben, being inexperienced in business management, faced significant losses after operating the novelbin metaverse sector that Byron had handed over to him after a month.

However, both Patrick and Mark were against giving back the hard-earned industry to Byron, fearing that he might take this opportunity to reclaim control over their assets.

After much discussion, Mark proposed, "Why don't we sell off the metaverse operation? I've heard that Sunda Group is quite interested in our metaverse sector."

"Sunda Group? Aren't they a foreign company?" Patrick asked.

"They were initially established overseas, but their CEO is actually from our country. He just prefers to stay out of the public eye. They recently opened a branch in Kinton, and now they're looking to expand their business in New York," Mark explained.

"Their industries are closely related to the metaverse, and with their plans to establish a presence in New York, they are in urgent need of an existing operating system. So, they're very likely to purchase our sector," Mark added.

"Alright then. Mark, you can contact the Sunda Group."

Mark quickly made contact with representatives from Sunda Group and successfully negotiated a deal.

Sunda Group acquired the Hansen Group's metaverse operations and also became a shareholder in the metaverse subsidiary.

In addition, Mark brought some news. "The representative from Sunda Group mentioned that the person they're sending to sign the acquisition agreement with us is their domestic CEO."

Patrick was quite surprised. "It seems like Sunda Group values this collaboration pretty much."

Ben suggested, "Why don't we host a grand banquet on the day of the signing ceremony? It would be a way to express our gratitude for their timely assistance and also a chance to welcome their domestic CEO to New York."

"Indeed, Sunda Group has been making significant waves in the international market over the past few years. They have almost dominated the global metaverse industry. After entering Kinton, they quickly

rose to prominence and are now the leading industry there. It's estimated that once they enter New York, they will soon establish themselves as a dominant force. Building a positive relationship with them is definitely a smart move."

So after the three of them all agreed, they decided to host a grand banquet on the day of the signing ceremony. They would invite everyone of the upper class of New York to witness their signing and, at the same time, let everyone know their strong alliance with Sunda Group.

Soon, the banquet invitation card was sent to Byron.

Cora had just returned from the hospital when Byron wrapped his arms around her waist and asked,

"Are you free tomorrow night? Will you accompany me to a banquet?"

"I am. But I'm afraid I'll go wild if anyone dares to insult you in public. What if they kick you out because of me?"

This was the first time Byron wanted to show up in public after being silent for more than a month, and

Cora was certainly glad to see it.

But on the other hand, she was quite worried that those people that humiliated him would become

more and more rampant, which would deal a big blow to him.

Byron pecked her ear and said, "Don't worry. I guarantee that you'll rule over the banquet tomorrow."