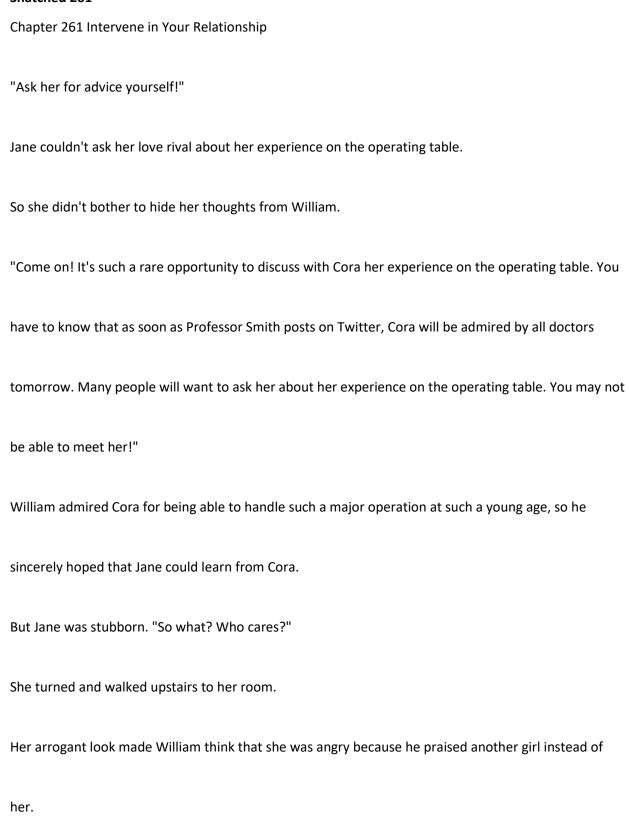
Snatched 261



So, William followed her and tried to persuade he	er. "Of course, you skipped a grade and got admitted
to medical school. You are better than many othe	ers. 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.

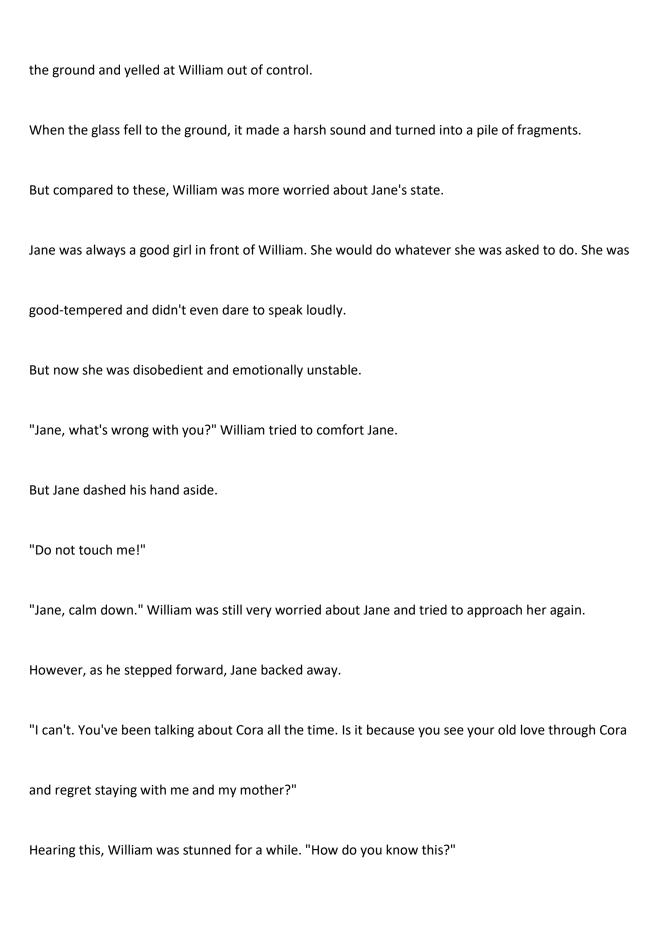
But so far, Jane had served more as the first and second assistants in each operation, and she was still gaining experience.

"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





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

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

loose over her shoulders, and her skin was smooth. No one could take their eyes off her.

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.



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.

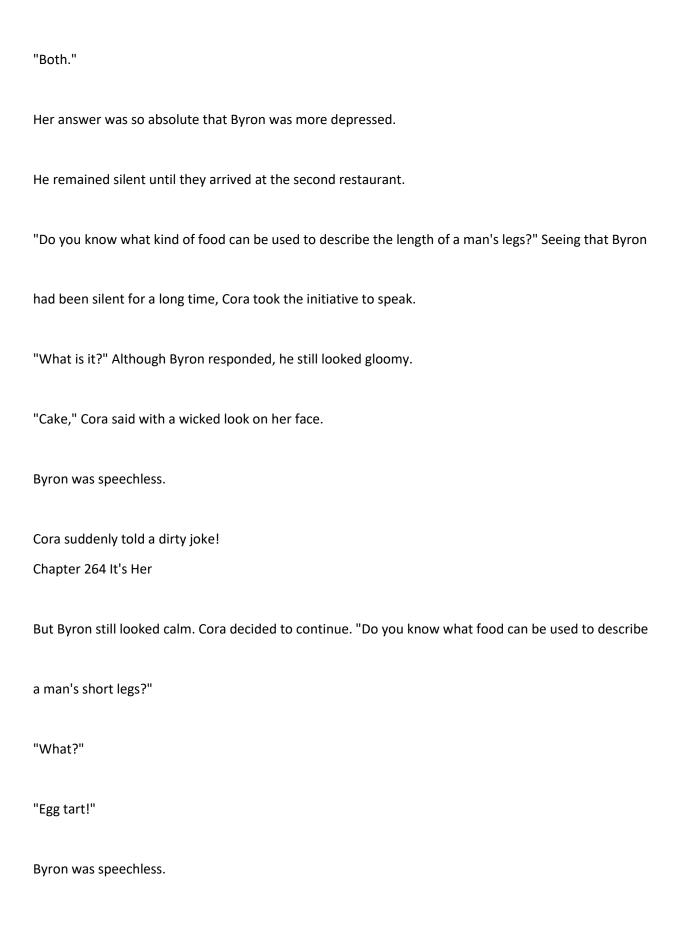
The fact that Byron didn't say anything when facing their provocation just now was the best proof.

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, the
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."







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



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."



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.





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.

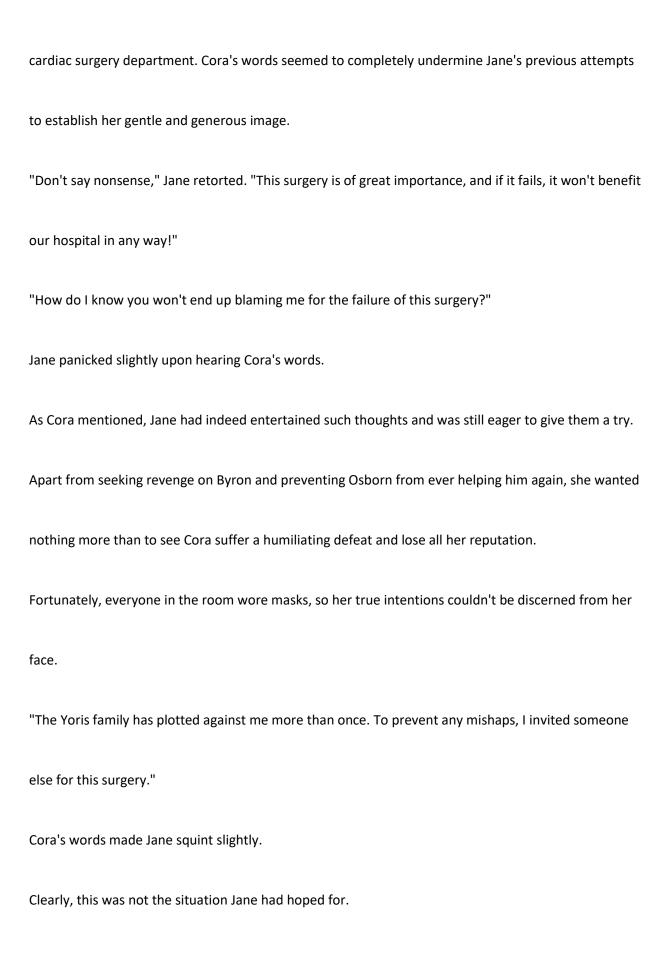
The surgery could have started directly, but Cora still personally inspected the surgical instruments.

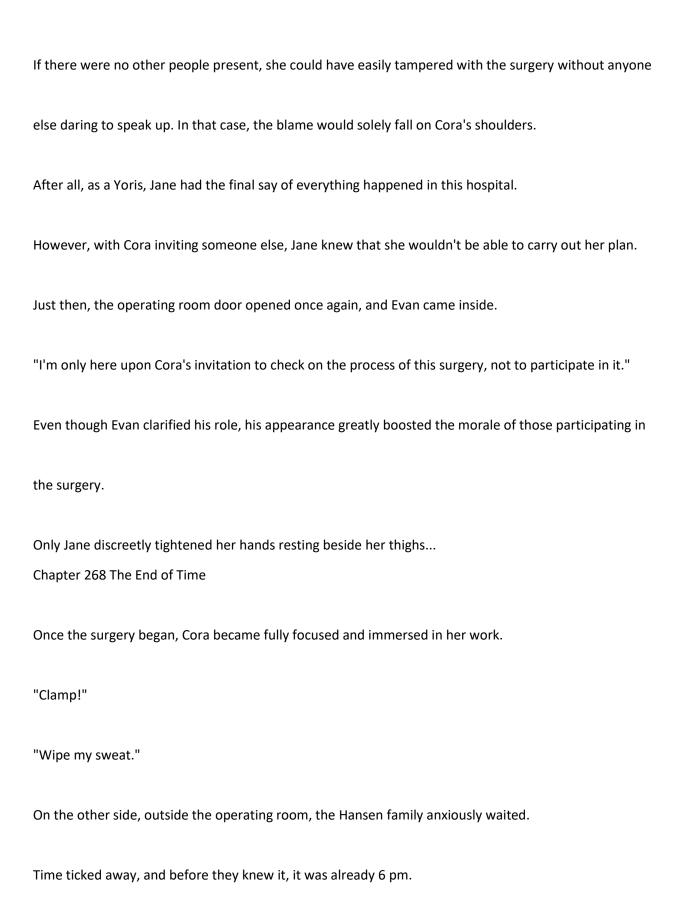
"Are you worried that we might tamper with this surgery?" Jane couldn't help but mock when she saw

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





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.

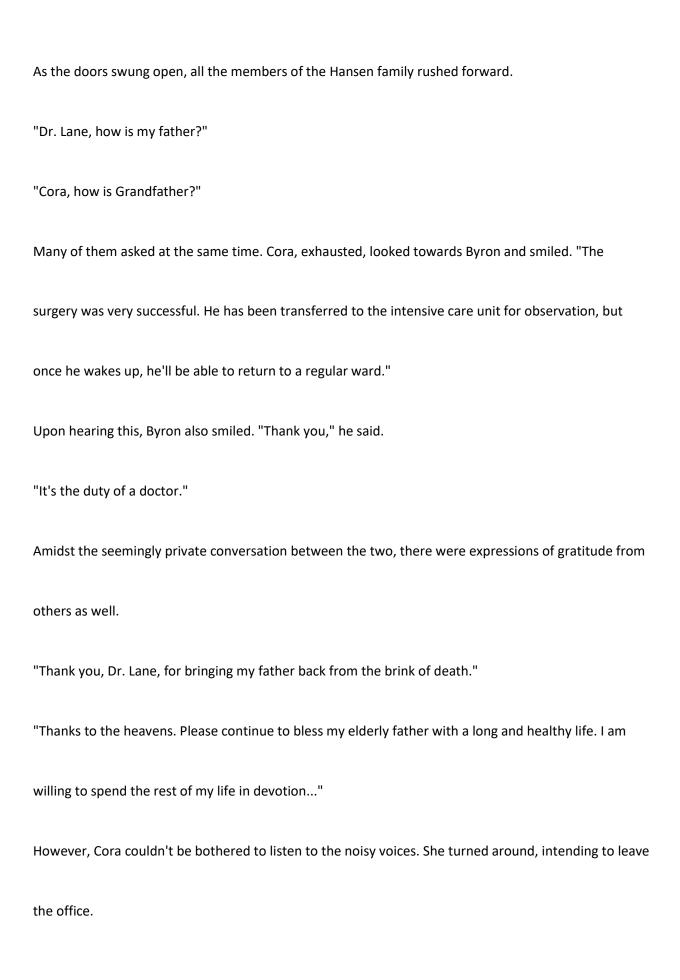
But hearing Cora's name didn't bring much solace to her.

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.



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.

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

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

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 novelbin 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



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."