

Snatched 271

Chapter 271 Will You Marry Me

With Byron's words, Cora wondered if he still had some tricks up his sleeve.

But she also thought that if he really did, he wouldn't have been ridiculed and mocked by others all these days, cooped up with her in this small LO apartment.

So Cora quickly pushed that thought aside, and Byron couldn't care less about these matters either.

"Forget about that. Take a look at this," Byron said.

Cora lowered her head and saw the opened velvet box in his hand.

Inside lay a pearl anklet adorned with the Southern Pearls, which were the best among all kinds. Each pearl was so round, lustrous, and elegantly incomparable, and the key was that these pearls were also rare rose-red in color.

Paired with the rose gold chain, this strand of pearls looked even more captivating, like a piece of art among accessories.

There was no woman who didn't like such beautiful jewelry, and Cora was no exception.

As she stared at the anklet, she couldn't help but be mesmerized.

Seeing her lost in fascination, Byron's lips curled up secretly.

However, he never expected that the very next second the woman who was lost in admiration would raise her hand and give him a punch.

Byron, caught off guard by the sudden blow, asked, "What's wrong?"

"You're unemployed, yet you still spent money recklessly," Cora scolded.

Byron raised an eyebrow. "It's not that expensive."

"Do you think I don't know how to appraise jewelry? These are Southern Pearls, and each one has such good color. They must be worth a fortune."

Cora continued, "You used to like giving me these little trinkets, and I could accept them without guilt because I knew you could afford them. But now that you're still out of work and spending your savings like this, how are you going to survive in the future?"

Cora was worried that saying these things would hurt Byron's self-esteem, especially since he had been born into wealth and privilege and had never been constrained by money.

Unexpectedly, Byron smiled and pulled her into his arms. "Are you already a caring wife even before marrying me?"

"Stop it! I'm serious. Why are you still joking? I'm not your wife!" Cora blushed instantly and tried to break free from his embrace.

But Byron held her slender waist tightly and wouldn't let go. "So, will you marry me or not?"

"I won't," she replied. Cora didn't mind that he had lost control of the Hansen Group, but at least she was expecting a more romantic scenario.

However, Byron ignored her rejection and started to teach her a lesson on the couch.

Whenever she was on the verge of the ultimate pleasure, he would ask her playfully, "Will you marry me?"

At first, Cora stubbornly refused to give in so as not to appear too eager to get married.

But later on, she simply didn't have any strength left.

Seeing Byron's mischievous look, she pleaded without any dignity, "I will marry you, alright? Will that satisfy you?"

But instead, she saw his wicked smile, leading to another round of desirous drowning under the guise of celebration...

The next day, after finishing her shift at the hospital, Byron went to pick her up to get styled.

When they were ready to go to the banquet venue, Cora wore a black halter-neck bodycon dress, and

her shoulder-length hair was styled into lazy curls, casually cascading down.

Byron was also in a black tuxedo and a pair of shiny leather shoes.

Together, they looked like a perfect couple.

"What do you think we're doing here? Kicking everyone's ass?"

Cora realized only when she entered the banquet venue that the event was quite grand, gathering

almost all the influential figures in New York.

The entire Hansen family was present, except for the hospitalized Osborn.

Even the Yoris family had spared no effort to attend.

Moreover, Cora noticed an exaggerated poster at the entrance of the banquet: [Warmly welcome the

domestic CEO of Sunda Group.]

Cora didn't know why the domestic CEO of Sunda Group was here, but she was certain that Byron had

some intentions of bringing her here today.

Chapter 272 The Final Victor

"Be cool," Byron said, glancing mysteriously at Cora.

"Not kicking their asses? Then what is it? A group fight?"

She noticed that many rich young men were trying to get close to Jane, and she also saw Jane chatting

happily with them, completely ignoring Byron's presence. It confirmed her suspicions.

In the past, whenever Jane saw Byron, she would immediately come over to him and would never flirt

with other men in his presence.

But now, she acted as if she didn't see him and continued chatting with those young men.

Those young men seemed to be provoking Byron even more, engaging in lively conversations with

Jane after seeing Byron.

The Hansen family once wanted Jane to become Byron's wife, yet now she was getting cozy with

others...

"While I understand your inexplicable suffering after being cheated on, I suggest you keep calm," Cora

consoled him.

But Byron suddenly pinched her waist. "As long as you haven't cheated on me, I won't be suffering

anything. And besides..."

Cora raised her head and saw Byron looking at her attentively. "No need to intentionally cheer me up.

I'm not that fragile. And I do have a purpose of coming here today."

Cora was taken aback, realizing that he was already aware...

However, she was still curious about what his actual purpose was.

Since they entered the banquet venue, she had heard people frequently mention that the event was to celebrate the signing ceremony between the Hansen Group and the Sunda Group.

But now, the Hansen family wasn't under his control, so it wasn't him representing the signing of the agreement.

Byron had inexplicably become an outsider, and it saddened her.

Indeed. Byron was clearly being ignored today.

Even though his every move still exuded an unmatched nobility, and his appearance still stood out in the crowd, those who used to come up and tried to get to know him were now nowhere to be seen.

Even those rich young men who were once friendly with him, like Harry, didn't come up to greet him.

It seemed like everyone was afraid that continuing their friendship with Byron would offend the current

people in charge of the Hansen family, making Cora realize for the first time that thriving in the world of fame and fortune required a strong heart.

Cora considered herself lacking such toughness, so she excused herself to go to the restroom to relieve her pressure.

Unexpectedly, she bumped into Sara and Jane, who were both touching up their makeup in the restroom.

"Oh, isn't this the hero who performed surgery on Old Mr. Hansen?"

Sara jeered at Cora upon seeing her enter the restroom, not intending to let her off easily after making her daughter cry.

Cora planned to wash her hands and leave, but since Sara was mocking her and Byron, she decided to join in and took out a lipstick, casually applying it in front of the mirror.

"Well, at least I'm known as the lead surgeon, much better than those assistants whose names are rarely mentioned, right?"

Cora retorted, causing both Sara and Jane's faces to darken instantly.

But Jane had always been patient and only glared at Cora in anger.

On the contrary, Sara seemed ferocious, and her voice became sharper.

"You tried so hard to sleep with Byron and were desperate to save his father's life through surgery, all because you want to marry into the Hansen family, right? But who would have thought that in the end, Byron lost control of the family and became the most useless one. How does it feel to lose everything after exhausting all your efforts?"

"The final victor is yet to be determined," Cora applied her dark red lipstick, which instantly made her seem domineering.

Thus, Sara and Jane couldn't help but wonder if Cora knew something they didn't.

"Do you know something?" Jane finally couldn't hold back and asked.

"Make a wild guess,"

Cora replied. She actually didn't know anything, but she enjoyed keeping them guessing, leaving Sara and Jane extremely curious.

But just as Cora felt satisfied after perturbing Sara and Jane, someone dragged her into a dark corner as soon as she stepped out of the restroom...

Chapter 273 Reckless Gamble

In the dim corner, Cora was tightly embraced from behind, and a low, familiar male voice sounded in her ear. "Cora, come back to me, okay?"

But instead of responding to his supposed affection, Cora struggled forcefully and slapped him in the face.

"Belated affection means nothing. I don't need it!"

However, it was evident that this slap wasn't enough to awaken someone who pretended to play dumb.

Eason asked stubbornly, "But what can you gain by being with Byron? He can't even be a part of the Hansen family's management now."

"Yeah, even though he may have nothing, at least I won't be alone whenever I encounter difficulties,"

Cora replied. novelbin

Even when they were separated, he would still help her out.

That was why Cora put down all her defenses and fell for him again.

"I admit that I didn't treat you well enough before, which made you sad. But Cora, I don't want to see you hurt again," Eason said, his heart burning with anger whenever he thought about Cora being held

by Byron in front of everyone at the banquet just now.

"As long as you promise to come back to me, I can let go of any grudges against you. I'll work hard to earn money to help rebuild the Lane family," Eason pleaded.

"You can let go those grudges? I can't. I can earn money on my own, and I can rebuild the Lane family without you. Don't make me sick!"

With that, she turned around, wanting to go back to Byron's side as soon as possible.

Eason disgusted her so much that she needed Byron to wash away her nasty feelings.

Seeing Cora leave without mercy, Eason's sense of bitterness reached its peak.

"You will regret it. Byron not only lost the management rights, but I heard from several uncles that they fear he will retaliate against the Hansen Group, so they are uniting to suppress him. Even if he starts a new venture, it will be very difficult. Accompanying him in this reckless gamble with your youth will only end in a devastating loss!"

In order to get a share of the pie, the Patton family had also joined the plan to suppress Byron's new business venture, and that was how Eason knew about it.

He explicitly told Cora all of this, hoping she would be his woman again.

However, Cora paused and turned around with a smile. "I won't regret it. I've already committed to accompany him in this reckless gamble. If we win, I'll stand by his side as we rule the world. If we lose, I'll accompany him in rising again!"

Cora smiled like a blooming summer flower, radiantly beautiful.

But Eason knew that her smile wasn't for him. It was for the man she was willing to gamble everything with.

She loved Byron so determinedly and would never admit defeat no matter what. Such a fire-like relationship once belonged to Eason, but now it belonged to someone else.

Eason watched as Cora walk away resolutely, overcome with regret.

Unfortunately, in this world, there is no remedy for regret...

As Cora returned to the banquet venue, she realized that apart from those so-called friends who ignored Byron, there were also some acquaintances who liked to challenge his patience.

For instance, there was Wesley Ashton, a property developer who approached Byron after drinking a few glasses of wine.

"Byron, why are you here? Shouldn't you be taking care of your father in the hospital?"

Cora had seen Wesley groveling before Byron several times during the period when she was close to Byron.

Every time they had dinner, he practically knelt down to pour wine for Byron and spoke to him in a gentle voice. Even though he could almost be Byron's father in terms of age, he still referred to him as

"Mr. Hansen".

Even when Cora occasionally accompanied Byron to those dinner parties, Wesley didn't dare to look at her, fearing that he would offend Byron.

But now?

Wesley called Byron by his first name and even boldly gazed at Cora's collar.

"My father has almost recovered," Byron initially responded with some patience.

However, when he noticed that Wesley's gaze was about to stick to Cora's neckline, he warned, "If you don't want to end up lying in the hospital, get lost."

Chapter 274 The Domestic CEO

However, Wesley was a lecherous man by nature. He had always lusted after Cora's devilish figure but

refrained from crossing the line because Byron once held power over him.

Now that Byron no longer posed a threat, he couldn't help but be eager to spend a passionate night with the woman he desired.

"Byron, times have changed. If you dare to do anything to me, I'll let my men disable you."

Wesley threatened, his lecherous gaze fixed on Cora. "If you're smart, you'll let this beautiful lady accompany me tonight. Perhaps then, I might forgive..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Byron punched him in his face.

He even wanted to kick Wesley, but Cora quickly grabbed his arm.

"Don't cause trouble. Stay calm," she urged.

In fact, Cora also wanted to slap Wesley for his repulsive remarks.

In the past, even if she had refrained from taking action, she would have shouted at Byron, "If you want to fight, stop wasting your time on reasoning."

But indeed, times had changed...

She was very concerned that Byron might lose control and start a fight, which would only invite unnecessary trouble.

However, even though Byron didn't continue his attack, Wesley's anger continued to rise.

"You dare to hit me? Disable him! Let's see if he can still be so arrogant after that!"

As soon as Wesley finished speaking, his three bodyguards surrounded them.

However, this was the Hansen family's banquet venue. Mark, the fourth son of the Hansen family, quickly arrived.

As he controlled the most profitable industry of the Hansen Group, his status had also risen.

Even Wesley, upon seeing him approach, quickly put on a flattering smile.

"Mr. Mark Hansen."

"What's wrong?"

"It's nothing. Byron is being unreasonable. He actually hit me for a woman. I just can't bear this grievance," Wesley said.

Having ingratiated himself with Mark recently, he indirectly sensed the conflict between Mark and Byron.

He planned to use Mark to deal with Byron and claim Cora, the beauty he dreamt of.

Mark glanced at Cora, who was dressed so alluringly, before shifting his gaze back to Byron.

"Byron, why are you here instead of looking after father at the hospital?"

Mark was always wearing a smiling face, even if he wasn't getting along with Byron.

"Harmony makes money. Don't ruin our relationship over a woman. How about you apologize to Mr.

Ashton, and we can leave this matter behind?"

Mark appeared friendly, but his words were pressing on Byron's dignity.

Hearing this, Wesley regained his spirits and quickly tidied his suit, ready to listen to Byron's apology.

But Byron countered, "And if I refuse to apologize?"

"In that case, I'm sorry, but please return to the hospital to take care of our father. After all, you didn't

receive an invitation card to tonight's banquet."

Mark remained smiling. But as soon as he finished speaking, more than ten of the Hansen family's

bodyguards instantly surrounded Byron and Cora.

Apparently, they intended to kick Byron and Cora out by force.

Such action quickly drew the attention of others at the banquet.

They gathered around, including the Yoris and Cross families. However, not a single person stepped

forward to speak up for Byron.

Even if they didn't fully grasp the situation, they understood that Byron had already lost his position.

To be honest, Cora was quite troubled by this grand display. She hadn't expected that they would

actually be kicked out of the banquet, just like what she had imagined last night.

But just as she was thinking about how to defuse the situation to prevent Byron from losing his dignity,

she heard him say, "I have an invitation card."

"What are you talking about?"

The most stunned person was Mark himself.

After all, he personally compiled the guest list for tonight's banquet.

In order to ensure that the upper class of New York understood that Byron had been excluded from

their family, and they should no longer be associated with him, he deliberately didn't invite Byron.

But now, Byron actually claimed to have an invitation card.

Mark couldn't believe it. "Show me."

Without hesitation, Byron took out the invitation card from his pocket.

Mark hurriedly took it over and opened it, only to see the guest's name clearly written as: [Domestic
CEO of Sunda Group.]

Chapter 275 All Alone

Mark was shocked, and he even had some bad feelings.

Could it be that Byron was the domestic CEO of Sunda Group?

No...

Impossible!

He used to be in charge of the Hansen Group. How could he have enough time to do all this?

Amidst his self-doubt, Mark remained silent, causing Wesley to grow impatient.

Wesley took a glance at Byron's invitation card and chuckled, "This is an invitation for the domestic

CEO of Sunda Group. You're not part of the Sunda Group, so why did you come to this banquet with
this invitation?"

As Wesley finished speaking, people around him sighed in agreement, "I never expected the once-
glorious Mr. Hansen to steal someone else's invitation card just to attend his own family's banquet."

"How fortunes change."

"To be honest, I think Mr. Hansen deserves his plight. He didn't handle his interpersonal relationships well, always being arrogant and aloof. It was inevitable that he would have no friends and no one to help him in critical moments."

The Yoris family continued to sit on the sidelines. In fact, solving Byron's current situation was very simple for them. Each of them had an invitation card for the banquet, and each card allowed them to bring a partner.

If they were willing to speak up for Byron, he wouldn't face any trouble.

But they didn't. Instead, they all stood aside and did nothing.

Especially Sara, who sneered, "Now we're just waiting to see how the former Mr. Moneybags will be driven out by his own family."

Jane didn't say anything, her expression unreadable. However, she also hoped that Byron would understand that once Osborn was gone, without the support of the Yoris family, he would be nothing.

Even if Byron regretted it and dumped Cora to win her back, Jane wouldn't easily agree.

Harry also did nothing while hugging his partner.

His partner even teased him, "Mr. Cross, why don't you go help Mr. Hansen?"

"No need. We're not that close," Harry quickly shifted his gaze away from Byron as if he had forgotten that just over a month ago, he had boasted about being Byron's closest buddy.

Eason and Lydia also looked at Byron as if he were a stranger.

Lydia told Eason, "We're not that close to Byron, so there's no need to offend your other uncles for him and ruin our cooperation."

Meanwhile, Eason thought, "Cora, you're such a stubborn girl. So, I can only let you suffer first. Once you and Byron are driven out together, experiencing the helplessness of having no power or influence and being bullied by others, you will realize how foolish you've been and come back to beg me to get back together with you!"

But Cora was unaware of what Eason was thinking.

She just watched those people mocking and distancing themselves from Byron, associating it with her own situation after the Lane family went bankrupt. She was ridiculed and avoided like a plague everywhere she went.

Suddenly, she felt that Byron was also quite pitiful.

"Pay no attention to them. The strongest ones are always alone, while the weak ones gather in groups," she comforted him, moving closer to him and speaking softly.

Byron pinched her hand lightly. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

As people were focused on mocking Byron, no one noticed that Mark had left for a moment and was now leading someone over.

"Actually, I also invited Mr. Ronald Yaxley from Sunda Group."

Ronald was the employee of the Sunda Group that Mark managed to reach. The successful cooperation between the Hansen Group and Sunda Group was also thanks to Ronald's help in establishing contact with the domestic CEO of the Sunda Group.

Moreover, according to Ronald, that CEO's last name was Five.

This made Mark even more certain that Byron was merely pretending to be "Mr. Five", who rarely appeared in public, in order to deceive others.

If Ronald exposed him in front of everyone, Byron would lose his reputation. And in the future, no one in New York would want to cooperate with someone like him. It would be difficult for him to make a comeback.

Mark concealed his excitement and smiled, saying, "Mr. Yaxley, I apologize. It seems we accidentally sent the invitation card meant for Mr. Five to my brother."

"Seriously? How careless you were. How could you send the invitation card to the wrong person?"

Ronald, who was almost bald, criticized Mark coldly.

"We're very sorry. We've been so negligent that we actually sent the invitation card to Byron. So now I'd like to ask for your help, Mr. Yaxley..."

Mark wanted Ronald to call "Mr. Five" and publicly invite him to the banquet so that Byron's lie would be exposed.

However, before he could finish speaking, the previously indifferent Ronald suddenly interrupted him and put on a flattering smile as he approached Byron.

"Mr. Five, why didn't you tell me when you arrived? I should have waited outside to welcome you!"

Chapter 276 Mr. Five

At that moment, the entire banquet venue fell silent. Everyone seemed dazed except for Ronald, who was enthusiastically flattering Byron.

People forgot to speak, and those eating dropped their food on the floor.

Even Mark, who had taken two glasses of champagne from a server to offer one to Ronald, suddenly felt weak and dropped both glasses, shattering them on the ground.

Could it be true that Byron was actually the domestic CEO of Sunda Group?

But didn't Ronald say that his surname was Five?

So... did that CEO name himself like this because he was the fifth son of the Hansen family?

The Yoris family was equally bewildered.

"When did Byron become the domestic CEO of Sunda Group? Do you know about this, Jane?"

William never expected such a shocking reversal.

They had always thought that Byron, who didn't even have an invitation card, wouldn't have the qualifications to attend his own family's banquet and would be asked to leave in embarrassment. But now, Byron had become the star of this banquet.

"He never told me about it..." Jane's surprise was no less than William's.

When she looked at Byron, she couldn't help but frown.

If it were true, then the Yoris family's disregard and coldness towards him would definitely make him

resentful.

Jane could no longer expect Byron to marry her. As long as Byron wouldn't hate her family for this, she would be grateful.

But with Cora accompanying him through thick and thin, Byron would definitely be grateful to her. Even if they couldn't get married in the end, Byron would always keep his love for her in mind.

The more she thought about it, the more Jane felt unwilling. If only she were the one who was with Byron this time.

If so, as soon as everyone learned about Byron's identity, Byron would definitely marry her and give her a grand wedding that every woman would dream of.

Sara's thoughts seemed to align with Jane's, but she expressed them more directly, glaring at Cora in front of everyone.

"This little slut knew all along and had been waiting for this moment to come. She's so young yet already so scheming. I won't let her get what she wants."

Jane wasn't sure whether Sara could prevent Cora from getting what she wanted.

But Sara's words reminded her of something.

On the other side, Harry also looked at Byron with disbelief.

He didn't know that Byron had such an identity. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been in such a hurry to distance himself from him.

Fortunately, things weren't so bad at the moment. At least Harry hadn't made Byron his enemy, so repairing their relationship wasn't impossible.

Eason and Lydia also looked confused.

"When did Byron become the domestic CEO of Sunda Group? Didn't Mark say that it was someone surnamed Five?"

"How would I know that?" Eason was not only confused but also frustrated.

Byron's new identity made him reach a higher status, so it was even more impossible for Cora to leave him for Eason. Besides, the Patton family was on the wrong side again.

Not only did they fail to seize this opportunity to become powerful, but they also offended Byron, so the Patton family might suffer a serious lack of funds in the upcoming days.

Among them, Byron's brothers were the most dumbfounded ones.

Especially Mark, who said, "Mr. Yaxley, this is my fifth brother, Byron. He can't be the Mr. Five of Sunda Group. I think you must be mistaken."

"I couldn't possibly be mistaken. How could I mistake someone as outstanding as him? He is Mr. Five, the domestic CEO of our Sunda Group. I met with him recently," Ronald said confidently, leaving Mark so desperate that he almost fainted.

This meant that Byron was indeed the domestic CEO of Sunda Group.

He had thought that by seizing power while Osborn was ill and suppressing Byron, he could permanently hold the upper hand in the Hansen family.

But now, after spending all his efforts, he found himself once again under Byron's control.

Chapter 277 His Marriage Proposal

"Byron, why didn't you tell us you are the domestic CEO of Sunda Group? You see, we almost turn against each other."

Before Mark recovered from the shock, Patrick and Ben had come to Byron to curry favor with him.

Their words and deeds were all to please Byron, and even their wives kept praising Cora.

In short, they would do anything to please Byron.

Even if they had to kneel on the ground and wipe Byron's shoes, they would do it.

Besides Patrick and Ben, those who had been watching Byron's expulsion with cold eyes before all rushed up to cling to Byron.

Their enthusiasm was more than ten times higher than before.

Sunda Group's market value was more than a hundred times that of Hansen Group, so as the domestic CEO, Byron's status was much higher than the heir of the Hansen family.

Because of the high enthusiasm of these people, Cora, who was standing next to Byron, was crowded far away.

Cora was still a little dazed now because she didn't expect that Byron was the domestic CEO of Sunda Group and that Hansen Group hosted a banquet to welcome him.

Seeing Byron having so many admirers, Cora was happy for him, but she was also sad.

In fact, when Byron fell from the peak, apart from feeling sorry for him, she felt happy secretly.

She felt happy because the distance between them narrowed, and it was not difficult for them to get married, so she opened her heart and accepted him again.

However, in a short period of time, Byron stood at the peak again.

Seeing him being surrounded and admired by others, Cora felt that the distance between the two of them suddenly widened, and he became unreachable again.

She thought that the two of them seemed to be unable to get together again.

At first, she looked at Byron with shining eyes.

But at this moment, her eyes dimmed a lot.

Finally, she turned around lonely, ready to leave.

Frowning, Byron was dealing with people who came up to greet him whether they knew him or not, but he suddenly found that Cora, who had been standing beside him and encouraging him just now, was gone.

He turned his head abruptly and saw that Cora was squeezed far away. She looked at him lonely for a while, and then she turned and left.

Byron realized that there was another meaning hidden in her leaving, so he ignored the people around him and called her, "Dr. Lane."

Cora was taken aback for a moment and stopped.

Byron seldom called her "Dr. Lane", and he would only call her this when they were very intimate to each other.

But now, he called her that in public, which made Cora feel in a daze.

When she turned around, she saw Byron staring at her affectionately from a long distance away.

It seemed that apart from her, he could no longer feel the admiring gazes around him.

Those people who separated them just now seemed to realize something, and they quickly backed away to open a way in front of them.

"As for the question I asked you last night, can you give me an official answer?" Byron walked slowly toward Cora from the way that people let go.

"What?" Cora was still at a loss.

At this time, Carter, who hadn't appeared in New York for a long time, walked up to Byron with a bouquet of flowers and a box.

He said, "Mr. Hansen, here is what you want."

Taking the bouquet and box, Byron came to Cora.

With the attention of the people present, he opened the box and then knelt down on one knee.

He said, "Will you marry me?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"What? Is Mr. Hansen proposing marriage?"

"Who is this woman? Wasn't Mr. Hansen with Miss Yoris before?"

"Miss Yoris? During the time when Mr. Hansen lost his rights, Miss Yoris didn't help him at all. On the contrary, Dr. Lane performed surgery on Old Mr. Hansen and took care of Mr. Hansen every day. Now she deserves it."

Looking at Byron who was kneeling on one knee and holding a diamond ring, Cora's eyes glistened with tears. She said, "Is this the matter you want to say today?"

She had imagined countless times that one day, Byron would propose to her under the witness of countless people.

Because of the disparity in their identities, she never dared to expect it to come true, but she didn't expect that today's scene would actually happen.

"Yeah, are you going to marry me?" Byron smiled.

After proposing to Cora last night, he wanted to propose again under the witness of everyone, so he ordered the ring and flowers in advance, planning to surprise her today, but he didn't expect so many things to happen.

"Yes." Cora tried hard to hide her excitement.

When Byron put the ring on her left ring finger, she still couldn't help crying.

If this was just a dream, she hoped that she would never wake up for the rest of her life.

Chapter 278 It Belongs to Her

When the proposal ceremony was completed, and Byron hugged Cora into his arms, the audience burst into thunderous applause.

Some people even cheered, "Congratulations, Mr. Hansen! Wish you a happy life!"

Byron liked hearing such blessings very much, and he responded, "Thank you for witnessing the proposal ceremony. I will notify you to attend the wedding after the wedding date is confirmed."

Mark and the other members of the Hansen family still had many opinions on Cora. When they witnessed the marriage proposal ceremony, they showed entanglement and disgust on their faces.

With Cora's identity, if she married Byron, it would lower the threshold of the Hansen family. Besides,

Cora was their nephew Eason's ex-girlfriend, and they didn't know how to get along with her.

Although Byron had expressed his love for Cora when he hugged her in the hospital, they always thought that the two of them would not get together in the end.

But they didn't expect that Byron would suddenly propose to Cora today.

Since they had done many things to offend Byron, none of them dared to provoke Byron, who was like a sleeping lion. They were afraid that he would pounce on them and bite them to death.

After the proposal ceremony, Mark cheerfully stepped forward to congratulate Byron. "Byron, congratulations! Your proposal is successful!"

Patrick and Ben also quickly expressed their blessings, and Ben's wife said, "Byron, tell me if you need wedding services. My sister is in this business. We are family, and we will help you."

They were all expressing blessings, but in fact, they thought that Byron and Cora would not be able to make it to the end because the two elders of the Hansen family would not agree to their marriage.

"Thanks, please give me the contact information," Byron said friendly, without estrangement with them before.

Soon after they finished talking, they cut to the main topic and started today's signing ceremony.

When signing the contract on stage, Byron invited Cora to come on stage with him together.

Seeing the sweet interaction between Byron and Cora on the stage, Lydia and Eason were at a loss and helpless, as if they lost their spirits in an instant.

When the other people of the Hansen family were busy expressing blessings to Byron and Cora, Lydia and Eason also knew that this was a good opportunity to curry favor with Byron, but they felt too embarrassed to say anything.

Eason couldn't believe that the girl, who had promised him to marry him, would accept his uncle's proposal so easily, without even looking at him.

Lydia was upset. Now Byron became powerful again, and if Cora married him, based on their previous grievances, she and Eason might not even be able to enter the Hansen family again.

Jane's face was even uglier than the faces of Lydia and Eason.

Seeing the scene where Byron kissed Cora's cheek on stage while no one else was paying attention, Jane finally shed tears.

Worried that her uncontrollable tears at the scene would become a topic of discussion for others, she

hurried out of the venue.

William noticed it immediately and quickly chased Jane out.

Under the tree beside the hotel, William found Jane who was crying.

He asked, "Jane, are you alright?"

"No! That marriage proposal should have belonged to me, but he gave it to Cora. I've been his fiancée

for so many years, but now I'm just a joke!" Jane cried hysterically.

Chapter 279 He Likes Me?

William felt sorry for Jane in his heart, and he said, "Cora has been by Byron's side during this time, so

it's reasonable that she moved him."

"What do you mean? Was I wrong?" Jane glared at William.

She thought that William was pouring salt on her wound instead of comforting her.

William said, "No, I didn't mean that..."

William wanted to say that both of them were wrong.

However, Jane didn't wait for him to finish speaking, and she said, "It's your fault."

William frowned slightly, and Jane added, "If you hadn't been vacillating between my mother and Mrs.

Flora Lane, Cora wouldn't have transferred the grievances between you to me and snatched away my fiancé in that way."

After hearing Jane's words, William was silent for a long time.

It wasn't until Jane's legs became numb from squatting that he said, "I will try my best to get everything back to normal."

After being proposed by Byron, Cora still felt a little unreal.

When she returned to the apartment, she kept looking at the diamond ring.

Byron said, "Did you agree to the proposal because you wanted to marry me or because of the diamond ring?"

He wanted to complain after returning from dinner because Cora paid too much attention to the diamond ring.

He suspected that it was his money that made Cora agree to his proposal.

"I won't tell you," Cora said.

She still looked at the diamond ring with joy.

She didn't like these dazzling accessories, and it was not convenient to wear them in the hospital every

day.

But this ring was given to her by Byron, and it was used for a marriage proposal. It almost satisfied all her fantasies, so she wanted to take a few more glances at it.

Byron said, "If you don't tell me, I'll punish you."

As he said that, he pressed Cora on the sofa.

"Byron, please let me go." Seeing Byron being so aggressive, Cora said in a soft voice.

Byron said, "No, this is your obligation as my wife."

Cora was speechless.

Was this marriage proposal just a way for him to have a fair reason for bullying her?

Was it too late for her to refuse now?

Obviously, it was too late because she was soon exhausted and collapsed on the sofa.

Byron successfully proposed marriage today, and he was in a good mood, so he took the initiative to help Cora clean up.

"You were so busy before, but why did you work for Sunda Group?" Cora asked.

Enjoying Byron's rare and attentive service, she couldn't help asking out the doubts she had hidden in her heart before.

"No one is more qualified than me for that position, so I did it." Byron's tone was flat, as if he was talking about today's weather.

However, seeing so many people flatter Byron again enthusiastically because of his identity, Cora knew how unreachable this identity was for others.

"I had a story with Sunda Group," Cora said.

Seeing Byron's plain expression, Cora showed cunning in her eyes.

"What?" Byron paused.

Cora said, "Yeah, my mother did not support me to study medicine, and she even withheld the tuition fees that my father transferred to me. Fortunately, Sunda Group has always donated to our school, especially the Department of Medicine. We had Sunda Award, and I relied on the scholarship to pay my tuition and complete my studies."

Cora added, "I even wondered if the boss of Sunda Group liked me. I'm not talking about you, but the boss of the entire group."

"Why would you think that?" Byron asked again.

Cora said, "Because he set up Sunda Award just when my mother deducted my tuition fees so that I could finish my studies. When I finished my studies and started my internship, he ended the funding."

Cora deliberately kicked Byron, who served her, and said coquettishly, "Do you think he likes me?"

She was not reserved at all in the proposal scene before, and she agreed to Byron immediately.

Fearing that he would not cherish her in the future, she worked hard to create a strong enemy for Byron.

She wanted to warn Byron to cherish her in the future. Otherwise, there were many people who would like her and cherish her.

Unexpectedly, Byron grabbed her foot and kissed her ankle.

As she flushed, he said, "Maybe."

Cora forgot to be shy, and she looked at Byron in astonishment.

Generally, men would become angry at this time, and maybe they would warn their women not to get close to that person.

But why didn't she see the slightest bit of resentment on Byron's face?

Was she not attractive enough, or...

However, before Cora could express the doubts in her mind, Byron started to bully her again.

In this way, she could only forget the things that flashed through her mind.

Chapter 280 Taking Revenge on Her

The next day, Sally ran into Cora in the hospital bathroom, and she teased, "Cora, it seems that you

have been living a good life recently. You look good."

"Really? Don't make fun of me." Cora's face turned slightly red.

Sally said, "I'm serious. Look at yourself in the mirror. You are a woman nourished by love!"

She dragged Cora to the mirror and said, "It seems that Mr. Pope is pretty good..."

"Sally, he proposed to me." Cora didn't want Sally to misunderstand her and Carter again, so she

planned to find a chance to introduce Byron to her.

"Really? Did you agree?" Sally was a little surprised.

She hoped that Cora could marry Carter, but she knew that as one of the four great families in New

York, the Pope family would also have prejudices against family backgrounds like the Patton family, so

she could only bury her hope in her heart.

She didn't expect Cora to tell her such good news today.

"Yeah." Cora nodded, and a blush appeared on her cheeks.

"Wow, my bosom friend is going to get married! I want to be your wedding bridesmaid and the child's godmother!" Sally seemed even happier than Cora.

"Of course." Cora thought for a while and said, "After a few days, we will have a meal together."

"Okay, I will help you test him," Sally said.

Sally started to mutter about what a husband should do. Cora thought that this might not be useful because she knew that Sally was a coward in front of Byron.

After chatting for a while, Sally and Cora each returned to their seats.

Sally was currently still working in the emergency room, but Cora's surgery on Osborn caused a sensation in the medical world again, so she officially worked in the cardiac surgery department and had her own office.

Cora didn't expect that William would appear in her office today.

Seeing William sitting quietly in her office in white shirt and beige trousers, Cora couldn't help frowning.

Her intuition told her that William came here with his purpose. Even though he smiled at her at the moment, Cora clearly felt that there was a little alienation in his smile.

However, due to her professionalism as a doctor, Cora still asked, "Mr. William Yoris, are you feeling unwell?"

"No, I'm here to talk to you," William said.

Cora said, "For personal matters, let's talk about them after work. I have a few patients here."

However, William said, "I have arranged for those patients to other doctors."

Cora said, "No wonder this hospital belongs to the Yoris family. You can interfere with anything."

She sneered and sat down in her seat, looking at William coldly across a desk.

"What's wrong? Tell me," Cora said.

"Are you with Byron because you put the grievances of our previous generation to Jane? Are you taking revenge on her?" William said.

When William asked, he kept looking at Cora.

Cora didn't wear makeup, but she was beautiful. After listening to his question, she frowned slightly,

looking a little cute.

She and Jane were similar from some angles.

But Cora was better than Jane, and she was the daughter William longed for the most.

Cora was very smart, and she didn't answer William's question directly but asked back, "So what?"

No matter how much Cora looked like his daughter, she was not his daughter, so William finally said his

request, "If it's true, please don't marry Byron and return him to Jane!"