

Snatched 281

Chapter 281 Half-Sisters

Cora was stunned for a moment and asked, "How can you say such shameless words?"

For the sake of his daughter, William asked her not to marry Byron.

It was reasonable for him to prefer his daughter, but why did he think the whole world should treat Jane well?

William said solemnly, "I know this sounds funny to you now, but I really do it for your own good. This ruthless competition will only create two unhappy families."

"Do you want to tell me that you are also a victim of this kind of competition?" Cora realized for the first time that her voice could be so cold.

William said, "Yes, I am indeed a victim of this. During these years, I regretted it and blamed myself every day. Jane's mother has been unhappy these years, and I believe your mother is the same."

His sober and affectionate words made Cora think of her mother's harshness towards her medical studies these years, and the fact that her mother was in a daze in front of the window from time to time.

In the end, Cora said, "Our ending will be different from yours."

The beginning between her and Byron was indeed miserable, but her happiness was never taken from Jane.

William said, "You are full of confidence now, but you will know it after a long time."

Cora said, "Do you want to say that time will reveal people's hearts? Your family disappointed Byron when he was in trouble. I don't know why you dare to say these words to me."

There was embarrassment on William's face, but it disappeared quickly. He argued with Cora with a calm expression, "We wanted to teach him a lesson and let him know that if he disappoints Jane, our family won't offer any help to him."

"You are so eloquent, and you should become a lawyer. Being a doctor is unworthy of your talents."

Cora didn't take his words seriously.

William said, "I'm not trying to argue. I'm just telling you a fact. I think Byron would be with you because your temperament and appearance resemble Jane from a certain angle. Jane was abroad at that time.

Byron stayed with you because he missed her."

He knew that his provocative behavior was not right, but for the sake of Jane's happiness, he decided

to be selfish.

However, Cora was more difficult to deal with than he imagined, and instead of being provoked by him, she sneered.

She said, "So you got together with Mrs. Sara Yoris because she looks like my mother?"

William was stunned, and he didn't know how to reply for a while.

Seeing William's expression change again and again, Cora wondered if she had spoken too harshly, but thinking that William persuaded her not to marry Byron shamelessly for Jane, Cora thought he was the more ruthless person.

Cora thought she was not wrong, but she was worried that William would play some tricks in order to threaten her not to marry Byron.

Cora thought for a while and pondered whether to record or not. She was worried that William would play tricks, and she wouldn't even have evidence to prove her innocence.

William suddenly said, "Well, they indeed look a bit alike. After all, they are half-sisters..."

Cora's face was full of astonishment.

Half-sisters?

Sara and Flora?

Chapter 282 Your Future

William said, "Your mother didn't tell you, right? Because her mother's background was not good, she had never been recognized by the Moore family. In addition, the Moore family was very domineering. If someone dared to mention your mother and her relationship with the Moore family, he would be punished. Therefore, people dared not mention this, and even your mother didn't mention her relationship with the Moore family again."

Seeing Cora's bewildered expression, William added helplessly, "I didn't know the relationship between your mother and the Moore family at first. After we had a big fight, my family arranged for me to go on a blind date with Sara, so I decided to meet her. At that time, I thought Sara looked like your mother, so I decided to get along with her. But I mistook her for your mother after drinking, and in the end, I had to get engaged to her due to the pressure of the two families.

"When your mother came to me after my engagement, I realized that the Moore family had long intended to marry Sara to me, and Sara had fallen in love with me for a long time. When they learned

that I was with their illegitimate daughter, they planned to get me drunk. But it was too late when I knew

it, and the marriage between the two families was imminent, so I could only be forced to separate from your mother."

When William mentioned the past, his eyes were still slightly red, which proved his unwillingness.

He looked at Cora with sincerity in his eyes and said, "I told you this because I hope that you won't make the mistake we made again. You and Jane are cousins, and this will only make you unhappy."

However, with his so-called sincere persuasion, he didn't get the response he wanted.

It took only two minutes for Cora to calm down from the shock at the beginning.

She said, "You told me this because you still want me to give up my fiancé to your daughter."

William said, "Cora, I'm really doing it for you!"

Cora said, "Sorry, I don't think so. I will verify everything you said by myself, and to tell you the truth, even if the story you told is true, I won't leave Byron. Your misfortune was caused by your hesitation, so don't put the blame on women."

Cora's words angered William, making him lose his previous peace. He said, "Do you want to be with

Byron so much, even if you gamble your own future?"

Cora said, "I've said everything I need to say. If the Yoris family dares to destroy my reputation, I won't let you go!"

Jane took advantage of her position to make a big fuss about Cora's internship before. With this experience, Cora was quite confident in dealing with William's threat.

While saying this, she made a "please" gesture to William.

William knew that this conversation was useless, so he got up and left.

As soon as William left, Cora, who seemed to be full of fighting spirit just now, instantly collapsed.

She looked at a certain place in a daze and muttered to herself, "Why are there so many people guarding Jane's happiness, but there are always many people who hinder my happiness?"

Last night, Cora received a request from Arnold to add her on WhatsApp again.

After ending their relationship in the Continental Crafts Competition that day, she blocked Arnold's WhatsApp.

Seeing Arnold send a request again, Cora was quite surprised and accepted the request.

Unexpectedly, the first sentence Arnold sent was: [Cora, the happiness stolen from others is not

happiness!]

Chapter 283 Despicable

Cora replied to Arnold: [Do you mean that only when your granddaughter is with Byron, it's happiness, and if other people are with him, it's not happiness, right?]

Arnold replied: [I didn't mean that, but as a mistress, even if you live a good life with Byron in the future, you will be laughed at by people.]

After Arnold sent this message, he was still typing.

Seeing that he planned to make a long speech to persuade her, Cora replied quickly: [Byron and Miss Yoris have never had a formal relationship, nor have they ever been engaged. Her title of fiancée was given by your family. Am I a mistress?]

Without waiting for Arnold to respond, Cora sent another message: [You were my teacher before, so I would like to advise you again. Please don't put the blame on others for the sake of your granddaughter. It will only make you despicable, and no one will dare to be close to you again.]

Then, Cora decisively blocked Arnold again.

After she accepted Byron's marriage proposal, even Arnold couldn't sit still. Cora knew that there would

be more trouble waiting for her.

Sure enough, William came to her today.

Cora thought that William would only persuade her verbally, and he would disdain to play tricks behind her back.

However, the facts proved that Cora still underestimated the bad side of human nature.

When Cora was about to walk out of the office when she got off work, she received the latest notice from the hospital.

The staff in the cardiac surgery department was sufficient. As an intern, she was not needed for the time being, so she was transferred back to the emergency room. When she got off work today, she was asked to move all her personal items back to the unified office of the intern doctors.

Therefore, Cora walked back to the intern doctor's office with her personal supplies box in her arms.

When Cora brought her things to the cardiac surgery department in the past, she was very excited, but now she was very embarrassed when she came back here.

"Wasn't Dr. Lane transferred to the cardiac surgery department? Why was she suddenly back?"

"Maybe she made some mistake. Otherwise, with her sensational operation, the hospital would leave a position for her in the cardiac surgery department."

Some people started to laugh at her, and some people started to spread rumors about her.

"I heard that she was reported for receiving gifts from the patient's family."

"I heard that she had a relationship with a male patient and was reported."

Hearing those people's nonsense, Cora didn't care.

She could accept the fact that she was transferred back to the emergency room.

But if she was charged wrongly, she would fight against the Yoris family desperately.

Now she could muddle along, and she could find a new job in another hospital after finishing her internship, so there was no need to care about those people.

Packing up her things, Cora received a call from Byron.

He asked, "Are you off work?"

"Well, soon," Cora said.

"Go to the restaurant first. I'll go there after signing the contracts."

"Okay."

They agreed to meet at a restaurant in the evening, and they would go to the shopping mall after dinner to pick out some gifts for Flora.

They were going to tell Flora about their marriage when they visited her tomorrow.

Unexpectedly, when Cora was waiting for the bus at the bus booth, a white van suddenly stopped in front of her.

The door of the van was quickly opened, and Cora was pulled into the car with one hand. The door was quickly closed, and the car drove away from the bus booth.

Chapter 284 Enjoy It?

It was already night, and the windows were covered with light-blocking materials, so it was quite dim in the car.

Only the beam of light shining into the front windshield from the vehicle coming from ahead allowed Cora to see clearly the sharp knife on her abdomen.

Cora forced herself to calm down and question those people, "What do you want?"

"We were entrusted by someone to take you to a place. Don't move around. The knife doesn't discriminate."

The man sitting beside her, holding a sharp knife against her abdomen, had a rough voice and strong strength.

Looking at the sharp knife on her abdomen, Cora felt seized by a burst of sorrow, as if there was a lump in her throat.

She and Byron finally could get married, and the happiness she had longed for would be within reach.

But some people hated her so much and never wished her happy.

The van went all the way and soon turned into an abandoned factory.

A few minutes later, Cora was dragged out of the car and brought into the abandoned factory.

Then, Cora saw Sara.

She wore the newest fashion Chanel, with her hair put up high. The surrounding environment was in stark contrast to her pearl earrings, enriching its elegance in front of the bonfire.

However, Cora didn't know if it was because of the jumping flames, but Sara's elegant dress made Cora feel she was hideous.

"Mrs. Sara Yoris, I guessed it was you just now." Cora looked extraordinarily calm before Sara.

Since getting in the car, Cora had been analyzing who was behind the scenes. After excluding a few people, she thought of Sara.

But she didn't expect that Sara would show up in person. It seemed that Sara didn't intend to let her go today.

"You are smart, but generally, smart people will not end well," Sara smiled.

"Are you talking about yourself, who used a blind date to intervene between Mr. William Yoris and my mother but made the second half of your life miserable?" Cora asked.

Sara's smile faded visibly. "I didn't ask you to come here today to argue with you."

"Are you helping Dr. Yoris to force me to leave Mr. Hansen? I really envy Dr. Yoris's treatment as the favourite of the Yoris family. Even though she was irrational when her love affair failed, her family still helps her get Mr. Hansen back by all means," Cora said.

"You don't have to be envious. You're nothing compared to Jane. How could you expect love from your family?" Sara said.

Naturally, Sara could tell that it was a lie that Cora envied Jane and that it was true that Cora accused the Yoris family of facilitating the marriage between Jane and Byron by all means.

Sara realized some other Yoris family members might have come to Cora besides herself.

It made sense. Jane was the only girl in the Yoris family and was the treasure in the eyes of the elders of the Yoris family.

Byron's proposal to Cora in public before had hurt Jane so deeply that the Yoris family would naturally not sit still.

But Sara was sure that the other Yoris family members' "method" of finding Cora would definitely not be as effective as hers.

"I'm nothing compared to Miss Yoris, so I can only be Mr. Hansen's fiancée."

Cora's words distorted Sara's face with anger. She finally glared at Cora and said, "Fine. Let me get this straight. I asked you to come here today mainly because I want you to cooperate in taking a short video. You don't need to do anything and just lie down and enjoy it."

"What if I don't cooperate?"

Seeing the two rough men, who brought her to the abandoned factory, ready to approach her, Cora knew what Sara meant by saying enjoy it.

Chapter 285 Are You Still Beating Me?

"Do you think I invited you here to discuss with you?" Sara sneered and gave the two men a look.

"Come on. If you get the job well done, I will double the money.

"When the video is finished, I will send it to Byron."

"You know Mr. Hansen is not easy to mess with, right? If he knows you bully his fiancée, do you think you can get away with it?" Cora said.

Cora looked calm, but her back was already covered in cold sweat.

"If convicted of rape, you will be sentenced to several years at most. I will give each of you 340 thousand dollars, and you will live more comfortably than when you fool around and will get more money. I believe you know how to balance it. Most importantly, do you think Cora dares to let people know once it happens?" Sara said to the two men.

She meant that women were very concerned about their reputations.

Once the video was taken, Cora would desperately beg Sara not to send it out and even took the initiative to leave Byron.

In this way, the two men not only took the money but also had sex with a stunner like Cora, and they

didn't even need to go to jail. It was a good deal for them.

After listening to Sara's words, the two men looked at each other quietly, knowing they were both tempted. So they took action at the same time.

"I warn you not to come!" Cora subconsciously backed away when she saw the two getting closer.

"Just take it." Sara sneered and took out her phone to take a video.

But she never expected Cora to knock down the first man who approached Cora in the next second with a suplex.

The tall and burly man bumped head-on with the ground, making a loud noise.

Sara showed a look of disbelief.

She didn't expect that Cora could do Taekwondo.

Cora looked delicate and was easy to be manipulated. So no one guarded her just now and didn't even tie her with a rope.

It turned out she was careless!

Seeing his partner being beaten, the other man was a little confused.

Sara yelled, "Are you losers? You can't even beat a woman!"

With her stimulation, the second man rushed towards Cora aggressively.

Both the second man and Sara felt that the first man was beaten because he was unprepared for Cora.

Now that they had been prepared, they thought the second man would take Cora down easily.

But as soon as the second man stepped forward, Cora beat him.

Although Cora didn't have much strength, she was skillful and beat the key parts of his body, making the man scream out in pain.

In the end, Cora threw him on the ground.

The first man managed to recover and wanted to come up to help catch Cora, but Cora knocked him down with a suplex again.

After the process was repeated several times, the two men could no longer get up.

During the period, Sara tried to provoke them, saying, "You losers. If you don't get up and deal with her, you don't even want to get the final payment."

But the men still couldn't get up.

When Cora heard Sara yelling, she helped her and asked the two men, "Are you going to get up and

beat me? If you aren't, I'll leave."

The two men waved their hands repeatedly, refusing to get up. "No, no. Please have mercy!"

After getting a response, Cora looked at Sara and said, "See, they won't fight."

"Don't get cocky. You will go to hell sooner or later!" Seeing that her plan had come to nothing, Sara cursed Cora.

"Before I go to hell, you should go first. After all, you are my aunt, but you want to destroy my reputation!"

"Who is your aunt? You are just a bastard. Don't get over yourself." Sara became angry as if her secret had been exposed.

Chapter 286 A True Word?

Cora suddenly looked gloomier. Actually, she was testing Sara just now.

But Sara's reaction proved that William's words were true.

Still, their relationship made Cora only feel sick.

"I also think it's disgusting that we are related by blood. So we'll just be enemies like before. As for today's matter, I'm in a rush to the appointment, so I'll let it go."

With these words, Cora walked out of the factory.

But Sara was still angry and cursed at her back, "You bitch. You won't be cocky for too long. Sooner or later, I..."

Cora suddenly stopped in the middle of Sara's cursing.

"Stop calling me like that. I'm a human, and I will feel wronged to hear that."

"What do you feel wronged about? A bitch like you is not worthy of sympathy."

Cora turned back and sneered, "Then I hope your precious daughter will encounter the same thing as me. Let's see if you will feel wronged and sad for her!"

She just cursed Sara because she was so angry, but she didn't expect her words to come true.

But that was another story.

After saying this, Cora quickly left, rushing to Byron's appointment.

When seeing Byron in the restaurant, she threw herself into his arms regardless of the eyes of the surrounding people. Only then did she feel she had come alive.

Even though she had escaped danger, she still had lingering fears.

If Sara found some fighters or more people, she might have failed to escape danger, and she and

Byron might be unable to be together.

But now, she could still keep their appointment safely and lean in his arms. Cora was grateful to get Byron back.

"What's wrong? I called you just now, but your phone has been turned off. Did anything happen to you?"

When Byron arrived at the restaurant, he was very disturbed when he didn't see Cora and found her phone had been turned off.

Just when he contacted Carter and wanted to find the person who had been sent to Cora's side to see if something had happened, Cora appeared.

"Nothing. I was just afraid you would be anxious." Cora didn't want to expose today's incident. After all, if this kind of incident became a big deal, some people would still doubt her innocence.

"That's good. You must be hungry. Let's get some food."

Byron seemed to believe Cora's words. He patted her on the back to comfort her and began to eat.

Halfway through the meal, he went to the bathroom and called Carter. His face immediately became

terribly gloomy when he learned about Cora's being taken away by Sara's people.

"The Yoris family has gone too far and stretched their hands too long. They can't tell me who I should marry."

Although Cora didn't say anything, Byron could tell from her pale face when she threw herself into his arms and knew something had happened and made her feel lingering fear.

Judging from the information obtained by Carter, something indeed happened to Cora. Sara asked her men to kidnap Cora.

The people Byron had sent to guard Cora had been waiting for an opportunity to rescue her. But before they could make a move, they saw Cora beat up the two men.

Even so, Byron wouldn't tolerate Cora having been bullied.

"Set up a trap and let them suffer," Byron said to Carter.

Otherwise, everyone in the Yoris family would mistreat Cora, which would be unbearable for Byron.

After hanging up the phone with Carter, Byron returned to normal and returned to the table. Later, they went to buy gifts for Flora after the meal.

Since Cora wanted to keep it to herself, he would pretend not to know it.

Of course, he would let those people pay a hundredfold for what they had done to Cora.

Chapter 287 Be the Target?

Cora didn't know what Byron was doing behind the scenes. She only knew they had met someone

when they bought gifts for Flora in the mall.

At that time, Byron asked Cora, "How about the mango tart?"

"Other flavours of tart are fine, but not mango. My mom is allergic to mangoes."

As soon as Cora finished speaking, a man bowed before her and Byron in the blink of an eye.

"Mr. Hansen, please let me go. I know I was wrong."

Cora stared at the man in front of her, whose suit was terribly wrinkled. She was stunned for a long

time before she realized he was Wesley, who took advantage of the loss of Byron's power to humiliate

him at the Hansen family's party last time.

Actually, she didn't like to be aggressive. But she felt extremely upset when she recalled the bald

Wesley called Byron disdainfully at the dinner party last time.

Byron was about to ignore Wesley, but Cora wanted to teach him a lesson.

So when Wesley bowed before them, Cora asked, "Who are you?"

Wesley raised his head in a daze. He was stunned momentarily by Cora's gorgeous face but suddenly felt an icy stare on him.

He turned his head and immediately met Byron's deep and frosty eyes. He quickly lowered his eyes, not daring to look at Byron and offend Cora with his eyes.

"Mrs. Hansen, I'm Wesley. I accidentally offended Mr. Hansen and you before. Please forgive me."

Wesley had shown the humblest manner. Even though the surrounding people in the mall were drawn to him and talked about him, he didn't take it seriously.

Even if he were asked to lick their feet now, Wesley would do it, as long as the Ashton Group wouldn't go bankrupt.

The Ashton Group was on the verge of bankruptcy.

No one would have expected the Ashton Group to fall upon hard times after the dinner party and its century-old foundation to be on the verge of collapse.

Wesley knew everything happened because he tried his best to humiliate Byron and curry favour with Mark at the dinner party.

Wesley regretted being unable to see the situation and taking the lead to humiliate Byron.

Now that Byron's identity had changed, everyone in the Hansen family respected him.

Although Mark dominated the whole matter, he was Byron's family. Byron wouldn't be ruthless to him no matter what.

In this way, Wesley would take all the blame.

He tried his best to curry favour with Byron, hoping he could keep the century-old business of the Ashton family.

But apparently, he failed to please Cora by respectfully calling her "Mrs. Hansen". She seemed to be smiling but was actually mocking Wesley.

"Now I remembered. Mr. Ashton, right? Why are you bowing? Why don't you ask Byron to help you up so that I can fan you and peel some grapes for you."

Cora's words scared Wesley out of his wits.

Byron couldn't help but glance at her, thinking she was too bold to say everything.

But he knew that everything she had said was just to fight for his justice.

"No. I don't deserve to be called Mr. Ashton in front of you. Please just call me Wesley. I made a big

mistake that day and offended you two. And I'm truly sorry for what happened. I shouldn't have belittled

Mr. Hansen to please someone else when Mr. Hansen lost power."

Wesley quickly apologized and made proper self-criticism.

"We accept your apology, but we will not forgive you."

Cora's answer made Wesley pin his hope on Byron.

"Mrs. Hansen is a woman, after all, and her vision may not be as far-sighted as men. Mr. Hansen..."

Wesley even wanted to trade with Byron to keep the Ashton Group temporarily.

He believed a person with a broad perspective like Byron should know how to choose in the face of

interests and wouldn't be as narrow-minded as a woman like Cora.

But before he finished speaking, Byron interrupted him, "What she says is exactly my point."

Chapter 288 Bump Into Them?

His seemingly casual words destroy all of Wesley's hopes.

"No, Mr. Hansen! The Ashton Group is the painstaking effort of several generations of the Ashton

family. I can't let it be ruined in my hands! Please let me go. I will be at your service in the future."

Wesley bowed to plead for mercy, his forehead banging on the ground, making a loud sound.

He thought that as long as the apology was sincerer, even if he couldn't move Byron, the power of public opinion could force him to relent.

Unexpectedly, Byron told him, "You may not know. Actually, all the things against the Ashton Group are not under my instruction."

"What?" Wesley was stunned for a moment before realizing what Byron meant.

That was to say, at present, the bank didn't lend money to the Ashton Group, other cooperative companies had come to ask for the final payment, and the Ashton Group's breach of contract was discovered in various cooperations. These are all those leaders' spontaneous actions and had nothing to do with Byron?

But it made sense. He offended Byron thoroughly at the dinner party, and many people witnessed that.

Now, Byron was in full swing and supported by the Sunda Group. No one would offend him, fearing they would miss the opportunity to be associated with a powerful company like the Sunda Group.

Therefore, on the premise that they knew Wesley had offended Byron, they naturally wanted to insulate

themselves from their cooperation with the Ashton Group so as not to be implicated by him. Meanwhile,

they were showing their goodwill to Byron.

"So whether we forgive you or not won't change the Ashton Group's current status."

As Byron said, he looked at Cora. "There's a jewellery store over there. Let's go check out the ankle bracelet?"

Cora was not sure whether he wanted to buy her jewellery or simply get rid of Wesley, but she nodded anyway.

Then, Byron led her towards the jewellery store.

Wesley was still standing there, pleading hoarsely, "Mr. Hansen, it can change it. You just need to say something in my defense."

"You don't deserve me to do that," Byron said. Then he took Cora away without looking back.

If he only offended Byron, maybe Byron would consider letting him go.

But Wesley's frivolity in front of Cora that day doomed the Ashton Group's bankruptcy.

"Mr. Hansen, I'm truly sorry. Please help me. I don't know who to ask for help."

Wesley was still begging, but Byron and Cora had gone far.

The next day, Cora and Byron went to visit Flora with all the gifts they had chosen for Flora in the mall yesterday during the lunch break.

Seeing them carrying bags into the ward, Flora couldn't help but say, "I'm glad you came to visit me.

You don't have to bring gifts."

"Mom, we came here today to tell you something important." Cora glanced at Byron with shyness in her beautiful eyes.

Byron took her hand and said, "Mrs. Flora Lane, Cora and I are to get married."

"Oh, my god. It's good news!" Flora felt a lot of vitality upon hearing that.

She started discussing some precautions for getting married with Byron and asked him about the meeting between the two families.

Cora actually hadn't thought about the two families' meeting, but Byron said, "I will arrange for the two families to meet as soon as possible. Mrs. Flora Lane, you can rest assured."

Soon, it was time for Cora to get to work.

After Cora went to the emergency room, Byron said, "I have cleared my schedule for this afternoon.

Why don't I take you downstairs to take a walk?"

Flora hadn't gone downstairs to breathe fresh air for a long time. So she agreed to Byron's proposal.

But they didn't know that when Byron pushed Flora in her wheelchair downstairs, they were bumped

into by Jane.

Chapter 289 Whatever It Costs?

At that time, a patient of Jane suddenly had a headache, so she sent the patient downstairs to the CT

room for examination.

While waiting for the patient's examination, she caught a glimpse of Byron pushing Flora around the

flower bed from a distance.

They walked and chatted with smiles, looking familiar to each other.

The scene deeply hurt Jane's feelings.

Just at this time, a female nurse from the burns unit who was somewhat familiar with Jane passed by.

Seeing Jane staring at Byron and Flora, she enthusiastically introduced them to Jane, "Dr. Yoris, that's

the mother of Dr. Lane in the emergency room, and the man pushing Dr. Lane's mother is her fiancé."

"How do you know that man is her fiancé?" Jane retorted with obvious hostility in her tone.

After all, Byron was still her fiancé in her mind. So she was angry to hear the nurse say he was Cora's fiancé.

But the nurse was insensitive and didn't hear Jane's hostility. She smiled, "That man tried so hard to show his kindness to Dr. Lane's mother. He came here almost every afternoon to chat with her during lunch break."

Hearing the nurse's words, Jane clenched her hands into fists.

The nails dug deep into her palms, almost poking a hole. But she still clenched her fists tightly as if she didn't notice it because only such bone-piercing pain could remind her not to lose control in front of others!

It turned out that Byron didn't propose to her just because of Cora's company during his frustration, but he had planned it for a long time.

To get Flora to agree Cora to marry him, he even came to visit Flora every afternoon to seek attention.

Recalling that she had to ask Carter to make an appointment before having an occasional dinner with

Byron, Jane only felt she had become a joke.

But the nurse was unaware of Jane's overwhelming anger. She smiled and continued, "Everyone in our department thinks Dr. Lane is really lucky. His fiancé is handsome and kind to elders. He brought all kinds of delicate pastries to Dr. Lane's mother every time he came. Even we could eat some.

"I heard that he seems to be an assistant. We didn't think an assistant's monthly salary would be too high, but he brought high-end pastries personalized by the hotel every time. I suppose he has spent all of his salary. But since he treats Dr. Lane wholeheartedly, he must love her to the core. The people in our department have witnessed them show their affection many times!"

The nurse's words reminded Jane that when Flora mentioned her fiancé's surname was Hansen, she asked Jane thoughtfully, "Is your fiancé's surname also Hansen?"

She suddenly realized Flora probably didn't know that her future son-in-law and she was originally a couple!

Otherwise, Flora probably wouldn't have agreed with Byron and Cora being together.

The more Jane thought about it, the more she felt Flora could help her prevent Byron from marrying Cora.

Although Flora's liking for her seemed inexplicable, she thought she could use Flora when she thought

of the seafood porridge Flora had given to her, the scarf, and her carefulness in front of her.

Jane stared at Flora and Byron, who were talking and laughing and drifting away.

Even though her intuition told her this would bring trouble, she would do whatever it cost!

Chapter 290 Just an Assistant?

Byron pushed Flora in her wheelchair around the flower bed. When they were about to go back to the

ward, they bumped into Rachel Kilvert, the cousin of the Lane family.

Rachel used to be Flora's bosom friend. Because Flora didn't like to go out to socialize, Rachel often

went to the Lane family and would go out of her way to find various skin care products and nutritional

items for Flora. Every time they met, she intimately chatted with Flora.

Flora treated her very well and would give her high-end supplements.

Although Flora couldn't make decisions about the Lane family's business, she would tell her father to

help Rachel as much as they could.

Therefore, with the help of the Lane family, Rachel's in-law's family developed well.

But when the Lane family went bankrupt, Rachel seemed to have forgotten her friendship with Flora.

She refused to help the Lane family and even mocked them when they came across.

So, when Rachel ran into Flora sitting in a wheelchair and being pushed out for a walk, she greeted her

with a fake smile, "Isn't this Mrs. Flora Lane? Didn't you go crazy and almost burn yourself to death?"

"Yeah. But I'm neither dead nor crazy. And I live a better life now. Are you angry?" Flora had never

been a pushover, so naturally, she wouldn't let Rachel have the upper hand.

Seeing that she was at a disadvantage in front of Flora, Rachel rested her eyes on Byron, who was

behind Flora. "This is..."

The more Rachel looked at him, the more she felt he stood out and even a little familiar.

She guessed if Byron was the boss of a company her husband's parents had worked with.

Rachel knew Flora had a beautiful daughter. She and her friends had joked, saying she could marry a

top wealthy family just by her appearance.

So Rachel couldn't help but wonder if the joke had become a real thing.

If the Lane family returned to high society because Cora married into a wealthy family, then Flora was

still useful to her, and she couldn't go too far in front of Flora.

"He is Cora's fiancé, Byron," Flora briefly introduced.

Rachel was still sizing up Byron, feeling that he looked more and more handsome and even had an extraordinary aura.

Even though he didn't even bother to greet her, Rachel didn't feel his indifference but took it for granted.

"Hi, may I ask where you work?"

Rachel felt his name was a little familiar, so she greeted Byron with a smile.

Her husband's family was not classy enough to enter the high society in New York and could only be on the edge of it. So naturally, she had no chance to meet Byron, the leader of the top wealthy family. She had only vaguely heard of his name.

"I work as an assistant in Borg Company." Borg Company was a branch of the metaverse industry under the Hansen family. That was also how Cora introduced him to Flora.

However, Rachel's expression changed after she heard Byron's answer. "Just an assistant. I thought you were a big shot!"

"No matter what, he's better than your son, who doesn't even know how to manage his business!" Flora naturally didn't want Rachel to see her family's jokes.

"Sooner or later, my son will come back to inherit the family property. And I still have my son-in-law. My son-in-law also happens to work at Borg Company. But he is the manager of the company, not just an assistant."

Rachel had a son and a daughter. Her son fought, drank, and made trouble. He was a typical negative example for parents to educate their children and a loser Rachel's family never wanted to mention.

Her daughter was mediocre. She was not pretty as Cora and was academically weaker than her. But because of her youth, she stole a man, a manager in his early forties and old enough to be her father, from his wife and married him.

But for Rachel's family, who laughed at the poor but not the prostitutes, they were proud of it.

Rachel was now proudly showing off her son-in-law, a cheating old scumbag, in front of Flora.

Flora naturally didn't want Rachel to compare this kind of man with Byron. She immediately sneered and said, "Your son-in-law seems a little older than you. That's not much of an accomplishment. Byron is still young and will definitely surpass him."

"You want him to surpass my son-in-law? Impossible. Even if there is a bit of hope, I can make it come

to naught now!"

Rachel hated the most that people talked about her son-in-law's age. She immediately took out her phone.

"What do you want?" Flora had a bad feeling.

"Of course, I will ask my son-in-law to fire him." Rachel showed an extremely proud expression while waiting for the call to be connected.