

Snatched 291

Chapter 291 Fire Him

"Byron..."

Seeing that Rachel called her son-in-law, Flora was worried that this call would cause Byron to lose his job, so she looked at Byron anxiously.

But Byron smiled and said, "Mrs. Flora Lane, don't worry."

Flora was still a little worried. But Marvin Bower, Rachel's son-in-law, had already answered the phone.

"Hello, Marvin? Do you know the man named Byron in your company? Fire him right now."

While Rachel said this, she also looked at Byron and Flora proudly.

Rachel wanted Flora to know the result of offending her and also wanted Flora to respect her like before.

Unexpectedly, Marvin was stunned on the other end of the phone for a while. He said, "The man named Byron is indeed in the company, but I can't fire him."

"Why? Isn't he just an assistant? Listen, if you can't do this, don't call me Mom in the future!"

Rachel had bragged before Flora. She didn't want Flora to see her joke, so she immediately

commanded Marvin with her authority as a mother-in-law.

"Mom, I can't do that. There is only one person named Byron in the company, and that is Byron

Hansen! He is the company's owner, who comes from the wealthiest family in New York. Moreover, he

is the current leader of the Hansen family. How can I fire him? He will fire me..."

Rachel was stunned by Marvin's words. She looked at Byron with a look of astonishment and couldn't

speak.

Flora was a little away from Rachel and couldn't hear what the man said on the other end of the phone.

But judging from Rachel's expression, she only felt that Rachel looked like she had been struck by

lightning.

Byron took Rachel's mobile phone calmly.

"It's me, Byron. Are you Mr. Bower?"

"Mr. Hansen, please don't call me Mr. Bower. Just call me Marvin..." Marvin was stunned when he

heard Byron's voice.

"It doesn't matter what I called you. Now, go to the finance department to settle your salary. You don't

need to go to work tomorrow."

Byron's tone was calm, as if he was chatting with someone about tomorrow's weather.

But Rachel next to him was frightened. She almost knelt on the ground. "It's all my fault. Please don't fire Marvin. I beg you."

"You are very proficient in asking Marvin to fire the employees in my company. So those who had offended you in the company were all fired by him. He must be fired to keep the benign development of the Borg Company."

After saying that, Byron left with Flora.

Rachel looked at their backs and was quite regretful.

She wouldn't have made such a big mistake if she hadn't wanted to show off in front of Flora and insult her.

But it was useless to regret. Marvin's expulsion was a certainty.

After Marvin lost his job, he went to the bar to get drunk all day. He even fell in love with a hostess and divorced Rachel's daughter.

Misfortunes never came singly. Rachel's husband's family went bankrupt, and the court seized the

house. In the end, they could only live under the overpass.

But these were things for later.

Byron pushed Flora back to the ward. Flora suddenly asked, "Byron, your position is not just as simple as an assistant, is it?"

She was not stupid. Judging from Rachel's expression just now, she knew that Byron's status was extraordinary.

"Mrs. Flora Lane, no matter what my position is, I will always treat Cora well," Byron answered seriously.

Flora became more and more satisfied with Byron and looked forward to Cora and his wedding.

But she never expected that her attitude towards this marriage would undergo a shocking reversal half a month later...

Chapter 292 Restrain His Desire

On the weekend, Byron took Cora to the Hansen Mansion. It was Cora's first visit to Osborn and Nora.

On the way to the Hansen Mansion, Cora was a little nervous. She kept fixing her clothes. "Byron, is my hair messy? Is this dress cute enough today?"

Her figure was hot, and she would look too sexy in a dress.

Cora finalized her today's outfit after she specially asked Sally to accompany her to choose from several shopping malls.

She was very anxious. But Byron didn't even look up at her. His eyes kept focusing on the document in his hands. "It's not messy. You look good today."

Cora was dissatisfied with his perfunctory answer.

"You didn't even look at me. How do you know my hair looks good or messy?"

Byron didn't reply but kept reading the document.

Cora didn't know if it was because Byron focused on the document or deliberately ignored her, but she was really annoyed.

"No wonder people say 'don't buy the man's shitty sweets'. Before I accepted your proposal, you responded to my every question. But now, you don't even bother to glance at me..."

Before Cora finished speaking, Byron suddenly pulled her into his arms and kissed her without saying a word.

Cora was speechless.

She wanted Byron to advise her on her outfit but didn't want to play intimacy with him in front of Carter.

After finally breaking free from his arms, she saw Byron focusing on the document again. He looked calm and was full of a sense of abstinence, as if nothing had happened just now.

Cora was angry. Humph!

Byron was perfunctory to her and bullied her. At this time, he still pretended to be indifferent.

But before she could say something, Byron suddenly said, "You look beautiful in this dress. If you let me see your dress again, I can't wait to do something before tonight. I have waited for a week..."

At first, Cora didn't understand what he meant. When she heard the last sentence, she blushed in an instant.

Byron mentioned that he did not touch her during her period. He had restrained his desire for a week.

So he meant that he thought she looked good in this outfit, but after seeing it, it was inevitable that he would have impulsion and want to...

"I just let you see my dress but didn't let you look at me or think about other things." Cora glanced at

Carter in the driver's seat awkwardly.

Carter was calm, showing no signs of embarrassment from seeing the intimacy.

Byron said, "It's hard to stop thinking about it."

His expression was as serious as discussing a business involving billions of dollars, but his words

stunned Carter. Carter almost stepped on the gas pedal as a brake pedal.

He didn't expect Byron, who usually looked cold and abstinent, to be so keen on this kind of thing.

But a chill came down his spine as soon as his thoughts drifted away.

When he came to his senses, he looked in the rearview mirror and saw Byron's cold pupils in the back seat.

Carter trembled slightly.

Sometimes he wondered if Byron had installed surveillance in his mind.

Otherwise, how could Byron immediately find out when he thought about something unrelated to work?

Carter could only restrain those messy thoughts and continue to drive the car seriously.

As for Cora, after being disturbed by Byron, she forgot to be nervous.

After a while, the car slowly drove into the gate of the Hansen Mansion.

Although Cora was nervous, she was decent in front of Osborn and Nora.

"It's the first time that Byron finds a girl he likes, and we are all happy for him," Nora patted Cora's hand lightly and continued, "Cora, please take care of him in the future."

Osborn's attitude was also gentle. "Thank you so much for the last operation. Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't be able to wait for Byron to bring his girlfriend back."

The meeting went relatively smoothly, but Cora always felt that the Hansen elders didn't like her, nor did they approve of this marriage. She didn't know if it was her illusion.

Chapter 293 You Don't Deserve Him

Cora couldn't help telling Byron what she thought on the way back.

"I think your parents may not like me."

Although she knew she had no right to let everyone like her, she hoped the Hansen elders would recognize her.

But Byron's brothers didn't even attend this visit, and the Hansen elders always called her "Dr. Lane". It made Cora feel they didn't treat her as their future family.

Byron said, "They like you. My parents were the same when my brothers took their girlfriends back."

They're just not good at expressing their emotions."

Cora wondered, "Is it just that they are not good at expressing emotions?"

She was still a little uneasy.

But today, apart from meeting Byron's parents, she also had an appointment with Matt to talk about

Flora's second operation, so she could only temporarily forget about her upset.

After repeatedly discussing with Matt, Flora's second surgery was scheduled for two weeks later.

Cora came home. Before she could tell Byron about it, he pressed her against the door.

"You came back so late."

Byron kissed her neck, and his voice was hoarse.

"It's only eight o'clock. I came back as soon as I ate supper. Is it too late?"

Cora wanted to push him away.

The weather was hot today. Cora was sweating and wanted to take a bath first.

But Byron ignored her struggle and put her on the bed.

"Bastard! Are you crazy? I've told you that I hurried back."

"No. I restrained for a week and can't control myself." Byron kept his movement and gave a highfalutin explanation.

"Don't... I'll get pregnant." Cora tried to stop him.

But Byron didn't care about it. "We will get married. It's okay to conceive a child."

In the end, Cora was unsure if the marriage or his persuasive temptation tempted her. She didn't stop him and had sex a few times...

The next morning when Cora got up, her body was so sore. She returned to work with a tired body.

She met Nora when she was about to get off work.

"Hello, Madam Hansen. Are you feeling unwell?"

After all, Nora was Byron's mother. Cora would naturally care about her.

But Nora shook her head.

"Is Sir Hansen not feeling well?"

Osborn was discharged from the hospital several days ago. When Cora came to the Hansen Mansion, she helped him check all the information when he was discharged.

But there was a case for everything.

Nora shook her head again.

"Then..."

"I came on purpose to talk to you, Dr. Lane."

Nora wore a plain linen dress, and her silver curly hair made her look elegant and intellectual.

She looked as elegant as when Cora had met her at the Hansen Mansion before, but her smile was no longer approachable.

Seeing Nora's expression, Cora frowned slightly.

"I still have work to do." Her intuition told her that Nora came in an inimical way, and she didn't want to talk to her.

But Nora said, "It's okay. I can wait for you to get off work."

Cora could only promise to talk to her after getting off work. But it was like a sword hanging around her neck. That feeling made her feel uneasy for the rest of the time.

When it was time to get off work, Nora's driver had already waited for Cora at the office door.

Cora changed into her daily clothes and got into Nora's car.

Nora was sitting upright in the seat.

Her waist was so straight that even Cora, a young person, couldn't help exclaiming secretly.

"Madam Hansen, if you have anything to say, just get to the point."

Cora couldn't stand the dull and oppressive feeling of sitting upright without speaking in this small space, so she broke the dead silence.

Nora turned her head and looked straight at Cora with slightly cloudy eyes. "Excuse me for being blunt.

Dr. Lane, you don't deserve Byron."

Chapter 294 His Lucky Star

Cora was stunned for a while.

She realized that the Hansen elders were dissatisfied with her.

But Byron kept reassuring her that his parents were not good at expressing their feelings. And they treated the other daughters-in-law with the same attitude. So Cora didn't think about it anymore.

However, Nora spoke frankly about her dissatisfaction.

"Do you mean about the mismatch in the family background or personal ability?" After calming down,

Cora asked frankly.

Instead of being upset and hesitant, facing and solving the problem was better.

"Both. Byron will dominate the business world in the future. Neither you nor your family can help him in this area."

Nora's tone was flat. She looked at the cars passing by from time to time outside.

"What about Dr. Yoris? Her family can help Byron but may not help him in a crisis."

Cora wanted to deal with the problem calmly but couldn't help feeling sad for herself.

Nora disliked Cora's declining family background and thought her profession could not help Byron. But when Osborn was dying, and Byron lost his right to manage the company, Cora was the only one who stayed by Byron to help him!

"What you want to say is that Byron's management right was taken away by his brother this time, and the Yoris family's indifference to him, right? I admit that the Yoris family is wrong to do so, but they did it

to teach Byron a lesson. After all, it was Byron's fault. He let them down first..."

Even if no one told the Hansen elders of what had happened during this period, this matter was popular in New York. They still knew something about it.

"In a word, you still prefer Dr. Yoris to be your daughter-in-law." The disappointment in Cora's eyes was evident.

"Well. Master Tobias is a famous augur. He said that the fates of Byron and Jane complement each other. They are a perfect couple. As long as Jane is always by Byron's side, Byron can turn ill luck into good and have good fortune in the future."

Master Tobias was the most famous augur in New York. Many wealthy families would ask him for divination. Cora had heard of this before.

But she didn't expect that Nora hoped to promote Byron's marriage with Jane, which was based on this.

"Madam Hansen, you are highly educated. Why did you believe in prediction?"

Cora studied medicine and paid attention to scientific arguments in everything, so she did not accept such reasons.

"It is better to be sure of some things than to doubt them."

The key was that Jane had saved Byron's life once when she was in Sara's abdomen.

At that time, Sara was preparing to go to Burgess with a big abdomen to give birth, but when she

boarded the plane, her amniotic fluid had just broken.

Byron was also preparing to go to Burgess to participate in summer camp. It happened that Sara was about to give birth. The others feared delaying the trip, and no one helped Sara.

But Byron asked the maid and driver who accompanied him to drive Sara to a nearby hospital.

This decision made him avoid the air crash.

The plane bound for Burgess crashed due to strong convection. All the passengers on board died in the air crash.

When the Hansen family heard the news of the air crash, almost everyone went crazy, especially Nora.

Byron was her precious youngest son. At that time, she thought she would never see him again. She even wanted to commit suicide and follow her son out of this world.

Until Nora learned that Byron didn't get on the plane because of saving Sara, she felt that Sara's daughter was an angel to save Byron.

That was why she went to Master Tobias and got the prediction. Then, she was more determined to let Jane be her daughter-in-law.

But Cora didn't know this. She asked Nora coldly, "Since you think I'm not good enough for your son, why didn't you say it in front of him?"

Chapter 295 Give Her a Chance

"Because I want to give you a chance," Nora said.

After all, when Osborn was dying, Cora saved him. If Nora didn't even give her a chance, it would bring the Hansen family into discredit.

"So, what do you want me to do?"

Cora was not carried away by joy. She remained calm and asked coldly.

She also grew up in a wealthy family, so she knew well that a rich lady like Nora, who was arrogant, valued her reputation more than anything else.

Therefore, Cora guessed that Nora didn't give her a chance but was afraid that the Hansen family would be the chatting content of others if she let her separate from Byron. If Nora did this, Byron would also hate her. So she gave Cora a chance on the surface, forcing Cora to leave Byron.

"It's simple. As long as you can help Byron," Nora glanced at Cora and continued, "I'm not only meaning the help in the family but also the help to his career."

"Then, can you explain them in detail? What exactly do these two kinds of help refer to?"

"In the family, you should do good housework and let him live in a comfortable environment, and cook for him so that he can have a hot meal after getting off work. In the morning, he could wear a freshly pressed shirt to go to work energetically."

Nora changed the subject when she saw Cora frowning. "But considering that you are still working in the hospital, I have only one request for you, and that is to let him go home and have a fresh meal.

"As for the help in his career, you must be able to build a good relationship with people in some fields when you accompany him to participate in some activities. In addition, you also need to be able to assist him in important cooperation and give him valuable suggestions and solutions."

Cora understood Nora's meaning. She was embarrassing her on purpose.

And there was more than one trap in her requirements.

Core stated her attitude directly. "Byron likes takeaways. He is the domestic director of Sunda Group, which proves that he doesn't need any external help. He can do everything well."

Nora did not expect Cora to be so bold as to reject her. She paused for a few seconds before continuing to speak.

"He is willing to eat takeaways with you now, but it is only temporary. He is picky about food, and he will inevitably complain over time. As for his career, he can't keep a clear mind all the time. Anyone would make mistakes. So in this case, a good who knows market tactics is important."

Cora maintained silent. Nora continued, "You can't do your best for him once. Are you sure you can spend the rest of your life with him?"

Cora clenched her hands into fists and then loosened.

She knew that Nora wanted her to shrink back from difficulties, and she also understood that even if she worked hard, these things might not necessarily have results.

But she hoped to accompany Byron and spend the rest of her life with him...

After hesitating for a minute, Cora asked, "Okay. What do you want me to do?"

Nora looked at her. "Starting tomorrow, you must follow me after getting off work. I will teach you everything from cooking to interpersonal communication. As for business tactics, I will ask someone to give you the related books. After three months, I will evaluate you. As long as you are up to standard in all aspects, I welcome you to be a member of the Hansen family..."

Chapter 296 Sara Was Arrested

Cora returned home after talking with Nora. She entered the dark room and exhaled heavily.

Although what Nora's said sounded simple, Cora felt that there was little hope.

At this moment, someone held her waist.

Cora froze suddenly, thinking Sara had asked someone to target her again.

She was relieved until a familiar male voice reached her ear. "Why are you sighing?"

"I'm frightened out of my wits! Why didn't you turn on the light?" While Cora breathed a sigh of relief,

she felt her back wet with cold sweat. She immediately turned to pat Byron.

"I want to give you a surprise."

Byron held her hand, turned on the light switch on one side, and the light instantly illuminated every

corner of the room. Cora saw the steaks and candlesticks on the small dining table.

"Sorry. I misunderstood you..."

Cora looked at Byron guiltily.

But Byron pulled her into his arms. "I don't blame you."

He found that Cora was easily frightened since she had been kidnapped by Sara's people last time.

To make her relax, he prepared this candlelight dinner.

He originally wanted to give her a surprise. But Cora was frightened again.

"I made your favorite sweetened steak. It is still hot. Taste it. After dinner, take a bath and relax."

Byron dragged Cora to the dining table. He sent a message to Carter while eating.

So at night, law enforcement officers broke into the Yoris Mansion.

"Who is Sara?" A man who led the group asked.

"It's me."

Sara frowned. Arnold and William had their own business tonight, so only she and Jane were home.

These law enforcement officers came aggressively and called her directly, which made her have horrible suspicion.

"Hello, Mrs. Sara Yoris! We will arrest you for illegal business."

After saying that, the man waved his hand, and a man came up to handcuff Sara.

"Illegal business? What illegal business did I operate? Remove the handcuff!"

Sara was furious, yelling at the man to remove the handcuff for her.

Jane said, "Sir, it must be a misunderstanding. My mother won't do illegal things. Can you remove the

handcuff first? Let's take about it in another place."

But the man said, "We have irrefutable evidence. If you want to discuss other things in detail, please come to the bureau. Take Sara away!"

The man addressed the last sentence to his subordinates.

Sara was dragged out of the gate of the Yoris Mansion.

"You can't take me away! I didn't do any illegal things!"

Sara yelled, trying to defend herself. But it was useless.

So she could only tell Jane before she was brought into the car, "Call your grandpa and dad!"

Soon, Arnold and William received a call from Jane. They rushed back to the Yoris Mansion.

But this incident happened suddenly. Arnold and William didn't know what illegal business Sara was involved in for a while and where she was taken. So they could only use their connections to ask for information.

It was not until dawn that William, who had been busy all night, had a chance to meet Sara.

After a night of interrogation, Sara's condition looked not well. Her eyes were sunken, and the eyeliners

were massed up. There were dark circles under her eyes. Her lips were chapped.

William couldn't help frowning when he saw her appearance. "Why did you relate to it?"

"I didn't do any illegal things. It was a friend of mine who asked me to join in the project. There was no gambling project when I went on a field trip."

Sara felt wronged. She invested in a broader range but was rigorous. She would have a field trip every time.

The project had been in operation for more than a year. Nothing had happened in the past year. But

Sara's friend suddenly wanted to immigrate and sold the management right of it.

Sara had been participating in the stock before, knowing the project was profitable and had no problems. Then, she took over it.

Unexpectedly, the incident happened just after she had taken over this project.

Chapter 297 Beg Her

"Get me out of here quickly. I don't want to stay in this damn place for a moment."

Sara was about to collapse. She cried and howled.

But William told her, "It will take at least two or three days."

"No! I don't want to stay in there for so long. If you don't get me out, I will die!"

"Enough! Do you think I don't want to get you out of here?" William roared. He couldn't stand Sara's crazy appearance.

He didn't know who leaked the news. Someone photoed the scene of Sara being handcuffed from the Yoris Mansion, and it was in the news media headlines.

The whole upper class in New York knew this matter. They all speculated about the cause of Sara's arrest. The Yoris Group's stock price would fall off sharply tomorrow morning.

After being yelled at by William, Sara immediately became sober.

"Someone is targeting me."

That project was running well before. Why did this happen when Sara just took over?

"Who?"

"Byron!" Sara wanted to say it was Cora. But Cora was only a doctor, and the Lane family had already collapsed. So she didn't have the ability to do this.

But Byron could do it.

"Byron? It is impossible." William rubbed his brows tiredly.

The relationship between the Yoris family and the Hansen family was good.

Although the Yoris family didn't help Byron when he lost power, William believed that Byron understood the truth that it was not others' duty to help you. Byron wouldn't trouble Sara suddenly.

But Sara gritted her teeth. "It must be him. No one could do it except him."

Except for Cora, Sara was pretty nice to everyone. She never had any minor conflicts with others. In the eyes of others, she was a gentle and elegant lady.

So she was sure that it was Cora who told Byron about those things. Then, it caused her to be retaliated by Byron.

"Why?"

Under William's questioning, Sara could only say what she had done to Cora before.

After hearing this, William was shocked. "How can you do such a thing? It's a crime to kidnap others.

Once that kind of thing happens, what if Cora takes a matter to heart and does something extreme?"

William's feelings for Cora were a little complicated. It was not only because she was Flora's daughter but also because of her medical achievements that even he admired.

If Cora hadn't snatched away his daughter's fiancé, he would have liked her very much. Naturally, he didn't want her to encounter such a terrible thing.

"It's better if she does something extreme. Jane will have no rivals in love in the future," Sara said indifferently.

"You are hopeless!"

Sara restrained herself a bit after William scolded her.

"But that thing had already happened. What do you want me to do?"

William wanted to ignore Sara. But she was his wife. Even if he had no feelings for her, this matter would affect the interests of the Yoris family. He had to help her.

"I'll figure it out and talk to Cora again."

"Why are you still going to talk to that bitch?" Sara was worried that William would transfer his love for Flora to Cora, so she intensified her efforts to target Cora, trying to make her have no room to change the situation.

But William said, "She is the key to solving this matter!"

Early in the morning, Cora arrived at the hospital. Before entering the office, she saw William standing

at the doorway with two dark circles under his eyes. He looked tired, and his shirt was wrinkled.

"Cora, let Sara go."

Seeing Cora, William got straight to the point.

Chapter 298 I Had Enough of It

"Mr. William Yoris, are you sure you are not being ironic?"

Cora frowned slightly, and there was a playful expression on her face.

"I know what Sara has done to you before, and I also know that she deserves to be sent to jail by

Byron, but you and Sara are related in a way. Can you just let her go? I promise I will watch her in the

future and never let her do anything to you again."

"Do you mean Byron already knew about this? That's impossible!"

There seemed to be something broken in Cora's heart. In fact, she was afraid that Byron would know

that she had been kidnapped and that those people almost raped her.

"I found out that he has sent people to follow you since a long time ago, and I also found out that Sara

was sent to jail by him."

It was just because of this solid evidence that William directly came to Cora to intercede.

After listening to these words, Cora didn't feel any comfort in her heart. She just felt flustered and aggrieved.

But these were matters between her and Byron. She would naturally not reveal anything in front of William. After all, William was now one of her many enemies.

"Since you know that Mrs. Sara Yoris has done such an unreasonable thing to me, why are you still here to intercede for her?"

"I've already scolded her, and Byron has also avenged you. Besides, you haven't been actually hurt, so..."

"Mr. William Yoris, will you think that your wife is not wronged when she is punished by the law only if I was raped and even hanged myself because I couldn't bear it mentally?"

When Cora questioned him, her eyes almost turned red, and he didn't know whether she felt wronged or angry.

"I didn't mean that. I just..."

But before William could defend himself, Cora interrupted him, "It's just that we have different positions,

so our answers are different. If it were your daughter who encountered this kind of thing, you would definitely not agree to reconciliation and try to send the other party to prison, right?"

Looking at Cora's face, William felt uncomfortable.

In fact, she was only as old as his daughter, but she had experienced so much stuff.

She must be very sad, angry, and helpless, but her family didn't even help her. Only Byron avenged her, but the Yoris family still wanted her to let it go.

If it were him, he would be as indignant as her.

But as she said, their positions were different, so their answers were destined to be different.

He could only proceed from the interests of the Yoris family and continue to persuade her, "As long as you persuade Byron to let it go, I can let you return to the cardiac surgery department."

Cora just found it ridiculous. "I used to work in the cardiac surgery department, relying on my ability, but you thought I stole your daughter's fiancé and transferred me back to the emergency room. Now you're using this to threaten me again. I had enough of it."

"Then, what do you want? Just tell me!" William said.

No matter what, Sara could not be imprisoned, nor could she have a criminal record.

Otherwise, not only would Sara go crazy, but the Yoris family would also suffer, and Jane's career would also be affected in the future.

Cora hesitated for a moment and said, "There's no need to transfer me back to the cardiac surgery department. I'm tired of going back and forth like this. As long as you sign a written guarantee that you won't interfere with the work assessments on me anymore."

If Byron hadn't made the move this time, this matter would have ended in nothing.

Since Byron stepped in and gave her such an opportunity, she naturally had to make good use of it so that she would not be interfered with by the Yoris family again at work.

Seeing Cora was willing to give in, William accepted her request as soon as possible.

He quickly wrote the letter of guarantee, signed and stamped it. Then, he gave it to Cora.

After receiving the letter of guarantee and roughly reading the content, Cora said, "I will talk to Byron when I get back."

"Can you do it now?" William wanted to solve the problem as soon as possible.

Cora said, "No. I don't want to bother him at work."

In fact, she was just not sure when she talked about this matter with Byron, would they quarrel...

Chapter 299 How Can It Not Be Sweet?

No matter how uncertain she felt, Cora would keep her word.

So after getting off work, she went home and wore the black nightdress that Byron wanted her to wear,

but she refused to put it on before.

In addition, she was holding a plate of freshly washed grapes in her hand.

When Byron returned to her apartment, he pushed the door open and saw her lying on the couch

enchantingly with a plate of grapes in her hand.

"What is up with you?" His words sounded like he was annoyed by her strange behavior, but in fact,

Cora knew that he liked it very much.

After he came in, his eyes were fixed on her, and his voice was extremely hoarse.

Moreover, when he walked slowly toward her, he unbuttoned the top button of his shirt and loosened

his tie.

His burning eyes made Cora's face hot as well.

He just leaned in front of her like that and got very close to her, which made Cora a little worried that he

would do something before she got to talk to him.

"How about I feed you some grapes?" She quickly looked away, avoiding his gaze.

But besides her ears, his breathing was obviously a little faster, and the smell of aftershave mixed with tobacco on his body seemed to linger around the tip of her nose, teasing her senses.

Even without any physical contact, her body was inexplicably numb, giving her the urge to run away.

She didn't know if he found out that she wanted to escape, and he suddenly said, "Aren't you going to feed me grapes? Why don't you start peeling them?"

Therefore, Cora could only temporarily give up the idea of running away, peeled a grape, and brought it to his lips.

"Is it sweet?" She asked.

"You peeled it, so how can it not be sweet?"

Cora didn't know what to say.

She felt that he was talking dirty to her, but she had no proof.

Seeing that she didn't have anything to say, the man said again, "One more please."

Cora had no choice but to peel another grape and feed him.

He swallowed it, and the tip of his tongue touched her fingertips along the way. The flames that were jumping in his deep eyes made her want to run away.

But his hand suddenly grabbed her waist and brought her into his arms. "What are you trying to do?"

In his eyes, this woman had never bothered to please anyone actively.

Even though she had an enchanting appearance, which was no different from a vixen, and she looked charming all the time, she was still very conservative about this kind of stuff.

He had asked her several times to put on sexy clothes for him, but she refused.

Today, he didn't say anything, but she put this nightdress on and even peeled grapes for him to eat.

It was difficult for him not to think that she had other motives.

But she was still pretending. "Can't I just wear something sexy and peel some grapes for you?"

Byron directly pushed her down on the couch. "If you don't say it now, then there will be no chance to say it."

His hand reached into her dress.

Cora was annoyed and finally said, "I want you to let Sara go."

If she didn't say it now, she might have done all this for nothing tonight.

After hearing Sara's name, Byron's eyes darkened a bit. "Why?"

He didn't ask her what had happened but asked the reason directly, which proved that Sara was really sent to jail by him.

Although she had learned it from William, it was still completely different from getting confirmation from

Byron.

Her relatives were too busy to uphold justice for her, but Byron did this for her...

Before Cora recovered from the shock, he had already guessed what had happened. "Did the Yoris

family ask you to intercede?"

Chapter 300 Rich Wives' Party

"Well, Mr. William Yoris asked me to intercede." Cora replied.

"Why do you do whatever they ask you to do?" His voice became obviously cold, and he even withdrew his hands that were on her body.

Maybe because his palms were too hot just now, when he pulled away, she felt inexplicably cold.

"I didn't intercede because he begged me. I got a guarantee letter written by Mr. William Yoris himself, promising that the Yoris family will not make a fuss about my job in the future."

She got up from the couch, fixed the clothes that had been torn apart by the man, and then hugged her knees with her hands.

When she spoke again, she almost buried her head in her arms as if she was trying to keep warm and also seemed to be avoiding the expression of disbelief on Byron's face.

"And I wasn't hurt this time, so there's no need to ruin the friendship between your two families because of this incident."

"If you were really hurt, she would not just go to jail. It is not only things with serious consequences that can be called trauma. Something will be a lifetime burden once it happens."

Cora heard the man talking to her in such a deep and charming voice, and she raised her head in astonishment. "You believe me?"

In fact, she was quite scared that whether he believed that nothing had happened to her that day.

"Why shouldn't I?"

His rhetorical question made Cora feel relieved, and at the same time, she was also moved.

He not only believed in her but also put himself in her shoes.

She suddenly hugged his waist. "Thank you. That's enough for me."

It was enough for the person she liked to believe her.

But she didn't know that the man seemed to have no interest and stopped all his actions, but in fact, he was already on the verge of breaking out.

How could he let her go if she took the initiative to hug him now?

"That's enough? But why do I feel it's not enough?" Then, he pushed her down again.

Cora didn't know how the conversation ended up like this.

All she knew was that her legs were shaking when she walked the next day.

Luckily, once a man was satisfied, he could easily agree to her request.

He agreed to let Sara go.

After tossing all night, Cora was quite tired at first.

However, Nora sent a lot of books about business tactics, so she had to work hard to study them.

In addition to studying, Nora often took Cora to participate in various rich wives' parties during this

period of time.

Just like today's party held by the Cross family, Nora asked the driver to pick her up and go with Nora.

"Where did you get this purse?" In the car, Nora looked at the leather purse in Cora's hand.

"Byron got it to me when he was on a business trip," Cora replied. This was the one that Byron had brought her on a previous business trip.

It was said that it was still a new product of this brand, and it had not been launched in the country.

Cora didn't bring this purse out on purpose to show off.

But the last time she was taken to a party by Nora in a hurry after getting off work, she just carried an old purse.

As a result, at the party, those people looked at her purse as if they were seeing a joke.

Even Nora had a gloomy face.

So, when she went out this time, Cora deliberately chose this purse and brought it with her.

As expected, this purse was more in line with the grade of this party, and when it was brought to the party, those people stopped ridiculing Cora.

However, Sara, who disliked Cora so much, still stared at her piercingly. Besides that, Evelyn Cross,

Harry's younger sister and Mia's cousin, had also been pestering her ever since Evelyn had learned that this purse was given to her by Byron. "Can I exchange my new LV purse with you? I really like this one!"

But Cora's intuition told her that Evelyn didn't really like this purse, and Evelyn probably liked the person who gave it to her...