

Snatched 301

Chapter 301 Do You Know Him?

"I have used this purse for a while, and it's a little dirty now. How about I give you another one?"

In fact, Cora didn't intend to really give Evelyn such an expensive purse, and it was just to test her.

Evelyn smiled. "If you don't want to exchange it with me, it's fine."

This sounded like a compromise, but Cora felt that Evelyn was forcing her to exchange her purse in disguise.

In front of so many rich wives, she felt that she would be petty if she disagreed to exchange it with Evelyn.

It would be fine if it was something else, but this was given to her by Byron, and she always felt that

Evelyn forced her to exchange it with her for ulterior motives.

So even when Nora gave her frequent glances, indicating that she should agree to exchange the

purse, Cora still smiled and said, "I also loved it very much."

She made it clear that she just didn't want to exchange it with Evelyn!

Evelyn's smile also faded visibly on the spot.

"Nora, Byron's fiancée seems to be frugal and can arrange expenses well in the future." Margaret, who was in charge of organizing the party, witnessed her granddaughter's request to change her purse was rejected, suddenly smiled, and said to Nora.

Frugal?

For ordinary people, this was definitely a compliment.

But those wealthy families were not short of money, so if they were too frugal, they would appear to be cheap.

Nora also knew that Margaret seemed to compliment her on the surface, but in fact, she was calling Cora petty.

"We'll see about that." She responded to Margaret with a smile without directly mentioning the topic of fiancée. It also showed others that Cora might not be Byron's wife.

"By the way, how is Evelyn's preparation recently? I heard that the trials have already started." After Nora gave Cora a cold look, she brought up the topic of Evelyn's participation in the shooting competition.

Margaret simply forgot the unhappiness just now and smiled. "She passed the trials already, and the

result was among the best. After participating in the national finals this time, she will represent our country in international competitions."

Among the younger generation of the Cross family, Harry was a well-known player, and Mia was too fat and got pregnant before marriage, so only Evelyn, who looked beautiful and was still quite successful in shooting, was who Margaret liked to talk about most at parties.

With Nora taking the lead, others also joined the conversation about Evelyn.

"Evelyn has won the gold medal in the international shooting competition before, right?"

"Not really. Just a silver medal. At that time, Evelyn was younger than the other contestants, and her arm strength was not strong enough, so she won the silver medal, but this year she will go for the gold medal." Margaret explained.

"Great. I see that some major news channels in New York all have news about Evelyn, saying that this time the gold award is guaranteed. They encourage all young people in New York to learn from Evelyn!"

"Actually, Evelyn is only good at shooting and still needs to learn more about other areas." Evelyn was

praised by others, and Margaret felt happier than she was praised, laughing nonstop.

"It's amazing to be so good at shooting. I don't think you can find anyone who is better than Evelyn in New York."

"There is. I heard from my coach that he had an apprentice before, who can shoot at the bull's-eye every time."

Evelyn said so, but in fact, she didn't believe that this person really existed.

The reason why she said this was nothing more than relying on the fact that she was under the spotlight now, and people would praise her no matter what she said.

Nora said, "Your coach must have lied to you. He just made up a story to encourage you. Maybe he was secretly happy when he saw your results!"

Then, Nora gave Cora a look, asking her to join the conversation.

Cora saw Nora's signal, followed up, and said, "Is your coach Mr. Steve Crawford?"

Evelyn was slightly surprised. "Do you know him?"

Chapter 302 Let's Raise the Stakes

"So your coach is really him!"

Cora just asked casually in order to complete the task given by Nora.

It was just that Evelyn's coach was really Steve.

"You really know my coach, don't you?" Evelyn frowned slightly.

"No. I'm just asking casually." Cora replied.

"Is that so? I feel what you meant just now is that you were telling us that you are the sharpshooter

talent that Steve talked about."

Evelyn seemed to be joking, but she was silently making fun of Cora.

"You misunderstood me."

As soon as Cora finished speaking, she felt that Nora gave her a sharp glance, obviously blaming her

for not saying the wrong thing and for bringing up topics indiscriminately, which made Nora ashamed.

Cora was also quite distressed. She just joined the conversation at the request of Nora, but Evelyn

would not let her go.

"No. I really think you are the person my coach said." Evelyn said with a smile.

"I'm not. You overthink it." Cora had been desperately denying it.

Nora also helped her explain, "She has been busy studying medicine all the time, so she doesn't have

so much time to spend on other things."

Others also said, "That's right, and she looks so weak. She can't shoot."

Evelyn insisted and said, "But I really think she is the person my coach talked about. Why don't you compete with me? I have been wondering whether the person my coach said really exists, and I have been thinking about it for several years. If you don't compete with me, I'm afraid I won't be able to sleep tonight."

Evelyn also said, "The party happened to be in the Cross Mansion today. There is a shooting range specially built for me to practice shooting. Just compete with me, okay? It won't take too much of your time anyway."

Cora suddenly felt that Evelyn was much more difficult to deal with than that chubby Mia.

She could only look back at Nora to see whether Nora wanted her to compete with Evelyn.

Nora seemed to have completely given up on her and didn't even look at her.

Sara suddenly said, "Since Evelyn already said that, why don't you just compete with her? Anyway, we are just sitting here and chatting, so why don't you just do it as entertainment for us?"

Although the reason why she was able to leave the detention center this time was because of Cora,

Sara didn't forget that she went in also because of Cora.

If she hadn't promised William to restrain herself during this time, when she saw Cora appearing at

such a party just now, she would have rushed to strangle Cora to death.

Now it was rare to have such an opportunity to see Cora make a fool of herself, so Sara naturally would

not let it go.

Sara was also the hostess of one of the four major families in New York. With her words, others also

began to encourage Cora to compete with Evelyn.

"We know you can't beat Evelyn. After all, she is a professional shooter. You just consider this as

entertainment for the party."

"That's right. We haven't had any young people participate in our party for a long time, so you two just

think it's to make us happy."

The rich wives said it lightly, but in fact, they completely regarded this competition as a clown show.

Evelyn was the protagonist, and Cora was the clown who was about to make a fool of herself.

Cora looked at Nora again and wanted to ask her opinion, but Nora still ignored her. She didn't know if

Nora was pissed off by her or if Nora just wanted her to embarrass herself.

Before Cora couldn't get the answer she wanted, she was already pushed into the shooting range.

Evelyn also took the initiative to put the protective gear on her. When everything was ready, Evelyn

suddenly said to Cora in high spirits, "It seems a bit boring to just compete like this. Let's raise the

stakes and bet on the leather purse you brought today!"

Chapter 303 Obsessed With That Purse

Cora paused and looked back at Evelyn.

"What's wrong?" It was the first time Evelyn looked at Cora at such a close distance, and she had to

admit that this woman was really not ordinary beautiful.

Her skin was so fair and smooth that it seemed to glow, making it impossible for people to take their

eyes off her.

Moreover, her facial features were delicate, and her figure was hot...

Compared with Cora, Evelyn looked like a dude.

"It's nothing. I just didn't expect Miss Evelyn Cross to be obsessed with that purse." Cora covered her

lips and smiled as if she was teasing Evelyn.

Her smile was so coquettish and alluring in the eyes of others. Even those middle-aged women on the field were stunned by her appearance, and the men probably had their souls taken away by her.

In Evelyn's eyes, this smile was ironic to the extreme.

She didn't understand how such a woman, who only got the look, could make Byron fall for her.

"It's not like I'm obsessed, but I just feel that if we don't bet on something that Dr. Lane cares about, maybe you won't show your real ability to compete with me."

Evelyn paused for a moment and said, "I've always wanted to see if the talent my coach talked about existed. Dr. Lane makes me feel like you are the talent, especially when you asked me about my coach just now..."

Although what Evelyn said was high-sounding, Cora still knew that Evelyn intended to get her purse or even wanted to take away the person who had given her the purse.

With such obvious hostility, it was naturally impossible for Cora to ignore it.

"If anyone who casually asks about your coach is that talent, Miss Evelyn Cross, you are probably going to be too busy to even have time to participate in international competitions."

She almost pointed out that Evelyn was targeting her, trying to embarrass her, and wanted to take away the gift Byron had given her.

Her words, which provoked Evelyn, not only made everyone quite astonished but also made Margaret angry.

Even Nora glared at her, signaling her not to provoke Evelyn anymore. She didn't want Cora to embarrass the two families.

Cora only looked at Nora calmly, thinking even if she had stopped now, the dispute would have ended because Evelyn had no intention of letting her go.

Furthermore, she had hoped that Nora would give her advice on whether to compete or not, but Nora turned a blind eye.

After she was forced to go to be in this position, what right did Nora have to tell her what to do now?

Nora was annoyed and wanted to stop Cora.

Unexpectedly, Evelyn spoke up first, "Dr. Lane, you are so funny. Okay. Let's stop talking and prepare for the competition. The bet is the purse. Deal?"

It seemed that no matter what, nothing could change her determination to get Cora's purse.

Cora also smiled, "Since Miss Evelyn Cross likes it so much, it's a deal."

She had been forced to this point, and Cora could only accept the competition.

Otherwise, Evelyn might come up with other tricks to take her purse!

So with the agreement of the two, the competition officially started.

Although everyone paid great attention to the competition, no one actually thought that Cora would win,

thinking she would definitely give her purse away.

"First round!"

As soon as the electronic command sounded, Evelyn picked up the gun, aimed carefully, and fired the first shot.

After she finished shooting, she looked at Cora provocatively.

Cora met her smug gaze and raised the gun with a smile. Without any of those cumbersome

preparations that Evelyn did, she just looked at the target board casually and pulled the trigger...

Chapter 304 Unbelievable

"She probably won't be able to hit the target. You can see that she fired the gun like a joke."

After Sara heard one of the rich wives' words, she agreed, "It's impossible for her to hit the target. She didn't even aim, and I don't think she respects the competition at all."

Hearing these words, Nora glared at Cora. It was fine to provoke Evelyn, but now she didn't even respect the competition. Others even started to make fun of her!

But at this moment, the electronic player sent back the scores of the two just now in real time.

"Evelyn, 9.6."

At this time, Evelyn was still in a pretty good mood.

In the 32-foot shooting competition she participated in, as long as the scores of all ten shots were above 9.5, she would definitely win a medal.

It was too easy to abuse a rookie like Cora with this level of professionalism.

She even felt that Cora's purse on the side had already become her possession.

But while Evelyn was laughing in her heart, Cora's score was also announced by the electronic player.

"Cora, 9.7."

At that moment, everyone was shocked.

"9.7? Did I hear it right?" When Margaret came back to her senses, she hurriedly looked at the others,

fearing that she had heard it wrong just now.

Sara was also sure that what she heard Cora's score was 9.7, but she didn't believe that Cora could get such a good score. "It's 0.1 point higher than Evelyn. Are you sure there is no problem with the machine?"

Even Nora said, "It's probably an error."

In the eyes of Nora, Cora had not undergone systematic training, so how could she win Evelyn all of a sudden?

Evelyn obviously also had doubts about this result.

In her opinion, this was definitely a score that Cora could not get.

Even though she insisted that when Cora asked her coach just now, she looked very much like the talent her coach had talked about, the fact was that she didn't believe in the existence of that talent.

As for why Cora knew her coach's name...

It was just because, during this period, the major news channels in New York had interviews with her for international competitions, and it was not difficult to know the name of her coach.

Because she was certain that Cora would not be able to have such a high score, she even called the technician of the shooting range.

"There's something wrong with the transmission system in the shooting range! Fix it right away, or you'll lose your job."

But the technician told her, "Miss Evelyn Cross, we check and repair the transmission system every day, and there is no such problem."

"But how can she score a 9.7 for someone who has never even touched a gun? If you don't fix it, I will fire you now."

But even though Evelyn was aggressive, the technician still said, "There is nothing wrong with the system. You can rest assured."

"Then how could she get such a score?" Evelyn was really afraid of losing to Cora, especially because she forced Cora to have this competition herself.

"She must just be lucky this time." Margaret comforted Evelyn when she saw Evelyn acting like that.

"Yes, it must be beginner's luck." Sara also said.

Nora didn't speak, but she still looked at Cora with obvious anger.

Seeing Evelyn act up, Cora asked her softly, "Should we continue?"

"Yes!" Evelyn didn't believe that Cora could get such a score, and she didn't want to let go of the purse that was about to be hers.

Thus, under the control of the technician, the second round of competition began.

"Second round. Go!"

Evelyn got ready again, aimed at the target, and fired.

After firing, she immediately looked at Cora.

Cora was still as careless as before, picked up the gun without even aiming, and fired directly.

Soon, the electronic player announced the results of the two again.

"Evelyn, 9.8."

Hearing the score of this stable performance, Evelyn smiled again.

Her performance today was better than her performance in international competitions. This score would

definitely take a big lead. Cora would definitely make a fool of herself and hand over her purse.

Thinking of how embarrassed Cora would be, Evelyn got excited.

But at this moment, the electronic player announced Cora's score.

"Cora, 9.9."

Everyone was silent...

Chapter 305 On Purpose

"Oh my, can someone who has never touched a gun achieve 9.9 rings?"

"Could it be that she is the talent Evelyn's coach mentioned?"

"Was she cheating?"

Sara looked at Cora's suspiciously excellent performance, unwilling to accept it.

She didn't push Cora to this point to let her steal the limelight.

Unexpectedly, Nora refuted her. "She was also called up for the competition at the last minute. How could she cheat?"

No matter what, Cora was brought here by her.

If Cora cheated, it would also tarnish her reputation.

To maintain Nora's dignity, Sara had no choice but to stop her attempt to shift the blame onto Cora, saying, "You're right, Madam Hansen."

Evelyn also wanted to question Cora's integrity.

But the venue belonged to the Cross family, and even the gun was provided by her. How could Cora cheat?

So, even if she was dissatisfied, she could only grit her teeth and maintain her composure. "Let's continue. We don't know the result yet."

Cora must have been lucky.

Furthermore, even if Cora was truly skilled at shooting, she couldn't compete with a professional shooter like her, who underwent rigorous training in shooting every day.

No matter how good Cora was, there was no way she could win every shot.

As long as Cora missed a single shot, the bag would still end up in her hands.

Under Evelyn's insistence, the competition resumed.

However, the electronic display scores always surprised everyone.

Evelyn scored 9.0 rings, while Cora scored 9.1 rings in the third shot. Evelyn scored 9.9 rings, while

Cora scored 10.0 rings in the fourth shot... In the tenth and final shot, Evelyn scored 9.5 rings, while

Cora scored 9.6 rings.

The competition went on until the end, and Cora never missed a single shot. On the contrary, Cora's scores consistently surpassed Evelyn's.

Someone even summarized a strange conclusion. "Is it just my illusion? Dr. Lane always won against Evelyn by 0.1 ring."

After one person pointed it out, everyone noticed this terrifying pattern.

"Oh my, it's true."

"Is this just a coincidence, or did Dr. Lane do it purposefully?"

"It's fine if it's a coincidence. But if Dr. Lane did it intentionally, her shooting skills must be far superior to Evelyn's."

"Hey, do you think the talent Evelyn's coach mentioned could be Dr. Lane?"

The ladies present had never seen such a scene before and were discussing excitedly.

Hearing these remarks, Evelyn felt extremely unpleasant.

She treated shooting almost as her life, practicing diligently every day to achieve such excellent results.

She thought Cora was focused solely on studying medicine, and it seemed like she had never even

touched a gun before. That was why she thought she could easily win the bag from Cora.

But what happened?

She lost to Cora outright!

Margaret didn't look any better than Evelyn.

The Cross family had devoted all their efforts to nurturing Evelyn, sending her to the national team.

Even the mansion had a dedicated shooting room for her use.

Yet, in the end, she couldn't beat a nobody, making the entire Cross family lose face.

Evelyn snapped out of it and felt like she had been played for a fool. She threw down her protective

gear and rushed to Cora, pushing her shoulders and confronting her firmly.

"You are obviously the talented disciple Steve mentioned. Why did you pretend not to know him? Why

did you pretend to be ignorant of shooting and then compete with me?"

Chapter 306 Disappointed

Wearing high heels, Cora almost tripped when she was pushed.

Thankfully, she managed to grab onto a nearby pillar in time, but she twisted her foot in the process.

But compared to the grievances she endured today, the pain in her foot seemed trivial.

"Did I suggest this competition? Did I make it happen by all means? Did I go to great lengths to put my bag on the line as a bet?"

She fired a three-question salvo at Evelyn with her eyes filled with anger. "Miss Evelyn Cross, you've truly amazed me with your twisted logic and audacity."

From the very beginning, it was Evelyn playing these tricks all by herself.

Cora didn't want to indulge in such a game, nor did she bother to. It was Evelyn who had orchestrated the entire competition by all means.

Cora merely responded to the challenge to avoid losing the bag that Byron had given her. That was all!

As for Steve...

When Cora took shooting classes in the past, it was one of the many interest classes that Flora had arranged to help her pass the time while studying medicine.

It just so happened that Steve was scouting talented shooters for the National Shooting Team in the interest class at that time, and she became his apprentice because of her accuracy.

Steve wanted her to join the National Shooting Team due to her talent.

However, Cora was focused on studying medicine then and naturally refused his invitation.

Because of that, she had a falling out with Steve, who even threatened that if she didn't join the

National Shooting Team, they would act as strangers if they met in the future.

Since she firmly refused to join the National Shooting Team back then, how could she shamelessly

claim to know Steve, the famous coach?

But to her surprise, this became Evelyn's ammunition to attack her!

"How dare you argue with me? You..." Evelyn didn't expect Cora to bluntly expose her misdeeds. She

was so furious that she raised her hand, about to slap Cora.

At this critical moment, Nora finally spoke, "Stop."

As the matriarch of the most prominent family in New York, she had considerable authority in this circle.

As soon as Nora spoke, even Margaret, despite her intense hostility toward Cora, had no choice but to

say, "Evelyn, stop."

Evelyn could only withdraw her hand in anger, but her eyes, burning with rage, were still fixed on Cora.

"I'm sorry for messing up your party, Margaret. We'll send our apologies another day, and for now, we

should take our leave," Nora said.

As Nora stopped the dramatic scene, she quickly bid farewell and took Cora away.

Sensing that the atmosphere was off, other ladies also took various excuses to leave.

Before leaving, Sara tried to fuel the fire once again.

"Evelyn, I'm sorry for you. This scheming woman only behaves somewhat normally in the hospital.

She's utterly outrageous in other places, stirring up trouble everywhere."

Though her words seemed comforting, she was actually hinting to Evelyn that she could take action against Cora through the hospital and ruin Cora's reputation.

Recalling her experience of spending nearly 48 hours in jail because of Cora, Sara couldn't swallow her resentment.

Due to William signing a guarantee with Cora, Sara couldn't directly handle her at the hospital.

But that didn't mean she couldn't instigate others to do so.

Evelyn, growing up in a prominent family and getting used to intrigues, naturally understood Sara's implication.

"Mrs. Sara Yoris, thank you for your comfort. Apologies for the inadequate hospitality today," Evelyn

replied politely.

"It's okay. I'll take my leave now."

After bidding farewell to Sara, Evelyn began contemplating how to regain her lost dignity.

On the other hand, as soon as Cora got into Nora's car, she was scolded.

"Why are you so uncompromising? Don't you know that your actions not only make Evelyn lose face in

this circle but also make the Cross family hold a grudge against you? What if they take it out on

Byron?"

Nora strongly disapproved of Cora's actions today and began reproaching her straight away.

Chapter 307 Sadness

"I admit that the way I confronted her was a bit extreme, but I had no choice. Didn't you notice her

continuous provocation toward me?"

Cora was also annoyed. Evelyn should have been responsible for all these and even caused her to

sprain her foot. Why did Nora scold her?

Perhaps in Nora's heart, she, Byron's fiancée, couldn't even compare to an outsider like Evelyn.

"While her provocations were unjustified, your method was also inappropriate. Your priority now is to

integrate into this circle rather than alienate yourself from it. Social circles are about resource exchange. If you handle it well, you can achieve twice the results with half the effort, but if not, you'll only cause difficulties to Byron."

Nora added, "In any case, you disappointed me today. Get off the car now and think about how to act from now on."

Left in the bustling streets, despite the scorching sun overhead, Cora felt her heart filled with gloom.

Although she admitted that Nora's words were reasonable, she couldn't help but feel aggrieved. Why must she bear such treatment?

Thinking this way, she suddenly felt uncertain about her future with Byron...

After walking for a while, she simply squatted by the roadside.

Her sprained ankle was hurting, and upon inspection, she found it swollen.

Tears suddenly welled up in her eyes.

Just then, a Porsche stopped next to her and honked the horn.

Cora raised her head and saw Tyler's handsome face appearing at the driver's window.

"Cora, why are you squatting here?"

Since Cora indirectly expressed her affection for Byron and rejected Tyler, although they met at the hospital, they would just nod and go their separate ways, obviously trying to distance themselves from each other.

But now, seeing her squatting alone on the street, Tyler couldn't help but come over to check on her.

"I'm fine. I just..." Cora hurriedly wiped away her tears, trying to conceal her misery and helplessness.

Unexpectedly, Tyler immediately noticed her swollen foot. "What happened to your foot?"

He quickly got out of the car to check her ankle.

"I sprained it." Cora tried to sound casual.

"It's quite severe. You need to go to the hospital. Get in the car."

Ignoring Cora's refusal, Tyler forcibly took her into the car.

Even though she didn't hold a place in her heart for him, he had her in his heart alone, so how could he

bear to see her injured and helpless?

Then Tyler accompanied Cora to the hospital for an X-ray and some medication.

After dealing with everything, he drove Cora back to her apartment.

The car stopped, and a Koenigsegg happened to park on the other side.

As the tall and handsome man got out of the car, he immediately spotted Cora sitting in Tyler's car, with his cold eyes locked onto Tyler through the windshield.

Unsure if she was afraid that he would be angry or for some other reason, Cora quickly pushed the car door open, ready to get out.

Suddenly, Tyler called out to her. "Wait, Cora."

Cora turned around in surprise while Tyler looked at her with eyes filled with affection. "Are you happy with Byron?"

He wanted to say that Byron had a bad temper and was indifferent to others, so Cora must be having a hard time by his side.

But before he could say the rest, Cora firmly told him, "Yes, I'm happy with him. He treats me very well."

Even though being with him might come with hardships like today, she knew how well he treated her, so she was willing to make an effort for him.

Looking at the girl suddenly showing a sweet smile, Tyler fell silent.

Since Byron was even indifferent to his most familiar people, Tyler naturally thought he must treat Cora the same way, in which case everything required Cora's understanding and accommodation.

However, it didn't seem to be the case.

Perhaps Cora was special for Byron.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have proposed to her publicly, disregarding Jane and the Yoris family.

As they talked, the man next to the Koenigsegg had already walked toward them.

Although there was no expression on his handsome face, Cora could still sense his anger.

"I'll get off here. Thank you for helping me today, Tyler." Cora waved goodbye to Tyler and then quickly got out of the car.

Seeing her hurry to get off, Tyler understood that she was afraid of displeasing Byron, so he quickly started the car and left.

However, as Cora smiled sweetly and reached out to hold Byron's hand, he felt so painful...

On the other side, Byron responded indifferently to the girl's hand she forcibly placed into his palm,

asking, "Why not invite him upstairs?"

Chapter 308 Suspended for Investigation

"Then I'll go invite him up. Don't regret if we do something."

Cora looked up at Byron and smiled charmingly, revealing her dimples.

As she said that, she even made a gesture as if she was going to call Tyler to park the car.

But the man pulled her back into his embrace, causing a sharp pain in her sprained ankle again.

"Ouch!"

Noticing the abnormality, Byron instantly showed concern in his eyes. "What's wrong?"

"I sprained my foot," Cora replied, trying to sound nonchalant.

Byron quickly squatted down to check her ankle, which was now wrapped in bandages.

He frowned and asked, "What happened?"

"I sprained it while walking. Tyler happened to pass by and took me to the hospital," Cora explained.

Byron didn't say anything else and simply carried her back home.

Back home, Cora didn't just sit idle. She started reading books related to business tactics.

"Why are you reading these?" Byron frowned when he saw her reading, feeling somewhat displeased.

"I'm learning something about business. Maybe it can help you in the future. Isn't it good?" Cora replied

without even raising her head.

She didn't tell Byron about the assessment because Nora had requested her not to.

But as soon as she finished speaking, Byron snatched the book from her hand, saying, "Instead of reading these meaningless books, why not help me with something we can do right now?"

"What are you referring to?"

As Cora raised her head in confusion, Byron suddenly kissed her...

Afterward, Cora took two days off due to her injury.

However, the next afternoon, she received a phone call informing her that several photos of her interacting with different men had appeared on the hospital bulletin board, causing extremely negative effects on the hospital's reputation, and she must immediately return to the hospital.

Reluctantly, Cora hobbled her way to the hospital conference room.

As she arrived, William and other hospital leaders and executives were all present.

The conference table was covered with photos torn from the bulletin board, many of which showed explicit content.

The faces in the photos indeed belonged to Cora, but the men were either blurred or only captured

from the waist down.

Cora hadn't expressed her opinion yet when William came over to her.

"What's wrong with your foot?" He asked.

"It's sprained. Are you happy to see me like this?" Cora retorted coldly, not believing for a second that

William was genuinely concerned about her.

"Why would I be happy that you're injured? Do you think I'm the one who posted those photos?"

"It might not be you, but you could have asked someone else to do it, or perhaps Mrs. Sara Yoris asked someone to do it," Cora replied with icy words.

Then she looked up to meet the hostile gaze of the hospital leaders, who glanced at the salacious photos from time to time.

"These photos are doctored, and the person in the pictures is not me. Someone fabricated them to slander me," she stated, her gaze candid as always.

"How do you prove that these are doctored?" The first to question her was Elwood.

"My figure is better than the one in the photos." She didn't mean to prove her innocence from this

perspective, but because there were no noticeable birthmarks on her body, it was hard to identify. And the person who handled the pictures had excellent skills, making it difficult to find any flaws. The only relatively straightforward difference was her figure.

"Talk is cheap!" Elwood retorted.

"Do you want me to undress here to prove it?" Cora's voice was chilling, and even to herself, she couldn't believe she could sound so cold.

"Given the situation, the hospital's job is to investigate the authenticity of the photos, not to summon the innocent victim here to ask these irrelevant questions."

Cora's stern rebuttal silenced Elwood and the others. In fact, they were indeed curious about how curvaceous her body was since even Byron firmly left Jane, who he had been with for many years.

However, this was a public occasion, and if things escalated, they were afraid that Byron might retaliate and jeopardize their future standing in society.

"Dr. Lane, we only asked you to come here to cooperate with the investigation."

William added, "I admit that we do have personal grievances, but I promised not to make things difficult

for your internship rotations, and this self-destructive act serves no purpose for me. I only hope you can let go of your biases and cooperate with the investigation so that we can resolve this matter as soon as possible."

Cora smiled faintly. "After all that you've said, I'll still be suspended for investigation, won't I?"

Chapter 309 Caught Kissing

William admitted that he still had biases against Cora because of Sara and Jane.

But the utterly disappointed look on Cora's face made his heart ache inexplicably.

Nevertheless, he avoided her gaze and said, "For now, this is the only way to handle it. Otherwise, if those who saw the photos today crowd the emergency room to watch, the emergency room won't be able to function properly."

"I can understand accepting a suspension for investigation, but if the result proves my innocence, you must immediately reinstate my job. Otherwise, I'm not sure what I might do!" Cora declared harshly before leaving.

William understood the implication of her words. If the investigation didn't turn out in her favor, she might use the guarantee letter he signed and the illegal operations of Sara against him.

So, after returning home, he conveyed her words to Sara.

He also suspected that Sara might be behind those photos.

To his surprise, Sara showed great interest when she heard about what happened. "Show me those photos."

She hadn't expected Evelyn to act so quickly.

"Here you are." William handed the photos from his briefcase to Sara and asked again, "Are they really not from you?"

"No. I'm not stupid. She has evidence against us!"

Although Sara denied it, her face remained radiant.

Though she believed the photos were likely fabricated to ruin Cora's reputation, just the thought of Cora's helpless look facing those pictures made her forget the recent unpleasantness.

"I hope it's not you. Before doing anything, we should put ourselves in others' shoes. What if Jane was the victim of the malicious photo manipulation? You probably wouldn't be smiling right now," William said, hoping to make her think.

Looking at Sara's bright smile, he faintly guessed that even if she wasn't directly responsible for this

incident, she might have instigated someone to do it.

No matter how dissatisfied they were with Cora, they shouldn't do such things. After all, reputation was of great importance to a girl.

Sara ignored what William said and replied dismissively, "Pah! Jane wouldn't be so unlucky."

If anyone dared to tarnish her daughter's reputation, she would let the one pay the price and never let such photos taint Jane's eyes.

"Regardless of what you think, just make sure to clean the trace. Don't let Cora discover anything, or she might do more than we expect," William urged, lowering his demands.

"Okay, okay. Can you stop nagging now?" Sara replied nonchalantly.

In her mind, this investigation would, at most, implicate Evelyn. In no way would it affect her.

Little did Sara know that years later, she would bite her tongue off when she thought back on this matter.

News of Cora being suspended for an investigation quickly spread throughout the hospital.

After hearing the news, Sally brought pizzas and several bottles of beer to Cora's apartment.

Byron hadn't returned yet, and Cora was reading when she arrived.

Upon seeing Cora, Sally immediately hugged and comforted her. "Oh, my poor girl. I bet that person is just jealous of you."

"Come on. I'm fine." While upset, Cora suspected that it was revenge from the Yoris family or someone else.

As long as she could find the person responsible, the issue would be resolved soon, so she wasn't so down.

However, Sally was adamant that Cora was down in the dumps. "It's alright to be sad. I brought beer and pizzas today, so let's drink and forget about the sadness. Tomorrow is a better day!"

Cora smiled helplessly, joining her to drink and have the pizzas.

During the small party, Cora's white T-shirt got stained by pizza, so she had to change into a black camisole nightdress.

Unexpectedly, just after she changed and returned to the living room, Byron arrived home.

Seeing her in the sexy nightdress, he thought it was a surprise and kissed her without giving her a chance to explain.

"Don't..." Cora wanted to tell Byron that Sally was at home, but Byron's kiss caused her brain to go blank.

Then Sally's scream sounded. "You, you..."

Cora hurriedly pushed Byron away while Sally looked at them in shock.

Chapter 310 Misunderstanding

"Sally, this..." Cora found herself at a loss for words.

She had tried to find an opportunity to introduce Byron to Sally formally.

However, Nora had been keeping Cora occupied with various high-society gatherings, sparing no time for her to bring them together.

And now, before Cora could arrange a proper meeting, Sally stumbled upon them kissing, making the situation incredibly awkward.

To make matters worse, affected by alcohol, Sally became exceptionally bold, and her thoughts became unconventional.

Within seconds of Cora pushing Byron away, Sally barged into the bathroom, grabbed a toilet plunger, and pointed it at Byron.

"Mr. Hansen, I thought you were a respectable gentleman, but I was wrong! Cora already has a boyfriend, yet you're forcing her like this. What's worse, she is your assistant, Mr. Pope's woman! How could you..."

Seeing Byron's face darken due to Sally's words, Cora felt embarrassed and hurriedly covered her eyes.

However, she also worried that Sally would actually use the toilet plunger against Byron, so she had to step forward to placate her. "Sally, listen, things are not as you think."

Before she could explain further, Byron suddenly pulled her back into his embrace.

Cora was taken aback, looking up to see his mischievous gaze.

"You have been caught red-handed, and what are you going to do now?" Sally was fuming as Byron hugged Cora even more tightly and kissed her on the cheek.

Byron's eyes showed craftiness as he replied, "Cheating!"

"You..." Sally had never seen anyone so shameless before. She was so angry that she couldn't even form a coherent sentence.

Meanwhile, Byron calmly kissed Cora's cheek again, teasing, "I'm cheating with my woman. Any problem?"

"What do you mean? Are you going to be the third party?"

Hearing Sally's absurd words, Cora was momentarily speechless, and then she hurriedly explained,

"Sally, don't listen to him. Byron is the one I've been with all along, and he is the man who proposed to me. I've wanted to explain this to you, but I couldn't find the right opportunity."

"What? Have you been with him all along? Then what about Mr. Pope?" Sally was utterly confused.

Had she mixed up the couples?

"I have nothing to do with Carter whatsoever." Cora tried her best to clarify the situation.

It was Sally's turn to be speechless.

She felt she needed to calm down!

Then she grabbed the toilet plunger and ended up chugging two bottles of beer.

During this process, she even witnessed Byron, who acted like the host, coldly ordering, "Don't put it on the table, and don't let Cora eat too much junk food."

Then he took some clothes from the wardrobe and leaned close to Cora's ear, whispering something

that made her blush before entering the bathroom.

After a few drinks, Sally suddenly got sober and figured out many things.

When Cora was harassed by Eason and his mother at the hospital, Byron stood up for her. There were

numerous high-priced custom-made clothes in Cora's apartment. When they went out together and met

Byron and Carter, Cora was seated beside Byron, and Byron even followed her to the restroom. When

she informed Cora of Osborn's critical condition, Cora looked so worried...

In retrospect, there were quite a few obvious signs that they were together. She had just assumed

Byron was Eason's uncle and never linked the two together!