

## Snatched 311

### Chapter 311 Secret Conversation

"Sally, I didn't mean to hide it from you. It's just that things with him have been absurd from the start, and I never imagined we would end up together..." Cora carefully explained as she put the plunger

Sally had placed on the table aside, sitting beside her.

Sally had always been kind to her, and even after the fall of the Lane family, she had been wholeheartedly supportive. Cora wanted to be with her forever.

Therefore, she was worried that Sally would be angry and cut ties with her because of these.

Unexpectedly, before she could finish explaining, Sally hugged her tightly.

"Cora, I'm not angry. If I knew it was him, I would have approved even more. How many scumbags have been after you since your family went bankrupt? If any of them had succeeded, they wouldn't have been able to protect you.

"I used to wonder what kind of woman could win over Byron. I never expected the legendary woman to be right by my side. Ordinary people don't even get to approach him, but you easily enchanted him! I'm happy for you, bestie."

Cora didn't know how to respond.

She described her as a siren.

No, Cora felt as if they were two sirens discussing how to deal with the young handsome sailor.

At this moment, Byron came out of the bathroom and stood behind them.

When Cora noticed something was off and turned to look at Byron, she felt so awkward.

"Sally got drunk. She tends to speak nonsense when she's drunk." Cora forced a smile at him, but even she felt her laughter sound insincere.

Byron's handsome face remained expressionless in the dim light, and he clearly didn't believe her words.

"Cora, I'm not drunk," Sally exclaimed, also turning to see Byron.

Unsure it was because of the alcohol giving her courage or because Cora was her best friend, she was willing to go all out for her.

She wasn't cowering like before in front of Byron now. Instead, she pointed to the seat opposite her and said, "Mr. Hansen, we might as well sit down to have a chat. I have a few questions to ask you."

Byron took the seat in front of Sally with composure.

Instead of directly diving into the topic, Sally took a bite of the chili on the pizza. "It's too spicy. Cora, could you buy me a bottle of yogurt downstairs?"

Cora knew Sally wanted to send her away, but she wasn't sure what Sally wanted to talk about with Byron. Given her hot temper, they might end up in a conflict if they stayed here alone. So Cora declined. "I'll get you a glass of water instead."

"I don't want water. I want yogurt," Sally insisted.

Just as Cora was contemplating how to refuse her, Byron said, "Go buy it. And also get me a pack of cigarettes."

Cora glared at him, and then Byron lightly tapped the back of her hand to signal her not to worry.

Sally covered her eyes. "I'm too young to see this scene!"

Cora playfully pinched Sally before heading downstairs to buy yogurt and cigarettes.

She returned with what they had asked for as quickly as possible.

However, when she returned home, the conversation was already over, and Sally was nowhere to be seen.

"Where's Sally?" Cora looked at the man sitting in front of the table.

"Her boyfriend came to pick her up, and they left," Byron replied.

Despite the answer, Cora still felt uneasy, fearing that their conversation might not have gone smoothly.

However, no matter how much she probed, Byron refused to disclose the content of their conversation.

Annoyed by her persistent questions, he directly took her to the bedroom upstairs...

Chapter 312 His Pressure

Early the next morning, Cora snuggled in her bed, browsing short videos.

"I have asked Carter to ask the hospital for the surveillance video near the bulletin board, and things will be solved soon."

Hearing this, Cora looked up immediately and saw Byron beside her, slowly buttoning up his shirt.

"You knew it? Do you also think it's me in those photos?"

She knew both her tone and her language were unfriendly.

Maybe it was because she was suddenly annoyed that Byron had arranged someone to watch her and report her every move, including these things. Or maybe it was because Byron sounded too calm as if he was sure about the truth.

At this moment, Byron leaned down and sneaked his hands under the quilt, grabbing her...

Cora was startled and almost screamed, "What are you doing?"

She was exasperated. Why did Byron touch her if he didn't trust her?

He only wanted her body!

But while she was trying to get rid of Byron, she saw a trace of playfulness in his glamorous eyes.

"Am I blind? I've seen this part of you countless times. How can I miss the huge difference between you and the person in the photos?"

While he was saying this, his voice was low and full of desire.

He suddenly increased the strength in his hands.

Cora understood what he meant and blushed instantly. She couldn't be angry anymore and immediately tried to push Byron away.

"Stop it! You will be late."

There had been a few times when they continued with it after a passionate night.

"Your reminder is too late." Byron lifted the quilt and slipped in.

They started fooling around again and didn't stop until after two hours.

Byron got dressed again and said to Cora before leaving, "I have ordered lunch for you, and I will pick you up in the evening to have dinner at my home."

"Okay." Cora was so exhausted and didn't want to listen. So she pulled the quilt up and covered her ears.

Byron had a tender and loving smile on his face when he was with Cora. But as soon as he walked out of the apartment, he turned serious. Carter had been waiting to pick him up.

"Have you got the surveillance video?"

"The Yoris family didn't agree," Carter replied.

"Didn't agree? Are they hiding anything?" After getting into the car, Byron narrowed his sharp eyes in thought.

In his opinion, Cora had most likely been framed by the Yoris family for revenge.

The fact that they didn't agree to give surveillance videos made it obvious that they were hiding something.

"Restart the investigation of Mrs. Sara Yoris's illegal business operation. If they still don't give the

surveillance video, put her in prison."

No matter what, he wanted to finish with it today because Cora looked cheerless and lifeless when she couldn't work in the hospital.

He didn't like to see her like that.

Sara didn't expect the policemen to come again.

As they were about to take her away in handcuffs again, her legs were shaking.

"No! I'm not going!"

She didn't want to go to that awful place ever again in her life.

Fortunately, William was also at home today, and he quickly communicated with the policemen, "Didn't you say that the investigation was over, and it had nothing to do with Sara?"

"There is new evidence from above proving that Mrs. Sara Yoris is involved in the illegal operation."

The policemen said.

"What evidence... No, it must be that bitch playing tricks again."

Sara suddenly thought of something and turned to look at William.

Having been married to Sara for decades, a glance was enough for William to immediately understand

that the bitch Sara meant was Cora.

However, he also knew that Cora wasn't so capable as to restart the investigation of the illegal operation. But Byron was.

Then William suddenly remembered that he had rejected it when Byron sent Carter to the First Hospital to get the surveillance video. So, he immediately said, "You must be tired from traveling in the hot weather. Why not take a rest here now? I will have some coffee and dessert sent here."

After inviting the policemen for coffee, William called Carter and compromised to give him the surveillance video.

As expected, the policemen received a call soon and suspended the investigation for the reason of insufficient evidence.

In the blink of an eye, it was evening. Byron picked up Cora and went to the Hansen Mansion.

Chapter 313 You Know Who It Was?

"There is some progress with the investigation. Look. This is the person who posted those photos."

On the way, Byron showed Cora the surveillance video he had gotten from William.

The video was paused when the man was walking down the corridor with a stack of photos. He was



wearing a cap and looked burly.

Cora stared at the paused video silently for a while. Seeing this, Byron asked, "Do you know him?"

"No."

It was true. Cora tried hard but couldn't remember seeing this person anywhere before, so she asked,

"The Yoris family gave you this?"

"Yes, but only after I used some tricks." Byron was honest with Cora.

"Since they gave you the complete surveillance video, maybe it really has nothing to do with them."

Cora looked out of the car window thoughtfully.

Byron agreed with her.

The Yoris family was a bit suspicious at first because they refused to give the surveillance video. But

after Byron put pressure on them, they provided the complete surveillance video, which proved they

had nothing to do with this. Otherwise, they would have deleted some parts of the video.

Right now, their only clue was the man on the surveillance video.

"I have asked Carter to find out the identity of this man. I can make him talk when we find him."

"Don't bother. I think I have figured out who it was."

When Cora said this, their car stopped in front of the Hansen Mansion.

At this moment, another car also stopped in front of the Hansen Mansion.

Evelyn was wearing a pair of sapphire blue high-waisted jumpsuits. After getting out of the car, she took Margaret's hand, and the two walked towards the Hansen Mansion, talking and laughing.

"Do you have any evidence?" Byron asked Cora again.

"No." Cora paused and then said, "But I might soon have it."

Byron looked back at Cora in surprise and saw Cora staring at Evelyn. Byron narrowed his eyes thoughtfully.

When Cora and Byron entered the mansion, Nora was chatting happily with Margaret and Evelyn.

As always, Nora was very hospitable to Cora in front of Byron.

"Byron, go to the kitchen and get the cheesecake. You told me Dr. Lane was coming today, so I asked the chef to make cheesecake. Dr. Lane, come and sit down. You know Madam Cross and Evelyn from last time, and they are here to visit today. You and Evelyn are about the same age, so you must have a lot to talk about. She won't be bored anymore with you here."

Byron went to the kitchen to fetch cheesecake as Nora asked, and Cora could only sit down beside

Nora because Cora didn't want to turn down her hospitable offer in front of the guests.

This was the first time Cora met Evelyn after their conflict, as well as the first time she met Nora after

Nora kicked her out of the car.

But Nora seemed to have forgotten that she had scolded Cora for Evelyn and driven Cora out of the

car. Now, Nora was holding Cora's hand affectionately.

In fact, Cora didn't like this method of avoiding conflicts. It made her uncomfortable.

And according to Cora's interaction with Evelyn last time, she knew she would never get along with

Evelyn.

In front of Evelyn and Margaret, Cora couldn't pull her hand back.

At this moment, Nora pushed a small plate of fruit in front of Cora.

"The chef didn't have time to prepare fruits today, and I can't see clearly. Can you help me cut up the

fruit for the guests, Dr. Lane?"

Hearing this, Cora knew Nora was still angry with her, and Nora thought Margaret and Evelyn were

also still angry. So she ordered Cora as a servant to relieve their resentment.

Before Cora could decide how to respond, Margaret spoke up, "Dr. Lane's hands look really delicate.

You probably haven't done much housework."

It seemed to be a casual chat, but Margaret said it after seeing Cora clearly.

#### Chapter 314 A Swift and Sharp Move

"I envy Dr. Lane. Byron dotes on her so much," Evelyn teased, not waiting for Cora's response.

Her playful demeanor made it hard to believe she was the same person who had a physical altercation with Cora earlier.

However, Evelyn quickly changed the subject. "I just don't understand. With someone like Byron by her side, why would there be any scandalous rumors about Dr. Lane?"

Before Nora could respond, Margaret interjected, "What scandal?"

"It's..."

Evelyn was about to mention the incident where someone had posted a sensitive photo of Cora in the hospital.

Before she could continue, a sharp sound cut through the air.

Startled, Evelyn looked over and saw a knife stuck into a mango that Nora had just placed in front of Cora.

As the knife moved with a sway, its blade gleamed with an unsettling coldness, sending shivers down everyone's spine.

"Dr. Lane, what is the meaning of this...?"

Nora couldn't shake off the fact she had just placed the knife in Cora's hands, and now it was impaled into the mango.

However, nobody could grasp how the knife had flown out.

Margaret gulped nervously.

Cora's glistening eyes glanced at Margaret and Evelyn. It felt like the knife wasn't meant for the mango but for them.

"Sorry, my hand slipped!"

Under their slightly panicked expressions, Cora calmly removed the knife from the mango.

"I do housework at home as well. However, I have more experience with surgical knives, and one can

be quite creative with them!"

With a swift motion, Cora expertly sliced the mango into two halves, effortlessly separating the skin and the core.

Oddly enough, the mango seemed unusually cooperative, not spilling a drop of its abundant juice, which usually splashed around and caused slippery messes.

Her fingers, each one perfectly rounded and emitting a subtle radiance, presented a captivating scene reminiscent of a food advertisement.

The three witnesses couldn't help but feel a chilling sensation down their spines. It was as if Cora's gestures were directed at them but not toward the mango.

When Byron and the kitchen staff arrived with the cheesecake, they found Cora arranging the freshly cut fruits on a platter. However, Nora and Evelyn appeared somewhat dazed.

Everything appeared harmonious on the surface, yet there was an underlying sense that something was amiss!

"Why did you cut the fruits yourself? You could have asked the kitchen staff to do it," Byron said, pulling Cora aside. "Let me take you to wash your hands."

Cora didn't refuse the offer. Her hands were stained with mango juice despite her skillful cutting.

As she put down the knife, Cora offered a charming smile. "Excuse us."

She looked nothing like the gloomy woman who had just showcased her knife skills before them, sending shivers down their spines.

It was as if she had a different persona for every occasion.

Cora had made up her mind. If Nora wanted to play games, she was more than willing to play along.

"Why don't we try the cheesecake? I had them add some raisins for a unique twist," Nora suggested.

Nora saw through Cora's intentions to use her tactics against her.

Nora knew enough to remain calm and didn't allow herself to be flustered. She quickly regained her composure and resumed her usual graciousness toward the guests.

"Yes, the cake tastes even better with the raisin," Nora replied smoothly.

"Indeed, the aroma is much more refreshing now. What's the proportion of the raisin? I'll have someone make it for everyone back home," Evelyn added.

Evelyn and Margaret tasted the cheesecake and began discussing it, seemingly forgetting about the

earlier gossip regarding Cora.

Cora's demeanor had made them feel apprehensive about speaking ill in front of the powerful Hansen family. They feared that daring to gossip might lead to a fate akin to the mango sliced apart before them.

Chapter 315 What's Wrong With Your Lips?

Byron led Cora to wash her hands, but it was an excuse to take her to his room.

After washing her hands, Cora took the opportunity to explore his room as well.

Even though it was just a room, it was evident how much the Hansen elders favored him.

His room practically occupied the entire second floor, with a surprisingly spacious bedroom and a complete set of fitness equipment in the corner.

In addition, a display cabinet in the room showcased the various awards Byron had received from childhood to adulthood.

Cora gazed at the extensive collection of trophies and medals. A playful grin crept across her face.

"Looks like Mr. Hansen is the epitome of the golden child that parents gossip about!"

Byron leaned in closer, wrapping his arms around Cora from behind and gently nibbling her earlobe.



"What do you mean?" He inquired.

Cora couldn't help but tease him, "You're like the perfect example in a textbook, the one parents used to educate their kids."

Cora didn't want to get entangled in drama within the Hansen family, fearing they might see her as a seductress sent to exploit their beloved son.

She attempted to push Byron away, but he persisted, holding her close.

Byron, relentless as ever, held onto Cora's waist firmly. "You're pretty exceptional yourself." Byron complimented with a mischievous glint in his eyes.

Cora was aware of Byron's true intentions behind their mutual business boasting. Despite the urge to resist his advances, she couldn't help but get entangled in his charm.

Just then, Cora caught a glimpse of a splash of sapphire blue at the corner of the room. It immediately reminded her of Evelyn, who was wearing a striking high-waisted jumpsuit in the same color.

Cora's thoughts briefly wandered. On an impulsive whim, Cora turned around, drew Byron closer, and kissed him passionately.

As Cora leaned in for the kiss, Byron's eyes briefly narrowed, clearly sensing something unusual.

However, Byron swiftly regained his composure and allowed Cora to playfully carry on, even guiding her with a hand at the back of her head, deepening the embrace.

Byron held Cora in his embrace, reluctant to release her. Cora couldn't quite fathom how long they had playfully engaged in this intimate moment. When they finally broke apart, Cora noticed that the intriguing sapphire blue she had glimpsed at the doorway had vanished.

"We should go downstairs now. Otherwise, people might think we're up to mischief," Cora said, redirecting their attention.

Having successfully dealt with potential adversary, Cora didn't want to linger in private with Byron any longer. She could sense his breath becoming unsteady.

If Cora allowed Byron to continue his antics, she feared that tonight's dinner might never happen.

Cora took the initiative to drag Byron downstairs, holding his hand while speaking.

Byron didn't resist and went downstairs with her.

As they reached the ground floor, dinner was about to begin.

Osborn, Nora, and the guests for the evening, Margaret and Evelyn, were already gathered at the

dining table.

As for the other members of the Hansen family, rumors circulated that they either had prior engagements or urgent matters to attend to. Cora understood it was merely an excuse to avoid encountering her at the Hansen family dinner table.

"Come, let's have dinner. I had asked Evelyn to find you earlier, but she couldn't locate you," Nora said warmly in front of Byron and pulled Cora to sit beside her.

Following Nora's lead, Cora acted obediently in front of Byron. She thoughtfully poured a cup of hot coffee and presented it to Nora before sitting down.

Cora looked at Evelyn. A hint of shyness was evident in Cora's eyes as she said, "I just happened to visit Byron's room briefly."

Just then, Cora noticed Evelyn's expression almost sinister.

Cora's suspicion was correct.

Yet, Evelyn quickly masked her expression and looked at Byron with concern. "Byron, is there anything wrong with your lips?"

Chapter 316 Leading Questions?

As Evelyn finished speaking, the Hansen elders, who favored Byron the most, immediately focused on his lips.

Cora couldn't help but look over at Byron.

And to everyone's surprise, Byron's lips tinted with a rosy hue.

It was her lipstick!

In an instant, Cora felt like she had been struck by lightning.

She rarely wore lipstick because her natural lip color was already beautiful enough.

However, being on suspension and having nothing else to do at home, she applied some makeup before coming to the dinner as respect for the occasion.

Unfortunately, Cora hadn't anticipated that her lipstick had transferred to Byron's lips when they kissed.

Cora could have brushed it off if the kiss mark had been discovered by Evelyn alone. However, with the Hansen elders and Margaret all watching, it felt like an uncomfortable moment under the spotlight.

"Ahem." Osborn observed the situation and quickly understood what was going on. He masked the awkwardness with a slight cough and shifted his gaze away.

However, Nora seemed to have reservations as she coldly glanced at Cora.

Cora couldn't help but think that Evelyn intended to make her appear as if she were trying too hard to impress Nora, much like a cunning fox trying to exploit Byron to the fullest.

Cora locked eyes with Evelyn's smug expression. She was infuriated.

Amidst her intense frustration, Cora thought about how she should have confronted Evelyn head-on during their previous competition.

To her surprise, Byron took matters into his own hands. He shot a cold glance at Evelyn and questioned her, making it evident that he saw through her game, "Didn't you see it? Is there a need for such a deliberate inquiry?"

As Byron casually wiped off the lipstick with a hot towel handed to him by a servant, all eyes fixed on Evelyn, except for Cora's.

Cora thought she was the only one who noticed Evelyn eavesdropping in Byron's room. It turned out that Byron was well aware of it, and he had just exposed her cunning scheme in front of everyone.

After all, it was an invasion of their privacy. Evelyn was being too much.

Evelyn's face turned red. No one could tell whether out of embarrassment or anger.

"I just..."

She wanted to defend herself.

Byron was impatient to listen to her excuses. "Before you speak, let it go through your brain first, don't make it just for show."

Evelyn's eyes turned red. Margaret was not pleased. "Byron, Evelyn was just joking with all of you."

But to her surprise, Byron didn't spare Margaret either, saying, "Only friends can joke around. Are we friends?"

When he retorted to Margaret, his expression remained calm, as if he was merely discussing a fact.

Margaret's expression changed, clearly showing her anger.

As the tension grew, Nora finally spoke, "Alright, Byron, enough of this. We've been friends for decades, and now we're making a mockery of ourselves."

After that, Nora went out of her way to be more hospitable toward Evelyn and Margaret as if trying to compensate for Byron's earlier rudeness.

However, Margaret and Evelyn didn't hide their displeasure.

Cora, too, felt like a fish out of water, with Margaret and Evelyn occasionally giving her disapproving

glances. Even Nora seemed irritated with Cora's presence.

Throughout the meal, despite Nora taking the initiative to add food to Cora's bowl, she couldn't shake the feeling that Nora's gaze was as sharp as a needle, making the food tasteless in her mouth.

After dinner, Osborn called Byron to the study for a discussion. Meanwhile, Nora engaged in casual conversation with Cora, Margaret, and Evelyn.

Cora disliked their pretentious and superficial chit-chat, especially after the awkward incident at the dinner table. Despite the discomfort, everyone pretended to get along harmoniously.

Feeling the need to escape the meaningless conversation, Cora excused herself to the restroom.

As soon as she stepped out of the restroom, she found Evelyn leaning against the door, glaring at her with undisguised contempt. "Name your price," Evelyn said.

Chapter 317 A Counterattack

"What price?" Cora adjusted her attire, acting nonchalantly.

"The price of leaving Byron," Evelyn added.

This remark caught Cora's attention, and she looked up at Evelyn.

With a smile, Evelyn continued, "I'm sure you've noticed Madam Hansen's frequent interactions with

me lately, haven't you? Even today, when Byron invited you to his home for dinner, she asked for me too.

"That's right. The truth is, Madam Hansen, hopes that Byron and I will be together. Even though Byron has proposed to you, she still wishes for her future daughter-in-law to be me."

Cora had already noticed all that Evelyn mentioned.

During this period, Nora kept mentioning Evelyn's excellence in front of Byron. She even frequently arranged for Cora to interact with Evelyn, hoping to make Cora feel inferior.

However, no one expected Cora would surpass Evelyn's proud marksmanship, leading to the situation that unfolded during the dinner.

"You being with Byron is just a matter of enjoying your youth. When your looks fade, someone as picky as Byron won't even spare a second glance at you. Eventually, you'll be discarded just like anyone else. Why not take a large sum of money now, while you're still young, and find someone you can spend a lifetime with?"

Evelyn spoke as if she was considering Cora's best interests, but Cora suddenly burst into laughter.



"What's so funny?" Evelyn didn't like the way Cora was laughing, as if mocking her despite not doing anything to win.

"I just think Mr. Hansen was right when he said you don't think before you speak," Cora replied.

"How dare you insult me!" With her status in the Cross family, few people dared to ridicule Evelyn like this.

But Cora had humiliated Evelyn multiple times. Evelyn couldn't stand it anymore. She raised her hand, intending to slap Cora.

Cora was quick to react. She grabbed Evelyn's hand before she could land the slap and smiled teasingly.

"I didn't insult you. I merely spoke the truth. You see. Once I marry Mr. Hansen, his property becomes our shared wealth. Even if we divorce in the future, I'll still get half of it. However much you give, can it compare to more than half of his fortune?" novelbin

"You're just after Byron's money!" Evelyn struggled to free her hand from Cora's grip and spat, "You have no shame."

"I have no shame? I'm after his money and also sleep with him. But aren't you even more shameless?"

He's already with me, yet you still try to interfere!"

Cora continued to smile. Her tone and words drove Evelyn mad.

"I am not some third-party interloper. Madam Hansen claimed I am the most suitable candidate as

Byron's wife!" Evelyn argued passionately.

"She merely thinks Jane couldn't measure up to me, so she brought you into the mix to see if you could

replace me. People used you like a pawn, and you found joy in it? You must have quite an inflated

sense of self-importance! Saying you lack brains wouldn't be an unfair assessment."

Despite Nora's façade of friendliness and the chances she seemingly offered, Cora saw right through

her hypocrisy and was already holding a grudge.

Now, with Evelyn proudly displaying her advantages, Cora couldn't just let her get away with it.

"Miss Lane, I've already given you opportunities, but since you won't take the soft route, I'll have to

resort to more forceful means," Evelyn retorted before she turned to leave.

Cora couldn't help but smirk internally. Wasn't she already using forceful means?

After a moment's consideration, Cora had a sudden idea. Cora pretended to answer a call, holding her

hand to her ear as if speaking on the phone, "Hey, Steve? What's up? I heard you might be looking for new talent for the National Shooting Team. Well, if you're interested, I think I might be a perfect fit."

As Cora finished her make-believe conversation, she noticed Evelyn's footsteps coming to an abrupt halt and started rushing toward her.

Chapter 318 Reversed Roles

Evelyn might not be the cleverest, but she was definitely athletic.

After a while, she managed to snatch Cora's cell phone and tried to end the call.

"You won't be unemployed, and you won't get into the National Shooting Team," Evelyn said.

But after fiddling with Cora's phone, she realized that the screen had always been off, so she glared at

Cora. "Are you messing with me?"

However, Cora gave her a cold look. "How can you be so sure that I won't lose my job? It seems like you were the one behind those photos and the people who posted them."

In fact, Cora had been suspecting Evelyn for some time.

After all, Evelyn was the only one apart from the Yoris family who had conflicts with her during that period.

However, the Yoris family proved their innocence by producing unedited footage of the surveillance records as evidence, so Evelyn was the only one left as the possible culprit.

Ever since meeting Evelyn in front of the Hansen Mansion earlier, Cora had been planning on subtly feigning a phone call with Steve while in front of Evelyn.

Now that Evelyn approached her, she figured she would take the opportunity to carry out her plan.

Yet, Evelyn firmly denied any involvement, "It wasn't me. Your job at the hospital doesn't bother me.

Why would I sabotage your work?"

"Indeed. My job at the hospital is none of your business, but the same can't be said of my desire to join the National Shooting Team. You trained hard for many years wanting to win the gold medal, but it may just end up in my hands."

Evelyn had the urge to slap Cora, who sounded almost cocky.

"You can't join the National Shooting Team willy-nilly. Plus, they won't accept you if they know your scandals and how chaotic your private life is."

"My membership in the team isn't solely up to you. Steve cares the most about results and rankings.

Everything else isn't of his concern. In fact, he might help get rid of those scandals for me, if they ever

existed in the first place, so that I am eligible to join the National Shooting Team."

Their bickering only heightened Evelyn's worry.

Admittedly, Cora had struck a nerve in her.

Evelyn had practiced diligently for years to win the gold medal in international competitions and gain

enough recognition so that she could stand out among the country's young women.

But if Cora, with her superior marksmanship, joined the National Shooting Team, she would

undoubtedly win the gold medal, rendering Evelyn's efforts futile.

Moreover, Evelyn understood that Nora's sudden urge to have her marry Byron was because she could

potentially win the gold medal, which would elevate the Hansen family's status among the wealthy

families in the country.

She was also aware that Steve would actually help Cora deal with the scandals.

After all, Steve had the ability to do so, given his connections in both civil society and the underground.

Most importantly, he greatly admired those with exceptional marksmanship.

Even during training, he would frequently praise his favorite apprentice, who had perfect scores,

expressing deep appreciation as he did.

Thus, Evelyn had no doubt that if Cora mentioned her interest in joining the National Shooting Team,

Steve, with his position as the team's coach, would ensure her swift entrance.

"So, Evelyn, I'm sure you will clarify the fabricated scandals posted on the hospital bulletin board?"

Cora asked, observing Evelyn's worried expression.

"I already told you it wasn't me!" Evelyn was still in distress.

Cora took a firm stand. "It doesn't matter if it was you. If you don't want me to approach Steve, you will

resolve these issues for me. If I end up losing my job here, I don't mind earning my wages by joining

the National Shooting Team."

After her forceful demand for Evelyn to clarify the situation, she was prepared to leave.

As she took a step, she noticed Byron smoking a cigarette while leaning against the wall in the corridor.

The embers at the cigarette's tip glowed intermittently, and his eyes were unfathomable as he looked at

her...

Chapter 319 Coming to Light

Cora's footsteps came to a halt, and she felt as though Byron's deep and aloof gaze was scrutinizing

her discreetly at that moment.

She wondered if some part of her conversation with Evelyn just now had made him unhappy.

As she pondered over the question, Byron extinguished his cigarette and approached her. "Let's head back."

"Sure." Since he said nothing, Cora didn't dwell on it too much.

Besides, Cora noticed that Evelyn was still watching them, so she wanted to show off the tight-knit bond shared between Byron and herself.

Thus, she smiled and took Byron's arm in front of Evelyn, engaging in light-hearted conversation with him before bidding farewell to Byron's parents and leaving the mansion.

While on their way back, Byron suddenly asked her, "Is the matter resolved?"

After considering for a moment, Cora figured he was referring to the issue of her being suspended from work due to the sexual photos of her that someone posted.

It seemed that he had overheard a lot of her conversation with Evelyn while standing in the nearby corner.

"Yeah, it should be resolved now." Cora knew Evelyn would resolve the matter in order to keep her gold

medal.

After saying that, Byron fell into a long silence and even lit a cigarette.

The atmosphere in the small space of the car became so heavy that it was hard to breathe.

Cora briefly considered asking him if something she said had upset him.

However, she figured it might be unnecessary after some thought.

If he had overheard their earlier conversation, then he must have heard that Nora was trying to help

Evelyn become his wife.

Since he wasn't inclined to explain it to her, she wasn't about to butt into his business, especially given

how inconsequential they were.

The heavy atmosphere persisted until they returned to the apartment. Once they were inside and the

door closed, Byron pinned her against the wall...

As usual, they were good together in bed, but Cora couldn't shake the feeling that Byron seemed to be

putting in more effort that night, leaving her a bit stiff in the waist the next day.

Originally, she had planned to rest at home in the morning, but a call came from the hospital asking for



her return.

Cora had to freshen up quickly and head straight to William's office upon arriving at the hospital.

William was also seeing patients that day. When Cora entered his office, he still had a patient with him,

so he nodded at her. "Have a seat first. Let's talk once I'm done with this patient."

Cora nodded and waited at the back, unable to help but observe William quietly.

Having been pampered for most of his life and taking good care of himself, he still looked youthful

despite nearing fifty.

The white coat he wore added a touch of aloofness to his already handsome face.

In essence, he looked fundamentally different from the people who hailed from wealthy families.

Cora suddenly understood why Flora would still miss him even after all that time and was exceptionally

nice to his daughter.

"Remember to get plenty of rest after taking the medicine. You will also have to come back to the

hospital for regular check-ups."

William gave the patient some prescriptions and offered some advice. The patient left after thanking

him.

He then gestured for Cora to take a seat in front of him. "The person who posted the photo handed himself over to the higher-ups today. He admitted that he sought revenge because he couldn't handle being rejected after confessing his love to you."

Seeing that Cora remained indifferent and didn't respond, he continued, "He has already apologized and written an apology letter. We will make a public statement and release his letter to clarify the situation. So, you can return to work in the emergency room later."

He was expecting Cora to be satisfied with the resolution of the incident. However, she sounded somewhat mocking when she spoke next.

"But I don't even know that person. Shouldn't you have nailed down the culprit who instructed him to do

that and made a police report before issuing a statement?"

Chapter 320 Disgusting

"Cora, it is challenging to gather evidence for this situation. Dragging things out would have a negative impact on both you and the hospital," William said.

He knew Cora was still upset and eager to discover who was behind the scenes, but he could only

persuade her not to cause more trouble.

Cora looked at him resolutely. "You need to get to the bottom of this to eliminate the problem lest it repeats itself again!"

She meant that if she didn't teach the mastermind a lesson, they would cause trouble for her again in the future.

Furthermore, she worried that others who hold grudges against her might be encouraged to follow suit after seeing that the mastermind faced no real consequences.

"Your approach towards situations and people appear to be quite extreme, which may not be conducive to your future growth and development."

In truth, William understood what Cora meant and empathized with her humiliation and frustration upon

being trampled on and defamed by others.

If a similar situation happened to Jane, the Yoris family would stop at nothing to ruin the reputation of the mastermind and prevent any further harm to Jane.

However, Cora wasn't part of the Yoris family, so William just wanted to resolve the issue quickly and

minimize its impact.

Since Cora wasn't his daughter, he didn't think her sorrows had much to do with him.

"A decision was made regarding this, and it won't be changed. You can go back to work in the emergency room now. The statement and letter of apology will be issued in the afternoon."

Cora was dissatisfied with William's final decision.

However, she had no choice but to compromise. Lowering her gaze, she replied, "Alright, I understand."

The hospital didn't belong to her but to the Yoris family.

Thus, she had no choice but to put her grievances aside.

As Cora was about to leave, William thought of something and added, "By the way, you're an adult, not a three-year-old child. There's no need to complain to others about everything. Byron isn't your parent.

You making repeated complaints to him will only annoy him."

Cora laughed upon hearing that.

Although it seemed as if William was giving her advice as her elder, he was actually reprimanding her for reporting their actions to Byron, which put pressure on the Yoris family.

In reality, she had never filed a complaint with Byron. He was directly informed of her situation by the men who he had sent.

However, she felt that nothing would come of explaining that to the unscrupulous Yoris family, so she didn't bother to.

Instead, she retorted, "Am I supposed to keep this from him and allow the Yoris family to do as you wish and ruin my career that I'm passionate about, leaving me penniless and desperate?"

William seemed like he wanted to say something more, but Cora spoke first, "Mr. William Yoris, you don't need to put on an act to comfort me. To me, you're no different from anyone else in the Yoris family. You're all hypocritical and disgusting."

She rarely expressed her dislike for others so directly, but she was extremely disgusted by and hostile toward the Yoris family.

She was especially so toward William, who always pretended to be nice to her but was the driving force behind the Yoris family's persecution of her. She felt even more repulsed by him than she did Sara.

Cora didn't want to look at his face any longer and left the office without turning back after saying that.

As William watched Cora leave, he felt an inexplicable ache in his heart.

It was as if something important had been quietly taken away from his life.

When Cora returned to work in the emergency room that day, many colleagues congratulated her.

There were also some who gossiped behind her back, assuming that she probably slept with the higher-ups, which was why the matter was resolved quickly.

"Cora, either ask the higher-ups to find the person who posted the photo and issue a public apology or thoroughly investigate the matter. It's awful that their solution only muddled things up."

Sally couldn't stand hearing the gossip and had already argued with them several times. When she saw Cora, she couldn't help but make such a suggestion.

Cora was also aware that the solution was particularly unhelpful to her. However, she couldn't stand alone against the Yoris family. Thus, she smiled wryly. "This isn't anything to be worried about if you don't let it deter you. Sally, just ignore the gossip. It's not worth bothering about it."

"But I can't shake the feeling that they're plotting for your ruin!" Sally was no fool.

Ever since she found out about Cora's relationship with Byron, she became acutely aware of the Yoris family's various tactics to force Cora into a corner.

It was especially apparent during the incident with the sexual photos.

Since they couldn't pull Cora and Byron apart, they figured they would ruin Cora.

It was natural that Sally grew more and more worried about Cora's well-being.

However, Cora smirked impassively. "It's alright. They can make attempts on my life all they want, and

if they fail, they'll just have to watch me grow stronger..."