

## **Snatched 321**

### Chapter 321 Her Encouragement

Cora seemed determined.

Since the Yoris family was targeting her at every turn, she would make herself stronger, so they couldn't hurt her anymore.

Thus, she put in her utmost effort to gain experience while working on her job.

She also paid no heed to the gossip and rumors circulating about her.

As the days rushed by, it was soon two days before Flora's second surgery.

On that day, Flora found herself at Jane's office door once again.

Jane happened to have just ended her session with a patient, so she invited Flora into her office.

"Mrs. Flora Lane, did you come to have a chat with me? Come on in."

Jane's warm welcome surprised Flora.

Although Flora had been hanging out quite frequently at Jane's office, Jane rarely was accommodating, nor did she smile much. On the contrary, she had always been aloof and closed off.

"Dr. Yoris, I brought some delicious pastries..."

Prior to that, Flora had always been the one who initiated conversations with Jane, so Jane's sudden enthusiasm made her nervous.

"Thank you. We can have this together." Jane seemed unfazed as she immediately opened the box of pastries Flora had brought and even sampled one in front of her.

"Well, these did taste really good," Jane commented before going to prepare coffee for Flora.

"I'm having my second operation tomorrow, and I may not be able to come here for a few days." Flora started a conversation while waiting for Jane to prepare the coffee.

Jane thought to herself, "Your absence doesn't concern me at all. You're just a nobody, and I don't even want to see you."

Despite what she thought, she comforted Flora. "You must be feeling anxious. You don't need to worry too much. The success rate of this operation is extremely high, so there shouldn't be a problem."

Flora immediately felt reassured, tears rolling in her eyes. "But it is still a surgery, and with any surgery, there is a possibility of failure. I am really scared that I might never see this world again, nor will I again see..." She couldn't bring herself to finish her sentence. "Nor will I again see you," she thought.

"That won't happen. Dr. Cohen never failed. Besides, you are so brave and strong, so you'd definitely

pull through this."

Jane brought the brewed coffee to Flora and held her hand encouragingly. "I'll visit you after the operation. You have to stay strong and get through this, okay?"

Flora grasped Jane's hand in response, feeling a surge of excitement. "Okay, I'll work hard to make it through!"

Just then, the intercom rang.

After answering it, Jane apologized to Flora. "I'm sorry, I have to attend to the patient in bed number 45 now. Please wait here. I'll be back shortly."

"Sure, go ahead and don't worry about me."

Soon, Jane left the office, and Flora picked up the coffee that Jane made for her. She brought it to her nose and savored the aroma, enjoying its taste after taking a sip.

After finishing her coffee, she noticed two new photo frames on Jane's desk.

Although Jane had scolded Flora for meddling with her belongings before, she couldn't hold back her curiosity and checked out the new photos.

She didn't want to miss any of Jane's precious moments, and by looking at the photos, she also wanted to soothe her own regrets for not being able to accompany Jane.

However, she was stunned as soon as she laid eyes on one of the photos.

"Isn't that Byron?" She wondered.

The photo seemed to have been taken at an event.

Jane stood with Byron, both dressed elegantly.

Although Byron kept a neutral expression, Jane wore a radiant smile.

In the photo, they didn't look like strangers to each other.

"What's going on? Isn't Byron Cora's boyfriend?" She thought.

It wasn't until then that Flora remembered Jane mentioning that her fiancé's surname was Hansen.

"No way..."

Flora was trembling all over.

Unbeknownst to her, Jane was standing outside the office, observing everything through the crack in the door despite having claimed that she would be heading to bed number 45...

Chapter 322 The Scapegoat

Before Cora received a call from Flora, she was accompanying Nora to attend another one of those wealthy wives' parties.

The theme this time was music appreciation.

In addition to being the hostess of the Hansen family, Nora was also a well-known pianist.

To make friends with her, many rich wives started to learn piano, and some of them even sent their children to the piano tutoring class opened by Nora.

Now, for the music appreciation event held by Nora, almost all the rich wives from New York gathered in the piano room.

Incredibly, there were a lot of unmarried daughters who accompanied their mothers to the party.

Sara also brought Jane to attend. In addition to Jane's extraordinary accomplishments in piano, Sara herself was also a well-known local pianist in New York, and many of New York's piano competitions had invited her to be a judge.

"Jane, what have you been up to lately? See how thin you have become recently?"

Jane was striking among the crowd of famous ladies and daughters.

Especially Nora's tender affection for her made Jane the crowd's focus.

In contrast, Cora, who Nora had brought to be by her side for this wealthy wives' party, her presence was almost transparent.

"Yes, Nora, except for the busy work in the hospital, everything else is fine."

Jane had a non-aggressive, easy-going attitude through her words.

This was also the reason Nora liked her the most.

However, Nora didn't know that while holding Jane's hand affectionately, Jane was secretly glancing at Cora from the corner of her eyes.

Cora was wearing a long beige dress today. She tied her hair sideways with a ribbon of the same color.

In addition, she had a pair of high heels of the same color. No matter how you looked at it, one could see that she was attentive to the party.

When Jane looked at Cora carefully, she saw Cora's eyes suddenly swept over her way.

She quickly looked away and smiled at Nora.

"You're a good kid. It's Byron who is confused." Nora comforted Jane, but she was actually expressing her dislike of Cora to Jane in disguise.

In fact, Jane knew that Nora didn't like Cora.

Otherwise, Nora wouldn't have specially organized such a gathering to bring together many outstanding New York socialites.

"Nora, it's not Byron's fault, don't take it to heart." Jane kept her considerate persona, and her words spoke to Nora's heart.

Everyone knew that Nora spoiled Byron so much. She might complain about Byron, but if someone accused Byron of making a mistake, Nora surely would go to his defense.

So Jane spoke out her thoughts. In doing so, wouldn't this win the favor of Nora?

But when Cora heard these words, she inevitably felt uncomfortable.

Jane didn't admit that it was her own fault, and she also said that it wasn't Byron's fault, so was it Cora to blame?

Was she the scapegoat?

It was just that in front of so many people, Cora didn't want to cause a scene.

So she didn't express her opinion. She was like a wooden figure, and Nora didn't take it seriously.

"Child, you are so sensible that it makes people heartsick. I will help you to talk to Byron..."

That hinted to Jane that Nora did not approve of Cora.

Jane thought that she and Byron were still possible!

Jane had been in this circle since childhood, so she naturally understood Nora's hints and was

immediately overjoyed.

Because during the party, she had a smile on her face all that time.

Especially when facing Cora, that smile was even brighter...

Cora could only temporarily ignore Jane's almost provocative behavior, not because she was afraid of novelbin

standing her ground, but because she really didn't have time.

After greeting Jane, Nora instructed Cora to help in the reception of those wealthy ladies.

The reason was that you represented me and the Hansen family, hosting the wives and young ladies.

In all the grandeur, it made Cora a member of the waiters.

There was the lady who said she wanted to eat some fruit and asked Cora to bring it, and there was

the young lady who thought there was not enough ice in the drink and asked Cora to get it.

It was not that Cora couldn't see through these people. They were counting on Nora didn't accept her,



therefore, treated her like a clown.

But she didn't want to refute Nora and didn't want to make things difficult for Byron, so she could only grit her teeth and endure it.

The pair of 4-inch high-heeled shoes hurt her feet from all that serving coffee and pouring water, but she didn't squeak...

When Cora was busy, Sara looked at her alluring back and suddenly suggested, "There are many young girls at the party today. Why don't they all come and play a song."

Chapter 323 Bring on the Competition

"It's a good suggestion. It's been a long time since they competed against each other."

There were other wealthy wives who conformed.

Nora agreed with this proposal and even offered to increase the reward. "Yes, you have to encourage each other to make progress. Let them compete today, and I will give my bracelet to the one who performs the best."

Nora generously took off the bracelet she was wearing.

Someone immediately recognized it. "Isn't this the gemstone bracelet that Byron bought at auction at

the beginning of the year for 3.4 million dollars?"

"Yeah, Byron knew I liked this one, so he bought it from auction and gave it to me."

While mentioning Byron, Nora couldn't hide her smile.

Some catered to her pleasure and praised him, "Byron is very filial."

Then, Nora's smile became even brighter.

But Cora, who was also close to Byron, couldn't be happy after hearing these compliments.

Because she always felt that Nora took out the bracelet Byron gave her to increase the competition award, and she had other intentions.

It seemed to imply that whoever among the competitors got this bracelet would be equivalent to getting

Byron himself.

Hearing that those socialites and young ladies, each one of them had their eyes lit up, and they all were eager to try.

As a result, there were piano performances one after another.

One of the socialite daughters performed Polkarakoff.

Listening to the cheerful performance, Nora and Sara were laughing and commenting.

"This is a sixth-grade track, not bad."

"The melody is colorful."

Next was an E Major piece played by the Pope family's daughter.

Amidst the soft music, Sara seemed intoxicated. "This is an eight-level repertoire with a good foundation."

Nora also admired it very much. "It's like a dream and an illusion, both true and false. It's like a long stream of water, like a turbulent wave crashing on the shore..."

Many others volunteered to perform, ranging from the fifth-grade piano repertoire to the eighth-grade.

Nora and Sara both gave good advice and praise.

After the socialites had finished their performances, Nora suddenly urged, "Jane, go up and show us

what you can do. I haven't heard you play the piano for a long time."

Then one of the wealthy wives laughed and said, "I've heard Miss Yoris play the piano before, and it

feels like a master level."

Someone hurriedly asked Sara, "Did Miss Yoris pass the tenth level?"

Sara quickly smiled and said, "No, just level nine."

"It's amazing! She's such an outstanding surgeon of the cardiac surgery department and so good at playing the piano."

"Miss Yoris, go up and play a song, and let them learn from you."

So under a wave of praise, Jane reluctantly went up to play.

The repertoire she played was Croatian Rhapsody.

As soon as she started to play, almost everyone, regardless of whether they knew the piano or not, looked intoxicated, as if they had heard the sounds of nature.

Sara also nodded with approval. "That's right. She has improved again. It seems she can take the tenth-grade test after a while."

Nora also said, "This song should only exist in heaven, and it is rare to hear it in the world."

The other wives also echoed, "It's like flowing clouds and flowing water pouring down from her fingers.

It's a feast for the ears. Mrs. Sara Yoris, you are so lucky to have such an excellent daughter as Jane."

It was rare for Sara to be modest. "Actually, it's all the result of Jane's own hard work. Unlike others,

she doesn't divide her mind into several things every day and doesn't waste her studies because of a love relationship. Apart from studying, the rest of the time is spent practicing the piano."

As she spoke, her eyes fell on Cora...

Chapter 324 Difficult to Hear?

How could Cora not know that what Sara said just now was dissing her?

Sara said that she was very good at scheming and deliberately mentioned in front of Nora about her relationship with Eason during college.

The reason Sara hurt her like this was nothing more than to show how well-behaved, motivated, and clean Jane was in front of Nora.

"I watched Jane grow up. This kid has been well-behaved and sensible since childhood, and now she is so beautiful and dignified, which is incomparable to those wild women outside. I suppose Byron was just fascinated by other women outside for a while. And when he comes to his senses, he will definitely understand how wrong he was."

Nora seemed to be chatting with Sara, but there was no way Cora didn't understand Nora was also putting her down.

"Wild women" and "women outside" were all referring to her.

To demote her to nothing was to highlight Jane's purity and nobility.

What made Cora most uncomfortable was that Nora had hinted at Jane and Sara so clearly that Byron would definitely change his mind...

Although she also knew that the so-called opportunity given by Nora to be accepted by the Hansen family was just a tactic to play both soft and hard so as not to cause the two parties to quarrel at this stage, and Nora would still find various reasons to reject her later.

However, when Nora openly expressed in front of so many people that the doors of the Hansen family are only open for Jane, which ultimately disappointed Cora.

Especially now, after Sara talked with Nora, they looked at her with great pride.

Although the other wealthy ladies were not as obvious as Sara, they looked at her more or less with sarcasm, which made her feel that she had been serving everyone here for a long time, but it was just a joke...

With the piano music that Jane devoted herself to playing, Cora suddenly felt that all this was quite

boring.

During the whole time, she tried her best to think about Nora and the Hansen family and tried to suppress her bad temper and not cause trouble so as not to embarrass them.

But in the end, they made her feel so embarrassed, so why did she have to hang in so hard?

Therefore, she suddenly threw the tray in her hand on the table.

Although there was nothing on the plate, there was still a big sound when the plate and the table collided.

Such a big sound not only interrupted Jane's performance but also attracted the eyes of all the ladies present.

Especially Nora, who glared at Cora angrily.

"What's going on? Don't you know how to handle things with care? Where are your etiquette and rules?"

Nora was busy praising Jane with Sara just now and didn't pay attention to the sound of Cora. She thought Cora had made the noise accidentally, so she took this opportunity to teach her a lesson.

In fact, Nora's idea was also simple. She hoped that in these parties, Cora could understand that she

was not worthy of Byron and that the Hansen family would not accept her. So that she would figure all this out, and take the initiative to leave, which also saved Nora from forcibly separating them and thus created a gap with Byron.

Sara looked at Cora's flirtatious face and sneered in her heart, "You deserve it! Madam Hansen made it clear that she is making things difficult for you because she would not let you marry into the family.

Who made you shamelessly help her, thinking that hard work can change her attitude? You are such a joke!"

However, considering that it was the party organized by Nora at this moment, and Cora still beard the title of Byron's fiancée, she didn't follow to criticize Cora so as not to be accused of meddling in other's housework.

Jane also looked at Cora. Although she was playing the piano just now, her eyes were always on her.

She knew that Nora praised her both internally and externally to belittle Cora. She enjoyed this sense of superiority very much and looked forward to knowing how Cora would feel after hearing this.

But Cora chose to express her displeasure in a way that somewhat made her feel a little ridiculous.



Cora looked at the almost cynical expressions of the three of them and roughly guessed what they were thinking.

But it didn't matter, and she could see that almost all the wealthy ladies in New York now looked at her with similar expressions, and the three of them just ranked relatively high in hatred.

Ignoring Nora's almost aggressive questioning, Cora straightened the hair hanging from the busy work before and smiled at Nora. "I just think Miss Yoris plays very poorly. It's hard for my ears to bear. That's all."

Chapter 325 Accepted the Chance

As soon as Cora's words came out, the expressions of almost everyone at the party changed significantly.

Especially Sara, she had always been proud of Jane's excellence. How could she allow Cora to pick on Jane like this?

"Jane, who has passed the ninth grade of piano, can't play well? Then who can play well? Can someone like you play well without even touching the keys of the piano?"

Sara's expression was unconcealable anger, and even her tone was aggressive.

Nora also followed. "Dr. Lane, if you don't understand music, don't participate in the discussion. This will not help you except for making you a laughingstock of everyone."

She did not try her best to sneer like Sara, but she still criticized Cora for her ignorance.

That was right. Nora also felt that Cora didn't understand music. Otherwise, how did she dare to talk so loudly about Jane, who had passed the ninth grade and couldn't play the piano well?

Jane didn't criticize Cora as Sara and Nora did. She just smiled and asked Cora, "If Dr. Lane thinks I can't play well, you can point it out."

Her external persona had always been gentle, neither fighting nor pursuing anything.

Especially in front of Nora, even though she was furious because of Cora's words, she didn't dare to curse and ruin the persona she had finally established.

But before Cora could respond, she said, "Of course, if Dr. Lane can't tell me where I didn't play well, you can also play a song for me to learn from."

Yes, Jane asked Cora to point it out, but in fact, she didn't think Cora could say anything.

After all, Jane had won the grand prize in the New York Piano Competition before, but she had never seen Cora in such a high-level competition.

So she suggested that Cora should play a song for her to learn because she felt that Cora would definitely not be able to play at her level and wanted to embarrass her.

But before Cora responded, Nora said first, "Didn't I remind you again and again that if you don't know how to speak in this situation, just stay silent and do what you should to help?"

In order to prevent offending the Cross family like the last party, Nora warned Cora what she had said before the party started, and this was why Cora served everyone.

And she thought the same as Sara. They had never seen Cora in the piano competition, so they didn't think she could play anything.

Most importantly, Nora didn't want to be embarrassed by Cora.

So she tried to persuade Cora with the tone of an elder. "Don't make everyone uncomfortable with a small matter and make people think you are too small-minded."

When Sara heard Jane's words, she immediately understood what she was thinking.

She couldn't help but think of the previous wealthy lady's party. She also coaxed Cora to compete with Evelyn, trying to make Cora embarrassed, but was slapped in the face by Cora instead.

So she was also a little worried whether there would be another joke like before.

But after thinking about it, Sara, who had been a judge of various piano competitions in New York these years, had never seen Cora. How could such a person play better music than Jane?

Seeing Nora dissuading Cora, Sara suddenly changed into a smiling face. "It's okay. Since Dr. Lane thinks that Jane can't play well, let her play a song for Jane to study, and maybe she can get on the stage?"

She also looked at Cora almost provocatively.

Cora directly ignored Nora's almost fierce eyes and smiled at Sara and Jane. "Then I better accept the chance."

Then, she sat in front of the piano, stroking the black and white keys with her long and slender fingers...  
Chapter 326 Stunned Everyone!

Even though Cora had calmly sat down in front of the piano, Sara's expression was still contemptuous as always.

Although Jane didn't show anything, she also mocked Cora's overreaching in her heart.

Not to mention the others. They all felt that Cora must have played a mess.

After all, those who participated in the music appreciation party held by Nora today more or less knew how to play the piano, and many of them had won awards in the New York Piano Competition.

They had never seen Cora in those competitions, so they naturally thought that even if she could play the piano, she was at an amateur level and not even qualified to compete.

Even Nora put on a sarcastic smile.

Initially, she wanted Cora to stay with Byron for a while longer, but she shouldn't blame her for being ruthless if she was so ungrateful.

At the moment, she was already planning to use the joke made by Cora at the music appreciation party to persuade Byron to end this relationship so as not to become a joke to the whole of New York because of her.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, Cora's fingertips touched the black and white keys.

The brisk music made everyone impressed.

Especially Sara and Jane stared at Cora with almost bewildered eyes.

But at this time, Cora seemed to have forgotten everything around her and gradually entered a better state. The original cheerful and lyrical tune suddenly became very passionate with the smooth

accompaniment of her left hand, like countless horses galloping fiercely!

"This is... Chopin's etude in F Minor? How could she know this... This is a tenth-level repertoire." Sara was so surprised that even her words were broken, and Jane, let alone, was speechless.

She thought that Cora's achievements in the medical field were indeed higher than hers for the time being. However, her achievements in the piano would definitely not surpass hers. After all, her mother was a famous pianist in New York.

But how could she expect that the repertoire that popped up by Cora was the same tenth-level advanced repertoire as Sara's?

Jane had always been complacent and thought that Cora's behavior would embarrass her, but it ended up being a big slap on her face!

Especially at this moment, the other wealthy ladies, who also had some achievements in the piano, unconsciously showed appreciation when listening to the piece played by Cora, which made Jane feel her whole face was hot.

"She demonstrated stunning piano skills."

"Her piano playing produces a clear and beautiful sound."

"I heard Dr. Lane's achievements in the cardiac surgery department far surpassed Miss Yoris's at a young age. I didn't expect her musical achievements to exceed hers as well. No wonder Mr. Hansen likes her..."

Those people's compliments to Cora were more like slaps after another, slapped on the faces of Jane and Sara, leaving them completely at a loss as to how to end it.

Nora was staring at Cora sitting in front of the piano and playing the music ecstatically, with an incomprehensible light in her eyes...

At the end of the song, Cora withdrew her hands from the black and white keys and opened her eyes.

"Miss Yoris and Mrs. Sara Yoris, are you satisfied now?"

She faced Jane and Sara almost jokingly. Her clear but not kitsch face made people feel cold and glamorous, so beautiful that it almost overflowed.

It's just that neither Jane nor Sara had the heart to appreciate her unique beauty. They just felt extremely humiliated.

But letting Jane admit she lost to Cora made her feel worse than killing her.

She could only stare at Cora angrily, biting her lips until there was not even a trace of blood in them.

But just because she could bear cursing in order to preserve her image didn't mean Sara could do the same.

Now, Sara got cynical about Cora in front of so many people. "It's nothing more than a little achievement in music. Just show it off like this, lest others don't know that you have such a trick?"

However, Cora kicked the ball back. "Then, when you asked Dr. Yoris to show off, were you also afraid that others would not know her tricks?"

Chapter 327 Cora Was Slapped in the Face

"How can you be compared with Jane? You bitch!"

Sara was so angry that she slapped Cora's face almost uncontrollably.

Cora would be on guard against Sara in private, but she didn't expect she would be like a crazy woman, slapping her in front of the public, and her cheeks were swollen from the blow.

When the slap fell, not only was Cora stunned, but everyone else was also stunned.

None of them expected that a music appreciation party would turn out like this.

"I'm a bitch who is not worthy of competing with your daughter. Then please don't force me to compete



with her every now and then, and hit me just because you lost!"

Cora also wanted to slap Sara but was held back by other wealthy ladies.

"Leave it. She is an elder, after all. So just stop talking."

"Yeah, it's not easy for everyone to get together, don't ruin the harmony."

Everyone kept saying, it seemed that they were all for Cora's good.

But in fact, they were just worried that if they didn't help Sara today, they would offend the Yoris family.

"Mrs. Sara Yoris, there are so many of you today, I can't hit you! But I will remember this slap."

While Cora put down her harsh words, she looked at Nora again. "I still have something to do, so I'll go back first."

In fact, she still considered Byron in the end, did not embarrass Nora and the Hansen family, nor did too much on a crowded occasion.

She planned to find another opportunity after leaving and explained to Nora that she would not come to such an occasion in the future.

If Nora were willing to accept her in the future, she would do what a daughter-in-law should do. If she

couldn't accept her, she wouldn't bother to accompany her to act in front of Byron.

Cora didn't expect Nora to chase her out when she was leaving.

"Wait, why are you leaving so fast?"

Although a servant supported Nora, she was an old lady and was out of breath after catching up with

Cora.

"You still want to criticize me, don't you? Or do you think that Mrs. Sara Yoris's slap just now didn't

teach me enough lessons, and you want to give me another slap?"

Cora got a slap today and felt wronged and very unhappy, so she didn't bother to hide her

dissatisfaction with Nora.

Unexpectedly, Nora lost the previous indifference and criticism towards her. "No, no. It's Sara's fault to

hit someone. I will get justice for you later on."

After explaining a few words, Nora glanced at her again. "This is for you."

Then she forced something into her.

Cora looked down and realized it was the bracelet Nora would reward the winner earlier.

Cora took the bracelet and didn't put it away directly but just looked at Nora indifferently.

"Are you sure I'm the winner of the competition and deserve the reward? I don't want to be reported for

theft and sent to the police station as soon as I walk out of here."

It was not that she deliberately found fault. It was because Nora used to be good to her and then

immediately made it difficult for her again, and she really didn't bother to deal with the same trick.

"You played the tenth-grade piano repertoire, and the rhythm was so good. Which one of those people is your opponent?"

Nora added after finishing speaking, "Don't worry. You deserve this. I don't bother to make a fuss about this kind of thing."

"Then thank you, Madam Hansen." Cora didn't refuse and put the bracelet into the bag directly.

After all, she joined the competition suddenly, got herself into a drama, and got slapped as to get the bracelet sent out by Byron.

If she didn't accept the bracelet, wouldn't the previous cynicism and slap be in vain?

After receiving the bracelet, she wanted to leave again.

But Nora grabbed her hand and said, "Wait, let me ask you another question. Have you ever played a

piece in front of Annie Franco before?"

Chapter 328 Attitude Changed

Cora couldn't figure out why Nora wanted to ask these questions, so she could only recall instinctively.

"Annie? That old lady who always likes to wear a hat with a few feathers?"

"That's right. That's her! Have you ever performed in front of her?" Nora suddenly became inexplicably excited, and even the servant who supported her couldn't help but look at her a few more times.

Because she seldom saw Nora being so excited since she had served Nora.

"Probably. I remember when she went to New York to accept students. My mother took me to meet her and asked me to perform for her. She wanted to accept me as her student, but I refused. I had already passed the exam and been admitted as an eighth-grade medical student, and I don't want to disturb my academic career by learning the piano."

"I see." Nora became even more excited.

Annie was also a pianist and a classmate of Nora, who was about Nora's equal in her achievement.

Whenever they were mentioned, it was inevitable for them to be compared.

Originally, Nora was slightly better, but later Annie accepted an outstanding student.

Under her training, the student became famous overseas and the first to hold a piano recital in Siava.

As a result, Annie's achievements suddenly surpassed hers. Every time they went to the class reunion,

Annie would sneer at Nora, saying Nora's career was stagnant because of marriage and raising

children.

Thus, Nora held her grudge and always wanted to overtake Annie before they died. She also vowed to

train a person who would also be able to hold a piano recital in Siava.

Then she heard from others that when Annie selected students, the student who held the piano recital

was actually not her first choice.

At that time, there was a girl who was younger than that person who played Chopin's etude in F Minor

very well, and Annie was quite satisfied with her.

But that girl told Annie secretly after the performance that she didn't want to learn piano. She was

admitted as an eight-year medical student and wanted to study medicine to be a doctor who could save

lives, but her mother didn't want her to study medicine and asked her to learn various courses.

So she begged Annie not to accept her so that she could have more time to continue studying the

medicine she loved.

It was said that Annie felt the girl's dream was great, so she agreed. But she felt it was a pity whenever that girl was mentioned, saying that if she had taken that girl as her student back then, she would be much more successful than she was now.

When Nora heard this before, she always felt that it was exaggerated, but in fact, she still memorized that girl, thinking that if she had a chance to find the girl, she would spare no effort to make that girl her student, then train her well, and let her hold a piano recital in Siava.

And when she heard Cora play Chopin's etude in F Minor, many things were connected in her mind, so she hurriedly asked Cora to confirm her guess.

Now that Nora had confirmed it after asking Cora, she planned to follow her original plan, so she asked Cora, "Do you want to continue learning the piano? It would be a waste of your talent if you don't learn, or you..."

She thought, "Or can you become my student?"

But before Nora could finish speaking, Cora's cell phone rang.

Cora answered the phone, and her expression changed after listening.

"I'll be there right away." After hanging up the phone, she immediately told Nora, "I have to go first, and you don't need to ask me for this in the future. We are equal, so I don't have to follow your plan."

Then she stopped a taxi on the side of the road and left without looking back.

"Madam Hansen, this girl is so defiant. She dares to talk to you with such an attitude. If Mr. Hansen really married her, then..."

Servants liked to please the master. These days, Nora was making things difficult for Cora, which the servant clearly saw.

So right now, the servant wanted to please Nora by reprimanding Cora when Cora was being so defiant.

But she didn't expect Nora to reprimand her before she could finish speaking. "Shut up. No matter how wrong she is, she is Byron's woman. How can you blame her?"

Nora went back to the piano room by herself after reprimanding the servant, leaving the servant in puzzlement there.

Didn't Nora quite like speaking ill of Cora with her?

What was wrong today?

Chapter 329 Break up With Him!

Cora pushed the door of Flora's ward, which was in a mess.

The vase was torn apart on the ground, and the flowers originally inserted in it were trampled to wilt.

Kettles, cups, and all kinds of toiletries used in the hospital were thrown on the ground, and even the nurses were frightened and hid away.

After Flora vented, she lay on the hospital bed panting, staring blankly at the roof.

Even when Cora entered the ward, she didn't notice it.

The nurse was relieved to see Cora coming.

"You finally come. She stopped after taking a sedative just now."

The nurse just now called Cora, saying that Flora was stimulated, smashed everything that could be smashed in the ward, and cried and screamed, which was scary.

Cora quickly smiled and said, "Thank you. You should take a day off today. I'll handle this."

Flora had mental problems, and many nurses were unwilling to take this job of taking care of her.

Cora had made a lot of effort to recruit this nurse.



She was really worried that Flora would scare this nurse away.

"What's wrong with your face?" The nurse was about to leave, but after seeing Cora's face, she couldn't help asking.

It was only then that Cora remembered she had been slapped by Sara just now, and now half of her face still hurt, which probably looked horrible.

"It's nothing. I just fell while walking."

"Remember to get some ice cubes for a cold compress later. It must hurt a lot."

After listening to the nurse, Cora went to see Flora again.

But Flora didn't respond, as if she couldn't hear or see.

Cora couldn't help feeling a little sad. Even outsiders noticed her face, but Flora didn't have any reaction.

But she still persuaded herself that Flora was ill, so she couldn't be so fussy. If Flora wasn't sick, Flora would definitely feel sorry for her.

After Cora comforted herself, she transferred 170 dollars to the nurse before the nurse left.

As soon as the nurse left, Cora began to clean the ward.

When the cleaning was almost done, she fetched another hot water basin and began wiping Flora's body.

"Mom, are you in a bad mood today?"

While wiping Flora, Cora chatted with her.

When Cora's father died, Flora often threw things like this.

At first, Cora was also quite scared, but then she gradually realized that fear was useless, so she gradually learned to help Flora clean up the mess and calm her emotions after she vented.

"What makes you unhappy? You can tell me. Don't vent your anger on these things. It will not work except to make you more angry and hurt yourself."

Her tone was soft, just like an adult coaxing a child.

In the past, Flora's mood would soon be better after being comforted by her, but today...

After she said so much, Flora was still staring at the snow-white ceiling in a daze.

"Mom, although our life is still not as good as before, it is improving. You see, my brother has also found a way out. He told me two days ago that he integrated the remaining industries of our family and

relocated the factory. If he made money, he would pay off the debts we owed and return to New York.

"After your second surgery, you should be able to leave the hospital. After Byron and I get married, I will take you over to live with us..."

Cora said a lot, but Flora didn't seem to hear that, until Cora mentioned Byron...

"Break up with him."

Flora was still looking at the ceiling but suddenly made a sound.

"What?" Cora couldn't figure out what Flora meant for a while.

This time, Flora's eyes finally had focus.

She stared at Cora viciously and held her hand tightly. "I told you to break up with him right now!"

Chapter 330 Powerless

"Why? I've already started discussing marriage with him, so why should I break up with him?" Although

Cora was puzzled, she didn't break away from Flora's hand, fearing to agitate her again.

Flora sat up from the hospital bed and grabbed Cora's shoulders, shaking her hard. "You snatched him from someone else. How bold of you to talk about marriage with him! If I knew you would do such a shameless thing, I would have strangled you to death when you were born!"

"I didn't snatch him from someone else, and he never belonged to anyone either."

Cora tried to explain to Flora, but Flora seemed to be unable to listen as she was still screaming at the top of her lungs. "You still want to lie to me at this point? I have repeatedly emphasized to you since you were a child that you can't touch the things that don't belong to you. Why are you still resorting to such lowly behavior as stealing other people's things?"

"Look at yourself. You've been slapped in the face, right? You deserve it! Who told you to be so cheap that you resort to stealing other people's things? You deserve that slap!"

"If it were me, I would definitely go beyond just slapping you. You scoundrel, why wasn't it you who died at that time?"

Cora felt the pain on her cheek couldn't compare to even the slightest bit of what she was suffering in her heart right now.

This was her mother. It was even more disheartening that she didn't show any concern.

But why did she say that Cora deserved that kind of treatment? And why did she say those other vicious words?

Cora's heart nearly went cold.

"Who told you this? Was it Dr. Yoris?"

Some time ago, Jane and Flora got very close, so it was hard for Cora not to suspect Jane.

But Flora's movements stiffened momentarily before she said, "It wasn't her."

"Not her? Then who was it?" Once Cora knew who it was, she wanted to tear that person apart.

Flora said, "There were a lot of rumors about it out there. How long do you think you can keep it from me?"

Then Flora added angrily, "If you still want me as a mother, you must break up with him now."

Sometimes Cora really thought it would be better if she didn't have this kind of mother, and one of the occasions was when Flora cursed her like that just now.

But she no longer had a father, and she felt that such thoughts were too heartless, so she could only swallow up all the bitterness in her heart to explain, "Mom, he's really not engaged with Dr. Yoris. It's merely people's assumptions."

"I don't care about that. If you don't break up with him, never call me your mom again, and don't come to see me anymore!"

The more Flora talked, the more agitated she became that she even pushed Cora out of the ward.

Her strength when bursting out in anger was not small, and Cora was no match for her at all that it

didn't take long for her to be pushed out of the ward and locked outside the door.

At that moment, Cora especially felt powerless.

It was not easy for her to finally get closer to Byron and get the chance to spend the rest of her life with

him.

If the people out there couldn't stand her getting along with Byron, she wouldn't care at all.

But why was even her own mother like this?

When Cora returned home that night, she did not tell Byron about those terrible things.

But Byron had noticed the red mark on her face, even though she had treated it with ice cubes until

there was only a faded red mark left. If one didn't look at it carefully, they wouldn't be able to notice it.

"How did you get this?"

He grasped her chin, studying the red mark with his clear eyes, and his handsome eyebrows furrowed

deeply.

The people he sent out would only stand guard around where Cora was and would only report when

they noticed something wrong with her route, or if someone deliberately approached her.

But he didn't receive such relevant reports today, so why did her face turn out like that?

Cora said, "My mother was a bit unstable in the afternoon, so I calmed her down."

Cora didn't bother to mention Sara. After all, Cora would be the one to enact her own revenge.

Byron lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "I'm sorry. I've been so busy these days that I didn't have time to visit her in the hospital."

Sunda Group's branch office was about to be established in New York soon, so he was basically running back and forth between New York and Kinton.

And thus, he couldn't visit Flora almost every lunch break as he did some time ago.

"I'll visit her in the hospital once I'm done with all this work. By the way, her second surgery should be in a few days, right?"

Byron never thought Flora's emotional disturbance would have anything to do with him. He just assumed he was too busy these days that he couldn't help Cora share the responsibility to look after Flora, so he hugged Cora with guilt in his heart.

Cora also took this opportunity to bury her face in his chest, hiding the helplessness and sadness that shouldn't be on her face, before saying in a muffled voice, "It will be in a few more days. It's fine. You can do your work. I'll do my best to accompany her."

Truthfully, she was very afraid that Byron would see Flora's crazy appearance and decided to stay away from her because of it.

That was why she didn't dare to tell Byron despite knowing that Flora would undergo the second surgery the next day.

Seeing that Byron still wanted to say something else, she simply stood on tiptoe and sealed his lips.

And her burning enthusiasm was something that Byron couldn't resist.

Therefore, the beautiful night had officially entered its prelude...