

Snatched 331

Chapter 331 She Is Going to Jump!

Cora had been very careful to hide the news that Flora would undergo the surgery the next day, for fear that Byron would forcefully ask to go to the hospital together if he found out about it, and then bumped into Flora having an episode.

After having a night full of passion, she finally managed to make him temporarily forget to inquire about this, and she ended up so exhausted that she couldn't straighten up.

She had just seen Byron off when she received a call from the hospital and was told that Flora refused to undergo the second surgery and even refused to take today's medicine.

Cora could only rush to the hospital at lightning speed.

She could already hear Flora's screaming even before she entered the ward.

"I won't undergo the surgery! If I die, or if I become ugly, then so be it! Is that your problem?"

Cora hurriedly opened the door to the ward and saw Flora standing on the hospital bed while holding the infusion stand and brandishing it at the medical staff who stood around the hospital bed coaxing her.

"Mrs. Flora Lane, please calm down. Even if you don't want to undergo the surgery, you still have to take medicine as usual..."

The medical staff, led by Matt, were still trying to persuade her, but when Flora saw someone approaching the bed, she would immediately greet them with the infusion stand.

"Don't come here! I've told you I don't want to take medicine, so I won't take it no matter what! Who are

you to tell me what to do? You are no one to me!"

Cora rushed to the front and grabbed the infusion stand. "Mom, please, don't do this! Come down here, and we can discuss this peacefully."

"I've told you. There's nothing to talk about unless you break up with him."

Flora attempted to swing the infusion stand again, but the medical staff managed to keep her under control before taking the infusion stand away.

Afterward, Matt could only inject Flora with a sedative.

Once Flora lay down, Matt ushered Cora outside to talk. "Cora, it seems like the surgery couldn't be done for the time being, so we have to set another time."

Cora expressed her understanding. With Flora's this kind of behavior, who knew what kind of things she might do after the surgery?

On one side, she was afraid that Flora would die of this, but on the other hand, she was also worried that she would ruin Matt's reputation in the burns unit.

After Matt left, only Cora and Flora left in the ward.

Perhaps it was because Flora had taken too many sedatives before that she didn't immediately fall asleep after being injected with sedative earlier and even kept her eyes open.

"Mom, can you not do this? I have explained everything that needs to be explained to you, and I really don't want to break up with him. There's no point in you doing this..."

Cora sat beside her hospital bed, holding her hand and persuading her.

Flora's eyes looked a bit sluggish, but her words still sent a chill in Cora's heart.

"If you don't break up with him, I will die on your watch."

Cora asked painfully, "Is it because he was with Dr. Yoris before? I've told you that it was just a misunderstanding!"

She once suspected whether it was Jane's fault, but she also felt that Flora would not disregard her

own daughter's happiness for Jane.

So she could only tell herself that Flora had suffered from love, and it was simply because Flora loved her that she didn't want Cora to repeat the same mistakes.

"Mom, I really love him. I don't even know how much I love him, but I really can't imagine the days without him in the future..."

The time she spent with Byron was truly the happiest in her life.

Even if Nora tried to make things difficult for her in many ways, she didn't care about it.

"Please just let me be with him. Except for this, I'll do anything you want."

On that day, Cora thoroughly poured her heart out and begged Flora countless times.

She thought that Flora had at least listened a bit to what she had said to the point that she would no longer use surgery and medicine to force Cora to make a decision. But it turned out that she still overestimated her position in Flora's heart.

The next day, she was busy running around in the emergency room when a colleague hurried over to her and said, "This is bad, Dr. Lane. Your mother is going to jump off the building!"

Chapter 332 Her Compromise

Cora immediately ignored everything, followed that colleague to the hospital's rooftop, and saw Flora sitting on the edge.

The torments from the burns on Flora's body lately had seemingly turned her into skin and bones, and the hospital gown on her body was blown wildly by the wind at the rooftop.

Matt and the other medical staff in the burns unit were still trying to persuade her. "Mrs. Flora Lane, will you please come down? Everything is negotiable. If you don't want to undergo the surgery, then we won't force you. If you don't want to take medicine, we can reduce it as appropriate!

"Mrs. Flora Lane, please think about Cora. She has worked so hard for you!"

But Flora didn't seem to listen to anything and remained still.

Cora looked at that scene and felt her heart was about to break.

"Mom, come down quickly, okay? We can discuss everything. Don't do stupid things, okay?"

Cora slowly approached the edge of the rooftop step by step, and she heard her own voice trembling in the strong wind.

But upon hearing Cora's voice, Flora suddenly became agitated.

She stood up and yelled at Cora, "Don't come here! I've told you not to call me your mom if you don't break up with him! Me being dead or alive has nothing to do with you either!"

"I'll listen to you. I'll listen to everything you say," Cora said, and she tried to step forward.

Seeing that Cora wanted to get close to her, Flora became more agitated.

"Don't listen to my words! Don't you want to be with him? Then go! I can guarantee you that as long as you register your marriage with him, you can pick up my dead body the next day!"

Due to her gestures, there was a moment when Flora almost fell off the edge of the rooftop.

At that moment, Cora felt that her heart was about to stop, and she instantly recalled the scene when

Flora was rescued out of the fire, then lying motionless on the stretcher, not knowing whether she was dead or alive...

That was the most desperate moment in Cora's life. For many nights until now, she would dream of that moment and wake up from the dream crying and screaming at the top of her lungs.

But just now, Flora had seemingly made her experience the darkest moment of her life again.

The intense fear made her ignore her own safety as she rushed forward and dragged Flora back, holding her tightly in her arms.

But Flora's resistance was still extremely strong.

"Don't touch me! You make me sick. Go away!"

"If you don't break up with him, you have to get away from me. Even breathing the same air with you makes me sick!"

She pushed Cora desperately, even saying all kinds of vicious words to Cora.

But Cora didn't dare to fight her as before, so she could only cry heartbreakingly and begged her,

"Mom, stop this. I will break up with him, so please don't scare me like this again."

It was also after hearing this that Flora's expression changed significantly.

"Really?"

"Really. I'll break up with him."

Flora looked at Cora coldly. "Don't lie to me. You know that I can really do anything now."

"I'm not lying to you."

Cora cried hoarsely, but she didn't know whether it was because of the lingering fear in her heart, or the despair of breaking up with Byron.

Right now, she really can't afford to think about all that.

Her father had completely left her, and she wouldn't be able to endure the pain if she had to lose her mother, too.

Especially if her mother was gone because of her, she probably would never forgive herself in this life.

And with Cora's promise, Flora's mood relaxed a lot, and she was being quite cooperative to be assisted by the medical staff to walk down the rooftop.

Today's incident of Flora almost jumping off the building wasn't considered a serious matter, but it wasn't a simple matter either, and the people in the whole building were watching.

Jane was among these people.

Looking at Flora's trembling figure assisted by the staff, a smile appeared on Jane's lips, and the expression on her face was indecipherable...

Chapter 333 Mentioning Breaking Up

Cora took half a day off to stay by Flora's side, fearing she would do something extreme again.

At some point in between, Byron called her, telling her he was in Kinton right now and just getting off the plane before asking her what she was doing.

When Cora heard that man's familiar voice, the sourness she felt at the tip of her nose immediately stirred the emotions in her heart again.

Reluctance, unwillingness, helplessness, and the powerless feeling were all jammed inside her heart, making her almost gasping for air.

Not getting her response for a long time, the man immediately noticed something was wrong. "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing. Will you manage to come back tonight?" Cora tried hard to suppress her emotions, not wanting the man to notice anything out of place.

"Probably not. Do you miss me?"

Not only the branch office of Sunda Group would be established in New York, but some business lines in Kinton would also move to New York, so there was naturally a heap of things to do.

If it wasn't for Cora, Byron would have stayed in Kinton during this time, saving him from running back and forth.

But once this person had someone he cared about, he would easily compromise a lot of things.

Even if running back and forth between two cities would severely shorten his sleep schedule and

reduce his life quality, he still didn't hesitate.

Especially when he saw Cora giving him that dimpled smile, his fatigue that had been accumulated for days would be instantly washed away that he even felt he could still run for miles.

But Cora only answered him indifferently, "No."

"Really?" The man frowned as if he didn't believe her words, yet there was a silent laugh in his tone.

Cora knew that man must be smiling now that even the mole at the end of his eye would make his expression look a little softer.

She really liked that expression of his.

If Flora hadn't made such a fuss, she probably couldn't wait to have a video call with him now.

Yet, she only said, "No, I'm not lying to you."

She was about to break up with him. Even if this wasn't what her heart wished for, she still had to prepare him for the blow.

"What's the matter? I don't seem to have done anything to make you unhappy today, right?"

Byron was clearly aware of Cora's unhappiness, but despite having thought of all the possible reasons

and eliminated them one by one, he still couldn't figure out why the attitude of the obedient person who

submitted under him last night had taken a drastic turn today.

Cora gritted her teeth and spoke, "No, I'm not unhappy. It's just... Let's break up."

She had to mention it sooner or later anyway.

It was hard to determine whether the news was too shocking for him or if there was something else, as

Byron didn't respond for a long time.

If it weren't for the noisy background sound coming from the phone, Cora would have thought he had

hung up the phone.

After a long time, the man finally said, "Did anyone say anything to you? Or did you see another gossip

about me on some random news website?"

When he said this, Cora also heard the sound of a lighter.

Presumably, he was frowning deeply and smoking a cigarette while smoothing this out with her.

In fact, he was not a patient person. Cora knew it.

He usually wouldn't give a second chance to the people and things that he disliked.

But now, he was rarely being patient and slowly talking things out with her.

She also knew that he truly wanted to be with her forever.

Yet, between family affection and love, she could only choose one, so she closed her eyes weakly and

said, "Neither. I just think that we still don't fit each other after all, so let's forget about it."

"Don't fit each other? We have been sleeping together for so long, and if you truly think we don't fit

each other, you must've sensed it a long time ago. But you're only telling me this now?"

Perhaps he had been getting exasperated for real as his tone obviously started to get a little

demanding, and even the meaning behind his words had made Cora feel ashamed.

Chapter 334 Take My Place

"You are right. It's my fault that I didn't tell you bluntly in the first place for fear of hurting your pride.

But

it's not too late to say it now. Let's break up."

Cora was afraid that Byron would say something else. Moreover, Flora was staring at her right now, so

she hung up the phone in a hurry.

Flora thought that Cora was acting and warned, "You must make a clean break with Byron. I don't want

to hear the gossip again."

Cora was stunned, and the light in her eyes dimmed a lot.

She knew that Flora was warning her that if she didn't break up with Byron, she would commit suicide again...

Flora looked calm now.

But Cora hoped that Flora could curse and beat her like before. If so, she could resist. Now she dared not struggle because Flora threatened her with her life.

Byron was unwilling to break up with Cora on the phone, so he made a video call.

Cora looked at Byron's profile photo on the screen. She turned around and met Flora's resentful eyes.

She could only quickly hang up the video call and block Byron.

She did that in front of Flora.

Seeing this, Flora relaxed a little, lay down on the hospital bed, and slept.

Cora threw the phone on the cabinet, tucked Flora in, and buried the reluctance and despair in the depth of her heart...

Byron was standing at the door of the meeting room, wanting to make a video call to Cora.

He just returned to Kinton and called Cora. He wanted to tell her that he was alright and ask her what she was doing.

Of course, this was just an excuse.

He missed her and wanted to hear her voice.

This was the first time in Byron's life that he felt this way, and he couldn't figure out what was going on.

Before he learned how to properly handle this feeling, he was discouraged.

He tried to call Cora again and asked her what happened. He wondered if he called too often and annoyed her.

Unexpectedly, an exclamation mark was displayed on the screen.

Byron realized that he was blocked.

He stared at the screen coldly.

"Mr. Hansen, the meeting is about to begin."

Everyone in the meeting room was ready. Carter came out to inform Byron, but unexpectedly, he saw this scene.

"What's wrong?"

Byron stared at the screen and didn't say anything, but the tacit understanding they had over the years made Carter suddenly aware that something was wrong.

"Go check if there is my gossip in New York. Delete it if any and find out who is behind the scenes."

Byron felt that Cora must have a reason to propose a breakup.

"Okay. The meeting is about to begin," Carter reminded again.

All the executives in the meeting room were ready.

Byron took a few steps toward the meeting room, but then he turned back and patted Carter on the shoulder.

"Join the meeting on behalf of me and send me the minutes after it's over."

"How about you? Where are you going?"

"Go home." Byron walked past Carter and toward the elevator.

"Didn't you just come here from home?" Carter remembered that they just got off the plane half an hour

ago.

"If I don't go back, someone will take my place." Byron entered the elevator.

Carter felt that Byron meant something else, but before he could ask what had happened, the elevator door was already closed.

Chapter 335 Give Me Some Examples

After Cora came back from the hospital, she began to pack Byron's clothes and the accessories he gave her.

She thought there shouldn't be much stuff, just like before, but there was a big box.

In addition to Byron's clothes, there were also some couple items that she bought after they formalized their relationship, such as cups, towels, and toothbrushes...

These little things made her feel heartbroken.

Cora calmed herself down and continued to pack up the things when Byron came back.

She was stunned by his sudden appearance, not knowing how she should face him.

Byron walked toward Cora with a normal expression after entering the room. "Why did you leave work so early today?"

"I took a half day off." Cora lied. Afraid of being seen through, she lowered her eyes. "Didn't you say you wouldn't come back today?"

"I'm afraid that if I don't come back, I will be replaced by someone else," Byron said casually while taking off his tie.

When he walked to Cora's side and saw that his things had been packed, his expression became cold.

"Have you found someone more suitable than me? Why are you so eager to drive me out?"

Cora wasn't as reckless as she did on the phone. She said calmly, "No. I just think we don't match each other. Stop wasting each other's time."

"Why? Give me some examples."

Byron didn't raise his voice or scowl.

He did not threaten Cora either, but the air was filled with invisible pressure.

Under the pressure, Cora didn't say anything.

Byron saw that she didn't speak for a long time and continued, "I've checked it. There is no gossip about me today, and my mother likes you and even wants to accept you as her student. As for the woman who slapped you, she's now in prison."

As soon as he returned to New York from Kinton, Carter told him that there was no gossip about him

these days.

There used to be much gossip about Byron in New York before.

When he showed up with Jane, the paparazzi would say that they would get married soon.

If Jane was not with him, they would say that their relationship had become worse.

Byron didn't care about it before, so he didn't take it seriously and let the paparazzi say whatever they wanted.

One day after he finalized his relationship with Cora, Cora pointed to the news on her phone and asked him angrily, "If you want to be with Dr. Yoris, I won't be with you."

It was only then that Byron realized that gossip would make Cora jealous, so he asked Carter to take care of it. After that, no one in New York dared to make up anything about him and Jane.

After confirming that there was no gossip, Byron went back to the Hansen Mansion to see if Nora did something to make Cora want to leave.

Nora admitted that she felt Cora was not good enough for Byron before and played some tricks to get her to leave.

But the music played by Cora dispelled her thoughts.

Nora even said, "As long as she is willing to learn from me, I will personally drive you there when you go to get your certificate tomorrow."

Byron didn't know anything else, but he knew that Nora was obsessed with the piano and had been looking for piano geniuses for the past few years.

That was why she went to different piano competitions at such an old age.

Unexpectedly, after searching for so long, Nora finally chose the girl Byron loved.

But before Byron could rejoice, Nora told him that Sara lost control of herself and slapped Cora at the music appreciation party that day.

So he asked someone to check where Sara was. When he learned that she was doing skin care in a high-end beauty salon, he asked someone to replace the person who gave her a massage.

Not long after he called the police, Sara, who was wrapped in a bath towel, and two disheveled young men were taken into a police car...

Chapter 336 Love Is Gone

Cora did not expect that Byron would check so many things and put Sara in prison in such a short time.

Somewhere in her heart, she was deeply moved.

A long time ago, she saw a saying online that everything in the world was bitter. Only the one who loved you can help you out.

Byron treated Cora very well. He made whoever bullied Cora suffer bitterly, which showed that he loved her dearly.

This was something that even her father and brother never gave her.

She liked this feeling and wanted his help.

Byron leaned forward and put his arms around her waist. "Stop making trouble, okay? If you make trouble, I can't do anything."

He lowered his voice and spoke slowly to please Cora.

He bowed his head and wanted to kiss her.

At that moment, Cora was about to fall for his charm again.

But she recalled the scene where Flora stood on the rooftop, begged her to break up with Byron hysterically, and almost fell off the building...

So she suddenly pushed Byron away.

Byron didn't expect this and took several steps back.

After he regained balance, his face darkened.

"What else makes you dissatisfied with me?"

Cora's pushing angered Byron.

"Nothing, but..."

Cora thought about it and decided not to mention Flora for fear that Byron would go to her.

Flora was in a bad condition now. If she was stimulated again, maybe she would try to kill herself on the rooftop again.

"But what?" Byron started to approach Cora again.

"I realize that I still love Tyler." When Cora gritted her teeth and said this, she could see the change in Byron's eyes.

If eyes could kill, she should have been killed several times by now.

Byron approached step by step. "Really? Then why do you stay with me every day?"

Cora felt that Byron wanted to strangle her, but she had to continue, "He didn't tell me his feelings before, but today he did so in the hospital."

Seeing that Byron clenched his fists, she continued, "We have common interests and hobbies, and we are evenly matched at work. When I am with him, we have a lot to talk about."

"Can't you talk with me?" Byron's eyes were still cold.

"I can, but you often make me feel pressure. I always compromise unconsciously. I feel I have lost myself..."

Cora said a lot about why she couldn't be with Byron.

Byron never knew that a habitually cold face could also be a reason for breaking up.

He almost laughed when he heard this.

But he found that he couldn't.

"Are you sure you won't regret it?"

Byron put away all the expressions on his face and looked at Cora indifferently as if looking at a stranger.

Cora bit her lips and said in a low voice, "Yes, I am. Well... Actually, I said yes to Tyler."

She knew what Byron was most concerned about, so she knew what to do to make him sick so that he

would never come to her again.

"Okay! Good! I never knew that..."

Hearing this, Cora felt her heart sink.

But she couldn't do anything. She could only watch Byron pick up the luggage she had packed for him.

Byron said, "I hope you will never regret it."

Then, he left.

The moment the door was slammed shut with a deafening sound. Cora's tears slowly fell.

She wanted to keep Byron's love, but her mother didn't allow it...

Chapter 337 No Need

After Byron left, Cora's life went on.

But from the day he left, she seemed to never see the light again.

Even when the sun was shining brightly, the haze in her heart had never been dispelled.

Although she tried her best to pretend that nothing had happened when she returned to the empty

house, the loneliness, helplessness, and despair were like a beast lurking in the dark that pounced on

her and swallowed her.

At night, she kept her eyes open until dawn. She lost a lot of weight, and she was in poor condition.

But seeing her like this, Flora felt a lot more at ease and calmly accepted the arrangement of the second operation.

Upon hearing the news, Sally asked for leave from Erik and wanted to accompany Cora during Flora's operation.

"Cora, don't be afraid. This operation will go smoothly."

When Flora threatened to jump off the building, Sally was doing community service somewhere else.

When she returned to the hospital, she learned that Flora was emotionally unstable and tried to commit suicide, which led to the postponement of the operation.

When Flora was not hospitalized with burns, she also often threatened to commit suicide.

So Sally thought that Flora's emotional instability made it impossible to perform the operation as before.

"Sally, don't worry about me. I'm fine." Cora didn't want Sally to worry too much about her and smiled at

her.

But her smile made Sally even more uncomfortable. "If you were fine, would you be so thin?"

"I've been on a diet recently. It seems that I have made it." Cora smiled slightly.

"You have lost shape! What a lame excuse."

Sally thought about it, gritted her teeth, and asked the question that she wanted to ask the most these days.

"Cora, are you angry with Byron?"

"No. I..."

Although Cora concealed it very well, Sally noticed that when she mentioned Byron, Cora's drooping eyelashes trembled slightly.

So she didn't wait for Cora to finish and interrupted her, "You don't have to lie to me. There has been a lot of news about him hanging out with different girls recently."

At first, Sally took the news as a joke, thinking that those reporters played new tricks with those old stories.

But later she found that it was the latest news. In the photos, Byron took strange women to parties and hotels.

At that time, Sally wanted to ask Cora about what had happened, but she was afraid that Cora would be sad and embarrassed, so she hesitated.

But today, she saw that Cora had lost a lot of weight, and her face was so thin that only her eyes were left, so she decided to talk to her.

Cora didn't look surprised when she saw the photos of Byron and those women. Sally thought that she must have known about this, and she lost so much weight as a result.

Sally cursed, "I always thought that he was better than his nephew, but it turned out that I was wrong about him. No wonder people say that birds of the same kind live together. He and his nephew are the same.

"Cora, if you feel uncomfortable, I will go with you to capture Byron in adultery. Give vent to your anger.

Don't hold it back, or you will get sick."

"Sally, there's no need to do that. He's a good man. It's just... that we broke up."

Cora looked at the photo of Byron and the young woman walking into the hotel side by side on the phone, like a fashion shoot. She said with a very soft voice as if the wind would blow it away.

Chapter 338 Bullshit

"Break up? When?" Sally didn't expect this.

"Didn't he promise before that he would give you a worry-free life? Was it because of his family's objection, or did the Yoris family intervene again?"

Byron said that after they sent Cora away with an excuse.

At that time, Byron was determined. He said that no matter whether his family objected or not, he would

overcome all difficulties and give Cora a grand wedding.

Because of his promise, Sally once thought that Cora was so lucky to have such a superb man love her dearly.

But it had only been a few days, and everything had changed.

Cora, who was pampered before, was now so skinny that Sally suspected that she was replaced by someone else. The man who claimed to be a dedicated lover hung out with different women every day!

Sally couldn't help sighing in her heart, "Men's promises are bullshit. They are unreliable!"

Just then, Cora said in a slightly hoarse voice, "No. I was the one who proposed the breakup."

She thought that Byron hung out with different women to punish her for being inconstant in love.

"You? Why? Could it be..."

Sally was a little surprised, but before she could finish speaking, Cora said, "Sally, I'll explain this to you when I can say it later."

The days she spent with Byron were still vivid in her mind, but they had broken up. She missed him badly every night and wetted her pillow with tears.

So she couldn't tell Sally why now.

"Okay. Don't hold back your sadness. You can talk to me. Some pizza and beer will be enough."

Looking at Cora's decadent look, Sally knew that she must be very sad, so she didn't dare to ask any more questions.

At that time, Tyler came.

"Cora, how long has your mom been in there?"

Tyler was still wearing a white gown. It seemed that he knew about Flora's operation and hurried over.

"It has been some time." Cora tried hard to suppress her tears and smiled at Tyler.

"Don't worry. Matt has never failed."

Tyler patted Cora's shoulder to comfort her and glanced around from time to time.

He didn't see Byron, so he asked, "Where is he? Your mom has surgery today. Why didn't he come to accompany you?"

Both Cora and Sally froze.

They knew that Tyler was talking about Byron.

Tyler asked this question because he couldn't bear to see the thin and weak Cora stand alone and helplessly at the door of the operating room.

Unexpectedly, his question caused Cora's face to change slightly. Especially the tears in her eyes made him distressed.

"What's wrong? Did I say anything I shouldn't have said?"

Tyler frowned slightly, staring at Cora without blinking his eyes, trying to find the answer on her face.

But before he got the answer he wanted, Sally interjected, "Tyler, you must not have read the news for a long time, so you don't know that they broke up. Now that you know it, don't mention him in front of Cora again."

Tyler was taken aback. His eyes met Cora's in astonishment.

Chapter 339 Feed

At that moment, Tyler had countless questions for Cora.

But Cora's eyes were red, and soon she turned her eyes elsewhere.

Tyler suddenly realized that there was no point in asking about those things now. The most important thing was to stay with Cora until her mother came out of the operating room.

"Sorry, I was rude. Let's wait for Mrs. Flora Lane to come out."

Cora breathed a sigh of relief at Tyler's words. "Thank you, Tyler."

She was afraid that Tyler would ask about those things. She might not be able to control her emotions and hold back her tears.

"It's not a big deal. I'm glad I could help you. Do you want some juice? I'll go to my office to get it."

Tyler looked at Cora expectantly, but Cora didn't have a good appetite. Sally immediately agreed. "Yes!

The operation will take at least three hours. Cora didn't eat anything in the morning. She needs to replenish her energy."

"Wait here. I'll be right back."

Tyler went to his office to get a few bottles of juice and bought two sandwiches from the canteen. He

and Sally persuaded Cora to take a few bites of the sandwich.

After Flora was pushed out of the operating room, Tyler helped Cora with the formalities and delivered some food.

Tyler was on the night shift last night. He was too tired to keep his eyes open, so he should go back and rest.

But after he heard that Cora and Byron had broken up, he was full of energy. It seemed as if he could run a marathon.

"Mrs. Flora Lane's operation was very successful. She will be observed in the intensive care unit for 24 hours and can go back to the ward after the doctor confirms that she is fine. Cora, you can rest assured and eat something."

Flora was in the intensive care unit, and Cora was at the door.

Sally went back to help in the emergency room. Only Tyler was left with Cora.

Tyler bought a boxed lunch for Cora, but seeing that she hadn't eaten it for a long time, he opened the boxed lunch and handed it to her.

Cora refused, but Tyler stubbornly held the fork.

"Look, you are so thin that a gust of wind could blow you into the sky. If you don't eat something, I will have to tie you with a rope."

"It's not so exaggerated." Cora was amused by Tyler.

"Not at all. If you don't eat, I'll tie you up with a rope. Eat it!" Tyler put some spaghetti into Cora's mouth without waiting for Cora to refuse it.

Cora was forced to chew and swallow the spaghetti.

Seeing that Tyler was going to feed her again, she reluctantly took the fork from Tyler and started eating by herself.

The two began to chat about Flora's follow-up treatment.

They didn't know that Byron was standing at the elevator entrance not far away, panting slightly and looking at them with his cold eyes.

The people who were sent to watch Cora suddenly reported to him today that Flora had the second operation today.

He was in Kinton at that time and immediately took the nearest flight back.

He didn't know why he was so active after they broke up, but when he came back to his senses, he had already walked into the First Hospital.

Unexpectedly, he saw the scene where Tyler was feeding Cora as soon as he arrived.

At that time, he understood why he had come all the way. He thought that they might be together again,

so he didn't withdraw his people around her.

But now, it seemed that he was the only one who was looking forward to reconciliation. Cora was with Tyler, and they showed off their love outside the intensive care unit...

At that moment, Byron suddenly believed Cora's words that she liked Tyler. If she didn't like him, she might not forget her love for Byron in such a short time.

Byron looked away and walked back along the way he came.

As he left, many things came to his mind.

In the end, he called Carter, "Ask the people around Cora to go back."

Chapter 340 What's Wrong With Her

A day later, Flora was transferred back to her former ward from the intensive care unit.

During his rounds, Matt said to Cora, "Your mother seems to be recovering well now. She should be able to be discharged after a few more days of caring. Don't be too worried. You seem very exhausted recently."

Cora had visibly lost weight since the suicide incident with her mother, and Matt felt quite sorry for her.

"Thank you, Matt. After my mother is discharged, I'll treat you and Tyler to dinner," she replied.

Cora was relieved to hear that Flora was doing better and would soon be discharged. A faint smile finally appeared on her face.

Now, that was all she could hope for.

Meanwhile, at the Yoris Mansion...

"Jane, you should be free tonight, right?"

Sara entered the room as Jane finished removing her makeup and began her skincare routine. It was rare for her to get off work in advance.

Without responding, Jane turned to Sara and asked, "Is there something you need?"

In fact, she was very repulsed to go out with Sara recently. After all, everyone in New York knew that

Sara and two young men had been arrested. And when that happened, Sara was only wearing a bath

towel.

Although Jane knew that Sara had been framed, she still felt very humiliated.

So recently, she basically avoided all kinds of invitations from Sara.

"Madam Hansen is arranging a card game tonight. I'd like to take you with me."

Sensing her recent distance, Sara decided to be upfront.

"I heard that Byron and that little slut finally broke up."

Jane remained focused on her skincare routine, carelessly replying, "Is that so?"

Deep down, she knew all too well the reasons behind their breakup, but she chose not to dwell on it.

"But now Byron is dating different women every day. Madam Hansen is quite concerned about the situation."

But Jane ignored Sara. She thought that even Cora had lost her chance, so she wouldn't need to be

worried about any other woman anymore.

Sensing Jane's ignorance, Sara continued, "I understand that you're upset and that the behavior of that

little wench was infuriating. But didn't she get kicked out in just a few days? It goes to show that in

these prominent families, compatibility and social standing are crucial for a lasting marriage.

"Remember, after going through such troubles, I believe that you and Byron will grow wiser and have a better life together."

Sara continued, "You can just snub Byron a bit. Don't go too far because a man values his dignity pretty much. If you annoyed him, it might get nasty."

Jane understood Sara's intentions. If she wanted Byron, she needed to secure him as her future partner.

So, Jane responded, "I understand. I'll join you later."

"Great! Get ready, and I'll freshen up as well," Sara exclaimed, her excitement evident as she headed to her wardrobe to select an outfit for the evening.

At the Hansen Mansion.

"Byron, didn't you just return? Why are you leaving again?"

Nora watched as Byron came downstairs and strode toward the door. She hurried over to intercept him before he could leave, fearing that he might become the hottest trend of gossip tomorrow.

"I have an appointment with Carter." Byron looked indifferent.

"What could you two grown men possibly do together? Are you going to find those disreputable women again?"

Nora thought that if she spoke so bluntly, her son would somewhat restrain himself.

However, Byron hummed, not even trying to conceal his intentions.

Nora was very helpless. "If you're going to pursue those questionable relationships, why did you break up in the first place? What's wrong with Cora compared to those women?"