

Snatched 371

Chapter 371 What Tricks Are You Playing?

"What tricks are you playing, bitch?" Sara scolded Cora angrily.

She couldn't wait to kill Cora. How could she congratulate Cora?

"I'm not playing any tricks. I just got married. I have a good relationship with Byron, so why not get married?"

Cora kept laughing, and even her voice was tinged with laughter.

Byron always felt that something was not quite right with her.

"Good relationship? Yikes! You know that Jane and Byron are a well-known couple, so why do you insist on messing with their relationship? No wonder people say that like father, like son! Your mom was a bitch, so you are also a bitch."

Sara scolded almost all kinds of bad words, but Cora's laughter grew louder.

"Right. Like father, like son."

"You think I can't do anything about it if you act like this, don't you? Don't forget that your mother is still in the hospital. I can control whether her treatment is good or not."

Sara gritted her teeth, wishing she could rush to the hospital and kill Flora right now.

Cora smiled lightly, "Go and kill her if you want to. No need to ask about my opinion."

"You don't think I'm joking with you, do you? If you mess with me, there is nothing I won't do." Sara

didn't believe that Cora would ignore Flora's life and kept threatening her with Flora.

"That's your business. It has nothing to do with me."

At this point, she also reminded Sara, "Remember to ask your precious daughter to help Flora pay the

fee, and don't let anyone send me the payment notice again."

After finishing talking, she hung up the phone directly.

Although she wanted to pretend she didn't care, that person was her biological mother, and she still felt

uncomfortable when that person called her bitch.

But when she looked up and saw Byron narrowing his eyes and looking at her, she immediately smiled

again. "Let's have dinner. Don't let those insignificant people ruin our atmosphere."

"Are you okay?" Byron always felt that Cora's words were insincere.

"I'm fine. Why wouldn't I be?" Cora smiled.

Byron started to eat, but he always felt that Cora had been acting weird.

Just like when she suddenly came to him yesterday and said she was pregnant, it was obvious that

something was not right about her.

Something must have happened.

Otherwise, according to her personality, even if she found out she was pregnant after breaking up, she

would not take the initiative to seek reconciliation with him.

Thinking about it for a long time, Byron sent Carter a message, asking him to check what had

happened to Cora during this period.

Cora saw Byron sending the message but didn't say anything.

Because from the moment he posted on Instagram to now, there were constant messages and phone

calls, obviously all to ask whether the marriage certificate was real.

Byron was probably replying to a few more important ones, so Cora didn't think much about it.

The point was that she was up to something big after dinner!

When Byron finished the meal and put all the dishes into the dishwasher, Cora suddenly called him

from the bathroom.

"Hubby, come in and help me!"

Byron raised his eyebrows, thinking this title was quite pleasant to the ear.

He didn't delay and went straight into the bathroom.

However, Cora was sitting in the bathtub with her legs hooked, looking very attractive...

"Is this the surprise of the wedding night?"

Byron's voice became hoarse immediately.

"Well, do you like it?"

Cora blushed. This was the first time she had done such a thing, and she felt that her skin was burning.

Chapter 372 Wedding Night

"I like it." Byron felt like his whole body was on fire.

So in the next second, he turned around, left the bathroom, and closed the bathroom door for Cora by

the way.

The moment the door was slammed shut. Cora was a little stunned.

What was that?

She managed to convince herself to create such a scene that even she couldn't bear to watch, yet

Byron left without even looking at her.

He didn't do anything.

How could this happen?

She even once thought that Byron was just pretending or that he left the bathroom temporarily to get something.

She waited for a long time, but the man still didn't enter the bathroom again and reminded her outside,

"Hurry up and get dressed after washing. Be careful. The floor is wet."

Hearing this, Cora was furious.

When she didn't want to do anything with him, he hugged her and kissed her wildly.

Today she couldn't wait to do it, but he pretended to be a gentleman!

What a jerk.

After cursing for a while, she left the bathroom.

Because of this, she was a little emotional.

After leaving the bathroom, no matter what Byron did, she felt that he was annoying, and she just kept ignoring him. When he wanted to hug her and watch TV, she ran upstairs to sleep angrily.

Later, Byron still chased into the bedroom.

"Are you angry?" He lay behind her and hugged her.

"No." Cora lied.

"No? But I can feel that you are angry with me!"

He kissed her ear lightly. Cora sneered and sighed secretly, "It's really rare. He can tell that I'm angry."

But she just didn't want him to get close to her, so she tried every means to get rid of his hug.

In the end, Byron had no choice but to turn over and press her under him.

As a result, Cora had vague expectations again and even closed her eyes, waiting for his kiss.

However, she had to open her eyes when she heard Byron's laughter.

He smiled and asked, "Do you really want to do it so much?"

"Today is our wedding night. Is it normal if nothing happens?"

Cora almost gritted her teeth.

But he laughed again.

She felt that she was being ridiculed and began to struggle again, asking him angrily, "Don't you want

to?"

"Of course!" Byron's answer was straightforward, and Cora also felt that he wanted to do it too.

"Then why..." After all, she was not as open as Byron, and she couldn't utter those words.

However, Byron kissed her, but it was a light and quick one.

"I want to do it, but I have to consider you and the baby. After I went to the company today, I actually

didn't read any documents. I just focused on helping you form a professional prenatal checkup team."

Cora was taken aback, and she really didn't expect him to care about this non-existent child so much.

"They told me some precautions and specifically told me to be patient in the first three months.

Otherwise, you and the baby will be in danger."

Byron's expression was softer than Cora had ever seen before. He was no longer cold as ice at this

moment.

And what he said made Cora embarrassed.

It turned out that the reason that he had been insisting not to touch her was not because he was tired

of her, or he had no energy to spare, but because he cared about her and the child.

But now she really didn't need his care at all. Otherwise, her fake pregnancy would be exposed soon.

She didn't want to let it go and held his cheeks with both hands. "But tonight is the wedding night, so

it's not fair to you if we don't do anything..."

Chapter 373 DNA Tests

Despite her enthusiastic teasing, Byron made no impulsive moves and even pushed her leg away.

"Just endure these first three months, and then you can compensate me. Don't tease me anymore," he

warned as he covered her with a blanket and then snuggled up with her.

However, Cora was unsatisfied and wanted to try again, but only received a gentle pinch. "Stay still and

sleep!"

Cora was quite troubled.

She used to fear his unruly behavior, and he would indeed be reckless all night long.

But now, she hoped for some recklessness, yet he wasn't making any moves, leaving the atmosphere

tranquil and making her wonder if he had been replaced with someone else.

If they didn't do anything, her fake pregnancy would be discovered sooner or later.

What could she do?

Cora believed she wouldn't be able to sleep well tonight due to this worrisome matter.

However, perhaps because Byron hadn't been by her side lately, and she barely had a good sleep, she

soon felt her eyelids getting heavy and fell asleep within minutes.

Upon hearing the even breathing coming from her, Byron smiled slightly.

He had initially planned to get up to take a cold shower, but his phone started vibrating at this moment.

The call was from Nora.

Byron stared at the caller's name for several seconds before answering the call on the balcony.

"Byron, have you and Dr. Lane registered your marriage? Why didn't you discuss such a big matter

with us?" Nora asked urgently as soon as the call was connected.

"What's wrong? Are you disagreeing?" Byron half-jokingly replied.

In fact, his family had already made numerous calls to him while he was having dinner with Cora.

However, he wasn't sure if they were calling to congratulate or to dissuade him, so he chose not to

answer any of the calls.

"I'm not sure about others, but I agree," she replied.

After all the scandalous news about Byron, Nora thought Cora was not bad.

Moreover, given Cora's exceptional piano skills, she looked forward to seeing her daughter-in-law become her apprentice.

"I'm glad to hear that. How about Dad?" Byron asked.

"What do you think? Dr. Lane is his lifesaver, so he's the least qualified to oppose the marriage," Nora replied.

Hearing these, Byron felt much more at ease and chatted casually with Nora.

However, he didn't mention Cora's pregnancy yet because he noticed that Cora would look uneasy whenever he mentioned the child.

"Alright, it's time for sleeping. Bring Dr. Lane home these few days, and I have something to give her," Nora said.

Byron quickly ended the call after agreeing because another call just happened to come in.

This time, it was Carter.

Without hesitation, Byron answered the call, asking, "How is it going?"

During dinner, he felt Cora was somewhat off as she returned to his side, so he instructed Carter to investigate.

Now that Carter was calling, he must have obtained some results.

"Mrs. Hansen did two DNA tests, and the results came out yesterday."

Hearing Carter's report, Byron narrowed his eyes slightly.

"DNA tests? Whose?"

"There were no names. Mrs. Hansen submitted three samples, and they were labeled only with letters,"

Carter answered.

Byron immediately recalled Cora instructing Sara to have Jane pay for Flora's treatment...

Chapter 374 Divorce

"Obtain DNA samples from Sara, Jane, and Cora for comparison," Byron ordered.

Carter was surprised by the task. "Do you suspect..."

He was puzzled as he saw the two paternity test reports.

But Byron's words suddenly made everything clear.

"I can't confirm yet. Once you have the samples, get them tested."

Byron added, "I'll inform the finance department to double your salary from this month."

And with that, he ended the call.

On the other end, Carter was taken aback. "What's the reason for doubling my salary out of the blue?"

Did he do anything rewardable?

No!

Thinking it over, Carter realized it might be because he referred to Cora as "Mrs. Hansen".

It seemed like Byron was quite satisfied with that title...

The next day, while treating a patient's wound, Cora received a phone call from Gabe.

She quickly handed the patient over to another doctor and answered Gabe's call.

"Gabe, are you okay?"

Cora urgently requested a video call with him.

Gabe obliged. "Look, I'm perfectly fine. But why do you look thinner again? I told you to take care of yourself and not worry about me."

Seeing Gabe safe and sound on the video call, Cora breathed a sigh of relief. "Who else do I have to worry about if not you? You're my only family."

Even though Gabe wasn't her blood relative, she had already acknowledged him as her older brother.

"Silly girl, am I your only family? Did you quarrel with Mom again? You know her temperament. Why bother arguing with her?"

Gabe thought Cora had a disagreement with Flora and tried to console her.

In fact, he couldn't understand either. Although Cora was Flora's biological daughter, their relationship seemed so bad that even he, a stepson, was closer to Flora.

"I'm not arguing with her. I really only have you as family," Cora said.

Cora wanted to tell him about the DNA test reports but was afraid of losing him, her only family. So she refrained.

"Well, Gabe, take care of yourself. I don't care about money or anything else since nothing is as important as you," Cora said.

"I know. I'll take care of myself. Once things settle down here, I'll return to see you and Mom."

After ending the video call, Cora was about to return to the emergency room when she was blocked by William.

"Let's talk." William's state didn't seem too good, and although he was a doctor, he wore a face full of worry with sunken eyes.

Apparently, the news that she and Byron registered marriage last night had left him anxious the entire night.

"What is there to talk about? Are you going to accuse me of stealing your precious daughter's fiancé? If

that's the case, it's unnecessary. Byron and Jane never had an engagement, let alone officially

announced a relationship. I didn't meddle in anything," Cora said, trying to pass by William.

But William wouldn't give up and continued blocking her path.

"Yet they were likely to have a future together, and if not for your interference, the outcome wouldn't be

so disastrous."

William didn't want to be in direct confrontation with Cora. After all, he truly admired her talent in

medicine.

However, for Jane's sake, he had to do this. He couldn't bear to see Jane getting drunk like she did last

night...

"What do you suggest to resolve this issue? Are you thinking of persuading me to divorce?"

Cora looked at William with scorn in her eyes.

"I have an opportunity for an exchange program at Hall College, and I believe you know how crucial it is for medical students. As long as you leave Byron, I can give you this chance..."

William still didn't mention divorce explicitly, but the implication of his words was clear that he wanted Cora and Byron to divorce.

Originally, he intended to reserve this exchange program opportunity for Jane.

However, the news of Cora and Byron registering their marriage caught them off guard.

Jane was devastated and spent the whole night drinking and smashing things in the house.

Moreover, many of the partnerships that the Yoris Group had were based on the prospect of becoming related to the Hansen family.

But after the bombshell news yesterday, many of these partnerships were abruptly canceled or became uncertain.

"It may be easy for me to leave, but have you considered my unborn child? Do you want me to become a single mother?"

Cora didn't know why she said such things in front of William. Perhaps she was testing whether he still had any humanity left in him.

Apparently, William was overwhelmed by yet another piece of distressing news, and he struggled to find his words. "What? You and Byron..."

William was unable to continue, and Cora felt a pang of sympathy for him. After all, he was her biological father, so she didn't want to see him in such a miserable state.

After a moment of contemplation, she pointed him in the right direction. "I don't want to get married either, but I have no choice. So instead of trying to persuade me to divorce, why don't you send Jane to Hall College for the exchange program? That way, she can stay away from all these troubles."

If he could send Jane away, all the ugliness would remain hidden, and everyone could live peacefully.

But it was entirely up to him whether to agree or not.

Without wasting any more time, Cora left.

As William returned home in the evening, Sara immediately inquired him about the situation.

"How did it go? Did she agree?"

The idea of using the exchange program opportunity at Hall College as a bargaining chip had come from Sara herself.

Naturally, she was reluctant to let go of such a golden chance, which was a fantastic opportunity for Jane to excel.

But sometimes, people must make some sacrifices.

She couldn't bear to see Jane continue in her current desolate state.

However, William didn't give her the answer she wanted to hear. "She didn't agree."

"The opportunity of studying at Hall College is something countless people vie for. That bitch must want more."

Sara felt as if she had poked a leech. No matter what she did, that woman didn't seem to understand what satisfaction or restraint was.

William sighed in frustration, "It's not about her not being satisfied. She's pregnant."

This revelation shocked Sara. "Pregnant? Is she pregnant? Damn it!"

"Anyway, the child is innocent. Let's forget it. After some time, we can send Jane to Hall College to take a break. Everything will pass," William said.

As soon as he finished his words, a loud noise came from a corner of the room.

Both William and Sara turned around to see Jane standing there, looking pale and disheveled.

In front of her lay a shattered vase, which she had apparently accidentally knocked over.

"Jane, why are you here? I told the servants not to disturb you since you didn't sleep well last night."

Sara was heartbroken to see Jane's deadly pale appearance.

Over the past few days, due to the news of Cora and Byron's registration of marriage, Jane had been drowning her sorrows in alcohol, and her daily routine had gone haywire, making her look particularly desolate.

So, Sara and William had agreed that she wasn't in a suitable state to work at the hospital and announced that she was on an academic exchange. The hospital had also granted her a few days of leave.

They only wanted to minimize the damage to Jane and quickly get Byron back from Cora. However, who could have predicted that Cora would get pregnant?

The worst was that Jane seemed to have overheard their conversation just now...

"Why must I give up my fiancé just because she's pregnant?" Jane asked tearfully, looking as if the whole world had abandoned her.

Chapter 376 You Can't Die

"This is inevitable. Madam Hansen has been hoping to see Byron settle down and start a family like his older brother. She must be in favor of this marriage," William said.

"I know it's difficult for you to accept all this right now, but you should try to let go of this relationship as soon as possible. There are plenty of outstanding men in the world. No need to be entangled with Byron."

Sara agreed, "Yes, that wicked woman is pregnant now, so she won't easily let go. Jane, I have discussed it with your father, and we think it's better for you to go to Hall College for an exchange program. A change of environment will help you overcome all this."

As for Cora, she would certainly find a way to handle her and not let Jane suffer in vain.

Additionally, there was still the matter of Flora.

Both of them must pay the price.

However, just as she finished explaining their decision, Jane suddenly picked up a vase fragment from the ground and attempted to cut her own wrist.

William and Sara rushed to stop her.

"Jane, don't be impulsive." William snatched the vase fragment from Jane's hand.

Sara tightly hugged Jane and said, "Please don't. We can't live without you."

"But everyone knows that my fiancé left me because of her. Everyone is laughing at me. I'll only feel ashamed to live on. Just let me die, and I will be relieved," Jane said, becoming increasingly agitated, and she tried to pick up the vase fragment again.

However, Sara held her tightly. "No! You can't die. I promise to let Byron be back with you no matter what it takes."

Sara poured her heart and soul into raising Jane, who was her everything. How could she watch Jane seek death or suffer in pain?

So she quickly retreated.

"Really?" Jane looked at Sara miserably.

"Of course, I always keep my promises."

Seeing Jane calming down a bit, Sara took her toward the bedroom.

"Have a rest. I will take care of everything else. As long as you're fine, I will do whatever it takes to help you."

William thought Sara was just comforting Jane, so he also agreed, "I will do everything possible to help you. Take a good rest! Nothing is more important than your health right now."

Having received the promises from them, Jane obediently and quietly returned to her room.

As they left her room after placing her on the bed and coaxing her to sleep, Jane, who had pretended to be already asleep, suddenly turned over and got out of bed. She went to the dressing table and wiped her face in front of the mirror. The thick layer of foundation that made her look extremely pale was quickly removed, revealing her originally rosy complexion.

Jane knew that neither Sara nor William was ruthless. They wouldn't easily push Cora to a dead end.

So, she had to take matters into her own hands and give them a push.

Then they were obediently doing things according to her plan now.

But this might not be enough.

Cora was a cunning woman and not so easily controlled by Sara.

Thinking for a while, Jane sent a message to Flora, briefly telling Flora that Cora and Byron had registered their marriage...

Chapter 377 A Cuckoo in the Nest

This time, Jane made a very straightforward request: [You should keep an eye on Dr. Lane.]

She thought Flora would quickly agree as usual, willing to go to great lengths to fulfill her desires.

Unexpectedly, Flora replied: [I understand your resentment, but I can't control her. And Dr. Yoris, if you

don't want to lose everything you have now, try not to provoke her.]

Upon reading Flora's message, Jane threw her phone onto the bed.

"So, you're in cahoots with Cora too, huh? I thought you were different!"

Jane believed Flora would react this way because she was protecting Cora.

"Cunning woman, you've been tricking me all the time!"

The more she thought about it, the more infuriated she became. She must retaliate against this wicked

mother and daughter!

On the other side, the payment notices for the burns unit appeared once again in Cora's sight.

Annoyed, she took the payment notice to see Flora. "What's up? Didn't Dr. Yoris pay the fee?"

Seeing Flora's expressionless face, she continued to say, "Look at your precious daughter. She won't

even help you with the basic treatment fees!"

Flora remained silent, tightly gripping the bedsheet.

In truth, she wished she could scratch Cora's face after finding out that she and Byron had registered their marriage.

However, she had to consider the leverage Cora held and worry about Jane's situation. So she swallowed her indignation.

Cora knew what Flora was wary of. Looking at her trying to suppress her anger, Cora couldn't help but smirk.

"Oh, did I tell you? Mr. Hansen and I have registered our marriage. I've completely snatched Jane's fiancé. Does that make you angry?"

Flora tightly pursed her lips but eventually couldn't hold back, retorting, "Since you've become Byron's wife, just stop causing trouble."

But Cora laughed upon hearing this. "Causing trouble? Am I the one causing trouble? Did I swap newborn babies? Or did I use despicable means to prevent other children from studying medicine just so my daughter would have fewer competitors? Or did I resort to death threats to force others to break up, all for my daughter's happiness?"

"Mrs. Flora Lane, none of these things were done by me, were they?" She coldly stared at Flora,

whose face showed discontent.

Yet Flora had no choice but to control her temper and maintain a calm gaze. "I admit I made mistakes,

but since the damage is done, what do you expect me to do now? I'm just doing what I can to make

everyone suffer a little less."

Unable to hold back, Cora burst into laughter. "I never realized you were so good at putting on a

virtuous facade, just like your daughter.

"All this is just to let your daughter continue enjoying the privileges of being Miss Yoris. Do you really

think I can't see through it?"

Flora's expression stiffened as Cora's words exposed her hypocrisy.

"I didn't..."

Flora wanted to continue weaving more lies, but Cora wasn't in the mood to listen to her now.

"Enough with the useless words. You should feel fortunate that I don't want to face the Yoris family right

now. Otherwise, do you really think I will willingly let her be a cuckoo in the nest?"

These words sounded quite insulting, but despite displeasure, Flora had to admit it brought a slight sense of relief.

As long as Jane could stay in the Yoris family, her future would still be bright.

"Take this payment notice to Jane. I won't help you with anything extra."

After delivering this statement, Cora returned to her work and continued until the end of her shift.

Since Byron had an engagement tonight and couldn't come to pick her up, he sent Carter instead.

When Cora left the hospital, Carter hadn't arrived yet, so she waited by the roadside.

However, she didn't notice a dilapidated Santana not far away, where a man made a phone call,

keeping a cold stare on her. "Is that her? Okay. Remember to pay me once the task is done."

Chapter 378 Car Accident

"I had Carter bring you some oatmeal, which you said tasted good before."

Standing by the roadside, Cora received a call from Byron, fearing she might be bored waiting alone

and wanting to keep her company.

"I'm fine with anything. There's no need to bring me the oatmeal especially," Cora replied.

Actually, she was craving spicy pizza and two bottles of beer.

However, since she lied about being pregnant, Byron forbade her to eat junk food.

"It's better to have something you like. I heard pregnant women can be picky with food, and some might even feel nauseous from certain smells. But you seem to be doing fine," Byron remarked.

His words made Cora freeze for a moment.

She couldn't help but wonder if he was testing her.

"Some pregnant women have a good appetite. By the way, it's said that when a woman is pregnant, she should eat whatever she desires, or else the child might have asymmetry eyes," Cora teased, slyly trying to convince Byron to get her something she truly wanted.

"Just say you want pizzas," Byron said, easily figuring out her concealed meaning.

Cora briefly suspected that Byron had already seen through her fake pregnancy.

"Are you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, a harsh engine sound interrupted her.

When she turned around, she saw a car speeding toward her.

At that moment, Cora's mind went blank.

"What's wrong with me?"

Byron was still waiting for Cora to continue her sentence.

"Cora?"

As Byron received no response from Cora, he instead heard a crashing sound.

Then there was only silence.

Feeling panicked, he dialed her number again, but it went straight to voicemail.

"Something is off!"

His heart skipped a beat, and then he immediately called Carter to rush to Cora's location while he himself dashed out of his office.

"Cora, are you okay?"

Tyler's voice came from above.

It was only then that Cora regained some composure.

She quickly looked up and saw Tyler's anxious face.

"Tyler..."

"Are you okay? Are you injured?"

Tyler continued to look at her with worry.

Tyler was just about to leave the hospital after finishing his shift.

His car was sent for maintenance today, so he asked the family driver to pick him up.

While waiting for the driver, he noticed Cora waiting for someone by the roadside.

He had intended to greet her, but he saw her talking on the phone with great enthusiasm, revealing a

lively expression he had never seen before. Tyler guessed the person on the other end must be Byron.

He learned about their sudden marriage registration from Byron's Instagram.

Byron never liked showing his private life to the public. Since they followed each other on WhatsApp,

Byron's homepage remained empty until he registered marriage with Cora.

Apparently, Byron was head over heels in love with Cora, urgent to showcase their marriage certificate

and proclaim his ownership.

Cora must have also deeply loved Byron, which could be judged by the sorrowful expression when she

mentioned their breakup.

At the time, he thought that as long as he dedicated everything to her, he could fill the void in her heart.

But before he could display all his affection, news of their marriage registration reached him.

Well, this was for the best. Byron and Cora loved each other, and he wouldn't end up losing even the friendship with Cora.

So, when Tyler saw Cora talking on the phone with Byron, he had no intention of interrupting them.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he turned around, he saw a Santana speeding toward Cora while she remained immersed in her happiness.

Without a second thought, Tyler sprinted toward Cora, pulling her to the side just in time.

Chapter 379 Loss and Regain

"I'm fine..."

Cora just realized her phone was missing after hearing the impact.

She turned around to see her phone lying on the road in the distance while passersby came over to inquire about her situation with concern.

"Are you okay? How could someone drive like that in front of the hospital?"

"It's almost deliberate murder!"

The accidental mention of deliberate murder triggered something in Cora's mind, and she quickly

looked back at the car, which was still speeding away. She quietly memorized its license plate number.

At this moment, Carter arrived at the scene.

"Mrs. Hansen, are you okay?"

Earlier, Byron had called him, mentioning the possibility of Cora getting into trouble. Then arriving to see the crowd that had gathered, he feared the worst and almost lost his composure.

"Carter, I'm fine," Cora replied, still overwhelmed by the shock of the incident.

She temporarily didn't pay attention to the change in Carter's address for her, nor did she notice that

Tyler's hand was still resting on her shoulder.

Carter glanced lightly at the hand on Cora's shoulder and said, "Mr. Cooper, I'll take care of Mrs.

Hansen, and Mr. Hansen is on his way here."

As a man, Carter naturally understood Tyler's intentions toward Cora.

Such a scene wouldn't sit well with Byron if he saw it.

However, Tyler didn't seem to appreciate the suggestion. "A car just rushed toward Cora, which almost hit her. Tell Byron to investigate that car. I have a feeling that it was premeditated."

By saying this, he implied that Byron might have offended someone, which somehow involved Cora.

His words also reminded Cora, who quickly informed Carter of the car's license plate number.

"This is the license plate number. Carter, please investigate it later."

As they were in conversation, a sports car suddenly screeched to a halt right in front of them.

The sound of the tires rubbing against the ground reverberated through the air.

When the car stopped, a man quickly got out and strode toward them.

In no time, he was standing in front of Cora.

Seeing his cold and stern expression, Cora wanted to comfort him. "Byron, I'm fine. I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she found herself in Byron's embrace.

"Why couldn't I reach your phone? I thought something had happened to you."

His voice sounded icy, making even Tyler feel uncomfortable.

Tyler thought Cora might not be able to tolerate Byron's cold words and attitude. However, to his

surprise, Cora hugged him back tightly.

"My phone got knocked away and turned off. But I'm lucky, completely fine."

Cora didn't feel scared or repulsed. Instead, she gently comforted Byron, surprising Tyler.

Was this the power of love people talked about?

"Fortunately, Tyler pulled me aside just in time. Otherwise, the loss wouldn't have been just my phone."

Cora tried to ease Byron's tension despite her remaining fear.

She could feel how tense Byron was all over, and it was evident he was truly scared for her.

Hence, she didn't take his previous harsh tone to heart.

Moreover, when she saw the car rushing toward her just now, the only image that flashed through her mind was Byron.

It would be her biggest regret if she had no chance to cherish this hard-won marriage with Byron.

The near loss and regain of both life and love made her cherish every single second she could be with him now.

Tyler hadn't expected them to embrace each other so unabashedly, displaying such affection. It was a sight that tugged at his heartstrings, making him want to turn away and leave.

But Byron stopped him.

Chapter 380 Not a Coincidence?

"Thank you. If there's anything at the Cooper family that needs my assistance in the future, feel free to ask."

Byron expressed his gratitude, leaving Tyler somewhat surprised.

It wasn't just because Byron rarely thanked people, but also because he had never made such a promise to anyone before.

Perhaps it was due to Byron's rescue of Cora today that he felt genuinely appreciative.

"Don't mention it, Byron. Cora is my junior, so if anyone should thank her, it should be me. You gave her a haven," Tyler replied.

Tyler saved Cora without ever expecting anything in return.

He genuinely cared for Cora.

Tyler didn't want his sincere emotions to be taken advantage of, so he stood his ground in response.

A chill crept into Byron's expression as he seemed to grasp Tyler's underlying intention.

Just then, Cora spoke up, diverting everyone's attention, "I have a feeling that today's incident was not a coincidence. I managed to take note of the car's license plate number."

Cora sensed a hint of competitiveness between the two, so she quickly changed the topic.

Tyler and Byron were important to her, and she didn't want them to clash over her.

As expected, her words shifted everyone's focus.

"Not a coincidence? What did you notice?" Byron fixed his gaze on her.

"When the car approached, the driver was smiling at me."

Cora recalled, shuddering at the memory of that smile.

"That's suspicious. Carter, I'll take her back to rest. You go and retrieve the surveillance footage

immediately," Byron ordered.

Carter immediately left to retrieve the surveillance footage.

Tyler offered Cora some advice, urging her to go back and get some rest.

Byron seemed displeased, but considering Cora's current mood, he didn't press Tyler further.

On the other hand, Sara received a phone call.

"Didn't it work out? The person you recommended is so incompetent! Can't even handle such a simple task!"

After venting her frustration, Sara remembered something. She quickly reminded, "Give that person more money now, get rid of the car as soon as possible, and hide out of town for a while.

"It's not about being overly cautious. That little vixen is just too clever. It would be troublesome if

anyone finds out."

Before hanging up, Sara cautioned. "Handle it quickly. Money isn't an issue. Make sure no one catches you, and don't contact this number again."

After the call ended, Sara pulled out the mobile card and flushed it down the toilet.

As Sara watched the mobile card disappear down the toilet, her mind remained clouded with worry.

Directly staging Cora's death as an accident was initially the most feasible plan.

However, with the failure of this scheme now exposed, Cora's side will undoubtedly strengthen their defenses.

It would be much harder to find another opportunity to strike next time.

The next day, Sara unexpectedly ran into Cora when she went to the hospital to deliver some documents to William.

Seeing Cora's triumphant look, Sara couldn't help but resent yesterday they had failed to execute the plan successfully.

If they hadn't failed, Cora would be dead by now, and she wouldn't be so smug in front of her.

Cora didn't expect to run into Sara at the hospital and felt uneasy. She tried to avoid eye contact and leave.

Sara saw her disdainful attitude and couldn't contain her anger.

"You little slut, you think getting pregnant with Byron's child will secure your position as Mrs. Hansen?"