

Snatched 381

Chapter 381 Diverted Misfortune?

"I don't think sitting in that position guarantees anything, but it's still better than those who have no chance, right?"

In the end, Cora couldn't help herself and retort back.

Sara was well aware that Cora's statement was referring to Jane. It instantly ignited a fire of anger within her.

"You've been acting so smug lately. What's there to be proud of? The Hansen family won't accept someone like you who brings no benefits. Maybe shortly, you'll end up dead in the streets. Don't blame me for not warning you."

Sara intended to redirect the conversation toward the Hansen family, hoping to divert suspicion away from herself.

However, Cora's quick thinking made her realize that Sara might be trying to shift blame onto someone else. "Are you trying to frame someone else for the crime?" Cora asked.

This caught Sara off guard, and she stammered, "What do you... What do you know?"

She couldn't possibly know about yesterday's incident and suspect that she was behind it, right?

Without hesitation, Cora smirked and responded, "The incident was indeed orchestrated by you."

In truth, Cora was generally kind to people, and she only had a few people she had conflicts with.

Flora was the person who wanted to get rid of Cora the most, but she was in the hospital and didn't have the resources, so Cora ruled her out.

Jane was also a suspect. But she was cunning and hypocritical. She would never directly get her hands dirty.

That left only Sara.

Sara was the only one who liked to be aggressive towards her, just like when she had her kidnapped before.

After eliminating other possibilities, Cora focused on Sara and decided to test her intentions.

To her surprise, the test confirmed her suspicions.

However, Cora did not feel relief after knowing Sara was the culprit. Instead, she felt a deep sadness and resentment towards Sara.

If only Sara were Jane's biological mother.

"Do you have any evidence it was me?"

Sara asked, not showing any fear after being discovered by Cora.

Sara knew that she had taken care of the phone card and the person who committed the crime, so

there was no way anyone could find any evidence against her.

Sara tried to be evasive with her words, hoping to frustrate Cora. There would be no evidence even if

Cora recorded their conversation.

In Sara's mind, causing Cora to have a miscarriage would be the ultimate victory.

However, to Sara's surprise, Cora shook her head and said, "There might be no concrete evidence, but

it's enough to make me give up."

Sara couldn't make sense of why Cora seemed so despondent.

Sara was puzzled. She thought that provoking Cora would lead to a bitter argument.

After all, Cora had taken Byron away and seemed to be living a promising life. If anyone should be

feeling desolate, it should be Jane and the Yoris family.

"I'll be leaving this city soon, probably never to return in this lifetime," Cora suddenly declared, leaving

Sara even more puzzled.

The decision to leave the city was made when she parted ways with Byron.

Initially, being with Byron had lessened the desire.

But last night, the feeling to leave grew stronger, prompting her to discuss it with Byron.

Surprisingly, Byron agreed to the idea.

Perhaps Byron was worried that the incident of yesterday's intentional collision might repeat itself if

Cora stayed in the same city. So, after discussing the matter, they decided that after Cora finishes her

internship at the end of the month, she would move to another city to start a new life.

Sara couldn't quite comprehend Cora's farewell gesture.

She wondered if it was intentional, given their complicated relationship.

"You're not coming back, then don't come back. I'm not looking forward to seeing you, so spare me the pretense," Sara muttered.

"You can perceive whatever you want." Cora smiled, indifferent to Sara's reaction, and walked away.

It amused her that this woman, her biological mother, had gone to such lengths to lead her to misery and suffering.

Sara stared at Cora's retreating figure, her mind already plotting new schemes.

Chapter 382 Am I a Guilty Man?

"Mr. Hansen, we reviewed the surveillance footage and discovered that the car involved was actually a scrapped vehicle. The driver was attempting to leave New York on a high-speed train before we apprehended him," Carter informed Byron of all the information gathered from the investigation.

"What's the conclusion?"

The criminal was under their control, and Carter must have employed various means to extract the most truthful answers.

Byron wasn't interested in the details of how the criminal was apprehended. He wanted a direct answer.

"The person who gave the order was Grace," Carter replied.

"Grace? From the Moore family?" Byron exchanged a glance with Carter. Carter immediately knew what Byron had to ask.

"Yes. She was from the Moore family. Furthermore, after investigating Grace's accounts, we discovered that Sara recently made two substantial payments to Grace," Carter explained, implying that Sara

might be the mastermind behind the incident.

"Mrs. Sara Yoris had not learned her lesson after a few minor incidents. Maybe we should change the names of both Yoris' and Moore's families, so they'll remember it better in the future," Byron said disapprovingly.

Byron didn't want to continue dealing with them because their attempt on Cora's life was akin to poking the hornet's nest. It was absurd that they even wanted to harm Cora as if inviting trouble upon themselves.

Byron then asked, "Which family name should we change first?"

Sunda Group was recently establishing itself in New York, so it was not convenient to target both families at once.

So Byron planned to target one family first and wait until Sunda Group had settled before dealing with the other family.

Carter's response, however, wasn't what Byron wanted to hear. "I don't think it's a good idea to act against them."

Byron seemed dissatisfied with Carter's reply, and his sharp eyes could easily cut through anyone.

Carter sighed before speaking, "Mr. Hansen, it's not that I find Mrs. Hansen's situation unimportant, but

I have the results of the DNA tests you asked me to do last time..."

Byron took the DNA test report handed to him by Carter, and his expression changed.

That evening, Cora was busy sculpting something at home.

As Byron observed Cora's delicate form, his mind was full of thoughts of the DNA report he had received from Carter earlier that day, leaving him conflicted.

Cora moved to a different angle to resume her carving when she noticed a man standing at the doorway.

"Back already?" She asked.

Byron replied with a soft "Mm" and took a few steps to embrace her.

Cora looked surprised and asked, "What's going on?"

Byron was usually affectionate, but this sudden display of intimacy seemed unusual.

"I missed you," he confessed.

Cora playfully remarked, "That sounds a bit like what a guilty man would say, afraid of being caught by

his wife."

Byron playfully pinched her hand. "Do you think I'm a guilty man?"

"A guilty man wouldn't admit it so openly," Cora replied, moving his hand away.

Cora looked into Byron's eyes and seriously asked, "What's bothering you?"

Cora could sense that something was on Byron's mind.

This had become a pattern in Cora's interactions with Byron.

Byron paused and said, "This matter seems to be related to the Yoris family."

Unexpectedly, Cora replied, "I'm not surprised."

This surprised Byron.

"You also guessed it?"

He lowered his head, carefully examining Cora's face, not wanting to miss any expression that might

reveal her feelings.

He genuinely wanted to understand how Cora felt when she learned about these things.

But Cora's demeanor remained calm, her voice steady as she said, "This has happened more than

once or twice. They have been doing everything they can to obstruct our relationship and support Dr.

Yoris."

"Do you hate them? If I bring down the Yoris family, will you be sad or upset?"

Unable to find an answer in Cora's expression, Byron decided to probe further.

Unexpectedly, Cora asked back, "Why should I be sad for the Yoris family?"

"But they are your..." Byron hesitated, not finishing his sentence.

Chapter 383 Knowing When to Cut Losses?

Byron's words were left unfinished as Cora pushed him away and continued carving her artwork.

She knew what Byron was about to say.

In all of New York, he had eyes and ears everywhere, making it effortless for him to know anything.

"I'm not upset. Do whatever you want," Cora replied calmly.

However, in that split second, Byron recognized her displeasure.

It was only natural. Cora's closest relative had hired an assassin to kill her.

Byron hesitated momentarily and then walked behind Cora, embracing her once again.

In a hoarse voice, he declared, "You have me now. Don't be troubled by those unrelated people. After

your rotation ends, we'll move to a different city. Those people won't be able to bother you anymore."

His words meant to console her, but they also seemed to be reassuring himself.

Cora smiled and turned around, affectionately resting her cheek against his chest. "Thank you," she whispered.

Cora was grateful that Byron knew things but didn't expose her to the vile people who disgusted her the most.

She also appreciated that he was willing to stand by her side when she was in a desperate situation, surrounded by difficulties.

Later that night, at the Yoris Mansion.

The family had just finished dinner and gathered in the living room, enjoying fruit after a meal and chatting.

"On Saturday, Madam Hansen will be celebrating her sixty-fifth birthday. The invitation cards have already been sent."

Arnold placed several invitation cards on the low table in the living room.

The bright color covers exuded a joyful atmosphere.

Arnold continued, "I heard many prominent figures from New York were invited. Almost every one of significance is on the guest list."

William looked puzzled.

"Wasn't Madam Hansen against extravagance and waste? Why would she invite so many people this time?"

"To introduce her daughter-in-law to the circle, of course, she needs to make it grand," Arnold replied with a knowing smile.

Arnold noticed Jane, who was eating watermelon, suddenly stiffen at his words.

He didn't want to hurt Jane, but some things had already reached a point where they needed to be clarified.

"Aren't they still planning their wedding? Why are they in such a hurry to announce it to the world?"

Sara was infuriated. Not being able to kill Cora, she couldn't stand the thought of watching her rise to prominence.

"They've already registered their marriage, which grants them legal protection even without a wedding

ceremony. It's understandable for Madam Hansen to introduce her to the people in their circle," Arnold replied.

"Now that Jane and Byron are impossible, we should find another suitable match for Jane. Harry seems like a good option," Arnold continued.

"I don't want that. I've always regarded Harry as a brother. Besides, I believe that Byron will eventually break up with Cora..."

Everyone understood what Jane meant.

She didn't want to find another partner. She just wanted to be with Byron.

However, before she could finish her words, Arnold interrupted her, "Jane, you have to know when to cut your losses. Even if Byron breaks up with Cora, he won't be with you. There's no need to waste your youth on someone who doesn't reciprocate your feelings. It's not worth it," Arnold advised.

After comforting Jane, Arnold turned to William and said, "You can talk to the Cross family about the marriage. If they are interested, we can proceed with their engagement."

Arnold meant that if the Cross family approved of Harry and Jane being together, they would go ahead and arrange their engagement.

Jane understood the meaning behind his words but vehemently shook her head in protest.

She didn't want to be engaged to Harry.

Although Harry had decent qualities, he still couldn't compare to Byron.

Jane believed she was on par with Cora in every aspect, so why should she marry someone who couldn't match up to Byron?

To her surprise, William clearly understood her hint but chose to go along with Arnold's suggestion.

"Alright, I'll go talk to the Cross family tomorrow."

It was a timely decision to cut her losses. It was undoubtedly the best for Jane.

If Jane continued to push her agenda, her reputation would suffer, and prominent families in New York wouldn't consider her a suitable daughter-in-law.

Feeling overwhelmed by emotions and unable to accept the situation, Jane dropped the watermelon rind and rushed back to her room.

Sara quickly followed, calling after her, "Jane?"

Chapter 384 To Conceive

Jane wailed while sprawled on the bed. When Sara pushed the door open, she immediately took in the

distressing scene, prompting her to tear up as well.

"Jane, don't cry. Your crying breaks my heart." She rushed forward and embraced Jane tightly.

"But I really don't want to marry Harry. I just want to be with Byron."

Even before getting in touch with Byron, Jane's heart and eyes were fixated on him.

After they got close, she couldn't stand the thought of being with anyone else.

"I know, I know!"

Jane tried to wrench herself free from Sara's arms, but Sara held her tightly, so she could only continue wailing.

"What do you know! I was the one who was with Byron first, and I loved him so much. Why did he end up with someone else?"

Jane cried for a long time in Sara's arms until she finally fell asleep.

To her surprise, William had news for her during breakfast the next day.

"I've already talked with the Cross family, and they're quite satisfied with you. Harry even suggested that you could get engaged and get to know each other better."

William had also spoken with Harry, and it was evident from Harry's words that he really liked Jane.

That rather surprised him.

Besides, his gut feeling told him that if Jane agreed to marry Harry, she would undoubtedly be happier than if she married Byron.

It was because Harry would unconsciously wear a smile whenever they discussed the matter.

However, Jane lashed out, angry at the prospect of marriage with Harry. "You must be in it for the money, aren't you? Do I look like a fool to you who would defer to you without question?"

"Watch what you say! You're my daughter! Why would I ever sell you off? I just want you to enjoy a happy life."

William was furious, for he didn't expect his daughter to misconstrue his words when all he had was good intentions.

Seeing that they were about to get into an argument, Sara quickly pulled Jane aside.

"Why are you throwing a tantrum at your father? He's also under pressure from your grandfather, so he felt he had no choice but to arrange this!"

Jane still looked reluctant. "But I really don't want to be with Harry."

"Sure, it's up to you. We're just testing the waters. It's not like you'll be married to him right away."

Sara tried to comfort Jane as much as possible. "I'll do my best to get rid of that bitch. Her jolly days won't last."

Jane hadn't been eating properly in her frustration, and it was all because of Cora. Sara thought her face looked sallow.

Thus, all Sara wanted was to improve Jane's mood as soon as possible and encourage her to eat more, so her health wouldn't suffer.

"You're the best, Mom."

Jane sighed with relief upon hearing Sara's comforting words.

In the blink of an eye came the day of Nora's birthday party.

Cora changed into a mermaid hem dress with a V-neck. As she was gazing at her glamorous reflection in the mirror, she began contemplating how to win Byron over that night and actually conceive a child.

Little did she expect that upon arriving at the hotel, she was led to a specific dressing room.

Byron followed her into the room, holding a gown in a box.

"Change into this one."

Cora opened the box to find a pastel pink tulle gown lying inside. The design of the neckline and hem was unique and interesting. Most importantly, they would be covering her up from every angle, giving her a dignified look.

"Actually, I think my current outfit is fine as it is. Let's not change it."

Although the gown Byron provided was undoubtedly expensive, it was too conventional and lacked allure, unlike the one she had already chosen, which was a direct invitation and could easily achieve her goal of conceiving.

However, Byron suddenly looped an arm around her waist and drew her closer, his face stopping just a few inches from hers.

Cora thought he was about to kiss her, so she closed her eyes and waited.

Feeling somewhat excited, she couldn't help but think that Sally had chosen the perfect outfit and created the perfect opportunity for her to conceive.

Chapter 385 Daydreaming

"Haha..."

Cora waited with her eyes closed, but the anticipated kiss never came. Instead, she heard Byron chuckle.

As she opened her eyes, she met Byron's eyes, shining with amusement.

Cora felt slightly embarrassed, but she quickly struck back.

"Why are you laughing?"

"Are you expecting a kiss from me?"

Byron's voice carried a playful tone.

His laughter seemed to have a magical effect, making Cora's cheeks burn.

"What nonsense! Why would someone as civilized as me even indulge in such debauched thoughts while in public?"

She pushed Byron away right after that, trying to make a swift exit.

However, Byron kept her in his arms and buried his face in the crook of her neck.

"I really want to sleep with you."

His voice was muffled and slightly hoarse.

Cora was taken aback by his words before realizing he was being unabashed.

However, she looked forward to what would follow.

After all, his unabashed attitude would be required to turn her lies into reality.

Yet, as Cora waited for Byron's next move, he said, "It's a shame that we can't proceed further.

Something might go wrong since you're in your first trimester."

There was a touch of affection in his hoarse voice.

"It should be okay."

Cora didn't need his kindness at all. She hoped he would ravage her so that her lies would become reality.

If her deception was exposed, Byron would divorce her.

Byron seemed surprised by Cora's response and was visibly stunned for a moment.

However, he quickly regained his composure and smiled. "Looks like I'm not the only one having a tough time during this period."

Cora's face flushed with embarrassment. He spoke as if she had strong urges to sleep with him.

All she wanted was to actually conceive a child.

Seeing her blushing and speechless, Byron assumed she was embarrassed after being teased by him.

So, he kissed Cora's forehead once more.

"Let's wait a few months. Things will be better soon. I'll give you a hundred million later."

"Why would you give me that?"

Cora thought he was talking about money, but when she realized he was shamelessly bragging about

his sperm count, she shoved him away with annoyance.

"I don't care if you have hundreds of millions of them!"

"I think you do, though."

Cora didn't know what to say to that.

"He's such a shameless bastard! How could he say such things when we're in public!" She thought.

It wasn't until later that she realized he would only tease her.

Noticing Cora's annoyance, Byron smiled and nudged her into the dressing room.

"Alright, change your clothes quickly. The makeup artist will do your makeup later. I'll go entertain the guests for now."

Before leaving, he gave her a reminder. "Remember to change. I don't want others to take in the sight

of you like that. You're mine alone."

Cora blushed again, especially when he stared blatantly at her chest while claiming that he was hers.

In the end, Cora had no choice but to change out of the gown she liked and put on the one Byron had prepared for her.

The makeup artists were also quick to arrive.

"Your skin is already luminous, so the foundation will only obscure its natural glow. Your lip color is pink, which is a color that many dream of having. This is the first time ever I find myself at a loss while doing a client's makeup."

In the end, the makeup artist settled for applying eyeliner on Cora's eyelids. "I feel guilty for charging you for today."

Cora was delighted at the compliment and offered some snacks to the makeup artist.

Meanwhile, Byron was downstairs entertaining the guests who had arrived for the occasion with a smile on his face, which was a rare sight.

Eason's family was among the guests.

Mia, who was eight months pregnant, led him inside.

Seeing his uncle, Byron, dressed in a tuxedo and beaming with pride amidst the mingling crowd, Eason couldn't help but feel a little dazzled.

If he hadn't broken up with Cora back then, he would be the one basking in love and receiving warm blessings from the others in his uncle's stead.

He wouldn't be stuck with Mia either, becoming the subject of ridicule in high society.

Regret gnawed at him. When Mia noticed he was spacing out, she taunted him relentlessly.

"Don't waste your time pining after her. They've already tied the knot, so stop daydreaming!"

Chapter 386 Time to Change

"Cora isn't even here. What nonsense are you talking about?"

Eason's patience for Mia was wearing thin, especially because she kept babbling about him having no chances with Cora. He no longer had it in himself to be civil with her.

However, Mia wouldn't back down and kept poking at his sore spot.

"I didn't even mention Cora. How do you know I was talking about her? If you couldn't bear to be away from her, you shouldn't have left her in the first place, and you definitely shouldn't have associated

yourself with me."

In fact, Mia was also upset.

The Patton family held a grudge against her for making a scene at the engagement party and refused to go through with the wedding, which she went along with for the time being.

Later on, she conceived a child with Eason, and there was a little over a month left until she would give birth. Besides, everyone had mostly forgotten about the embarrassing incident at the party.

Yet, the Patton family was still using her pregnancy as an excuse to postpone the wedding, claiming that they didn't want to overexert her.

It finally dawned on Mia that Eason never intended to marry her.

Thus, she was determined to confront him with reality and make him understand that he couldn't go back to being with Cora.

But before she could finish her words, Lydia came along.

"Enough! Mind the occasion! Can't you show some decorum?"

Mia couldn't even be bothered to retort.

As long as Lydia was around, Eason would agree to every word she said. He was a total mama's boy,

and it was really getting on Mia's nerves.

She was even starting to envy Cora for managing to escape the awful mother-son duo and achieve a status far exceeding theirs.

But it was apparent that Lydia was disgruntled at that.

"That woman actually married into our family! I just don't understand what my parents were thinking!"

Lydia didn't hold back on speaking ill of Cora in front of Nora to prevent her from becoming a part of the family. But in the end, Cora still married into the family.

The fact that the woman who almost became her daughter-in-law now became her sister-in-law was infuriating.

Moreover, she knew she would have to show Cora respect for the sake of the Patton family, and that just didn't sit well with her.

For some reason, it seemed like Byron heard her badmouthing Cora.

Byron had been chatting with some important figures from New York while holding a wine glass, but his gaze landed exactly on Lydia without warning.

At that moment, it wasn't just Lydia. Eason and Mia were also dumbfounded.

"It's like he heard us." Mia was feeling a bit intimidated by Byron.

"That's impossible. My uncle is so far away." Eason had similar concerns, though he also felt it equally unlikely.

Lydia was also harboring feelings of uneasiness, but before she could say anything, she saw Byron walking toward the three of them with a wine glass in hand.

Quickly, she forced out an awkward smile that was more like a grimace. "Byron, I heard you and Cora got married. Congratulations."

"Uncle, congratulations to you and Cora." Eason raised his glass.

Mia didn't dare to speak. None of her confrontations against Byron went well, so she tried her best to be inconspicuous.

"Thank you."

Byron raised his glass and accepted Eason's toast, but instead of taking a sip out of his wine, he said,

"But from now on, when you see Cora, you should address her as your aunt."

Eason's expression changed dramatically, going through a series of rapid changes within a few

seconds.

Perhaps out of frustration and rage, he talked back at Byron even though he hadn't planned to.

"Uncle Byron, I had dated Cora for some time, so it's not just me who needs time to adjust to the sudden change in her status. I'm afraid Cora needs time to adjust too."

Lydia was worried that Eason might anger Byron and quickly gave him a tug.

As Byron narrowed his eyes and stared at the mother and son, Cora spoke up from behind him, "I'm actually quite adaptable. It would be better if you change your term of address for me."

Chapter 387 Innocence

They all turned around simultaneously and spotted Cora elegantly walking toward them in an evening gown, holding a wine glass.

She was naturally beautiful, and she had put in extra effort to look stunning that day, so she was the center of everyone's attention.

In an instant, Eason found himself stunned by her beauty once again, momentarily forgetting the lively atmosphere around him and his past with Cora.

He felt like he was transported back to the time when he and Cora were deeply in love, and she was

coming on a date with him. He was filled with joy as he saw a promising future ahead of them.

It wasn't until she walked up to Byron and gracefully linked arms with him...

At that moment, Eason snapped back to reality from his beautiful reverie, and he also felt Mia's chubby

hand squeezing his waist in dissatisfaction.

Right away, he was reminded of the harsh reality he was in.

"Mrs. Hansen, you look mesmerizing today."

Unaware of his nephew's internal strife, Byron offered Cora a sincere compliment.

Cora replied courteously. "Mr. Hansen, you look great too."

Their mutual compliment and affectionate demeanor toward each other only fueled Eason and Flora's

frustration.

But they didn't expect that after displaying their affection, Byron suddenly turned back and reminded

Eason.

"Your aunt is here. You should say hello to her."

Cora smiled demurely, seemingly anticipating Eason to address her as his aunt.

Eason's eyes were red at the rim, either because of jealousy toward Cora and Byron or feeling hurt that

Cora would humiliate him despite their shared past.

Lydia quickly tried to ease the tension upon noticing it.

"Byron, Eason will need some time to get used to the change in your relationship. Please pardon his tardy response."

As always, she was defending her son.

To her surprise, Byron wasn't letting Eason off so easily, even though she had stood up for Eason.

"A child? He is almost thirty and about to become a father, and you still see him as a child?"

Byron's tone was flat, but his words were laced with mockery aimed at both Lydia and Eason.

That was the most ruthless anyone had talked back at Eason, the mama's boy, and Lydia, his mother.

Mia felt satisfied hearing it.

If it weren't for her strained relationship with Byron and Cora, she might have applauded.

Meanwhile, Lydia was still attempting to defend her son. "Eason will always be my son no matter how old he is. I have gotten used to calling him that way."

"Fine, he is your child, and you can call him whatever you want. Just don't poke your nose in other

people's affairs."

Byron's words confused Lydia momentarily, and she wondered, "Did I meddle in other people's affairs?"

Then, she noticed Byron glancing at Eason, giving him a clear warning.

"When Cora first got together with me, she was still a virgin. I won't let you off the hook easily if you continue allowing your mother to badmouth her."

After saying that, he took Cora to meet the other family elders and important business partners.

Only after they had left did Eason and Lydia regain their composure, their backs damp with sweat.

"It seems Uncle Byron overheard what you said about Cora just now."

Eason, forever a mama's boy, casually shifted the blame onto others, even if it was his own mother.

"Who knew his hearing was so sharp."

In her chagrin, Lydia questioned Eason. "Have you never gotten intimate with Cora when you were together with her?"

Sure enough, she still couldn't stand Cora's arrogance.

She figured it would be great if she could find evidence of Eason and Cora being intimate. She could

show it to Byron so that he would divorce Cora out of spite.

Unfortunately, Eason looked gloomy. "No..."

"Really? Why not?"

Lydia was quite surprised. Eason had slept with Mia despite her shabby appearance, so it would be odd that he hadn't slept with Cora, who was far more attractive.

"Cora wouldn't allow it."

Eason felt dejected whenever he thought about it.

If Cora had allowed him to be intimate with her, Mia wouldn't even have entered into the equation.

He wouldn't have to marry such an unsightly woman.

"You coward! Why didn't you take it further when you were together? Otherwise, we might have turned the tables by now!"

Mia began to wonder if her judgment was clouded back then as she listened to the shocking conversation between the mother and son.

Otherwise, nothing could explain why she had gone to such lengths to snatch trash like Eason from Cora.

Chapter 388 Pushed Downstairs

Many people sent their blessings to Byron and Cora, including Harry and Jane.

When they met again, Jane still and rudely put her thoughts of Byron on her face. She didn't waste a single minute gluing her eyeballs directly on Byron.

But Cora didn't take it seriously. When they came to say hello, she even went to the bathroom.

Anyway, Byron and Jane had known each other for so long that the corners of their clothes were almost worn out from all the abrasion, and they couldn't make any sparks, so she had nothing to worry about.

But she didn't expect Jane to follow her directly.

When Cora washed her hands before the sink, Jane stood behind her, looking at her coldly through the mirror.

"Harry and I will get engaged at the end of next month."

Cora was stunned momentarily. She didn't expect Jane to share these with her.

"Congratulations then. However, no gift card will be coming from me."

She didn't want to have any more contact with the Yoris family.

Jane's expression was not as easy-going as before but a little more ferocious.

"You think I care about your stinky money?"

She had this rage in her heart.

After the Cross and Yoris families decided to become in-laws, they frequently mingled recently. Mrs.

Cross even gave Jane several sets of expensive jewelry.

But Harry went even further. During this time, there was almost no scandal coming from him, and he was always on call with the Yoris family.

The scene was calm and peaceful, and it was no longer like the previous life in the fast lane anymore.

Everyone thought that Jane would be delighted, and the days were getting better and better.

But only Jane knew that she still couldn't let go of Byron.

Not to mention having to accompany Harry to witness Byron's happiness.

"You don't care? Then why are you telling me?"

Cora turned her head and faced Jane. Her expression was a little cold.

This time, Jane didn't go in circles with her and went straight to the challenge.

"Don't even believe you people forced me to get engaged to Harry, and I will give up. One day, I will snatch Byron back."

But hearing her words, Cora suddenly laughed aloud.

"Don't bite off more than you can chew."

"How dare you say that about me? The Lane family has fallen to this point, you can't help Byron at all, and you still have the nerve to occupy him?"

The mental breakdowns in the past few days made Jane too tired to maintain that hypocritical face in front of Cora.

"I can't help him. Wasn't it because of you?"

Cora meant that Jane occupied the title of the daughter of the Yours family.

But Jane didn't figure out this meaning and only retorted, "What does this have to do with me?"

Cora didn't want to explain that disgusting fact at all.

"If you are smart enough, stay with Mr. Cross honestly, and nothing will change. But if you insist on provoking me repeatedly, I don't mind making you lose everything you have now."

After putting down these words, Cora left the bathroom because it was almost time for Nora to

introduce her at the dinner party.

Jane watched her leave without looking back and felt that Cora was extremely arrogant.

"Just by you? Make me lose everything I have now? Ridiculous!"

In Jane's eyes, if Cora didn't rely on Byron, she wouldn't even be able to squeeze into the upper-class circles, and if she dared to threaten her in turn, it would be against heaven's will.

"Thank you for taking the time out of your busy schedule to attend my birthday dinner. But today, I would like to introduce a new member of the Hansen family..."

Downstairs, Nora, the protagonist of the birthday dinner, was standing in the middle of the lobby talking,

accompanied by Byron.

Everything was ready. The light in the lobby gradually dimmed, and the spotlights shone on the gorgeously decorated and dreamy arc staircase.

Unconsciously, all the guests' attention at the birthday dinner followed the spotlight beam.

Some were whispering about how the future daughter-in-law of the Hansen family was the wrong match with Byron. Some were still grumbling about the daughter of the Yoris family.

But with all those whispering going around, in Byron's eyes, there were smiles.

No matter how others talked about right and wrong, as long as he could get what he wanted, the rest didn't matter.

After everything was ready, Nora announced, "It's Cora, the future daughter-in-law for our Byron."

However, when the spotlight shone on the arc staircase, everyone saw that remarkably horrifying scene.

"Ah..."

While scuffling, Sara accidentally pushed Cora down the stairs!

Chapter 389 She Said It Hurts

"My God! What's the matter?"

"Isn't that person Mrs. Sara Yoris? Could it be that Cora has robbed Miss Yoris of her happiness, so she is revenging?"

"No matter how much you hate her, you can't do such a cruel thing. I heard that Cora is pregnant..."

The situation got out of control for a while. Some people were shouting, some were complaining for Cora, and some rushed to the stairs, wanting to help her or to see if Cora was alive or dead.

Harry knew that Jane would not want to see the most eye-catching moment of Cora, so he specially brought Jane to the side to have dessert.

"Here, this blueberry cheesecake is your favorite. Eat some."

"There's also this tiramisu. Although it's high in calories, I can do some running with you to burn it off afterward."

"Harry, you don't have to be so nice to me. You know that I..."

Jane looked at the two desserts in front of her and had to admit that Harry understood her.

However, she still couldn't accept that she was really with Harry.

"Jane, I don't have much expectation for what the outcome would be. But it has come to this point now.

Let's try according to the wishes of the elders. If it's not suitable, then we go our own ways later. You don't have to worry about it."

Harry never thought that he and the love of his dreams could reach the stage of discussing marriage, and he was in an excellent mood recently.

He didn't even have time to attend to the attractions outside anymore.

Of course, he said it freely, but he didn't intend to let go of this opportunity at all.

If he could really get engaged to Jane, he would keep her by his side no matter what.

Jane was about to say something but was interrupted by exclamations from the lobby.

When the two of them ran over, they saw the scene where Sara pushed Cora down the stairs.

Seeing Cora rolling down the stairs like a rag doll, Jane felt joyful in her heart.

She thought Cora was still pregnant, so she could not keep the child in her, probably not her womb or even her life.

"This was her retribution for snatching Byron!"

But after the joy, Jane looked at Sara, who was still standing dumbfounded on the stairs, and that annoyed her.

She knew Sara would attack Cora sooner or later, but why didn't she find a more hidden place?

At Nora's birthday dinner, there was such a big commotion she might land herself in a prison cell, not to mention implicating the entire Yoris family's reputation. It also created an additional layer of estrangement between her and Byron.

On the other hand, the moment Byron saw Cora rolling down the stairs, he felt his heart was about to

stop.

Nora exclaimed, "Cora? What's going on here?"

Byron hurriedly handed the terrified Nora to the housekeeper and immediately rushed to the stairs.

Cora had rolled to the bottom of the stairs.

Byron carefully lifted her up and found blood on her face and body, her eyes were tightly closed, and he

didn't know whether she was alive.

"Cora..."

Byron called her name softly, with obvious tremors in his voice.

He had never been so afraid of losing someone and felt the world would be meaningless without her.

Fortunately, responding to his low-calling voice, Cora opened her eyes.

"Honey, it hurts so much. I am hurting so much..."

Cora felt that even breathing hurt.

"It's okay. I am taking you to the hospital right now, and the pain will be gone soon."

As Byron said, he lifted up her horizontally.

Nora came back to her senses and quickly instructed the driver to get the car.

William also rushed up at this time. "Byron, let me give Cora emergency treatment first and see where she is injured!"

He really wanted to help. Besides saving lives and healing the wounded was a doctor's duty, and seeing Cora in a dying state, he felt as if a large piece of his heart had been cut out.

But Byron yelled in a low voice as William stepped forward, "Get lost!"

Obviously, he was now extremely opposed to the Yoris family.

Who knows whether William was there to help save Cora or to deliver the last hit?

"Don't think that if you pretend to be a good person now, I will let the Yoris family off the hook."

In other words, no matter what happened to Cora today, the Yoris family would pay a heavy price for it.

After saying this, Byron held Cora in his arms and walked away.

Chapter 390 The Lie

When Byron left with Cora, Nora said, "Call the police! Someone dared to attack my daughter-in-law in the Hansen family's territory. Is there any justice?"

As soon as Nora spoke, those who relied on the Hansen family almost all took out their mobile phones

and wanted to call the police for her.

Besides Nora, Osborn also followed.

"Cora is not only my daughter-in-law but also my savior. Your Yoris family is really going too far. I won't let your family go if something happens to Cora today."

The two elders of the Hansen family also clarified the seriousness of the situation.

It took Sara a long time to find her own voice. "Madam Hansen, it's not me. I didn't really think of pushing her down just now."

In fact, while she was flustered, she should be happy in her heart. After all, Cora would not be able to keep her baby, and would thus not be able to sit firmly in the position of Mrs. Hansen.

But for some reason, the moment she saw Cora tumbling down the stairs, she didn't feel any pleasure after revenge, only inexplicable sadness.

"You don't mean to say that Cora went down herself and framed you, right?"

Nora was angry. "Do you think everyone else is a fool? Doesn't she understand the consequences of falling down such a high staircase? Could she bet her own life just to plant you?"

Sara restrained her emotions and was still trying to defend herself.

"What I said is true. Her scheming is really extraordinary. She even risked her life to frame me."

"You can save this to the police." Nora didn't want to talk nonsense with Sara.

The Hansen family had prepared a lot of activities today, but they couldn't go on with this. Now they needed to dismiss the guests quickly and rush to the hospital to see how Cora was doing.

The members of the Hansen family were all busy joining in the dismissal of the guests, and no one listened to Sara's defense.

She could only run to William and Jane, trying to explain.

"No matter how impulsive I am, I will never pick an occasion like today's."

William was not in the mood to listen to her. He still needed to confirm Cora's situation further and then talk to Byron calmly to make up for the problem so as not to escalate the situation again.

Once William left, Sara could only complain to Jane.

"It was Cora who framed me. And she said something to me before she fell, 'You owe me a life, now we are both clear'..."

Jane didn't take these words seriously, thinking Sara was just talking nonsense to shirk responsibility.

"Mom, I'll find a lawyer, don't worry."

"What? Even you don't believe me?"

Sara felt extremely helpless.

But before Jane could reply, the police came and pulled her into a police car.

On the other hand, after various inspections and treatments, Cora's situation stabilized.

"It is not life-threatening at the moment. There was a cut in the back of the head, not long but deep,

and it had been sutured. The more serious thing is that two ribs are broken..."

The doctor was telling Byron about the situation, and when he heard that Cora's life was not in danger,

his tense expression eased a little.

After the doctor explained various precautions and left, Byron looked through the inspection reports in

Cora again.

When Cora first arrived, she had a comprehensive examination, including the abdominal cavity and

uterus.

But there was nothing abnormal about it, and there was no so-called child...

At this moment, Cora woke up again.

"It hurts. Am I dead?"

As soon as Cora opened her eyes, she saw all white in the hospital, making her think she had arrived in heaven.

She realized she was not dead till a familiar male voice came to her ears. "You are not dead. Shouldn't it be time to talk about something?"

Cora turned back and saw the man looking through various inspection reports, and her expression changed again and again.

"Byron..."

She wanted to snatch those inspection reports to see if they were revealing, but her heart hurt so badly that she couldn't breathe.

Seeing this, Byron walked forward slowly with the stack of inspection reports.

Cora caught a glimpse of the B-ultrasound report at a glance, and her heart sank to the bottom of the lake.

She just felt that every step Byron took now was like stepping on her corpse.

So she gritted her teeth and confessed.

"Mr. Hansen, I'm not pregnant. I lied to you. If you can't accept it, we can divorce now..."