

Snatched 401

Chapter 401 The Yoris Family's End

What was even more unexpected was that someone had used their phone to record the moment

Arnold led the management staff of the First Hospital to corner Sally but was chastised by Sally's father

instead and uploaded it online, thus causing a big uproar.

Although the Yoris family had made some people to be the scapegoats, coupled with the various issues

previously discovered by the investigation team, the Yoris Group's stock still took a nosedive.

The First Hospital's stock was the worst among them, as it fell below the issue price almost overnight.

In desperation, the Yoris family had no choice but to resell the First Hospital at a low price.

Even so, the Yoris family's pride still suffered serious damage as the Yoris family was completely

overthrown from its position as one of the four prominent families in New York.

When the television was broadcasting the latest news that the First Hospital was bought by a

mysterious buyer, Cora was preparing to board the plane to Burcane.

Byron saw that Cora looked a bit distracted while watching the news. Suddenly, he stepped forward

and put his arm around her shoulders. "Do you want to know who bought the hospital?"

"Who is it?"

Cora responded to Byron, but her gaze was still on the news.

Looking at the familiar building on the news, what flashed in her mind was the Yoris family's threats and persuasions during her rotating internship.

Those events happened just not long ago, but looking back at it, those memories seemed to be extremely distant.

"I'll tell you after we board the plane."

Byron deliberately left her in suspense, and only after they boarded the plane did he hand Cora a purchase agreement.

Cora looked at him in surprise. "You bought it?"

"Yes. But now it's under your name."

Even until Byron guided her to see her own name inscribed as the first party in the purchase agreement, Cora was still baffled.

"From now on, the First Hospital will be under your name! You will have the right to decide on everything, and no one can override you anymore!"

The plane slid through the clouds, and the man's sharp eyes looked particularly gentle.

Cora suddenly understood why he bought the First Hospital and purposely handed it over under her name.

He just wanted everyone to stop bullying her and to make her happy.

Cora smiled, and her eyes red.

"Why are you so nice to me?"

Even if she didn't meet him, she could endure the loneliness and helplessness alone.

"Do you know that the better you treat me, the more I worry that I won't be able to adapt to my life from

before if we separate one day?"

But the man let her rest her head on his shoulder and murmured, "I want to keep you by my side more than you can imagine. So don't worry about these things."

"But..."

Cora wanted to say that her brother once told her that the Lane family's bankruptcy was most likely related to Byron.

Although she wasn't related by blood to the Lane family, the bankruptcy of the Lane family had also indirectly led to the death of her doting father.

If the Lane family's bankruptcy was truly related to him...

But before she could voice those questions, Byron had covered her eyes with his big palm.

"Close your eyes and have a good sleep. What you need the most now is rest. Don't always think about such nonsense."

Cora finally gave up the idea of asking those things.

After all, Gabe hadn't found any solid evidence yet.

Later, Cora really fell asleep in a daze.

When Cora woke up, the plane had already landed in Burbane.

Byron's cousin, Nicholas Morwick, came to pick them up at the airport.

Nicholas' height and appearance could be considered outstanding, but he was a little wicked.

When he saw Cora, he was extremely curious. "This is..."

Byron introduced Cora formally, "My wife, Cora."

However, Cora couldn't sense Nicholas' respect toward her, and surprisingly, he even scratched her palm when they shook hands.

Chapter 402 The Falling Glass

Cora's expression changed, and she quickly withdrew her hand.

"What's wrong?" Byron asked before shooting a cold glance at Nicholas.

Obviously, he had also noticed something.

Nicholas laughed out loud, not at all looking like someone who had just lost his mother. "It was just a joke. I didn't expect her to be so surprised!"

"Don't joke carelessly, or I assume Uncle Lionel will no longer see you as a son anymore."

Byron's warning was evident.

"There's no need to be that harsh."

Nicholas was still smiling, as if what happened just now hadn't affected their relationship as cousins at all.

Later, he even took Byron and Cora to the mourning hall with an expression as if nothing happened.

Byron's aunt would be buried in a few days.

As soon as Byron and Cora arrived at the mourning hall, they paid their respects first before looking at the deceased's face.

Cora took one look at the body and immediately frowned.

Once they were done, Byron's uncle, Lionel Morwick, approached to greet them.

"Your aunt left so suddenly. I don't even know how to tell the Hansen family about this."

Lionel's expression looked weary.

Byron said, "Birth, old age, sickness, and death are the inevitable course of life. My father is also aware of this. However, he believes it isn't appropriate for the elder ones to mourn for the younger ones, so he asked me to come here in his stead."

"That's fine." Lionel nodded, then suddenly looked at Cora, who was standing next to Byron, and said,

"She is..."

"She's my wife, Cora."

Byron turned again and introduced his uncle to Cora, "Cora, this is my uncle, Lionel."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Lionel Morwick. I'm Cora."

Lionel nodded at Cora, then said to Byron, "This lady is a good match for you. But when did you get

married? All of us here in Burcane didn't know about it."

Cora was unsure whether it was only her imagination, but she seemingly sensed Lionel's displeasure from his words.

"We have just obtained the marriage certificate, and there is no wedding yet," Byron still answered politely before adding, "Of course, I will invite you to our wedding in New York when the time comes."

"All right. Then I can't wait to attend your wedding ceremony."

After exchanging some pleasantries, Lionel asked Nicholas to show them to the Morwick Mansion's guest room.

"You must be tired after traveling all day. I'll have the food delivered to your room later."

Aside from his frivolous attitude at the beginning, Nicholas looked quite well-mannered.

Nicholas then left after Cora said her thanks.

But the moment Nicholas left, Byron immediately called Carter.

"What have you found?"

Cora didn't know what Carter was saying on the phone, only that she thought Byron's expression was

slightly cold.

After Byron ended the call, Cora asked, "Did your uncle tell you the cause of your aunt's death?"

"Heart attack."

"Was it merely a heart attack?"

Byron looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I keep thinking that her face looks gruesome. It was as if she was angered to death."

Byron frowned. He didn't answer and only instructed Cora, "I may have to go out tonight, so you have

to lock the doors and windows later. If something happens, call me right away."

"All right."

Cora had an inkling that Byron also suspected something was wrong with his aunt's death. He probably

wanted to look into it when he went out later, but he didn't tell her straight away, as to not scare her too

much.

As night fell, Byron left.

When Cora had done showering and was about to sleep, she thought of something and put a glass of

water on the doorknob.

She was very sleepy, but due to the unfamiliar environment and Byron's absence, she kept tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

A few hours later, when she finally felt drowsy and was about to fall asleep, she heard the breaking sound of a glass falling to the floor.

Chapter 403 Scream Your Lung Out

In the darkness, Cora rolled out of bed, hid on the other side, and looked at the black shadow that broke into the room.

The person seemed startled by the sound of the glass falling, but he still sneaked in.

Cora was certain that he was not Byron.

Byron wouldn't walk in such an obscene manner.

In the blink of an eye, the man had already walked to the bedside.

Cora was very nervous, feeling that her nightgown was soaking.

She wondered if she should hide under the bed, but she saw the man throw back the quilt and fumble.

He muttered as he didn't find Cora, "Where's she? Where did she go?"

"Nicholas?!" Cora recognized the man's voice.

Nicholas was not flustered. Instead, he was excited and walked toward Cora.

"Beauty, it's me! Given your figure, you must have a great sexual desire. My cousin isn't here tonight.

Do you need my help?"

Cora got goosebumps all over her body. She had never seen such a shameless person.

Nicholas tried to seduce her during the day but failed, and he was scolded by Byron.

At night, he tried to seduce her again when Byron was away.

But Nicholas and Byron were cousins. Cora didn't want to make a fuss or embarrass Byron.

"Get the hell out of here while I'm talking nicely to you. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Nicholas said aggressively, "I wonder how you will treat me rudely!"

As he spoke, he turned on the light in the room with ease.

As soon as the light was on, he saw Cora standing by the bed and her smooth skin under the light.

"What a beauty. No wonder my cousin doesn't want his equal, Jane."

Nicholas was a notorious playboy in Burcane. He often hung out with pretty girls.

He liked girls who had good figures and stunning faces like Cora most.

That was why when he first saw Cora at the airport, he started to flirt with her.

Tonight, he was thinking about Cora's body and couldn't fall asleep.

He found that Byron had gone out in the evening and had not returned yet.

So he couldn't restrain his sexual appetite and used the spare key to open the door of the guest room, wanting to have sex with Cora without anyone noticing.

But Cora was alert and put a water glass at the door of the room.

But it couldn't stop Nicholas.

He had bullied many weak girls like Cora, and very few of them dared to expose what he did to them.

He thought Cora didn't dare to expose such things either. After all, it was difficult to marry into a wealthy

family.

Once it was exposed, the Hansen family attached great importance to their reputation and wouldn't accept her.

This was the real reason why Nicholas dared to be so unscrupulous.

"Come on. Let me satisfy you."

Cora watched coldly as Nicholas approached. "If you come closer, I will shout for help!"

"Go ahead. The sound insulation in our house is very good. Even if you scream your lung out, no one will come."

After saying this, Nicholas tried to grab Cora's arm.

Unexpectedly, Cora gripped Nicholas' wrist and threw him over her shoulder.

Nicholas realized that he was beaten by a woman when he fell on the ground in pain.

He cursed, "Bitch, how dare you beat me? I won't spare you!"

In Nicholas' opinion, women were no match for men, especially in terms of strength.

He was unprepared just now, which gave Cora an opportunity.

For revenge, Nicholas pounced on Cora more fiercely.

Unexpectedly, Cora was nimble. She dodged and threw him over her shoulder again.

Cora didn't stop at that. Without waiting for Nicholas to get up, she threw him over her shoulder again and again.

Nicholas had never been humiliated like this. He threatened, "Bitch, if you beat me again, I will shout

for help."

But Cora said the same thing to him.

"Go ahead. The sound insulation in your house is very good. Even if you scream your lung out, no one

will come..."

Chapter 404 What Took You So Long?

Byron returned to the Morwick Mansion's guest room in the early morning.

Carter followed him back to fetch the documents that needed to be dealt with tomorrow morning before

going back to the hotel.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the two opened the door and entered, they saw fragments of glass on the

ground.

"Did anything happen to Mrs. Hansen?"

Carter's words made Byron's expression change.

He quickly walked into the house, and Carter followed closely behind.

Just when the two walked to the lit part of the room, they saw a scene that shocked them, although

they were well-informed.

Nicholas' hands and feet were tied behind his back.

Such a weird posture must be uncomfortable. He screwed his face, and he was soaked through.

But he gritted his teeth, not daring to make a sound.

Cora was taking a nap on the small sofa.

It was close to early morning. She had beat Nicholas just now and had consumed a lot of energy, so she was tired.

As Nicholas saw Byron and Carter walking into the room, his eyes lit up as if seeing saviors. He began to cry.

Cora was awakened by the sound of crying and kicked Nicholas. "Be quiet. What time is it? I have to sleep!"

Nicholas was tied into a ball.

With Cora's kick, he rolled like a ball and didn't stop until he hit the table leg.

The more Nicholas hurt, the more bitterly he cried.

"Byron, save me. Save me. This woman is like a devil. She didn't bat an eye when she beat me up."

Cora kept closing her eyes until she heard Byron's name and realized something.

Opening her eyes, she saw the familiar figure not far away and threw herself into his arms.

"What took you so long?"

Cora was weeping pitifully, which made Nicholas suspect that this was not the same woman who just

beat him up!

"Are you okay? Sorry, I shouldn't have left you here alone."

Byron stretched out his hands and took Cora into his arms, looking at her carefully.

After making sure that she didn't have any obvious injuries, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"This scumbag came in last night while you were away. I was so scared."

Cora leaned in Byron's arms, complaining about what Nicholas did.

"I didn't. She was talking nonsense. She lured me to her room and beat me up."

Nicholas knew that if he touched Byron's girl, he would suffer, so he didn't admit his mistake and

pretended to be the victim.

"Look how badly she beat me. I just lost my mother, but she beat me up and slandered me. I don't want

to live anymore..."

But Byron didn't believe him.

Hearing Nicholas say that he didn't want to live anymore, Byron gave Carter a cold look. "Take him out.

I'll fulfill his wish later."

Carter knew Byron well. He knew what Byron would do, so he picked up Nicholas and walked out.

Before walking out of the room, Carter glanced back at Cora, impressed by what she did.

Cora had always been soft and weak in front of Carter. Carter thought that she needed Byron to protect

her when she was bullied.

But the scene just now surprised Carter.

He didn't expect that such a soft and weak woman would rather beat a tall man like Nicholas to tears

than cause trouble for Byron.

Cora was smart and brave.

Before that, Carter felt that Cora was not good enough for Byron.

But tonight, he admired Cora sincerely.

He even thought that Cora was the rib specially made for Byron when God created man...

Chapter 405 Serious Injuries

After Carter left with Nicholas, Byron once again made sure that Cora had no injuries before asking her,

"Why didn't you call and ask me to come back?"

As long as she called him, no matter how urgent his things were, he would rush back as soon as possible.

She didn't need to deal with a scumbag like Nicholas by herself.

"This kind of thing couldn't be explained clearly on the phone, and you had to deal with something difficult. I could handle it myself."

"But it was dangerous. You should at least let me know."

Byron knew that Cora was worried about disturbing what he was doing.

But to him, nothing in this world was more important than her.

"Anyway, you could see it when you came back. There was no need to call you."

Of course, Cora was scared.

However, her fear was dispelled by Byron's appearance.

In his arms, she fell asleep again.

"By the way, I didn't exert my strength just now. His arms and feet were dislocated. You can put them back, and he will be fine. No one will see any injuries."

Nicholas was Byron's cousin, so Cora didn't hurt him badly.

Byron didn't know what to say about Cora.

Sometimes she was so sensible that he felt sorry.

Byron saw Cora's sleepy eyes, and his heart softened.

"I see. You can go to bed. I'll go deal with him."

Byron picked Cora up and put her on the bed.

"Don't be too long."

"Okay. I will be back soon."

Byron tucked her in before leaving.

Late at night, the Morwick Mansion was quiet, and the servants had fallen asleep.

Carter took Nicholas to the yard. Nicholas was still trying to put the blame on Cora and threatened that if Byron didn't deal with this kind of woman as soon as possible, she would cheat on Byron.

Carter couldn't bear to hear Nicholas slander Cora like this, so he shut Nicholas' mouth with a towel.

Soon, Byron came.

"Mr. Hansen, I made a check. He dislocated his arms and feet."

Byron had learned about this from Cora.

After Byron handed the document to Carter, he glanced at Nicholas, with a trace of hostility in his eyes.

"She knows that we are cousins, so she didn't hit you hard."

Hearing this, Carter knew that Nicholas would suffer bitterly.

But Nicholas didn't know Byron well and kept muttering, as if he was complaining that Carter was rude to him just now.

Byron squatted in front of Nicholas.

He patted Nicholas' face and said with a sneer, "You wanted to bully my girl. I should leave some scars on your body."

Byron's strength made Nicholas realize that Byron didn't come to save him but to kill him.

He tried his best to escape, but Byron lifted his foot and kicked between Nicholas' legs.

Nicholas writhed in pain, but Byron kicked him several more times expressionlessly.

In the end, Nicholas was in so much pain that he couldn't move or shout. His eyes almost popped out of his head.

Seeing that Nicholas was motionless, Byron kicked him into a corner.

Then he said to Carter, "Leave him alone. Let's see whether he's lucky to survive. Go back and have some sleep."

"Okay."

Before Carter left, he glanced at Nicholas again, thinking that the Morwick family wouldn't have descendants...

Chapter 406 Treat Her as a Dead Person

At dawn the next day, when the gardener was about to trim the flowers and plants, he found Nicholas by the small gazebo. He contacted Lionel immediately and sent Nicholas to the hospital.

There was a lot of noise in the Morwick Mansion. Byron was a light sleeper, so he heard the noise.

But when Byron took Cora to the mourning hall in the morning, Lionel received them guiltily.

"Byron, I heard about what Nicholas did yesterday. I'm sorry. I'd like to apologize to you and Cora on his behalf."

"Last night, Nicholas suddenly entered our room in the dark, scaring Cora badly. So I punished him harshly. I am also sorry. How is he? Should Cora and I go see him?"

Although Byron said this to Lionel with a smile, Cora found that he didn't mean to apologize.

But Lionel's reaction made Cora confused.

Byron proposed to visit Nicholas in the hospital, but Lionel refused.

"No need. Nicholas is spoiled by his mom. I didn't expect that he would dare to seduce Cora. If I were you, I would kill him last night. Then he wouldn't embarrass us in the future."

"Don't say that. We are a family. No matter how ridiculous Nicholas is, I can't kill him, can I?"

"Alas. It's very kind of you, but others won't think so."

Byron changed the topic. "However, what happened yesterday scared Cora. So today we plan to stay in a nearby hotel and come back tomorrow for the funeral."

"Okay. You can come here early tomorrow."

Then Lionel went to greet other guests.

After Lionel walked away, Cora asked Byron in a low voice, "What's wrong with your uncle? I only

dislocated your cousin's arms and feet yesterday, but it sounds like he is going to die."

After bowing to his aunt's body, Byron said, "He's not dead, but he's half-dead from now on."

After so many kicks last night, he estimated that Nicholas couldn't produce children anymore.

Moreover, Nicholas was left alone for a night. He couldn't recover.

"What?"

Cora didn't want to take the blame for it, so she hurriedly said, "I didn't beat him that badly. Don't blame me!"

"You didn't beat him. It was me."

Byron's calm words made Cora dumbfounded.

"You? He's your cousin, and his mother just died. How could you hit him so hard?"

"He's not my aunt's biological son, so he's not my cousin."

Yesterday Byron and Carter checked the Morwick family and found that Lionel, who seemed to be honest, had amorous affairs.

Lionel had many sex partners, and Nicholas was not Byron's aunt's biological son.

This discovery surprised Byron and Carter.

According to the investigation, Nicholas' mother was Lionel's first love, Sandy Mathis, and Sandy often visited the Morwick family recently.

Maybe Byron's aunt died of anger when she discovered this.

"He is not your aunt's biological son?" Cora didn't expect this.

But Byron ignored her surprise and held her hand. "Even if he was, since he dared to bully you, I would beat him to death."

If Cora couldn't protect herself, Nicholas would succeed.

Every time Byron thought about this, he wished he would destroy the Morwick family.

Because of this, he felt grateful to Flora.

Although she made a big mistake and didn't treat Cora well these years, at least when she prevented

Cora from studying medicine, Cora learned important self-defense skills in extreme ways.

Originally, Byron planned to punish Flora after the trip to Burcane.

But now he thought that they were even.

As long as Flora didn't appear in front of Cora again, he would treat her as a dead person.

Byron and Cora checked into a hotel.

Carter brought a piece of news.

"Nicholas is infertile. Lionel and Sandy cried bitterly in the hospital this morning..."

Chapter 407 The Change at the Funeral

After Byron heard the news, he turned to Cora.

"Lionel cried bitterly in the hospital, but when he saw me, who made his son infertile, he treated me with courtesy. Isn't it strange?"

Cora frowned. "Either he thinks his son deserves it, or he's about to make a big move!"

Byron smiled and pinched Cora's cheek. He had to admit that Cora was smart.

"He's likely to do something at tomorrow's funeral. If you're afraid, stay in the hotel tomorrow. I'll ask Carter to guard here with a few people."

Originally, Lionel might have done something in his house, but after Byron and Cora moved out, he could only do that at the funeral.

"I'm afraid, but I'm more afraid that you aren't with me."

Nicholas' thing was caused by Cora.

She couldn't watch Byron go into danger alone, could she?

So, at the funeral the next day, Cora and Byron appeared together.

Both of them wore solemn black dresses.

Surprisingly, Nicholas also appeared at the funeral.

But he looked pale. Everyone could see that he attended the funeral regardless of his serious injuries.

To the outside world, he wanted to see his mother for the last time regardless of anything else.

But Cora knew that he just wanted to see how she and Byron would die.

Seeing that Nicholas was staring at him and Cora, Byron was worried that Cora would be scared, so he

held her hand. "Our bodyguards are here. Nothing will happen."

Cora nodded, but she still felt uneasy.

The priest was sprinkling water on the dead body.

And the attendees followed suit.

Lionel walked over and asked Byron and Cora to join them.

Cora noticed that when it was about their turn, quite a lot of water spilled.

So, Lionel asked Nicholas to bring another bowl of water.

At that moment, it happened to be Byron's turn.

Cora's nose moved. Byron was about to fetch the water, and Nicholas tipped the bowl toward Byron.

Cora took off the coat she was wearing abruptly and threw it to block the water, kicking the bowl at

Nicholas's body.

Nicholas was soaked in water and scolded Cora angrily, "Bitch!"

But then he saw something in the distance and backed away in fear.

"No..."

Lionel realized something and ordered, "Hurry up. Protect Nicholas."

Several hyenas appeared in the funeral hall.

When people were frightened and ran around, those hyenas pounced on Nicholas.

They bit and tore Nicholas.

"No!"

"Help!"

Nicholas kept calling for help but to no avail.

Lionel asked the guards to beat the hyenas with sticks, but they couldn't stop the hyenas from biting wildly.

The others didn't dare to go forward. They just wanted to hide as far away as possible.

When the guards beat the hyenas to death, Nicholas was bloody and motionless.

Lionel was overwhelmed by grief and cried. No one dared to touch Nicholas but him.

"Nicholas, you will be fine. I will take you to the hospital. You will be fine."

Chapter 408 His Own Fault

Lionel personally escorted Nicholas to the hospital while Byron took Cora back to the hotel.

They immediately changed their clothes and took a shower, ensuring that the hotel staff promptly attended to their garments.

Cora trembled faintly, even after a long shower.

Byron held her in his arms and asked, "How did you know there was something wrong with that bowl of water?"

"The smell. The water, the priest used earlier, had no scent, but the one that was brought up later had a strange smell..."

Cora's sense of smell was outstanding. She could distinguish the medications used in the hospital just by their scent, let alone when something else was mixed into the water.

"I've already asked Carter to help with the burial at the funeral site and take samples."

Byron reassured Cora, lightly patting her on the back. "It's alright now. Once my aunt is laid to rest, we'll return to New York."

He had initially wanted to bring Cora here, not only to avoid the chaos in New York but also to help her relax. However, he never expected such a thing to happen.

The brutal image of Nicholas being mauled by hyenas was horrifying, and it haunted him whenever he recalled it, let alone Cora.

At this point, he didn't want Cora to stay in Burcane any longer. Once his aunt's funeral was over, he would take Cora back to New York.

"Um."

She must still be terrified by what had happened, as even though she fell asleep later, she continued to have nightmares.

As Byron chain-smoked one cigarette after another, he couldn't shake off the unease in his heart. Just as he was lost in his thoughts, Carter called to give him an update.

"How's it going?"

"The water indeed contained a drug that induces excitement in animals. If Mrs. Hansen hadn't discovered it in time, the consequences would have been unimaginable," Carter reported.

"Okay. How is the burial going?"

"We're almost done. I've booked the earliest flight, and we can leave by evening," Carter replied.

However, Carter added with a heavy tone, "There's news from the hospital. Nicholas... He's dead."

This news sent shivers down Byron's spine.

If Cora hadn't noticed the drug in that bowl of water, Nicholas' fate would have been Byron's own.

"Understood. Once you're finished there, meet me at the airport," Byron said.

"Okay."

As Byron put away his phone, he noticed that Cora had awakened and was looking at him pitifully.

"Do you want to go back to sleep?"

He approached her, embracing her shoulders while deliberately ignoring the curiosity in her eyes.

"I can't sleep," Cora replied.

After a pause, she couldn't help but ask, "Is there news?"

Throughout her restless sleep, she had been tormented by vivid nightmares of Nicholas being attacked by hyenas.

"Yes, he's dead..."

Byron knew he couldn't hide it from her any longer and finally told her the truth.

As expected, Cora trembled upon hearing the news.

In fact, when she saw Nicholas' mangled and motionless body at the funeral, she already knew this wouldn't end well.

But now, after learning that Nicholas was really dead, it was still a huge blow for her.

"His death was caused by his own actions. It's not the others' fault."

Byron reassured Cora as he gently rubbed her head.

"Yes, it's all his fault. If he hadn't intentionally wanted those hyenas to take your life, he wouldn't have ended up losing his own. But..."

Cora burst into tears.

The sight of such a vibrant life being devoured by hyenas right before her eyes had left her deeply frightened.

"It's alright. I'll take you back to New York now. Don't be afraid, and don't dwell on it," Byron reassured her.

As for Lionel, Byron decided to deal with him later.

Sooner or later, Byron would make Lionel pay the price for deceiving his aunt and conspiring with his son against Byron.

But for now, the most important thing was to take Cora far away from this place of conflict.

Byron was a man of his word, and that very evening, they returned to New York.

Little did they anticipate that as soon as they disembarked from the plane, Byron would receive a call from an unknown number...

Chapter 409 You Owe Me

"Who is this?"

Byron answered the phone, and on the other end, he heard Jane's sobbing.

"Byron, it's me."

To anyone else, her crying voice might evoke sympathy, but to Byron, it only made him feel inexplicably annoyed.

"Don't call me if there's nothing wrong," he replied, wanting to hang up the phone immediately.

But Jane continued, "I ran away from home without telling my grandfather and father. I got lost outside, and I lost my wallet and phone. I don't know what to do..."

She still had a sobbing tone, and her voice trembled, portraying a sense of fear and helplessness.

Yet, as Byron heard her words, he suddenly remembered how Cora had dealt with Nicholas intruding into her room to violate her. The situation was much more severe than losing a phone and wallet, yet she hadn't called him for help. Instead, she took care of Nicholas herself.

As for the incident with Nicholas being mauled by hyenas, apart from initially crying upon hearing the news, Cora didn't show any other signs of distress.

Even though she was still scared, she didn't display it or seek pity intentionally.

Just like now, while he was on the phone, Cora obediently waited near the baggage claim area.

When their luggage arrived, she didn't ask him or Carter for help. Instead, she carried all their three

suitcases down herself.

Compared with Cora, Jane seemed much more pretentious.

His tone suddenly became a lot colder.

"If you lose your phone and wallet, report it to the police. Even elementary school students know this common sense. If you can't handle such a small matter, you must either be stupid or useless."

He could almost imagine that if Cora had encountered the same situation, she would have probably

caught the thief herself and taken them straight to the police station without seeking pity from unrelated

people.

"Byron, I'm just so scared. I..."

Jane only planned to create an opportunity to be alone with Byron.

And if he could pity her, he might even let her stay in his apartment.

However, she never expected Byron's reaction to be like this.

"If you want sympathy, you should go to Harry," he mercilessly exposed Jane's intentions before

hanging up on her.

Inside the phone booth, Jane burst into laughter after being hung up on.

Byron actually asked her to find Harry.

Since that was the case, she would do as he wished!

She only hoped that he wouldn't regret it...

After ending the call, Byron quickly went up to help Cora with their luggage.

Carter called a driver to assist in carrying the bags and sent Byron and Cora back to their apartment.

After such a long and tiring day that felt like ages, they didn't plan to do anything to make them even more exhausted.

Unexpectedly, the power suddenly went out before Cora could put on her clothes after she finished taking a shower.

The scenes of the hyenas devouring Nicholas, which she had deliberately tried to forget, filled her mind once again, making it difficult for her to catch her breath.

When she was about to drown in her despair, a beam of light fell on her.

"Are you okay?"

Cora looked up and saw Byron holding a flashlight.

Instantly, Cora threw herself into Byron's arms, regardless of her nudity.

"What's wrong?"

Byron felt her trembling, so he didn't push her away.

"I'm okay!" Her response only made Byron think she was still being stubborn.

However, she didn't want to bring up those things, and Byron didn't mention them either. Instead, he

teased her playfully, "Wow, you're so enthusiastic. How much money do you expect?"

As his hand slipped downwards, she realized that he had been turned on again.

"You perv!"

She tried to hit Byron, but he was much taller. Soon, he locked her in his arms and did whatever he

wanted.

Initially, Byron hadn't intended to do anything. He just wanted to distract Cora and prevent her from

feeling too scared.

But gradually, his breathing also became a mess.

After all, it had been nearly three months since Cora's rib fracture, and they hadn't had such intimate

contact for a long while.

And now, since Cora was locked in his arms naked, he could no longer control his desire.

When both of them were hot and bothered, Cora tried to let Byron get a condom.

But Byron's seductive voice sounded beside her ear. "You promised to have kids with me..."

Chapter 410 Mess Around

Later, because of Cora's promise, Byron attacked her with countless rounds of pleasure.

When everything was over, Cora, exhausted and no longer concerned about the fear of the power outage, fell into a deep sleep.

In the end, it was Byron who helped her clean up and then held her until dawn...

The next day, Byron brought Cora back to the Hansen Mansion and informed Osborn about what they had discovered in Burcane.

"How dare that bastard do such things? That was simply outrageous!" Osborn said angrily.

Osborn was outrageous. He was angry at Lionel for deceiving them by bringing his illegitimate child back home to be raised as his own son, fooling Osborn's sister.

He was also furious at Nicholas for his audacity in attempting to assault Cora in the middle of the night

and for him and his father planning to harm Byron at the funeral.

Byron was Osborn's most cherished and valued child.

If anything happened to him at the funeral, Osborn and Nora would never be able to bear such a heavy blow.

So even though Nicholas had already paid the price for his actions, Osborn still harbored deep resentment. novelbin

"Cut them off from our family! Now!"

Although he knew that if he made Lionel desperate, Lionel would do anything to get his revenge.

However, Osborn simply couldn't let go of his grudges against Lionel, so he decided to take action.

"It's already in progress," Byron replied.

Since he had learned the truth during his investigation, he had already begun to dismantle their network of connections gradually.

The incident at the funeral only accelerated this process.

As a result, the Morwick family would soon go bankrupt.

"Alright, let's not talk about those unlucky things anymore. Now that Cora has almost recovered, I think we can start planning your wedding. Also, it's almost time for you to become my student."

Nora quickly changed the subject to avoid upsetting Osborn, fearing that his anger might affect his health.

What was even more important was that Nora was eager to achieve her goal of making Cora, this talented pianist, a part of her family.

Nora continued, "I've already handed over the wedding arrangements to a professional wedding planning company. They can be as extravagant as they want. After all, the Hansen family can afford it.

For now, Cora, your task is to come with me to the tailor and buy some beautiful custom-made clothes.

Once the clothes are ready, we can prepare a banquet when you'll officially become my student."

"You're just trying to force Cora to become your student," Osborn teased, noticing Nora's eagerness.

"Force her? How come? Don't slander me!"

Cora enjoyed hearing them bickering.

Nora once called her "Dr. Lane", but now she addressed her by her first name. It wasn't hard to tell that she had gradually become a part of the family.

So, she accepted Nora's arrangement and followed her to the tailor to buy some new clothes.

Surprisingly, Byron joined them as well, and she couldn't help but wonder if he was worried about her or if there was some other reason for his presence.

When Nora and Cora were getting measured, he was on the phone in the lounge, arranging work and listening to Carter's reports.

Nora intended to get Cora a tailored dress. Because it was more close-fitting, Anne, the tailor, asked Cora to take off her clothes, leaving only her underwear.

However, as soon as Cora took off her clothes, the hickeys left by Byron last night were all exposed.

When Nora and Anne saw her body, they couldn't help but complain.

"What a ruthless brat! You could have stopped him, Cora. I mean, look at you! You seem like you've been beaten up!"

Those exposed were on the skin that her underwear couldn't cover up. As for the rest, the situation might even be more shocking.

Nora felt distressed when she saw Cora's body, even though she was just Cora's mother-in-law. She

couldn't imagine how Cora's mother would say when she saw what Byron had done to Cora.