

Snatched 411

Chapter 411 Proposal

Cora knew her body would definitely be covered by the marks that Byron had left last night. However, she didn't expect such an embarrassing situation.

If she had known it earlier, she would have found an excuse not to take off her clothes.

Her body being exposed made her extremely ashamed, and she didn't know how to reply. She could only bite the bullet and finish the whole measuring process with a face as red as a cooked lobster.

Just when the measurements were finished, Byron barged in.

"Mom, there's an issue at the office. I need to handle it," Byron said before noticing Cora's flushed face.

"What's wrong?"

Cora glared at him angrily.

Nora immediately scolded him, "She's just a girl who hasn't fully recovered yet. How could you be so reckless? What if something happened to her?"

Slow to realize what had just been exposed, Byron evaded the topic vaguely, promising to be more careful.

Anne also teased Nora, saying that these loving couple might soon give her a grandson.

The thought of a grandchild made Nora quite happy, but Cora felt extremely embarrassed.

Thinking about last night, when they had sex multiple times without protection, Cora worried that she might actually get pregnant.

However, after thinking it through, she decided not to worry about this.

After all, they were married now, and having a baby wouldn't be such a bad thing.

In the evening, Byron took Cora out for dinner at a restaurant she used to like.

However, they were surprised to find the place bustling with activity. Decorations, ribbons, and balloons adorned the entrance, and a private room was filled with people.

While ordering, Cora asked the waiter why it was so festive.

The waitress smiled and replied, "Mr. Cross is going to propose later. We decorated the place as per his request."

Originally, Harry wanted to book the entire restaurant for the proposal, but his friends suggested having more people around to witness the special moment, so Harry decided to take his friend's advice.

But then, the waitress suddenly remembered the man in front of her and the person Harry was

proposing to seemed to have an unusual relationship before, so she quickly covered her mouth, afraid

she might have said something wrong.

"You may leave now. I'll let you know if we need anything."

Seeing that the waitress was worried, Cora asked her to leave.

Then she approached Byron recklessly and asked, "Your ex-fiancée is about to be proposed to. How

do you feel?"

Byron shot her a cold glance and flicked her forehead, causing her to cry out in pain and cover her

head.

"We've never been in love. How could she be my fiancée?"

After punishing Cora, Byron called the waitress over to order a few dishes Cora liked.

Soon after, Jane arrived.

The waiter outside the restaurant hurriedly went to Harry's private room to inform him.

Holding 99 red roses, Harry walked out of the room.

Coincidentally, he stood not far from Byron and Cora's table.

Shortly, Jane entered the restaurant.

After being rejected by Byron two days ago when asking for his help, she had sought solace in Harry.

As always, Harry was there for her, and he even took her to his apartment.

Later that night, the two of them shared drinks and slept together.

Therefore, Jane suspected that Harry wanted to propose to her today.

As the waiter led her towards Harry, Jane felt nervous and uneasy. She was still unwilling to spend the rest of her life with Harry.

But at that moment, she accidentally spotted a familiar figure that made her heart race.

It was Byron!

It was really him!

He was the man she had admired since her teenage years.

But to her annoyance, Cora was right next to him.

They were laughing and talking, looking so beautiful together, but such a loving scene only irritated

Jane even more.

So, the idea that sprouted after being rejected last time popped up again.

When Harry got down on one knee to propose to her, Jane glanced at Byron not far away.

"I do," she tearfully responded to Harry's proposal. He excitedly slipped the engagement ring onto her finger and hugged her tightly.

They said that a man always yearned for what he couldn't have.

So Jane believed that Byron must regret that he had let her go.

With such expectation, Jane looked at Byron eagerly...

Chapter 412 All Illusion

The whole process of the proposal was actually quite lively.

Cora, while eating the food Byron had ordered for her, secretly observed the entire proposal and unexpectedly met Jane's gaze filled with deep affection and sorrow.

"Your old flame still can't let go of you. She accepted someone else's proposal, yet shamelessly gave you that look." Cora glanced at Byron with a forced smile.

He smirked and replied, "Yeah, but she's not as good as you. We're already married, yet you even received caring messages from your lover last night."

Speaking of last night, Cora instantly felt guilty and embarrassed.

Tyler went abroad for further studies after learning about Byron and Cora getting married.

Yesterday, he returned home on vacation, and somehow someone informed him about Cora fracturing her ribs at Nora's birthday party. Concerned, he immediately called her late at night.

Unfortunately, Cora and Byron had just finished a round of ultimate pleasure and were enjoying the aftertaste.

Thus, Byron overheard Tyler's urgent and worried tone during the phone call.

Although Byron didn't get involved in the conversation, after the call ended, he became even more relentless in his actions, leaving Cora exhausted and limp.

Cora had thought that this matter would come to an end after their passionate encounter.

However, to her surprise, Byron brought it up again at this moment, making her feel a bit guilty.

Seeing Byron's cold face, she approached and sat beside him, hugging his arm. "In that case, we're even," she said.

Byron remained icy and asked, "Even in what sense?"

Cora exaggeratedly sighed, "Ah, our charm is evenly irresistible!"

Byron was amused and pinched her cheek. "Alright, eat your food! Afterward, hurry back home and let me experience that irresistible charm of yours!"

Cora instantly understood his intentions.

And everyone still thought Byron was so aloof and restrained. Huh! It was just an illusion!

As they playfully ignored everyone else, Jane watched from a distance, her fingertips deeply embedded in her palm.

She didn't believe that Byron truly didn't care about her. After all, she had been by his side for so many years, something no other socialite had experienced.

There were more beautiful and sophisticated socialites in New York than her.

If it weren't for her special place in Byron's heart, she wouldn't have had a chance to get close to him.

So Byron must care about her. He just didn't dare to show it.

While Jane comforted herself, Harry, who was holding her, also noticed her gaze fixed on a certain spot.

Following Jane's gaze, he saw the two people dining in the distance.

After a brief moment of surprise, he casually suggested to Jane, "Jane, Byron and Cora are here

having dinner. Let's go say hello."

In fact, he knew that Jane couldn't let go of Byron, so he wanted to indirectly put an end to her feelings for him.

However, Jane desperately wanted a chance to observe Byron up close and find evidence of his regret.

Upon hearing his suggestion, she immediately agreed. "Sure, let's go say hello. It would be impolite not to greet familiar faces."

They approached Byron's table together.

"Byron, having dinner with Mrs. Hansen?" Harry addressed Cora as "Mrs. Hansen," surprising yet seeming reasonable.

Jane found his words piercing, and her teeth almost broke through her lip.

But still, she continued to stare at Byron, hoping to catch a glimpse of the signs she was looking for.

Chapter 413 The Evidence

However, under Jane's gaze, Byron simply smiled and said, "I just witnessed your proposal.

Congratulations."

He showed no attachment, casually offering his blessings.

He didn't even spare a glance for Jane throughout the entire encounter.

At that moment, Jane tasted the metallic tang of blood in her mouth, and her world seemed to shatter into pieces.

The motivation that had driven her forward until now suddenly vanished, leaving her feeling empty.

If it wasn't for Harry supporting her, she feared she would have already slumped to the ground, let alone speak to Byron.

Cora followed suit, exclaiming with joy and politely saying, "Remember to invite us to your wedding."

"Of course, Cora. Today's expenses are on me. I wish you and Byron a pleasant evening."

After receiving Cora's nod, Harry turned to other guests in the restaurant and said, "Today, all of your expenses are on me. Thank you all for witnessing my proposal."

Upon hearing Harry's words, the guests clapped and cheered, expressing their blessings.

With Harry's generosity, the atmosphere in the restaurant became exceptionally cheerful.

Jane's desolate and helpless appearance seemed out of place amidst the lively ambiance.

Later, Harry led Jane away.

Cora had eaten a bit too much today and felt a little stuffed.

As they left the restaurant, she even suggested, "Let's take a walk. We both ate a lot."

"No need. I know a better way to aid digestion."

"What is it?"

"I'll tell you when we get home!"

Cora followed Byron home in confusion, only to be taken directly to the bathroom to vent his desire. It

was then she realized she had been fooled.

By the time early morning arrived, she was exhausted, having used up her energy from earlier, and she

even felt a bit hungry.

She had to send Byron out to buy late-night snacks while she leaned against the edge of the bed,

dozing off.

But then she suddenly received a message from Gabe. Cora opened it and read what he had sent:

[Cora, I've obtained evidence that Mr. Hansen caused our family to go bankrupt. I'm going back to New

York this weekend!]

Having been overpowered by Byron multiple times before, even though she had taken a shower, she

still felt hot after such passionate activities.

However, the moment she read the contents of the message, she felt like someone had poured cold water over her, causing her to shiver uncontrollably.

Was there really evidence?

Did Byron truly cause the Lane family to go bankrupt, pushing her beloved father onto a desperate path?

Her hands trembled, and she couldn't even manage to reply to Gabe's message or ask him to directly send over the evidence.

Just then, Byron returned with the late-night snacks.

He placed them in her bowl and personally brought them over to her.

"Eat up. It's your favorite soup, and I made sure they excluded the chives."

However, Cora stared at the bowl of soup, remaining motionless for a long while.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing her in a daze, Byron couldn't help leaning forward to feel her forehead. "Are you feeling

unwell?"

"No, I'm fine."

Cora forced herself to appear calm as she took the soup and began eating.

But she suddenly felt sick after only a few spoonfuls.

She quickly set down the bowl and rushed to the bathroom to vomit.

Witnessing this, Byron considered calling the family doctor to check on her.

"You don't need to. I'm just exhausted," Cora retreated into the comfort of her covers.

She stubbornly insisted, and Byron couldn't do anything about it. "Rest for a while, and if you still feel

unwell, I'll take you to the hospital."

Cora nodded, making a conscious effort to force herself to fall asleep.

As for everything else, she could deal with it once her brother presented the evidence.

However, her mind was filled with frequent flashes of memories from childhood. Her father lifted her

playfully above his head, taught her how to write, and read her bedtime stories...

If Byron truly was the mastermind behind the Lane family's bankruptcy, then he would be the one

responsible for her father's death.

How would she face her father and her brother if that were the case?

Chapter 414 The Family's Favourite

The next morning, Cora didn't display any symptoms and her complexion seemed normal, so Byron didn't insist on taking her to the hospital.

However, he couldn't help but notice that since that day, Cora seemed less affectionate towards him than before.

Even when they were most intimate, he could sense a subtle hesitation from her.

Time passed quickly. One day, Nora called Byron early in the morning.

"Byron, bring Cora home for dinner. Your sister and brothers are bringing their families today, so it's a good opportunity to introduce Cora to them."

Byron had initially not wanted to bring Cora along.

But when he saw Cora just staring at herself in the mirror without doing anything after waking up early in the morning...

He changed his mind and said, "Okay, I'll take her back later."

Cora had something on her mind, but no matter how much he asked, she refused to talk about it.

Even as a married couple, they still needed their own space, and Byron understood that.

He didn't press further, but he couldn't allow Cora to continue feeling down like this. So he brought her back to the Hansen Mansion.

Today, almost all members of the Hansen family had gathered.

Even Lydia's family were all here.

"Mom, Eason bought this tonic for you. They say it has better nutritional value than regular ones..."

Lydia smiled flatteringly with wrinkles covering her face, boasting about the supplements she had brought.

"Thank you." Nora then smiled at Mia and said, "You must be close to delivering, right?"

"It has been 36 weeks. The doctor said I might give birth a week later," Mia hurriedly replied.

"The last few weeks are the toughest. You can't eat or sleep well. Eason, make sure to take good care of Mia."

Being experienced parents themselves, Nora knew that Mia was currently feeling uncomfortable due to her pregnancy, so she couldn't help but nag.

Eason smiled and replied, "Grandma, don't worry. I will take care of her."

But in his mind, he thought to himself, "She eats more than a pig, snores louder than thunder, and lives a more comfortable life than anyone else. If she still feels uncomfortable, then no one in the world can feel content."

"After Mia gives birth, you two should get married as soon as possible. Don't let the child become a laughingstock," Nora said.

Mia's eyes flickered with emotions when she heard Nora's words and was about to say something.

But Eason quickly interjected, "Grandma, we'll handle our own affairs. You don't need to worry."

He could tell that Mia wanted to reveal to Nora that he had been delaying their wedding

But he just didn't want to marry her.

People throughout New York would laugh at him for marrying a pig.

If he really married Mia, the others would never stop laughing at him

That was why Eason had been indifferent to Mia every day, hoping she could no longer handle him and leave him after giving birth.

Of course, Mia was perfectly aware of Eason's motives and wanted to expose him immediately.

However, Eason firmly gripped her hand, almost wanting to crush it, making it clear that he was threatening her. If she dared to say anything to Nora, he wouldn't hesitate to be ruthless.

The more Mia watched Eason treat her like this, the more she refused to let it go.

As the two faced off, their attention was suddenly drawn to the commotion at the entrance.

Byron had returned with Cora.

Due to Byron's high status within the Hansen family, nearly everyone went up to greet him.

Nora, who had been happily chatting with them just now, had already made her way to Cora.

"Cora, I found a rare music score. How about we practice together? We can even perform a duet at the banquet."

Even Osborn, who had been playing chess in the game room with them just now, came out on his cane.

"Cora, ignore her. Look at what I've found for you."

Osborn happily greeted Cora as well.

Amongst the Hansen family members, Cora, wearing a pink and white knitted dress, looked like a

freshly bloomed water lily, exuding breathtaking beauty...

Eason's gaze turned infatuated, dumbfounded even.

But when his eyes drifted to Byron's hand resting on Cora's waist, he suddenly felt extraordinarily annoyed.

If he could insist on being together with Cora instead of dumping her, she would be standing by his side

by now...

Chapter 415 Curse Him

As Eason observed Cora, so did Lydia.

She once jeered at Cora and forced her to break up with Eason. But now, Cora had become Byron's wife, and both Osborn and Nora loved her a lot.

Lydia harbored hatred towards Cora, but more than that, she regretted her actions.

If Lydia hadn't forced Eason to separate from Cora back then, the one who was deeply loved by Nora

and Osborn would be her daughter-in-law!

In that case, Nora and Osborn would also value and pay more attention to the Patton family.

However...

While both Lydia and Eason were lost in their thoughts about Cora's favoritism, Mia suddenly sneered,

"You might just curse your uncle if you're that unwilling."

"Mia, what on earth are you talking about?"

Lydia, who was already annoyed with Mia, couldn't stand her making a fuss in front of the whole family.

"Mia, don't stir up trouble," Eason warned coldly.

Mia snorted, "Am I stirring up trouble? I'm just offering you a possible solution to make up for your regret."

Deep down, Eason pondered if he could actually curse Byron.

However, in front of his whole family, he could only scold Mia, "If you keep causing trouble, just go back home and stop embarrassing yourself here."

He regretted being with Mia, but he couldn't admit it now.

If he did, Mia might cause even more trouble.

And because Eason didn't admit it, Mia seemed less angry.

Meanwhile, Osborn had already led Cora into the game room, where she saw a piece of exquisite rosewood.

What made it even rarer was that this block of wood was much larger than the one Byron had given her before.

So, its price would definitely increase by dozens or even hundreds of times.

"Byron said you enjoy carving some stuff in your free time, so I had thought of finding you a better piece of wood, and I actually managed to find it," Osborn said calmly.

But Cora was well aware of how difficult it was to find rosewood, especially such a large block. It was like finding a needle in a haystack.

"This gift is too precious!" Cora wanted to refuse.

But Osborn said, "You are the daughter-in-law of our Hansen family. You deserve this gift."

Byron embraced Cora and said, "Accept it. My dad spent quite some effort to find this piece of wood."

Then he added, "Since he gave you the wood, I'll give you a workshop to put it inside."

"I'm not a sculptor. Why do I need a workshop? Even if I carve something, very few people would appreciate it."

"I appreciate it. Isn't that enough?"

Hearing Byron's words, Nora and the others couldn't help but tease them.

"What a loving couple. I'm almost envious."

Cora blushed from the teasing and playfully hammered Byron's chest.

But Byron wrapped her fist, smiling with a pampering look.

Standing in the distance, Eason felt even more regretful when seeing their affectionate actions.

If they hadn't broken up back then, he could have been the one experiencing this sweet relationship with Cora.

So, he couldn't help but wonder if it was still possible to curse Byron as Mia had just mentioned.

After dinner, Byron called Carter and instructed him to find a studio for Cora.

After Carter agreed, he added, "Gabe is currently investigating the short-selling of the Lane Group..."

Chapter 416 Full of Spirit

Byron suddenly began to associate Cora's recent gloomy mood with the investigation Gabe was

conducting...

"Should we stop him?" Carter asked.

"No need. You can't hide from what should come."

Byron glanced over at the woman who Nora had brought along to join their card game, his eyes flickering with mixed emotions.

Once he finished his call with Carter, he approached Cora.

Seeing her drawing some great cards but playing it poorly, he raised an eyebrow.

"Don't you know how to play cards?"

"Well, I've never learned it before. I was afraid of losing all my money."

With her previous focus on studying medicine and Flora draining up all her free time, she hadn't had the chance to learn these things.

"Don't worry. We're all family. Winning or losing stays within the family!" Nora added, "Tonight, if you lose, it'll count as my loss, and if you win, it'll be yours."

"But that's not fair for you."

Cora had overheard their conversation earlier and knew that this single game could cost at least the price of a limited-edition designer handbag.

If she lost too much, Nora would suffer significant losses.

"It's fine. I'll teach you. In this game, you start by discarding these two..." Byron stood behind her,

slowly teaching her how to play.

Cora was a quick learner, and after a few rounds, she grasped everything.

Later on, Byron took a phone call and dealt with a few contracts.

Seeing Byron leave, Eason was thinking about going over to help Cora.

However, Cora said, "Nephew, if you want to play cards, you can play by yourself."

Eason felt frustrated. He had only wanted to help Cora while Byron was away because she might not know how to play alone.

But, of course, he also wanted to leave a good impression on her.

However, Cora had taken his good intentions as nonsense and even called him nephew.

It was simply humiliating!

So when Ben needed to use the restroom, Eason took the opportunity to step in.

He was full of spirit, intending to teach Cora a painful lesson and make her beg him to go easy on her...

When Byron returned after handling urgent documents, the card game was already over.

"Nobody is playing anymore?" He asked.

"No, Eason's fortune has practically been emptied by your wife," Ben joked.

Byron looked slightly surprised and glanced at Eason.

Eason was sitting slumped on the couch, dejected.

He had intended to teach Cora a painful lesson but ended up being taught a lesson himself.

In just one night, she had stripped him of nearly two years' worth of hard-earned money.

Byron jeered at Eason. "It's just a few bucks, and it's not like you lost to someone outside the family.

Why be embarrassed losing to your aunt?"

The others present exchanged glances.

They all felt something harsh when Byron said Cora was Eason's aunt.

Not to mention Eason himself, whose face had darkened immediately.

When he glared at Byron, his eyes seemed to have reddened in anger.

But Byron, seemingly unaware that he had hurt Eason, continued, "If you're so attached to that little bit

of money, I'll pay for you."

As clever as Byron was, he could see through Eason's intentions when he started playing immediately

after Byron left.

So, it was necessary to give him a warning.

Although he also knew that Cora would never get back together with Eason, he couldn't help but want to mock Eason after knowing that he still wanted Cora back after all the shameless things he had done.

Eason had lost so much money and already felt humiliated in front of Cora.

Now, being mocked by Byron in front of everyone only added fuel to his anger.

But what Eason knew very well was that he couldn't afford to offend Byron.

So he could only indignantly say, "No need. I can afford it!"

Then, he left the Hansen Mansion before anyone else.

Once he left, the others began to disperse as well.

When Byron left with Cora, she was still holding her phone, counting the remaining balance of her bank account.

"Why are you so excited about such a small amount of money?" Byron somehow sounded a bit annoyed.

It wasn't because he looked down on that sum of money. Rather, he didn't like that it came from

Eason's pocket.

However, Cora's joy came precisely from taking that money away from Eason.

"You don't understand! It's not about the amount of money. I'm thrilled because I managed to win the money of that scumbag!"

Seeing Cora's charming appearance, Byron suddenly asked, "If there ever comes a day when you hate me, would you also go to any lengths to get back at me?"

Chapter 417 Want Him Dead

Cora paused and turned to look at Byron.

She saw him driving with one hand, his dark eyes flickering under the light of the oncoming vehicles, making it difficult to discern his expression.

Cora squinted, feeling as though this man had already figured something out.

She wasn't sure if he was testing her with this question or if he had another purpose in mind.

She shifted her gaze back to her phone and replied, "Yes. So... don't make me hate you."

After receiving her answer, Byron frowned for a while.

Then, neither of them said anything during the rest of the ride.

Gabe contacted Cora on the weekend, saying that he had returned to New York.

Cora messaged him back, arranging a time and place to meet.

At that moment, Byron was getting ready to leave the apartment. "Let's have lunch together and then go see your studio. What do you think?"

"No, I have plans with Sally for lunch."

If Gabe hadn't mentioned his findings, Cora had originally intended to officially introduce him to Gabe.

But now, she wasn't sure what their future would be like, so she couldn't bring him along and had to lie.

"In that case, let's do it tomorrow," Byron smiled, not paying much attention to it.

However, before leaving, he said, "Once I finish this busy period, let's plan our wedding. I've already picked out a few venues for you to choose from."

"Let's talk about this later," Cora replied vaguely.

She wasn't certain if they would even have a wedding, so she brushed it off.

Byron sensed her evasiveness but didn't expose it. "Alright, we'll do it your way."

He waved goodbye to Cora with a smile, but as he walked out the door, his smile disappeared as if it had never been on his face.

It hadn't been a pleasant day. Discussing wedding plans with Cora hadn't gone smoothly, and upon arriving at the office, Carter brought him some bad news.

"Lionel has been seen in New York."

Lionel, Byron's uncle, had gone bankrupt under the dual pressures of Byron and the Hansen family.

Originally, they had wanted to frame him with enough crimes to spend the rest of his life in prison.

However, he suddenly disappeared in Burcane. And when he showed up again, he opened a security company in New York.

Carter's investigation revealed that this security company was involved in shady activities.

"He hired foreign mercenaries as his security staff," Carter informed.

Byron sneered, "So, the security company is just a front. He wants my life, doesn't he?"

Carter's expression looked grim because everything Byron said hit the mark.

"Call our men back. And remember, send more of them to protect Cora."

But Carter interrupted, saying, "I think what Lionel wants most is your life."

Both Cora and Byron were thorns on Lionel's side, but if they were to be compared, Byron was the one

who bothered Lionel the most.

After all, Byron not only represented the economic lifeline of the Hansen family but also held key positions as the domestic CEO of Sunda Group.

Taking his life would mean destroying half of the Hansen family's power and destabilizing the economic lifeline of the country.

Despite this, Byron insisted stubbornly, "Do as I said."

Carter failed to persuade him and could only follow his orders.

On the other side, Cora met up with Gabe at a restaurant.

"Cora, do you really have nothing to do with Mr. Hansen? I've been hearing rumors lately..."

After meeting Cora, Gabe sensed that she was in a terrible state.

Therefore, he wasn't sure if he should tell her about his findings.

"There's nothing between us. Tell me about your discoveries," Cora insisted.

Even if she had something to do with Byron, it wouldn't stop her from learning the truth behind the Lane family's bankruptcy.

Seeing Cora's determination, Gabe took out the information he had gathered.

"We went bankrupt because Sunda Group shorted the Lane Group..."

Chapter 418 Financial Butcher

"Sunda Group shorted the Lane Group? Why?" Cora didn't notice it, and her hands trembled slightly.

"Sunda Group is a financial company. The most time-saving way for it to enter New York is to short a company and use it directly." Gabe analyzed.

After hearing Gabe's words, Cora instinctively defended Byron.

She said, "There are so many people in Sunda Group. Maybe it's not Byron who did it."

Gabe said, "You know, Byron has such a great reputation in the country, not because of the Hansen family, but because he himself is frightening.

"When he was 20 years old, he participated in the short-selling of Belgon Country's currency and forced it to be delisted. It was the first time in history that someone forced the official currency to be delisted, so Belgon Country named him Financial Butcher..."

Gabe knew that Cora didn't study finance, so she might not understand something profound.

Therefore, he only briefly stated Byron's previous deeds and then continued.

He said, "Sunda Group's method of shorting the Lane Group is exactly the same as his method of

shorting Belgon Country's currency. Except him, who else do you think could do it?"

Listening to Gabe's analysis, Cora gradually became disappointed.

She had never had a showdown with Byron because she was still hoping that it was just a

misunderstanding.

But now, she knew the truth.

It was him.

It was him who did it!

She thought that she would stay with him all the time, but now it seemed that their relationship had

come to an end.

Being stimulated, Cora felt nauseous.

Ignoring what Gabe was saying, she hurried to the restroom of the restaurant.

After vomiting, her face was very pale.

"Cora, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Gabe asked.

He was waiting at the door of the bathroom. Seeing Cora coming out, he hurried forward with a worried

tone.

Cora didn't answer, and Gabe touched her forehead.

"You do not have a fever. What's wrong? Let's go to the hospital," Gabe said.

Only family members would show this kind of concern. Cora would feel warm in the past, but now she felt it like a shackle.

After learning the truth, she hoped that Gabe could treat her worse, or be as vicious as Flora so that she could stay with Byron.

However, Gabe always took good care of her, so she couldn't ignore his feelings.

If Gabe knew that she was married to the murderer who ruined the Lane family, what would he think of her?

Cora felt desperate, as if it was the end of the world.

She tried to show a smile to comfort Gabe.

She said, "I ate too much spicy food yesterday, and it irritated my stomach. I've already taken the medicine, and I'll be fine when the medicine takes effect."

Gabe said worriedly, "How can you eat so much spicy food? You have had problems with your stomach

since you were young. If you eat too much spicy food, you will have a stomachache.

"I can't let you live alone. You can't take care of yourself at all. When I finish dealing with the matters in the factory, I'll go back to New York. I will rent a bigger house, and you..."

Cora knew that Gabe wanted to propose that Flora live with them.

But now she hated Flora, and she didn't want to hear that name anymore.

If it wasn't for Flora, she and Jane wouldn't have exchanged identities, her life wouldn't be so tough, and there wouldn't be so many difficulties and obstacles for her to be with Byron.

Cora interrupted Gabe directly, "Let's talk about it after you finish the matters in the factory."

She asked Gabe, "What are we going to do next? I mean, how can we take revenge on Byron, who caused us to go bankrupt?"

Chapter 419 Stay With Me Today

Gabe said, "I haven't figured out what to do yet."

As for how to take revenge on Byron, Gabe smiled mockingly and said, "Although the situation of the Lane family is gradually improving, it's still very difficult for us to deal with a wealthy and powerful man like him."

Gabe added, "I found that Sunda Group invested in a construction company after it entered New York.

They are currently participating in the official bidding for the 'Phoenix Project'. I heard that they are confident of winning the bid."

"You mean, we are going to snatch this project away from them?" Cora asked.

Gabe said, "Yeah, but with the current situation of our group, it is impossible to do it alone."

Cora understood. If they wanted to snatch this project away from Byron, they needed a partner.

From Gabe's list of several companies participating in the bidding for this project, she saw the Yoris Group.

Two days later, in the morning, Cora heard Byron talking on the phone on the balcony.

In his conversations with the person on the phone, Phoenix Project was frequently mentioned.

Cora pretended to be doing exercises on the balcony and heard the content of his call.

She got a conclusion. The detailed plan and quotation of Phoenix Project's bidding document would be reported at the meeting today.

At this moment, Byron ended the phone call, and when he turned around, he saw Cora, who was

exercising.

He said, "Why do you get up so early?"

Byron stretched out his arms and led Cora to the balcony.

He rested his chin on the top of her head and closed his eyes, looking very comfortable.

Cora said, "I don't want to sleep. Can you stay with me today?"

She also stretched out her hands and wrapped them around his waist, her voice gentle and coquettish.

But Byron didn't see that her eyes were sober.

He asked, "Aren't you going to the hospital today?"

After Cora's ribs were fractured, she took three months of sick leave from the hospital.

Although she recovered and was discharged after two months, Byron was worried and insisted that she go back to work after she fully recovered.

Today was the last day of Cora's sick leave. Last night, she had been preparing to go back to the hospital to work, and she was looking forward to it.

But this morning, she suddenly wanted Byron to stay with her, and Byron thought something was wrong.

Cora hurriedly said, "After going to work, I won't have so much time to see you. I'm so sad! So I plan to go to the hospital tomorrow, and I will stay with you all day today."

"I'll ask Carter to postpone today's affairs. Where do you want to go?" Byron said.

Cora said, "You don't have to postpone your job. Let me stay by your side."

She wanted to follow him and see the planning proposal of the Phoenix Project.

If he didn't go to the company, it would be useless for her to stay with him.

"Won't you feel bored?" Byron asked.

"No, I can stay with a handsome guy. How can I feel bored?" Cora said.

Byron seemed annoyed, and he suddenly pinched Cora's chin, forcing her to look at him. "Handsome guy? Carter?"

Cora wrinkled her nose and said, "You are stupid. The handsome guy is in front of me."

"That's good." Byron let go of his hand.

He was pleased by her words, so he accepted Cora's request.

"Wait for me. I'll go wash up and accompany you to work," Cora said.

She hummed a song and went to the closet to find the clothes to wear today.

Byron was still standing on the balcony as if waiting for her.

But his deep gaze fell on the glass flower pot placed on the balcony guardrail.

Through the reflective surface on that spot, he could clearly see Cora's every move in the room.

Chapter 420 His Favoritism

In the branch company of Sunda Group in New York, Byron brought a woman into the conference room.

The executives of the company were all surprised.

Some of them were angry but didn't dare to speak out, and some were discussing in private.

However, some of them directly spoke out.

"Mr. Hansen, Phoenix Project is our first project in New York. Whether we can win is not only affecting the confidence of our employees but also related to our future positioning and development in New York.

"I don't think there should be irrelevant people present at the meetings related to this project."

The one who spoke was Elena Turner, the general manager of the Branch in New York and the general

manager of the bidding for Phoenix Project.

According to Carter, Elena was also an executive in the branch of Kinton, and she had contributed a lot to the company.

But when Cora saw Elena, she only knew that she was a woman, and she also had a crush on Byron.

Cora could tell that Elena looked at her with obvious hostility.

Cora felt unhappy.

Although it was difficult for a woman to resist the temptation of a handsome and capable man like

Byron, she was still angry that Byron had kept such a woman by his side for many years.

She couldn't control her anger and rolled her eyes at Byron.

But Byron seemed to misunderstand her meaning.

In front of so many people in the conference room, he squeezed Cora's hand and comforted her before looking at Elena.

He said, "Ms. Turner, I know you attach great importance to Phoenix Project, but Cora is not an outsider."

Byron pulled Cora and said, "Let me introduce her to you. This is my wife, Cora."

Hearing his words, the executives, who were slightly angry just now, stood up, expressing surprise and joy.

"Mrs. Hansen, it's a pleasure to meet you."

"We thought Mr. Hansen was not married. I'm sorry, Mrs. Hansen."

As those executives flattered Cora, Elena, who was dressed in a black suit and skirt, looked a little embarrassed.

Before, the company suddenly gave gifts to everyone, and the finance department said it was ordered by Byron.

At that time, many employees speculated that Byron was married.

But Elena didn't believe it.

With Byron's identity and status, his wedding must cause a sensation all over the world. How could it be possible that they didn't hear any news?

She reprimanded those employees who were guessing wildly and continued to work diligently in Sunda Group, hoping to stand side by side with Byron one day.

But today, Byron brought his wife in front of them, shattering the last hope in her heart.

Elena was not willing to accept this fact.

Therefore, she vented all her unwillingness and anger in opposing Cora's participation in the meeting.

She thought as long as Cora was rejected from this meeting, she and Byron would break up, and

finally, Elena would stand by Byron's side.

Elena said, "Mr. Hansen, even if she is your wife, we are not sure if she will leak the contents of the

meeting. We have prepared this plan for so long, so we shouldn't take such a big risk..."

But hearing her words, Byron didn't change his mind.

He said, "Cora won't leak it out. Besides, she is a doctor, so there is no conflict of interest between us."

Byron added, "Ms. Turner, if you can't accept Cora's presence at the meeting, you can quit this project."