

Snatched 431

Chapter 431 Get Rid of the Child?

Cora's eyes were in eclipse, and she seemed to have lost all her strength.

But fortunately, Byron immediately came to her and hugged her into his arms.

"Why didn't you tell me that you felt uncomfortable? Fortunately, you're fine. Otherwise, I will be alone forever," he scolded her softly, but there was affection in his tone, making others envious.

Seeing Cora in a trance, Sally thought she was dazzled by joy, feeling more envious.

"I'll get back to work after I send you back to the ward. Otherwise, I will be so jealous."

Byron knew this wasn't the place for sweet talks, so he quickly applied for a VIP ward for Cora.

When Cora checked into the ward, and everything was settled, Sally said, "I'm leaving, and I'll come to see you tomorrow."

She didn't want to be the third wheel and bother their private time.

Before she left, she asked Cora if there was anything she particularly wanted to eat and would bring it to her tomorrow.

Cora shook her head, refusing.

Her mind was now in chaos, and she couldn't eat anything.

Sally said she would decide on her own and then left.

As soon as Sally left, Byron stretched out his hand to touch Cora's abdomen, where he and Cora's child in.

He had a magical feeling.

However, it didn't take long before Cora pushed his hand away.

"Don't touch me. I've finished the divorce petition. Let's find a time to sign it and go to the courthouse to

complete the formalities," said Cora, staring at her belly instead of Byron.

"I said I wouldn't sign it, and now I just want to be with you and the baby for the rest of my life."

Cora didn't look up, so she didn't know how soft Byron's expression was when he said "baby".

But she could tell his expectation for the child from his tender voice.

"But I don't want to be with you anymore." Cora closed her eyes.

"It isn't up to you. You are pregnant with my child. Do you think I will let you go?"

Byron tried to hold her in his arms.

But Cora suddenly struggled and threatened, saying, "Then I'll get rid of the child."

She still couldn't accept the child calmly, nor did she dare to accept the fact.

But her words made Byron's expression completely cold. "Don't you dare!"

He was grateful for the baby.

In addition to the joy of the continuation of life, it was also because he thought the child could change

Cora's mind.

But apparently, Cora didn't change and still wanted to divorce.

"Why don't I dare? This is my child, and it's in my stomach. I have the right to decide whether it will

stay," Cora exclaimed hysterically.

When quarreling, people always said something hurtful.

So Byron didn't want to continue arguing with Cora.

The doctor said she wasn't stable now.

If he stimulated her, she might have a miscarriage.

"Be good. Let's talk about it after the baby is born."

He softened his tone and lowered his volume, and his attitude was almost humble.

He never expected he would do that.

But Cora still didn't listen to him.

Byron refused to let her go before the baby was born.

When the child was born, he would be more unwilling to divorce her.

Cora was also worried that once she gave birth, she would love the child so much that she couldn't bear to see it grow without the father.

She covered her head with the quilt and refused to communicate with Byron.

It might be because of her pregnancy. Not long after covering herself with the quilt, she fell asleep.

Byron heard her even breathing. He lifted the quilt and saw her in a sound sleep.

He smiled, lowered his head, and kissed her on her forehead.

He whispered, "As long as you don't leave me, I can give you whatever you want and even my life."

Chapter 432 The Child's Father?

The next day, Sally came to visit Cora early in the morning. She entered Cora's ward after being questioned several times by the bodyguards at the door.

She couldn't help cursing, "The rich lady is really treated differently during pregnancy. Everything

comes according to the highest standards. There were more than a dozen bodyguards at the door, and they searched me before I entered. They even checked the tacos and almost asked me to try it to see if there was poison."

Cora knew Sally was teasing, but she was not in the mood to joke.

She asked Sally, "What are you looking at?"

"See if the big boss is there."

"No." Cora looked terrible on hearing Sally mention Byron.

Just now, they quarreled again about the divorce.

Cora insisted on getting an abortion for divorce, and Byron was furious.

However, maybe considering that she might have a miscarriage due to stimulation, he said, "If you dare to get rid of the child, you will bear the consequences!"

Then, he left in a huff.

And now, Cora was thinking about the possible consequences of having an abortion.

"You don't know how joyful he was when he learned you were pregnant yesterday. He even took your

ultrasound to find Dr. Barone and asked about your situation.

"I also heard that he has donated more than hundreds of millions of dollars to upgrade the equipment of our hospital's obstetrics and gynecology department and hired several world-class obstetric experts to come here in person.

"I believe you know who he had done all this for!"

Sally also said, "It's lucky to for people have someone good to them. Not only did you meet this person, but he also spoils you so much. You should be grateful and stop being such a baby."

Actually, Sally knew Cora and Byron's relationship had been strained in the past few days.

But she didn't expect they would be getting a divorce. She just thought Cora blamed Byron for her unexpected pregnancy.

So she wanted to be a peacemaker so that the two could reconcile.

But after Sally talked so much, Cora only smiled wryly. "Sally, you don't understand."

Byron left her family to be torn apart and her father to die.

Things couldn't be over even if she made peace with Byron.

Unfortunately, Gabe made a video call to her at this time.

Gabe called Cora twice yesterday, and Byron was by her side, so she didn't answer the phone.

She later sent a message to Gabe, saying she was busy and had no time to answer the phone, but

Gabe was still worried. So he made this video call.

Cora hung up several times, but Gabe called in again and again.

Sally thought it was Byron calling, so she came closer.

"Isn't this Gabe's call? Why didn't you answer?" Sally asked.

"I can't."

Cora was about to hang up, but Sally was quick enough to answer it.

Immediately, Gabe appeared at the other end of the screen.

"Cora, did something happen to you?"

Gabe was worried Cora would be retaliated against for obtaining such important information from

Byron.

When Cora said that the friend who had leaked the secret had gone abroad, Gabe was even more

worried Byron would put all the blame on Cora.

Therefore, the more Cora didn't answer the phone, the more worried he was about Cora's safety.

He even went to Cora's apartment last night, but after ringing the doorbell for a long time, no one answered the door. Instead, he bumped into a few menacing-looking people nearby.

The more Gabe felt Byron's people were probably targeting Cora, the more anxious he was to confirm Cora's safety.

"No. I'm fine." Cora smiled, wanting to end the video call as soon as possible.

But Gabe noticed something wrong. "Why are you wearing a hospital gown if you're fine? Did Mr. Hansen do something to you?"

When Cora was quickly making up a lie, Sally came next to Cora and appeared on the screen smiling.

"Gabe, Mr. Hansen wouldn't do anything to Cora. He is going to be the father."

Chapter 433 I Will Divorce Him!

Sally just wanted to tell Gabe the good news that Cora would be a mother and Gabe would be an uncle as soon as possible.

Unexpectedly, her words made Cora and Gabe freeze at the same time.

But Gabe quickly recovered and asked Sally, "What's the child's father? What do you mean?"

"Cora is pregnant, and Mr. Hansen is going to be a father."

Sally felt she had made it obvious enough, so she didn't understand why Gabe still had an unbelievable and even hideous look.

"Cora is unmarried. How could she be pregnant? And even if she is pregnant, what does it have to do with Mr. Hansen?"

"Well..." Sally pondered for a while, seeming to have known what troubled Gabe.

"Cora and Mr. Hansen have already gotten their marriage certificates. Gabe, don't you know about it?"

Now that Cora is pregnant, of course, Mr. Hansen is the father."

Gabe suddenly opened his eyes wide, looking surprised and unacceptable.

"No, it's not true. Cora, where are you now?"

Cora had always been her father's good daughter and Gabe's good sister.

Gabe really couldn't accept that Cora would be so confused that she had married the man who caused her father's death and was even pregnant with his child.

Cora's face was frighteningly pale, but she knew she couldn't hide this from Gabe. So she told him her location.

Gabe quickly hung up the video call and rushed over to meet Cora.

It was only when Sally saw Cora's pale face that she realized that she had done something wrong.

"You didn't tell Gabe you and Mr. Hansen got the marriage certificates? Why?"

Sally knew Cora was close to Gabe and would tell him everything.

"Sally, it's a long story. You go back to the emergency room, and I'll talk to you some other time."

"Gabe looked strange just now. Will he hit you?"

"No," Cora answered without hesitation.

Gabe spoiled Cora since she was a child and never beat her. Besides, if someone touched her hair,

Gabe would hit the person all around the street.

But the more he cared about her, the more she blamed herself.

Gabe was so kind to her, yet she had done the most unbearable thing for him.

Gabe arrived half an hour later.

When he arrived, his eyes were scarlet, and his hair was wet with sweat.

Cora was no better than him, looking as pale as a ghost.

"Did you really get a marriage certificate with him?" Gabe asked in a trembling voice.

Cora even had no courage to look up at him. She just nodded.

"Why? Why is it him?"

Gabe was seized by anger.

No one would want their sister to fall in love with the man who killed their father and even marry him

and be pregnant with his child.

Gabe's anger almost devoured everything.

He almost smashed everything in the ward.

Hearing the nonstop crackling sound, the bodyguards were worried and came in several times to

check.

Cora quietly stood beside the hospital bed and asked them to get out and not to meddle in her

business.

The bodyguards could only report the situation to Byron truthfully and then carefully observe everything

in the ward to avoid anything happening to Cora.

After smashing everything and venting his rage, Gabe finally stopped.

Cora cried out at this time. "Gabe, I didn't do it on purpose. By the time I knew all this, I had already fallen in love with him and gotten the marriage certificate. I have already worked hard to redeem."

"So you stole their bidding proposal for the Phoenix Project?"

Gabe quickly figured it out.

"Yes, I did it." Cora was still sobbing.

"Even though you're my sister, I really don't know what to do now," Gabe said.

He looked up at the sky outside the ward window, his eyes still very red and his voice awfully hoarse.

Family changes, his father's death, and his imprisonment made him change his ambitions and wait for revenge.

After finally getting out of the prison, he started to make plans, heading for the revenge road. But now, the man causing his father's death married his younger sister.

The path of life kept changing, leaving him to have no idea what lay ahead.

When he left Cora's ward like a walking dead, Cora's heart was about to break.

She shouted at Gabe's back, "Gabe, I will divorce him."

But even so, Gabe didn't even look back at her.

That was the most indifferent attitude he ever had toward Cora.

Chapter 434 What to Do?

When Byron returned to Cora's ward, the cleaner had already tidied up the ward and replaced the things Gabe had smashed.

But even so, Byron could still tell Cora was in a terribly bad mood.

Her eyes were swollen from crying, and she was lying on the hospital bed like a doll without a soul.

Byron came to her side and took her hand to comfort her. "I'll explain it to your brother. Don't blame yourself. It's not your fault."

But Cora didn't look at him.

She knew Byron wouldn't agree to the divorce just by talking about it.

If she wanted a divorce, she must take action.

But Byron stubbornly painted her their bright future.

He said, "If Gabe can't accept it now, let him accept it slowly after the child is born.

"Your top priority now is to take care of your body and stay healthy. After you give birth, I will build a

cruise ship named after the baby and take you around the world.

"I'm curious about whether the baby looks like you or me. I hope it looks like you and hope it will be a girl. In this way, watching her grow up will be like spending time with you so that I can make up for those years we couldn't be together."

The future he had painted was beautiful.

However, Cora closed her eyes, refusing to accept the information.

She was afraid overthinking those beautiful things would make her unable to bear to carry out her plan.

Byron talked a lot in Cora's ward. Later, it might be because Cora was tired of listening or crying. She fell asleep.

Byron ordered the bodyguards at the door to keep a close eye on Cora's floor. He planned to meet Gabe.

But at this time, Carter told him, "Archer just appeared near Mrs. Hansen's apartment. Our people had a direct confrontation with him. One was killed, and five were injured, but Archer escaped unscathed."

It was pretty bad news.

Archer was the highest-level killer among the mercenaries Lionel found.

Once Archer took the order, he would be like a leech entangling with the victim until the victim died.

Judging from the fact that Byron's well-trained bodyguards teamed up to deal with Archer and paid

such a heavy price but still allowed Archer to escape unscathed, it could be seen that Archer was

stronger than he was in the rumors.

This made Byron feel even more worried.

"The hospital is a public place, so I don't think Archer will do anything here for the time being. So I

suggest you arrange a few more bodyguards to protect you," Carter suggested.

But Byron said, "Let the bodyguards stay at the hospital. Cora is pregnant, and I can't bear any

accidents with her."

"But..."

Carter clearly disapproved of his decision.

But before he could object, Byron interrupted him, "Just do what I said. I won't go to Gabe for the time

being to avoid bringing him trouble. I'll meet Lionel first."

Carter guessed what Byron would do but still told Lionel's current location with a blank face.

In a newly opened club in New York, the music in a box was deafening.

Lionel kissed the enchanting beauty in his arms again and again.

"No. You didn't bring condoms these days. What if I'm pregnant?"

The woman's act angered Lionel. He slapped her twice and said, "It would be weird if you were pregnant."

More than 20 years ago, shortly after Lionel's mistress gave birth to Nicholas, he had problems with his fertility.

Therefore, when his wife gave birth to a girl, he exchanged the two children at all costs because he favored boys over girls.

Unexpectedly, when Nicholas's biological mother came to see him one day, Lionel's wife saw them and threatened to make them lose everything, so they united to piss her off.

They thought everything would be buried with the death of Lionel's wife, but Byron exposed their dirty secrets at the funeral and even wanted to kill Nicholas to make Lionel lose his son!

Therefore, Lionel came to New York this time to fight the Hansen family to the death!

However, just as Lionel was about to have sex with the beauty after slapping her, the box door was

kicked open.

Chapter 435 Protect Her?

After kicking open the box door, they lined up in two neat rows, standing on both sides of the door.

Soon, the man with an extraordinary figure came in.

"Look who we got here. Uncle Lionel, my aunt just passed away. Are you so desperate to fool around here? Aren't you afraid my aunt will get up from hell and look for you?"

He was smoking a cigarette, and there was teasing in his tone. The expression on his handsome face was unrecognizable under the dim light of the box.

"Hey, Byron. Sorry to let you see this. I have no one around and could only come here to find someone to talk to."

Lionel pushed away the naked woman and greeted Byron with a smile.

The two talked, like relatives who hadn't seen each other for a long time were chatting to maintain their relationship.

But actually, anyone could feel the tension in the box.

"Uncle Lionel, you seem to have a big spread of women you talk to!"

Byron glanced at the naked woman and continued teasing, "You don't look like a man whose son just died. Uncle Lionel, you think Nicholas deserves to die, right?"

Lionel couldn't allow him to mock Nicholas.

It was miserable enough for Nicholas to suffer so much inhuman treatment before his death and was bitten by hyenas.

So Lionel immediately exploded and smashed the spirits on the low table.

Holding the half-cracked wine bottle, he stabbed at Byron's body.

"Fuck you! Byron, you killed Nicholas! How dare you insult him? Go to hell!"

But Byron was more flexible. He kicked him away all at once, and his men quickly took Lionel down.

When Byron's men stepped Lionel on the shards of glass, the woman who had made out with Lionel rushed out of the box in fright.

She only wanted to take advantage of Lionel because he was rich, but she didn't want to risk her young and beautiful life here.

Byron didn't want to harm the innocent, so he ignored the woman. He stepped on Lionel's face, causing

the glass shards to penetrate deeper.

"Let Archer leave now, and I can spare your life!" Byron said.

But Lionel, who was trampled by Byron and screamed, suddenly laughed after hearing this.

"Are you afraid? It's useless! A killer like Archer won't stop once he accepts the order until he kills the designated target. Otherwise, where do you think he could gain a worldwide reputation?" Lionel said.

To be associated with Archer, Lionel spent all the money left after his bankruptcy.

Byron listened to his words, his eyes became a little colder, and he suddenly stepped on Lionel's arm.

The crisp fracture sound was not so obvious under Lionel's hysterical cry.

"What about now?" Byron remained indifferent when he heard Lionel's tragic cry.

But Lionel's answer is still the same. "Don't even think about it! I will definitely let you and that bitch die with Nicholas!"

So, Byron stepped on his other arm.

Every part of Lionel's body was broken an hour and a half later.

Even his tongue was cut off.

But Byron still had a gloomy expression.

Carter looked at the dying Lionel and analyzed. "He was already at the limit of his endurance. Even the person who has been trained may not be able to be like him."

Byron lit a cigarette, took two deep puffs, and asked, "What does the killer organization say?"

Carter replied, "As he said, Archer will not stop after taking the order. He likes taking extreme action!

This is also the reason why he can keep his good reputation."

Byron's face clouded with rage. After smoking a cigarette, he said, "Arrange everyone to Cora's side."

Was Byron going to go all out to protect Cora?

"What about you?" Carter asked Byron.

Chapter 436 Change Her Attitude?

"I'll figure it out." Byron snuffed out the cigarette butt.

"I disagree!" Carter felt Archer had targeted Byron and Cora.

If Byron assigned all the bodyguards to Cora, it would be tantamount to inviting Archer to find him.

Of course, Carter knew Byron just wanted to lure Archer out and get him.

But this approach was very risky.

If there were any mistake, Byron would pay the price with his life for it!

"Do you have a better idea then?"

Byron's question silenced Carter.

He couldn't offer a better suggestion.

"Just do what I said."

Byron made a final decision, and Carter could only listen to his arrangement.

As for Lionel...

Before leaving the box, Byron said, "Isn't he fond of hyenas? Find some and let him have fun."

Lionel finally looked fearful on hearing his words.

But his tongue had been severed. So he couldn't even call for help.

After dealing with Lionel, Byron smoked a few cigarettes irritably.

Actually, whether it was Nicholas or Lionel, they wouldn't have gotten themselves into trouble if they

hadn't tried to harm others. They had no one to blame but themselves.

Byron didn't feel sorry for them.

Thinking that they had sent Archer, the top killer in the world, to appear frequently beside Cora, he

wanted to chop up the bodies of Archer and Nicholas and flush them down the sewer.

But overthinking was useless. Cora and the baby were the most important for Byron.

Before going to the hospital to accompany Cora, he went home, took a shower, and changed into clean clothes, fearing the smell of smoke would infect them.

When he arrived at the hospital, the nurse told him, "Mrs. Hansen didn't eat anything. This can't go on.

Not only her, but the baby also needs nutrition."

Byron looked at Cora, sitting on the bed with her pillow in her arms, ignoring others.

She had always been indifferent to him since they fell out.

"I see. Give us a minute."

Byron sent the nurse away and sat on Cora's bed.

"Why don't you eat something? You have lost weight recently," he spoke nicely, but Cora never raised her head to look at him.

But as if he didn't feel Cora's emotional abuse, he went to get her oatmeal, grabbed a spoonful, and handed it to Cora's lips.

But Cora turned her face away.

Byron didn't give up. He said softly, "Be good, okay? Only when you are full will you have the strength to fight with me."

Listening to him lowering his voice and using humble words, Cora wanted to cry, feeling a lump in her throat.

After hesitating momentarily, she said, "It has a strange smell. I can't eat it."

"Strange smell?" Byron quickly sniffed the oatmeal but didn't smell the strange smell.

"It tastes the same as before, and I didn't let the cook put anything."

But she still resisted when he put the spoon to Cora's lips. "I can't eat it. How about you buy me some tacos?"

The problem came to Byron again.

In his eyes, tacos were fast food and unhealthy.

Now that Cora was pregnant, her request to eat unhealthy food challenged his bottom line.

But as soon as he met Cora's eyes with expectation, and it was the first time that Cora had asked him for something since they had a quarrel, Byron couldn't bear to refuse her.

"Okay then. I'll be back in a while," he said.

In about 20 minutes, he brought freshly made tacos.

He didn't like tacos, and the smell made him frown all the way. But seeing that Cora worked up an appetite and ate many of them, he felt everything was worth it.

But halfway through the meal, Cora burst into tears for no reason.

Chapter 437 Appointment for an Abortion

"What's the matter? Is something wrong?"

Byron hurriedly came to her, wanting to take the taco from Cora's hand.

But Cora refused. "No. It's just I haven't eaten something that doesn't make me sick for several days."

As she spoke, her hand lightly fell on her lower abdomen.

She murmured in her heart repeatedly, "Baby, this should be what you want to eat the most, right?"

Then I'll eat more. Please don't blame me. I don't know what to do..."

Just now, Cora made an appointment on the mobile phone for the hospital's painless abortion.

Early tomorrow morning, she would find a chance to get rid of the child.

So in the few hours left, she hoped the child would live happily and not hate her and Byron.

If there were an afterlife, she hoped the child would be born into an ordinary family and live a healthy and happy life.

Seeing Cora cry, Byron was puzzled.

But after hearing Cora's explanation, he did recall that she had a poor appetite recently and occasionally would feel nauseous after eating the food.

He suddenly blamed himself more and more. If he had found something to suit her appetite earlier, she wouldn't have been so happy that she would cry just after eating tacos.

"Don't cry. From tomorrow, I will try my best to arrange some things you like to eat. Of course, if you have anything you want to eat, just tell me."

"Okay. Then I'll have hamburgers and fried chicken."

Byron suddenly felt a headache.

They were still junk food!

But it was rare to see Cora showing a smiling face. So he abandoned his principle and compromised.

"Then I'll buy them for you tomorrow."

He looked at Cora's smiling eyes almost infatuatedly.

Just like what he promised her when she was asleep, no matter what she wanted, he would give it to her, even if she wanted his life, as long as she didn't abandon him and the child.

It might be because Cora was in a good mood that she didn't feel nauseous after eating. Cora allowed Byron to sleep in her bed that night.

It was like an amnesty for Byron.

Before this, Cora was repulsed by his touch, let alone lying on the same bed with him.

So he slept on the sofa in the suite of the ward last night.

He was prepared to sleep on the sofa tonight and even brought the quilt and pillows there.

He didn't expect Cora to let him go to bed.

The surprise came a bit suddenly. Of course, Byron wouldn't refuse. He got into the quilt, hugged Cora from her back into his arms, and put his palm on her belly.

"Baby, you have to be good. Your mom has been through a lot. So don't make her feel uncomfortable.

Otherwise, she may leave us," he whispered as if coaxing the baby and enlightening Cora.

Cora almost shed tears when she heard his low, hoarse, and deep voice.

She was reluctant to part with Byron and the child, either.

But if she unswervingly chose him and the child, how could she face Gabe?

She had been beset with miseries in the tug-of-war between reason and emotion.

How she wished that time would freeze at this moment.

In this way, she could be with the child and him forever.

But time was so ruthless.

Whether people were happy or not, looking forward to it or not, it always flew silently.

It was the next day in a blink of an eye.

Byron answered Carter's call early in the morning. He said someone saw Archer at the Maple Blue

Hotel under the Hansen Group.

"I'll go and check it out now."

Byron soon got dressed and was about to go out.

But at this moment, Cora hugged his arm and acted like a baby, saying, "Can I go downstairs to find

Sally later? I'm really bored here alone."

"Then don't be too long. You need to rest more now."

Byron knew it wasn't good to keep her in the ward.

In addition, the doctor checked her just now, saying the child had stabilized a lot, and asked Byron to take Cora for a walk occasionally.

But now he hurried to catch Archer and could only come back to accompany her after dealing with the matter.

"Where are you going?" Cora showed a rare concern about him.

"I need to take care of some things, and I'll bring you hamburgers and fried chicken when I get back."

Byron didn't want her to know too many bloody things, so he briefly explained.

When Cora heard about hamburgers and fried chicken, her eyes lit up immediately. "Okay, okay. It would be great if I could have coke."

Byron pinched her face, saying, "You wish."

After they joked and laughed for a while, Byron left.

But the moment he left, Cora's smile disappeared completely, as if it had never appeared.

Chapter 438 Abortion Operation

Cora told the bodyguard that she would go downstairs to find her bosom friend. Soon, she entered the

operating room.

She made an appointment for an abortion operation. The doctors were all her acquaintances, so she went there unimpeded.

At this moment, she was lying on the operating table.

The one who would operate on her was Marcia, a doctor in the obstetrics and gynecology department.

"Dr. Lane, have you thought it over? The baby is quite healthy."

Except for the people in the emergency room and the VIP ward, only a few knew about Cora's fainting and being sent to the VIP ward.

Even the doctor caring for Cora was an expert hired by Byron from abroad.

Marcia heard that someone suddenly donated a lot of money to the hospital to upgrade the maternity equipment. But she was not gossipy, so she didn't know that these things were related to Cora.

"I have already thought it over, and I'm going to divorce soon, so..."

Marcia nodded. Then, she signaled to her assistant to put on an intravenous drip for Cora.

The operating light was on. Cora looked at the strong light above her head. She felt her heart seemed

to be torn into several pieces.

Her baby would be mercilessly deprived of life before she had time to see this world.

And Cora was the ruthless executioner...

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

When Byron arrived at the hotel and entered the room where Archer had been seen, there wasn't anyone in the room.

On the wall, there was a dartboard made of photos of Byron and Cora, and the faces of both of them in the pictures were full of holes pierced by the darts.

"Have you got the monitoring record?" Byron stared at the dartboard and took a puff of the cigarette.

"Yes. Archer got into a fake-licensed car. We found the car. It had been abandoned on the mountainside. Preliminary, we estimated that he hid in the woods."

Carter looked at the dartboard riddled with holes, feeling a little creepy.

"Archer has excellent anti-reconnaissance capability. He would find our people every time."

"He used to be a mercenary. It is normal to be vigilant."

Byron's heart was heavy. After smoking a cigarette, he said, "Give some weapons to those who follow

Archer, and don't let the last casualty happen again."

Carter nodded. Byron left the hotel.

"Mr. Hansen, where are you going?"

Carter thought Byron would stay here today and investigate the clues about Archer.

But he just arrived not long ago and was about to leave.

"I'm going to buy hamburgers and fried chicken. I heard that the store is popular. If I go there late, they may be sold out."

After saying that, Byron hurriedly left without looking back.

Burgers and fried chicken?

Carter remembered that Byron never ate these two things.

Cora was the only person who liked burgers and fried chicken and could ask Byron to buy them.

Except for her, Carter couldn't think of anyone else.

Carter couldn't help but wonder, "Is Byron doting his wife or his daughter?"

Byron bought fried chicken and beer. As soon as he came out of the store, his phone rang.

The call was from Cora's bodyguard.

"Is Cora urging me back? Tell her to wait another ten minutes. I'll be right there."

Byron thought Cora asked the bodyguard to urge him. So he ordered the bodyguard.

But on the other end of the phone, the bodyguard said anxiously, "Miss Grey just came to look for Mrs.

Hansen. I asked her about the situation and knew that Mrs. Hansen didn't go to see her in the

morning."

Byron was stunned when he heard this. The fried chicken and hamburgers in his hands dropped to the

floor.

"Damn it! Go to the obstetrics and gynecology department! Right now! Even if she is undergoing an

operation, you must control her! I'll come over right away!"

Byron should have thought about this point. Cora didn't want to keep the child. But recently, she

suddenly cooperated in raising the baby and eating well. It was most likely to divert his attention.

But he still comforted himself that she wouldn't abort the child.

There was no time for him to regret it. He got in the car quickly and drove to the hospital.

Chapter 439 He Lost the Child

When Byron arrived at the hospital, bodyguards were waiting for him at the hospital entrance.

"Did you find her?"

"Yes."

"Where did you find her?"

"In the obstetrics and gynecology department."

This answer made Byron's heart sink deeper.

Byron quickened his pace and went to the obstetrics and gynecology department. He kept comforting himself in his heart on the way.

She didn't have enough time to have the operation.

The bodyguards immediately went to find her when they found something was wrong. They would definitely be able to stop the operation.

The baby must still be in her belly...

But when Byron arrived at the corridor of the obstetrics and gynecology department and saw Cora sitting on the bench with a pale and weak appearance, his heart became colder.

The bodyguard told him then, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hansen. When we arrived, Mrs. Hansen had already

finished the operation and was sitting here."

Byron lost his child.

He lost the last hope that could maintain his marriage.

Suddenly, he lost control. His eyes were red. He grabbed the infusion support and smashed it around.

The bang shocked the patients and their families on this floor.

Some doctors and nurses thought it was a medical disturbance. They immediately rushed up to stop.

But the bodyguards were afraid that these medical staff would be hurt accidentally, they quickly

stopped them from approaching.

Byron went crazy. He smashed many things in the corridor and even made holes in the walls.

Hearing the frightening sounds, Cora said with red eyes, "Stop venting your anger on these things! Just

come directly at me! Beat me!"

She knew that Byron cherished the baby. So he was furious.

But he was reluctant to hurt her, so he could only vent his fury on these things.

Seeing his pained look, Cora was also heartbroken.

She hoped Byron could beat her and vent all his anger on her.

Then, she would feel better.

"Do you think I'm reluctant to beat you?" Byron yelled at Cora and rushed over.

His eyes were red, and his emotions were out of control.

It was the first time Cora had seen him out of control.

At this moment, she had no fear, only pain.

She even thought that Byron's fists would hit her body.

But she didn't hide. She just closed her eyes and waited for his fists.

If beating her could make Byron feel better, she didn't mind him venting like this.

However, after waiting for a while, she felt no pain but realized she was in his warm arms.

Cora opened her eyes and found Byron gently holding her in his arms.

"It's okay. After you recover your health, you can conceive another child."

Byron kissed her temples. His voice was hoarse.

But it was still full of his deep love for her.

The patients, their family members, and even the medical staff were surprised when they saw this

scene.

The man was furious and seemed to beat this woman, but in the next second, he held the woman in his arms with a gentle, heartbreaking look.

Cora wanted to struggle, but the anesthetic effect hadn't passed yet. She didn't have the strength to break free from his arms.

She could only let Byron carry her back to the ward.

Sally was still waiting for her at the door and was about to say something when she saw the two people appear.

But she saw Cora desperately shaking her head at her, and Byron's expression was quite strange.

So she hesitated for a while and said, "You talk first. I'll come back later."

Sally left and gave them time to talk.

As soon as Sally left, Byron put Cora on the bed and covered her with a quilt to prevent her from catching a cold.

After doing this, he turned around and was about to leave.

He still hadn't finished venting his fury and didn't want to lose control in front of her.

But Cora grabbed his sleeve and looked at him pitifully with red eyes.

"Byron, we lost the child. Let me go, and let yourself."

Chapter 440 I Don't Want You

"No," Byron replied without hesitation.

"We can have another child. After you recover your health, you can conceive another child."

Cora didn't expect that Byron would still refuse to let go even after she lost the baby.

Her emotions suddenly collapsed because of his affection and her helplessness.

"No! We won't have another child. Even if I'm pregnant again, I won't keep it!"

Byron squatted beside the bed, gently wiping away her tears.

"Well. We don't need to have a child. Anyway, we can still live happily."

From the very beginning, all he wanted was her.

It was better if they could have children. It was the fruit of their love.

But it didn't matter without children. He just wanted her to be with him for the rest of his life.

However, his compromise and patient persuasion only got her cold words.

"Byron, don't you have any self-esteem? What I don't want is you! I don't want you!"

As soon as the words came out, Byron's expression changed.

He let go of her hand that he had held tightly and turned around to leave the ward.

But before walking out of the door, he said, "Even if you don't want me, I won't let you go."

Then, he shut the door and left the ward angrily.

Cora hid in the quilt and cried helplessly.

That night, Byron got drunk at a bar.

Carter was worried that Archer would hurt Byron. In the end, he took Byron back to the Hansen

Mansion.

Cora had a miscarriage, and her body was weak, so she might not be able to take care of Byron.

There were many bodyguards in the Hansen Mansion. They could protect Byron.

Sally was worried about Cora's condition. She stayed with her in the hospital at night.

She couldn't help asking Cora why she had aborted the child.

Cora said with red eyes, "Sally, Byron caused my father's death. How can I have children with him?"

"Byron caused your father's death?! What do you mean?" Sally was stunned.

Cora told Sally that Byron had targeted the Lane Group before.

Sally was puzzled before. After hearing Cora's words, she finally understood something.

"No wonder Gabe was so disappointed that day. It..."

She understood Gabe, but at the same time, she also felt that Cora was innocent.

"But it is not your fault. Before you were with Byron, you don't know what he had done to the Lane Group.

"And you can't blame him. You didn't know each other at that time. He wouldn't target the Lane Group if

he knew that you would get together in the end. Then, your father would not collapse..."

Humans were fortune's fools. No one knew what would happen tomorrow.

Sally sighed several times.

"Cora, are you really going to divorce Byron?"

Sally thought Byron and Cora were a good match, and their affection was deep.

It was a pity to separate in the end.

"I lost the child. For that child and my brother, I must divorce Byron."

Cora looked at the night sky outside the window of the ward. Her voice was low and hoarse.

"But I don't think Byron will get divorced..."

Sally could see it, and Cora also knew it.

So she also thought Byron would not let her go easily.

In the next few days, she ignored Byron.

Byron guessed that Cora didn't want to see him, so he only came to see her late at night.

Even so, Cora could still stimulate him in different ways.

In the morning, the bodyguard told Byron, "The nurse said Mrs. Hansen hasn't eaten for another day..."