

## **Snatched 451**

### Chapter 451 Her Medical Skills

"Wait! Are you sure you can really save people? Do you know that his cancer is terminal? If you don't handle it properly now, you might kill him."

Seeing that the female doctor was going to give the old man treatment, the woman hurriedly stopped her.

A few patients beside her also chimed in, "That's right. Don't mess around if you don't know what you are doing. If you really mess up, you will be responsible."

But the doctor told them with a serious face, "If you don't get out of the way now and the treatment is delayed, are you going to take the responsibility?"

Those people were not happy when they heard it.

"Okay. I've told you the consequences. It's up to you to decide whether to listen to us or not."

"Let's record this. If something happens, it can prove that it has nothing to do with us..."

A group of people made a fuss and backed away.

Someone held up the phone and recorded the process of the treatment.

However, the female doctor had good skills, and even if she was being recorded by others, she was fast and stable.

What was particularly surprising was that just after she finished the treatment, the old man woke up quickly, and his pale face was improving gradually.

"He was really saved by her, wasn't he?"

"It seems that this female doctor is not bad!"

One of them said in a low voice, "I heard that this clinic was not so famous before. After the old doctor took in a female apprentice, there are more patients."

Another patient also said, "I heard that the previous cancer patients in this clinic were cured by the female apprentice of that old doctor."

At this time, the old man was completely awake.

"Why do I feel my body is getting lighter, and even the place that hurt before doesn't seem to hurt much now? I haven't felt such a comfortable feeling for a long time."

He grabbed the female doctor's hand and asked, "Did you give me painkillers just now?"

"No. She just gave you acupuncture therapy," the woman hurriedly said.

The man didn't believe it. "Doctor, is what she said true? Has my cancer been cured?"

"It's true that I didn't give you painkillers, but your cancer isn't cured yet."

"Will I ever be cured?" The man suddenly felt his eyes darken.

But what the female doctor said next made him regain his confidence.

"You still need to take the medicine for another month. You won't recover until you finish the medicine."

"Great! As long as I don't die, and I can live to see my little great-grandson to be born, let alone a month, I can even take the medicine for a year."

Seeing the old man's eyes filled with tears, the other patients were also very excited.

The patient, who had taken the video just now to prevent being misdiagnosed by the female doctor and causing joint and several liabilities, posted the video on the Internet...

But the female doctor didn't know it and started a busy day of consultation.

Near dusk, she sent away the last patient.

At this time, her phone rang, and it was a video call from Gabe.

As soon as she answered, Gabe's handsome face appeared on the screen of the phone.

"Cora, I'm going to meet with your future sister-in-law's family this weekend. Come back, okay?"

This female doctor was Cora. When she arrived in Leucrest Town four years ago, she fainted at the door of the small clinic by accident. It was the old doctor in the clinic who saved her.

Later, she became his apprentice and often helped him to treat patients.

Four years passed, and Gabe was about to get married.

He recently returned to New York and was busy preparing for the wedding.

Cora guessed that Gabe arranged for her to meet and have dinner with his fiancée's family, which was only one aspect.

On the other hand, he probably wanted to take this opportunity to let her and Flora bury the hatchet.

Gabe had been persuading Cora for the past four years, telling her countless times that no matter what, Flora was her mother.

But Flora was not Cora's biological mother, so their enmity had not been resolved in four years.

For the sake of Jane, Flora did not dare to tell Gabe the truth.

So far, Gabe still thought that the two of them were just having an ordinary quarrel.

When Cora thought of Flora, she didn't want to go back to New York even more. "Pass. I don't know what to say on that occasion."

"Cora, you haven't returned to New York for a long time."

Gabe hesitated to speak.

Cora knew that, in fact, he wanted her to return to New York, but he was afraid of touching the deep wound in her heart.

But Cora had returned to New York a few times before.

Every year on the anniversary of Byron's death, she would go back.

On that day, she would turn off her phone and stand alone in front of his grave for a whole day...

Chapter 452 Her Secret?

Seeing Cora lose her mind, Gabe was afraid that she really thought of that person, so he quickly changed his words.

"Fine. If you don't want to come back, I'll take your sister-in-law to Leucrest Town to visit you for a few days. It will be treated as an early honeymoon trip."

But after Cora heard his words, her complexion changed significantly.

"Don't bother. I'll go back to New York."

"What?"

Gabe was a little surprised.

In the past few years, he tried every means to get Cora to return to New York to meet Flora, but all failed.

But what happened just now?

Cora agreed right away...

Gabe carefully looked at Cora. "Did you suddenly change your mind because you were afraid that we would make a surprise trip?"

As expected, Cora denied it. "No!"

"No? Is there some shocking secret that you are hiding from me?" Gabe kept asking.

"You think too much. If I hid some secrets, you would have known since you video call me every day."

Hearing this, Gabe let her go.

"That's right. After you book the ticket, send me the flight schedule, and I'll pick you up at the airport."

"Okay..." Cora smiled and waved goodbye to Gabe.

However, there was a shocking secret that she kept from Gabe.

After finishing the call, she quickly left the clinic and returned to the apartment she had rented in Leucrest Town for four years.

As soon as the door was opened, a cute little guy rushed up.

"Martin, how are you today?"

Cora picked up the little guy and kissed his face.

This was the shocking secret she kept from Gabe and everyone she knew in New York.

She had a son who was three years old now.

In the beginning, she cruelly threatened to abort Byron's child, but in the end, when she lay down on the operating table with the anesthetics on, she still couldn't bear it.

When she got off the operating table, she was still weak after the anesthesia, so her appearance helped her hide the truth.

Later, almost everyone thought that she had taken away the child, and none of the arranged checkups had checked it.

Later, there was Byron's accident, and no one remembered this matter.

After Byron's accident, she even thought about taking this child and reuniting with him in heaven.

But looking at the assets that Carter handed over to her, she suddenly thought of the scene when he

lowered his attitude and begged her to give birth to this child...

She thought that he should cherish this child very much.

If he was still there, he would definitely take good care of the child and give him the best education and

life.

So she was thinking, would he forgive her if she gave birth to a child and gave the child the best in the

world as he wished?

It was this thought that kept her struggling until now.

"Martin wanted to see his father's photos again. I was afraid he would ruin them when you weren't

here, so I didn't give them to him. He was angry with me and refused to eat..."

The middle-aged woman who came up was Lucy.

When Cora gave birth to Martin, she had no family around her, so she had to ask Lucy for help at the

Postpartum Care Center.



Fortunately, Lucy was hard-working, and she was considerate in taking care of the child, so Cora kept her.

"It's okay, Lucy. I'll show him."

Cora hugged Martin and entered the room.

Looking at Martin, who looked exactly the same as Byron, Cora's tone was extremely gentle.

"Did you want to hear Dad's story again? You need to wait for Mom to come back, and Mom will tell you. Lucy doesn't know the story, so you can't lose your temper with her. Do you understand?"

Martin nodded and then pointed to the album that Cora had made with all the pictures of Byron she had cut from some newspapers and magazines.

It was sad to say that she and Byron had been together for so long, but they hadn't taken many photos together.

So that if the child wanted to see his father now, she needed to search for the photos from the old newspapers and magazines.

Seeing that Cora hadn't spoken for a long time, Martin poked the album again.

This was the most worrying thing for Cora.

Martin was already three years old, but he couldn't speak yet.

She had taken him to do all kinds of tests, and the results were all normal, but he just couldn't speak.

A few days ago, the pediatrician suggested Cora take Martin to see a psychiatrist...

Chapter 453 Her Child

Cora had found information about several psychiatrists and planned to take Martin for psychological consultation soon.

However, Cora did not show these worries in front of Martin.

At this moment, she had already started flipping through the album, making up stories for Martin and coaxing him to eat.

"Dad went to outer space this time to fight against the green hairy monster and protect the earth..."

After Martin had finished eating, she bathed Martin herself and put him to sleep.

It was already ten o'clock in the evening when Martin fell asleep.

"Lucy, I may have to trouble you to take care of Martin alone this weekend. I'm going back to New

York."

"That's not a problem, but I'm worried that Martin will occasionally make a fuss about hearing his dad's stories. Every time I can't tell these things, Martin will get angry with me and won't even eat."

Lucy actually knew about the fact that Cora had lost her husband, and she also knew that it was not easy for a woman to take care of a child and work at the same time, so she would do her best to help if she could.

"I know. I'll also ask Jerry to come over and help."

"That's good. That's good!" Lucy felt relieved when she heard that Jerry would come to help.

Because besides listening to Cora, Martin listened to Jerry the most.

Besides, Lucy found out that Jerry had a crush on Cora.

So Lucy couldn't help saying, "Mr. Lloyd has been single for a long time, and I think Martin likes him quite a bit, so how about the two of you..."

At the moment...

Lucy was just about to match the two when the doorbell rang.

Cora went to open the door, and Jerry was standing at the door.

Jerry was very tall, and he blocked more than half of the lights in the hallway.

He needed to bow his head to enter the room.

When he entered, and the light hit him on the face, she saw his handsome face with a rebellious spirit.

If Sally saw him, she would definitely describe him as super-fuckable.

However, Cora seemed to be quite immune to his face and complained without looking at him.

"It's so late. Why did you come to my place? If your girlfriends knew about this, wouldn't they kill me?"

"Those people can't cure my toothache."

"Neither can I."

"But my godson can. As long as I see him, I will recover immediately."

Jerry asked jokingly, "Where is my godson?"

"He's sleeping."

Jerry went to Martin's room in a familiar way, and after tucking the blanket for him, he grabbed Martin's

hand and kissed him. Then, he went back to Cora.

Seeing Cora sitting on the couch and reading a book about medicine, he complained, "Aren't you tired

of reading these medical books my grandfather gave you every day?"

The old doctor in the small clinic was Jerry's grandfather, John Lloyd.

Four years ago, when Cora fainted at the door of the small clinic, it happened that Jerry was there visiting his grandfather, so he sent her to the clinic.

Jerry was a player, the kind that everyone in Leucrest Town knew.

So when he rescued Cora, he had selfish motives.

In the end, John found out that Cora was pregnant, and he misunderstood Jerry. "She's pregnant. It's fine if you mess around outside, but you even got someone pregnant!"

No matter how the two of them explained that they didn't know each other, John wouldn't believe them and even appointed Jerry to take care of Cora until Cora gave birth to the child.

Of course, the misunderstanding was later clarified.

John also thought that Cora had talent in medicine, so he took her in as his apprentice.

However, Jerry had been taking care of Cora and her son, and it seemed that it had become a habit for him to take care of them.

He even felt weird when he couldn't see the two for too long.

In the middle of the night, his teeth were hurting, and he insisted on running over...

## Chapter 454 Did She Want to Go Back?

Jerry tried very hard to put his face in front of Cora, trying to gain some attention with his handsome face.

However, Cora didn't even look at him, and her eyes fixed on the book. "Live and learn. What's wrong with that?"

"No wonder you were taken as an apprentice by my grandfather. You are a masochism."

In the past, John wanted Jerry to be a doctor like him, but Jerry couldn't sit still since he was a child.

Every time he was forced to read medical books, it was like torture to him.

In the end, John could only accept his fate and let Jerry do business with his father.

After Cora was sent to the clinic, she took the initiative to help out in the clinic for a while.

Before that, John hadn't considered taking apprentices for a long time.

When he was seeing a patient that day, Cora, who was doing chores in the clinic, actually accurately stated the patient's crux and the corresponding treatment methods.

John was stunned on the spot. After sending the patients away, he found out that when Cora was doing

chores in the clinic, she used the medical books he put in the clinic every day as reading materials to pass the time.

Her memory was amazing, and she basically had a photographic memory.

No matter how in-depth the content of his test was, she could answer it fluently, making him surprised.

Later, he took Cora as his apprentice.

But strictly speaking, John was quite ashamed of calling himself Cora's teacher.

Apart from giving Cora all the medical books he had collected all his life, and occasionally teaching her a few acupuncture techniques, Cora learned the rest of her knowledge by herself.

"I don't feel like it is torture. I'm just learning more knowledge."

Cora liked to read these medical books very much. Every time she devoted herself to memorizing these contents, all the sorrows seemed to be completely forgotten.

"Whatever. My teeth hurt so much."

Probably because of the pain, Jerry's face paled a lot.

"Have you eaten anything today?"

Cora finally gave him a little attention.

"Nope. I'm dying."

Jerry sank into the couch, remaining motionless.

In the end, Cora went to make him a bowl of soup and put it in front of him.

"You have to pull out your decayed tooth. How about I help you make an appointment for tooth extraction?"

"No, lying on the operating table like a dead fish at the mercy of others? It's too scary, okay?"

Jerry picked up the spoon and looked at the soup. "Why didn't you make me pasta? Or, you can fry some chicken nuggets that Martin usually eats for me."

He had the taste of a child, so fried and sweet food were all his favorites.

"You have a toothache like this, and you still want to eat these things?" Cora couldn't help but roll her eyes.

He was still muttering, "But this soup looks too plain. I really don't have an appetite. Just make me two pieces of crabcake!"

While he was complaining, Cora was about to take away the soup. "I'll take it away if you don't have an



appetite."

Jerry could only hold the bowl in a hurry. "No. No. You cruel woman, you don't know how to be gentle when treating a patient, do you?"

In the end, he accepted the soup honestly.

Cora planned to continue reading her medical book but suddenly thought of something. "I'm going back to New York this weekend. At that time, I may have to trouble you to come and help me look after Martin."

"Why are you going back?" Jerry frowned. "Isn't it time yet?"

He was talking about the anniversary of Byron's death.

He didn't know it before, but later he concluded that she would return to New York on that day every year, and her whole body exuded sadness.

"My brother is getting married, and the two families need to meet each other. I'm afraid that he will find Martin's existence if he comes over, so I can only go back."

She was afraid that Gabe would be angry if he knew she didn't abort the child, so she didn't dare to mention Martin to him.

But she didn't hide any of this from Jerry.

When Martin was born, it was also because of Jerry's help that she was able to hide this matter from the world.

"Okay. I'll help you look after Martin. However, Cora..."

"What?" Cora didn't hear Jerry finishing his sentence, and when she looked up, she saw him staring at her.

In his pupils, there was something unfathomable.

Cora frowned and wanted to say something.

But Jerry quickly made a sound, cutting off her chance to speak. "Can you give me two pieces of fried chicken for the sake of my promise to take care of your child?"

Cora was speechless.

She patted the medical book on Jerry's face, and she rejected his request directly.

Chapter 456 On His Behalf

After Cora finished the video with Martin, she went to the bathroom to clean up briefly.

When she reunited with Gabe at the airport gate, there was no trace of howling and crying just now.

"You haven't had meals on time recently, have you? Why have you lost weight again?"

On the way to meet his fiancée's family, Gabe kept talking.

"If you can't take care of yourself, even if I tie you up, I will take you back to New York and keep you by my side."

Cora smiled every time and said, "Gabe, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

Seeing that she was in a good mood, Gabe suddenly mentioned something.

"By the way, I heard that Madam Hansen's physical examination results are not very good."

In the past four years, Cora had been staying in Leucrest Town, but she always inquired about the Hansen elders.

Occasionally, she would ask him to send some nutritional supplements to them.

She was doing filial piety for Byron, and Gabe had always been very clear about it.

Although Byron had indeed done something that made the Lane family suffer, with his sudden death,

Gabe was also willing to let go of all the previous grievances.

So he mentioned it to Cora after he knew that Nora was sick.

"What's wrong with her?"

Cora hurriedly asked.

"It's cancer. I don't know what cancer it is, but I heard that almost all her children are staying in the hospital recently, and I'm afraid time is running out."

Cora pursed her lips and said nothing.

But she had already planned to stay in New York for two more days to see if she could help Nora.

She knew that Byron attached great importance to his parents.

So no matter how much the Hansen family rejected her, she still wanted to do her part of filial piety on his behalf.

Soon, Gabe brought Cora to the restaurant, where the parents of both sides met.

When Gabe and Cora arrived, Flora was already sitting there.

While Gabe was going to pick up his parents-in-law, Flora took the initiative to talk to Cora.

"How are you doing in Leucrest Town?"

"Good."

Cora didn't want to talk to Flora.

Flora also knew in her heart that after knowing what she had done, it was already very good that Cora could sit at the same table with her calmly.

So she didn't pay much attention to Cora's attitude and just persuaded Cora.

"Actually, it's better to stay in Leucrest Town, so you don't have to see those people and things again."

Four years ago, when she heard the news of Byron's death on the TV news, she felt more fortunate than shocked.

Fortunately, Jane did not marry that short-lived man, and Cora left New York because of Byron's death.

This reduced the chance of her meeting the Yoris family and greatly reduced the possibility of Jane's real identity being exposed.

It was just that she didn't expect that Cora would come back to New York four years later.

This made her a little worried about whether Cora would move back.

So this was also her real motive for persuading Cora now.

She didn't expect Cora to see through her motives. "You want me to stay in Leucrest Town forever because you are afraid that I will expose you and Jane when I come back."

"Cora, I'm really saying it for your own good, and I'm afraid you'll get hurt."

Cora couldn't listen to Flora's hypocritical words. "If you are doing it for my own good, why don't you confess your crimes to the world?"

Flora suddenly fell silent.

Jane was now a doctor in a big hospital and had published many papers on anticancer drugs. She had also married Harry, so she seemed to have a happy life.

But she hadn't had a child so far, and the Cross family had secretly said that she might have some problems.

Flora was also worried that if there were no more children, the Cross family would dislike Jane's background once her identity was revealed.

But even if she didn't say it, Cora guessed her thoughts. "Since you are not willing to expose everything, don't play tricks in front of me."

After having this dialogue, the two of them did not interact during the whole dinner.

So much so that at the end of the dinner, after Gabe sent off his fiancée's family, he couldn't help persuading them, "Cora, we are all family. If you have any problems, just be honest and talk it out."

Cora said, "Gabe, she is the one who refuses to be honest. You can send her back, and I have another appointment."

Gabe originally insisted that the family sit down and discuss the problem, but Flora also insisted on leaving, so he had no choice but to send Flora back.

Cora bought a bouquet of roses and took a taxi to the cemetery...

Chapter 457 Byron Is Not Dead Right?

"Martin and I are having a good time recently. How about you?"

"Are you still angry with me and refuse to let me see your face in my dream?"

"Don't be angry. I also want to accompany you. When Martin grows up and can live independently, I will accompany you..."

The weather was nice. Cora stood in front of the grave, chatting and laughing to the faded photos.

After she left, a low-key black car stopped in front of the gate of the cemetery.

The man who got out of the car strode to the tomb that Cora was at.

Looking at the bouquet of red roses placed in front of the tombstone, he sneered and kicked the

bouquet away. Then, he mercilessly tore off the photo on the tombstone...

At night, Cora called Jerry and told him that there was still something to do here so that she would stay in New York for two more days.

"It's okay. You can rest assured. My godson has almost forgotten about you as a mother now."

Jerry wasn't lying. When they were talking on the phone, Martin's laughter could be heard from time to time.

Maybe it was because Jerry had been taking care of her son since birth, Martin had a strange feeling of closeness to Jerry.

Occasionally, when Cora was too busy in the clinic, Jerry would help take care of Martin.

So Martin really didn't reject Jerry taking care of him at all.

Furthermore, Jerry not only had a taste of a child but also liked what a child liked.

He also liked car models and shooting games, which were exactly the same as Martin.

Once the two played together, Martin would even feel Cora getting in the way.

"That's good."

Cora heard Martin urging Jerry to start the game quickly, so she planned to hang up the phone first.



Jerry asked suddenly, "The thing you were talking about is to remember the past between you and that man?"

Cora was stunned for a moment and then said, "No. I have a patient here, and I want to help her get treated before leaving."

Cora didn't know if it was her illusion. It seemed that after she said the reason, Jerry's mood obviously got better.

"Okay. Martin and I will wait for your return."

Before hanging up the phone, Cora heard Jerry shouting at Martin. "Let's go, kiddo!"

Cora was speechless.

She really didn't know how he could get along so well with a three-year-old at his age.

But Cora didn't think about it too much. She hung up the phone and went to the First Hospital, where

Nora was at.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Cora came to Nora's ward.

As soon as she knocked on the door, Nora's slightly excited voice came from inside.

"Byron? Come in!"

Cora was a little taken aback.

But she quickly opened the door of the ward.

"Madam Hansen, it's me."

It was just that the moment Nora saw her, the joy in Nora's eyes disappeared completely.

"Why are you here? What are you doing here?"

"I heard you were sick, so I came to see you."

Cora knew that Byron's death back then had dealt a big blow to Nora, and it also made Nora very repulsed to see her.

But she understood Nora and tried to smile at her.

She originally wanted to tell Nora that she had developed a medicine that should be able to cure her illness.

But thinking of Nora's excited look just now, she felt a strange sense of anticipation in her heart.

So she changed the thing she was about to say. "You were calling me Byron just now. Byron is not dead, right?"

She knew she shouldn't have expectations. After all, he had been dead for four years.

But she just couldn't control it!

Chapter 458 Did Someone Come Here?

But Cora hadn't finished speaking yet when Nora seemed to have suddenly remembered something

and quickly interrupted her.

"How dare you ask me? Didn't you cause Byron's death?"

"It's been four years. My Byron has been gone for four years..."

"All this time, I've been hoping for him to come back and see me."

Under Nora's scolding and tearful outburst, Cora felt as if she was reminded of those years when she could often see Byron's figure in a daze. That glimmer of hope in her heart seemed to be extinguished once again.

At that moment, Osborn pushed open the door.

"What's going on here?"

Osborn walked over to Nora and comforted her.

Then Osborn saw Cora and said, "You..."

He was about to say something, but Nora quietly tugged at his clothes.

His words changed as he was about to speak, "What are you doing here?"

"I heard that Madam Hansen was sick, so I came to have a check on her."

"Have a check on her? What can a cardiovascular surgeon like you do for her?" Osborn frowned.

Nora chimed in, "Osborn, ask her to leave. I don't want to see her anymore, and I don't want her to

have a check on me."

Seeing that Cora didn't move, Nora spoke harshly, "If it weren't for the fact that you saved Osborn's life

back then, do you think I would allow you to stay in this world?"

"Did you hear that? Leave. Seeing you only reminds us of the pain of burying the loved one."

Osborn also looked exhausted.

Cora saw that both Nora and Osborn looked extremely miserable, so she had no choice but to leave

first.

But shortly after she left, Nora sent Osborn out to check.

"She's gone?"

"She's gone!"

Osborn glanced at the corridor outside the ward, confirmed that Cora's figure was no longer there, and then returned to the room.

Nora visibly breathed a sigh of relief after confirming Cora's departure.

"Is Byron coming later?"

"Yes, he called this afternoon and said he'll come to accompany me tonight."

Nora added, "Just when I allowed them to be together, Byron had to suffer so much. It must be some kind of ill-fated connection between them. I really don't want the two of them to meet now."

"But I plan to bring Byron to the Hansen Group's anniversary banquet tomorrow and officially hand over the Hansen Group to him. I'm afraid it will still reach her ears then!"

Osborn frowned.

Byron had just narrowly escaped death, and now Osborn only wanted his future life to be smooth sailing.

To ensure Byron's happiness, Osborn handed over the Hansen Group without directly explaining it to Byron for fear of his refusal.

All these arrangements were already settled, but he didn't expect Cora to appear at this critical moment.

"We can deal with it if it reaches her later. As long as I'm alive, I won't allow them to repeat the same mistakes!"

Nora asserted firmly.

About half an hour later, the door to the ward was pushed open again.

Seeing that familiar figure, both Osborn and Nora had smiles on their faces.

"Byron, come in quickly."

"Did someone come here just now?"

Byron sniffed lightly, feeling a familiar yet unsettling presence in the air.

"No, both your father and I were here. We didn't see anyone come in."

"Is that so?"

Soon, this topic was brushed aside. And the laughter of Nora and Osborn, which had been absent for a long time, filled the room frequently.

Chapter 459 Rumor

After leaving Nora's ward, Cora returned to the apartment where she and Byron used to live together.

The space of their apartment was small, but it held great significance for Cora.

On a late autumn night, she stood downstairs, contemplating for a long time before gathering the courage to enter the room once again.

But as she switched on the lights and familiar sights flooded her vision, reminding her of every little moment she spent with Byron, it felt like a boom was exploding in her mind.

Grief quickly multiplied and spread like a flood.

At that moment, everything seemed to drain Cora of all her strength, causing her to slide to the floor, unable to speak through her tears...

It had been four years.

And she still missed him so much.

How she wished she could turn back time.

She would rather trade her life to have him back.

Cora recalled someone saying that one can escape the nights of revelry but not the empty streets.

It turned out that this moment was the most difficult to endure.

Without having to worry about Martin anymore, without considering the gaze of others, she felt as though she was drowning in the sea of past sorrows, unable to free herself.

Cora didn't know how long she had cried helplessly, but when she heard her phone ring, it was already in the early hours of the morning.

It was a video call from Gabe.

Cora felt that she looked like a mess with her current tear-stained appearance and thought of waiting until she was in a slightly better state before calling Gabe back.

But Gabe persisted, calling over and over again.

In the end, Cora had to answer the video call.

As soon as the call connected, Gabe's anxious face appeared on the screen, saying, "Cora, are you okay?"

He was afraid that Cora's return to her old house would bring back unpleasant memories, so he sent messages and made calls, hoping she would come to stay with him.

If not, staying in a hotel would also be fine.



But Cora's phone had been unreachable, and he even worried that she might have done something foolish, so he decided to drive over to find her.

Fortunately, Cora answered the video call.

But just by looking at her, it was clear that she had been crying all night.

Her eyes were so swollen they were barely open.

But even so, Cora made an effort and forced a smile, saying, "I'm fine. Gabe, don't worry about me."

"Who else should I worry about if not you? I'll come pick you up. Come stay at my place tonight."

"Gabe, I don't want to be a third wheel."

"Your sister-in-law won't mind. She's also really worried about you and keeps urging me to call and check on you."

"But I still can't go."

Seeing that Gabe wanted to say something else, she added, "Gabe, it's been a long time since I've returned to this home. Tonight, I don't want to go anywhere or be disturbed by anyone."

Gabe knew full well that she wanted to be alone in that room, cherishing the memories of someone.

So, in the end, he couldn't bear to go against her wishes. "Then tomorrow morning, I'll bring you

breakfast.

"Also, I'll randomly call you to check on you, safe or not. If you don't answer, I'll come find you directly."

Gabe reluctantly compromised but gave two more requests because he was afraid she might do

something foolish.

"Okay, I got it."

Cora agreed and was about to end the video call when Gabe suddenly spoke up, "Cora, if you're free

tomorrow night, can you accompany me to an evening event?"

"Wouldn't it be better to ask my sister-in-law?"

"You know how she is. She stutters as soon as she appears on such occasions. If I want her help to

close a business deal, it's simply impossible."

Gabe's fiancée came from an ordinary family, unlike Cora, who grew up in a wealthy and influential

household. Since childhood, Cora had accompanied her father to various banquets and was always

poised and confident when conversing with anyone.

One reason Gabe wanted Cora's help was to negotiate a business deal.

The other reason was that he learned that at the Hansen Group's dinner event, Osborn was going to hand over the company to his successor formally.

Combining what he had heard accidentally in the business circle before, Gabe speculated that the successor who would be present tomorrow night was very likely the person who had caused Cora so much heartbreak...

#### Chapter 460 Meet Him

Although the past grievances and conflicts couldn't be completely erased, Gabe couldn't bear to see Cora in tears like this.

So, Gabe still wanted Cora to meet that person.

As for why he didn't directly tell Cora the truth, it was because he had only heard a rumor before.

So Gabe guessed that Byron was still alive in this world, but it was just his speculation.

Gabe was worried that if he told Cora directly, the information would turn out to be false. It would give

Cora false hope.

So he felt it was better to leave everything to tomorrow's banquet and patiently wait for the moment of revelation.

"Well, alright."

Cora didn't think too much about it and agreed, saying, "But after the end of tomorrow night, I have to return to Leucrest Town."

When she left Nora's ward tonight, she also found information about Nora's condition in the system of the First Hospital.

She had already printed out the information and planned to bring it back to Leucrest Town for research.

After all, Martin was only three years old, and she was really worried about him.

Although Jerry was taking care of Martin, she felt that these two people would probably eat fried chicken, hamburgers, and fries every day while she was away...

So she would wait until she confirmed the treatment plan on her side before figuring out how to persuade Nora to accept her treatment.

"Alright. We'll talk about it then."

Gabe kept it open-ended because he knew that if Byron really showed up at the dinner tomorrow night,

Cora wouldn't just leave New York voluntarily. He estimated that even if he wanted to drive her away,

he wouldn't be able to!

Perhaps exhausted from crying, Cora fell asleep on the sofa right after ending the video call with Gabe.

In her hazy dream, she saw that familiar figure again.

"Honey!"

This time, she gathered all her strength and chased after him.

"Honey, please don't be angry with me anymore, okay? Let me see you again, even if it's just once!"

She desperately pleaded as she chased after him.

Finally, she didn't know if her plea touched him, but he turned around.

When she saw that familiar handsome face, tears immediately streamed down her face, and she

rushed toward him, disregarding everything.

But unexpectedly, the man pushed her away with one hand and threatened her. "We're divorced, so

stop bothering me!"

Cora didn't want to give up, but the urgent ringing of her phone woke her up from her dream.

When she woke up, Cora realized that it was already 9 a.m., and Gabe had already brought breakfast

for her.

And he was waiting at the door.

Cora could only get up and open the door for him.

"Are you alright? I called you several times while waiting outside, and I was considering whether to break in."

When Gabe saw her, he immediately put on a fatherly expression.

"I'm fine."

It might be because she had been standing outside in the cold wind for too long last night and caught a cold. She felt groggy in her head.

"If you're fine, then have breakfast."

Seeing that she was not feeling well, Gabe urged her to eat breakfast first and then get a good sleep.

She needed to be in a good state for the banquet in the evening.

Cora felt listless, probably because Byron's resistance towards her in her dream felt too real, which made her feel uncomfortable.

So after finishing breakfast, she went back to sleep, hoping to continue the previous dream and explain things to Byron.

But this time, when she fell asleep, she didn't dream about Byron again.

Cora felt extremely frustrated.

This frustration even persisted until Gabe brought her to the anniversary banquet at the Hansen

Mansion.

"Gabe, is this the anniversary banquet of the Hansen Group?"

Cora's eyes flickered. She knew that Gabe had a dislike for the people in the Hansen family because of

Byron's manipulation of the Lane Group's stock back then.

Even after four years, Gabe still avoided cooperation with the people of the Hansen family.

But today, Gabe took the initiative to bring her to the Hansen family's banquet, and it made Cora feel

something wrong.

"Gabe, do you know something?"

She had a feeling that Gabe was signaling something to her.