

Snatched 477

Chapter 477 Meeting at the Hotel

Carter was very clear that Byron still couldn't forget that goddamned woman Cora.

Byron had been hiding and denying his true feelings recently. Now that he was drunk, his anticipation

for Cora's appearance made everything clear.

"I really don't understand what you see in her. Is she worth it?" Carter complained with resentment.

In his eyes, the extraordinary Byron should not be trapped by bad romance.

And an unreasonable and cruel woman like Cora could never deserve Byron.

But such a woman did put Byron through all the miseries that almost killed him.

After complaining, Carter decided to take care of Byron himself.

He had no choice because they were best friends.

After spending the night in a daze, Byron woke up late the next morning.

Elena had already delivered breakfast and went back to work.

As soon as Byron woke up, he looked around as if he was eagerly looking for something.

But what he found was only poker-faced Carter, wearing an apron.

"Don't bother. She didn't come back last night."

Hearing this, Byron turned back as if he hadn't been looking for Cora.

"I'm just looking for my stuff."

Carter seemed to have believed his words and said, "Breakfast is ready. Come and eat. Then, we'll go back to the company for a meeting. In the afternoon, we will go to Peace Hotel for inspection..."

Byron glanced out of the window in a daze and finally agreed to Carter's itinerary.

At Peace Hotel.

Last night, Cora stayed in the hotel with Martin.

After waking up, Martin wouldn't let Cora leave, so Cora could only stay with him until the afternoon.

But she needed to go out in the afternoon because the rare medicinal materials she ordered would be delivered then.

She had to hurry up and prepare an appropriate ratio for Nora's symptoms.

But she never expected that she would run into Byron's inspection team when she came out of the hotel elevator.

The moment their eyes met, Cora felt like being caught on spot committing adultery.

"Um... You may not believe it, but I came here for business."

Regardless of other hotel executives, Cora quickly explained before Byron could ask.

Byron just looked at her coldly and didn't speak.

But Carter, who was behind Byron, said in a cold voice, "Miss Lane, forgive me. But you are using the guest elevator."

Carter meant that Cora came out from the guest room section.

What else could grown-up men and women do in a guest room in a hotel?

Cora instantly understood Carter's meaning.

But she wasn't angry with Carter. Instead, she held Byron's arms like a cunning witch.

"Who said coming to a hotel meant sleeping with someone?"

She was just trying to make Byron believe her and reconcile with her as soon as possible.

Yesterday, Byron made Cora sad by taking Elena's side. But after Cora calmed down, she realized that she did hurt Byron in the past with what she did, and it would only be fair that Byron hurt her back to vent his resentment.

As long as it was not over the line, she would endure it silently until the day they reconciled.

Therefore, although she was questioned, Cora smiled brightly at Byron, "Honey, do you believe me?"

But Byron only cast a cold glance at her neck.

There was a red mark there.

He used to like leaving hickeys on her body, but he learned not to do it to her neck because she had

told him not to.

But now, there was a red mark on her neck. It hurt Byron's eyes.