

Snatched 478

Chapter 478 Cheater

Byron's gaze was piercing, and it made Cora's face burn with shame as he stared at her intently.

Then, she realized what he was staring at, and she quickly covered the red mark on her skin.

"This was a mosquito bite."

"We're in a five-star hotel, and there are still mosquitoes?"

Byron looked at her with a mocking smile, but he was angry.

It was as if she had just lied through her teeth.

It was autumn, and they were indoors, so the air was cooling.

However, the atmosphere around him seemed to be heavy, causing the executives following him to shiver inexplicably.

Judging from their conversation just now, the executives immediately understood that they had just witnessed Byron being cheated on.

Aware that they had invaded Byron's privacy, they worried that they would be facing the consequences.

Meanwhile, Cora sensed the occasional contemptuous glances from the executives, and she realized

right away that they regarded her as an adulteress.

Byron seemed to be of the same mind.

She could only explain, "I wasn't bitten by the mosquito while at the hotel. It happened in a nearby park."

Last night, Martin was bored, so she took him to the park nearby for a stroll.

She figured that was when she got bitten.

After listening to her explanation, Byron narrowed his eyes with a pointed gaze as he seemingly pondered the truthfulness of her words.

The executives remained silent, afraid of being implicated by Cora, who they thought had an affair.

However, luck didn't seem to be on Cora's side.

Just when Cora had finally explained everything, the elevator behind her suddenly let out a chime.

"Cora, you forgot your room keycard."

The sound of footsteps was followed by Jerry's melodious voice.

At that moment, Cora felt the people around her froze.

She was the same as the air around them seemed to have frozen too.

She couldn't even remember how she turned around to face Jerry.

"Here! Take it."

Initially, Jerry had not noticed the strange atmosphere. He had simply tucked the keycard into Cora's hands.

During the day, there was no issue with them being in the same room.

However, he understood that they should keep their distance at night.

Yesterday, he booked two rooms, one for himself and the other for Cora.

If she had come back, Martin would sleep with her.

If she hadn't returned, Martin would sleep with him.

However, when Cora left just now, she had forgotten to take the keycard, so he chased after her.

He wasn't expecting to run into such an awkward situation.

"What's wrong? What is..."

Only then Jerry noticed the crowd gathered in front of Cora.

He initially thought Cora had just been passing those people by, but now it seemed like they had been

standing in her way all along.

Jerry couldn't help but size up the group of people.

At first glance, he was shocked by the man at the forefront.

He immediately recognized the man as Cora's supposedly late husband and Martin's biological father.

Wasn't he supposed to be dead?

He had seen the man's photo in Cora's room.

What on earth was going on? Did he somehow return from the dead?

As Jerry was sizing up Byron, Byron was also sizing him up.

Sparks flew the moment they locked eyes with each other.

"Um..." Cora finally recovered herself enough to speak, wanting to explain herself.

However, Byron interrupted her carelessly, "I suppose you were bitten by quite a huge mosquito."

Jerry looked puzzled, and he didn't know what to say.

"What kind of bizarre topic is this? Why couldn't I understand any of it?" He wondered.

The other executives had overheard the conversation between Byron and Cora earlier, so they all

believed that instead of delivering a room keycard, Jerry had just unwittingly given Byron a huge slap in

the face.