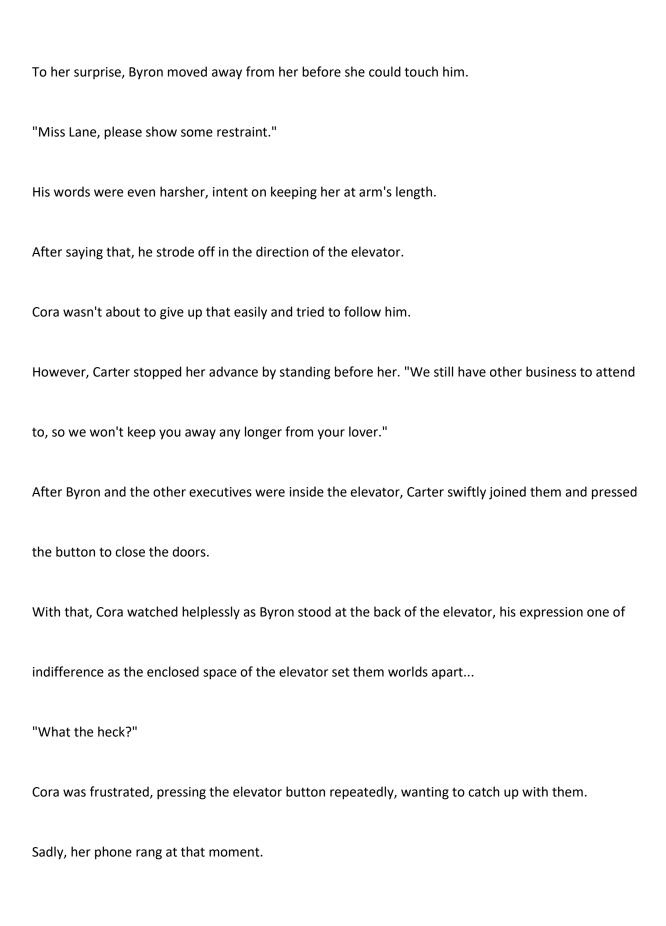
Snatched 479





She was informed to go fetch some rare medicinal herbs.

These materials were not only hard to find but also challenging to preserve, requiring freezing during

transportation and immediate boiling upon thawing to retain their efficacy.

Worried that the herbs would go bad, she had to rush to prepare the medicine even though it wasn't

every day that she could bring Martin on a trip to New York.

Byron's misunderstanding of her only added to her troubles that were already piling up.

After weighing her options repeatedly, she finally decided to go get the herbs.

She figured she would explain everything to Byron and accompany Martin once she had cured Nora of

her illness.

Byron left after an hour-long inspection at the hotel.

On the way back, he kept his eyes closed as if trying to rest his mind.

"Do you want to know more about the man's identity or his check-in records at the hotel?"

Carter made a casual inquiry, glancing at Byron in the rearview mirror.

Byron didn't even bother to open his eyes. "You seem to have quite some free time."

Thus, Carter corrected himself. "I'm not free. I'm very busy."



| Jerry to make that decision. |
|---|
| "Haha" |
| Although Byron was smiling, his smile was mirthless and unfeeling, and the temperature in the car |
| seemed to have dropped. |
| |