

Snatched 502

Chapter 502 Mute Bastard

"Martin, it's alright. I'm here!"

Cora held Martin in her arms immediately. She didn't blame him but comforted him.

Cora could feel Martin's uneasiness at this moment as his body trembled slightly.

"You're finally back."

Sadie saw Cora and finally breathed a sigh of relief. She quickly explained the situation.

"The intern nurse just asked me a few questions, and I was answering the questions when Martin ran to the hallway and played there. Somehow, Martin bumped into Mrs. Sara Yoris and tore a corner of Mrs. Sara Yoris's skirt."

At this moment, Sara, whose skirt was damaged, spoke in a sarcastic tone.

"Oh, so it's you!"

Cora turned around and saw it was Sara.

After four years, Sara still looked in good spirits.

However, the same arrogant demeanor Sara had when faced Cora remained unchanged.

"Yes, it's me. Just tell me how much compensation you want."

Cora didn't want to get too involved with Sara. She just wanted to resolve the issue as soon as possible.

"It's not just about money. It's about whether I can get a replacement. This is Alissa Sloan's limited edition for the autumn. I planned to wear it to the afternoon party of illustration later!"

The illustration afternoon party today was held earlier, and Sara happened to have a medical examination appointment today. So she decided to change into the dress first and go to the event after the examination.

Unexpectedly, the skirt was torn near the ankle, which made Sara very upset.

"I'll compensate you with a new winter style. Is that okay?"

"You're quite confident, huh? Do you think Alissa's designs are like goods from a street stall? The winter style hasn't even been released yet, so how can you manage to get it?"

Sara had been obsessed with Alissa's designs recently. Not only her, but almost all the upscale ladies in New York loved her work.

During that time, not wearing Alissa's designs to social gatherings would often result in exclusion by

others.

As more people wanted to buy Alissa's designs, it became increasingly difficult to get them.

Sara started trying to purchase the winter collection this summer, but she still hadn't got a chance.

Even though Sara boasted about being the first person in the area of curing cancer, Alissa's studio did not provide any special treatment for her.

Because of this, Sara believed that someone with a lower status than herself definitely wouldn't be able to get Alissa's latest winter collection.

But Cora said, "Just wait and see if I can get it. I believe you know how to check Alissa's anti-counterfeiting label on her works."

Sara reluctantly believed Cora.

Anyone who knew Alissa's anti-counterfeiting label must have some understanding of her works.

"Now that everything is settled, we can leave, right?"

After handling the matter, Cora wanted to take Martin back.

But at this moment, Sara asked her, "Is this your son?"

Martin had been wearing a cap today, which obscured his face.

So until now, Sara hadn't seen what he looked like.

Cora replied, "It's none of your business."

Sara shrugged. "Indeed, it's none of my business. But my advice to you is, since you already have a child, don't do any more wicked things. Otherwise, all the retribution in the future will fall on your child."

Sara was referring to Cora's attempt to seize Jane's research findings.

Cora felt a bit uneasy hearing that.

"Instead of worrying about me facing retribution, you should worry about Miss Yoris. She probably doesn't know that medicine only accelerates the mutation and doesn't have any therapeutic effect."

"Her medicine is useless, but is yours effective? You are such a wicked person. No wonder you gave birth to a mute bastard like this boy."

Sara couldn't stand Cora cursing Jane and immediately retorted like a shrew.

But how could Cora allow someone to call Martin a mute bastard?

Cora soon lost control...