Snatched 507

Chapter 507 Ad	cepting Newcomer	S
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Byron hesitated as his fingers touched the car door handle.

Byron never imagined that he would see another man coming into this apartment.

Even if he discovered that Cora really had an unusual relationship with Jerry, even if he found out that

she was full of lies, Byron never thought that Cora would allow another man to enter this place.

After all, this apartment held all their beautiful memories.

Byron withdrew his hand, neither getting out of the car nor driving away.

He lit one cigarette after another, and the nicotine gradually took effect, numbing his emotions that

were on the brink of eruption.

Byron didn't know how many cigarettes he had smoked when he saw Cora's figure again.

Cora was wearing a dress, with her long hair casually pinned up with a hair clip, giving her a lively and

vibrant appearance.

After coming downstairs, Cora walked directly to the trash can, sorting and placing the items she was

holding into their respective bins.

Then, Cora stretched lazily and walked upstairs. Byron got out of the car after Cora went upstairs and walked directly to the trash can. When Byron saw the package of snacks in the kitchen waste bin, which Jerry had brought up the stairs earlier, a sardonic smile appeared on his lips... But Byron didn't stop there. He also looked into the recycling bin. He remembered that Cora had thrown away quite a few things in this bin just now. When he saw what was inside the recycling bin clearly, Byron's handsome face turned completely cold. What Cora had thrown in were all his old clothes. "Was Cora planning to clear out all my things to make room for the newcomer?" Byron thought. Byron felt his heart become completely numb and cold. Byron never expected that Cora could be so ruthless. Even if he found out about her inappropriate relationship with another man, Byron never completely rejected Cora and gave her countless chances. But what about her? Byron had never felt so miserable before, and somewhere in his heart was hurting so much that he

could hardly breathe.
If it weren't for all the chances Byron had given Cora, she would never be able to hurt him.
Thinking of this, Byron suddenly turned around and walked toward his car, driving away without
hesitation.
That was enough!
Byron made up his mind that he would never give Cora another chance to hurt him!
Cora, Jerry, and Martin upstairs were unaware of Byron's silent departure.
The three of them were happily eating dinner.
Jerry displayed his culinary prowess today, impressing everyone with his ability to cook over a dozen
delicious dishes.
Martin's cheeks were puffed up like a little hamster as he had stuffed himself with plenty of delicious
food.
Cora also had a rare good appetite.
"Let's make a toast." Jerry opened a bottle of red wine and poured a glass for Cora.

Cora was in a particularly good mood today and didn't refuse, saying, "Sure."	
When the two clinked glasses, Martin quickly joined in, holding his own glass of milk.	
"Here's to everything going smoothly tomorrow."	
"Looking forward to the day when Martin can speak."	
Martin just smiled. As long as their glasses collided, he was very happy.	
After dinner, Martin took a shower and quickly fell asleep.	
Cora was now flushed from drinking and rested on the edge of the sofa.	
Jerry couldn't help but lean toward Cora, putting his arm around her shoulder.	
Although Cora was a bit drunk, she knew what Jerry desired.	
Cora didn't resist.	
Cora felt that Jerry treated her son and her like a real family, unlike Byron.	
It truly touched Cora, especially when Jerry took care of Martin.	
Cora felt she couldn't repay Jerry enough.	
So when Jerry kissed her, Cora hesitated for a moment and then responded.	
Everything was heading in a passionate direction	