

## **Snatched 508**

### Chapter 508 The Day of the Speech

Just as the two were about to get into the mood, Cora suddenly seemed to be awakened and became a little flustered.

Jerry had actually considered ignoring everything and sleeping with Cora.

But when Jerry looked into Cora's eyes, which were filled with panic and confusion, he ultimately stopped himself.

Jerry quickly straightened his clothes, ready to get up.

However, Cora, as if afraid that Jerry would be angry, cautiously grabbed his sleeve.

That timid look in Cora's eyes made Jerry feel heartbreak.

Jerry held Cora's hand and comforted her softly. "It's okay if you're not ready yet."

With Jerry's words, Cora finally let go of him.

Jerry took a cold shower, and when he came out from the bathroom, he found that Cora was already wrapped in a blanket, sleeping on the sofa.

Jerry knew that Cora must have been exhausted, and the drink they had tonight allowed her to sleep

without a care.

However, looking at the seductive sight exposed under the blanket, Jerry couldn't help but feel a headache. "Cora seems to have trusted me more than I deserved." Jerry thought.

Jerry had taken a cold shower for quite a while before suppressing his impulses.

But now, seeing Cora's defenseless appearance, those impulses instantly surged back, even stronger than before...

In the end, Jerry returned to the bathroom and took another cold shower.

Jerry repeated this several times throughout the night until it was almost dawn. Exhausted, he slumped heavily on the other side of the sofa and drifted off to sleep.

The next afternoon, Johnson appeared at the Hansen Group as scheduled.

The first floor of the Hansen Group had a reception area, as well as a dedicated media reception area.

In addition, many psychologists also came to study.

However, before the event began, Johnson went to Byron's conference room first.

Originally, Johnson wanted to complain a bit about being forced to give a lecture.

When Johnson pushed open the door to Byron's office, he was almost choked by the smoke inside.

"Are you trying to ascend to the heavens with all this smoke?"

After finally dispersing the smoke and walking into the office, Johnson saw Byron sitting at his desk in an extremely poor state.

Under Byron's eyes, there were obvious dark circles.

However, Byron seemed to feel no fatigue at all. With a cigarette in his mouth, he continued to review the documents and sign them.

Seeing Byron's condition, Johnson furrowed his brow. "When did you start behaving like this again?"

During the period when Byron was doing reconstruction work, he often stayed up all night without eating or sleeping, just smoking.

That was also the period when Byron's mental problems were most severe.

Since Byron recovered, he hadn't shown any signs of returning to this state.

Johnson even thought that Byron had fully recovered.

Especially yesterday, when Byron invited Johnson to give a speech at the Hansen Group, he looked so relaxed.

That even made Johnson feel reassured about Byron's recent mental state.

But now, looking at Byron, Johnson felt worried again.

However, upon Johnson's entrance into the office, Byron disregarded him completely and carried on with his work. He continued to be engrossed in his tasks, puffing away at his cigarette.

Fortunately, at that moment, Carter walked in.

However, Carter appeared unfazed by the situation and showed no change in his expression, as if he had anticipated the scene that awaited him in the office.

Carter simply informed them, "Everything about that speech is ready. I have also noticed Miss Lane among the audience."

Carter knew Byron's true intentions. It was all for Cora, despite his claims of prioritizing the mental health of the Hansen Group employees.

So he specially informed Byron that Cora had arrived at the Hansen Group.

Carter initially believed that, given the extent of Byron's efforts, he would eventually come downstairs and meet Cora, regardless of any issues between them.

But unexpectedly, Byron didn't even lift his head. Instead, he continued to smoke even more intensely,

showing no signs of acknowledging the situation or Cora's presence.