

Snatched 511

Chapter 511 Divorce Announcement

On the other side, Jane lay on the operating table at the scheduled time.

The painless surgery made her feel like all this was a dream.

However, just as her surgery came to an end, Harry rushed in like a madman.

"Stop! Damn it, get out of my way!" He shouted frantically.

Despite the efforts of a dozen medical staff, they couldn't stop him.

"Jane, this is my child. Why did you remove it without my permission?"

His eyes were red, and his clothes were soaked with sweat.

Harry desperately wanted a child of his own, a child belonging to him and Jane.

He even resorted to vile tactics, like swapping Jane's contraceptives and poking holes in condoms.

He did whatever it took to conceive this child, but then, he learned that Jane was on the operating table.

Without caring about the staff in the conference room, all casting strange glances at him, he abandoned everything and rushed straight to the hospital.

However, the surgery had already reached its conclusion when he arrived.

The most heartbreaking moment was when Jane said to him with hoarse voice, "Stop causing a scene.

The child has gone."

"Am I the one causing a scene? We've been married for four years, and it's time to have a child."

Harry looked at the blood-stained surgical instruments, feeling heartbroken.

That was his baby's blood!

His baby was not even given a chance to see the world, now dead from all those sharp objects...

"You only think about yourself. Have you ever thought about me? I'm at the peak of my career, and I

don't have time to have a child for you."

Jane still didn't realize what she had done wrong.

But at that moment, for the first time, Harry didn't feel worried but only disappointed as he saw Jane

lying on the operating table.

"In fact, it's not that you don't have time to have a child for me, but you simply don't want to have my

child."

Four years...

It took him four years to finally realize this fact.

Harry covered his eyes with trembling hands.

Tears slipped through his fingers.

However, Jane didn't even try to hide her guilty conscience. She felt relieved, admitting, "Yes, I really don't want to have a child for you."

She had tried to love Harry for the past four years.

But all her efforts vanished into thin air when Byron appeared in her life again.

She found herself still infatuated with that man.

"Then I won't delay any longer. Let's get a divorce when you're out of the hospital."

Harry was completely disheartened.

With these words, he turned around and left the operating room.

Since Jane had admitted it so casually, there was no point in dragging this out any further.

Otherwise, she might harm another child.

As Harry left, the doctors resumed their cleanup.

Twenty minutes later, Jane was wheeled out of the operating room.

She had originally planned to rest a little longer, but she was too eager to regain her freedom and pursue her love, who was divorced like her.

So she removed the IV line and went to Courthouse with Harry.

During the process, Harry didn't say a single word to Jane.

He took a photo of their divorce certificate and posted it on Instagram with the caption: [It's over.]

Meanwhile, he announced their divorce to the public through the Cross Group's official account...

Chapter 512 A Critical Hit

William and Sara learned about Jane's divorce from others who called to inquire about the authenticity of the news.

"Is it true? Have these two really divorced?"

"They seemed fine yesterday. Harry even said he was bringing Jane over for dinner tonight."

Sara and William were so puzzled that they respectively called Harry and Jane.

However, Jane had just undergone a miscarriage, and her body was still weak.

After the divorce, she returned to the hospital to continue resting with her phone off.

On the other hand, Sara managed to get through to Harry and went straight to the point, asking, "Harry, what's going on between you and Jane? Why are people talking about your divorce?"

But Harry's response was unexpected. "You should ask your dear daughter about that!"

Sara was taken aback.

Harry had always been respectful toward her since he got married to Jane.

It was the first time she had heard such a tone from him.

This infuriated Sara, and she retorted, "What's with your attitude? Even if you two are divorced, I am still your elder!"

But Harry said, "Don't always presume on your seniority. Behave yourself before preaching at me. This is my final advice to you."

Before hanging up, Harry added, "In the next few days, we will cut off all business dealings between our families. Let Mr. William Yoris prepare for it."

Then, he ended the call.

William quickly approached Sara and asked, "What happened? What did Harry say?"

"Harry said he will cut off all business dealings between our families and asked you to make

preparations."

Sara continued angrily, "That bastard used to treat me respectfully, but he acts like a completely different person today.

"He must have done something to upset Jane, so Jane couldn't take it anymore and asked for a divorce."

William also thought along these lines, and they decided to confront the Cross family about this matter!

Early the next morning, Byron was in his office at the Hansen Group, watching the sun slowly rise from the horizon.

It was the second day in a row that he had spent the night awake, just like during his rehabilitation.

He couldn't sleep, and whenever he closed his eyes, he could hear his child crying.

Finally, he took the business card Johnson had given him and went to the private psychiatric hospital.

He intended to cut off all ties related to the woman he had decided to give up to ensure it wouldn't affect his future life.

Upon arriving at the private psychiatric hospital, Byron saw Johnson waiting at the entrance as if he

had anticipated his arrival.

"How will the treatment go?"

Byron thought Johnson was there to treat him.

However, Johnson led him into an office.

Inside the office, there was a large mirror with a door leading to another room behind it.

Byron followed Johnson to enter the room behind the mirror, finding that one could see everything

happening in the office through the mirror.

So this seemed to be one office, which was separated into two rooms by a glass.

"You only need to stay here. No matter what you see or hear, remain quiet until everyone leaves. Only

then can you come out," Johnson explained.

Byron frowned, asking, "What kind of treatment is this?"

Johnson suddenly smiled and said, "It will be a critical hit."

Chapter 513 His Child Is Alive!

Given Byron's temperament, he should have turned and left when Johnson played these tricks.

However, looking at the mysterious smile on Johnson's face, he felt like there was some extraordinary

secret.

So, after hesitating for a moment, he chose to sit down on the chair inside the separate glass cabin.

Seeing him sit down, Johnson smiled more significantly.

"Remember, you can't come out until all the guests outside leave. And don't make any noise, or it might scare them."

Then Johnson turned and went to the office outside, patiently waiting.

At half past eight in the morning, Jerry watched as Cora and Martin were about to leave and couldn't help feeling a bit worried.

"Let me go with you. I'm worried about Martin."

Since it was the first time Martin received such psychological treatment, Jerry wasn't sure if he would resist it.

For some reason, he felt restless since he woke up in the morning as if something was about to happen.

But Cora replied, "Dr. Watts emphasized that I should take Martin alone."

"But..." Jerry wanted to say something more.

Cora interrupted him, "It's okay. We'll be back soon. If the result is good, let's treat ourselves to a nice meal outside."

Jerry could only compromise. "Then we'll have burgers and fried chicken."

Cora rolled her eyes at him, leaving him to figure it out on his own.

Jerry continued, "It's not that I want to eat them. It's Martin."

He even winked at Martin. "Isn't it?"

Then Martin responded by hugging Cora's leg, smiling brightly.

"Okay, you win," Cora conceded.

Before setting off, she reminded Martin repeatedly, "You must be obedient during the examination with the doctor, or I won't buy you hamburgers and fried chicken."

Martin nodded with a smile and waved goodbye to Jerry.

About half an hour later, Cora appeared in Johnson's office with Martin.

Both of them were curious about the large mirror in the office.

Little did they know that Byron, who was sitting restlessly in the single room, about to light a cigarette,

suddenly stood up when he saw them through the mirror.

All his attention was focused on that little boy who was almost a mini version of him.

For sure, Byron immediately recognized that the child was his.

But how was this possible?

Didn't Cora say she had an abortion?

Because she claimed to have aborted the child, Byron believed that he was the one who caused the child's death, which led him to fight desperately against the assassin and nearly sacrifice himself.

As a result, he survived but became clumsy in his actions, and he blamed Cora for everything that went wrong.

So he remained indifferent to her since their reunion.

Every time he saw her display any affectionate behavior with other men, he felt like he was betrayed.

But now, who could tell him what was really going on with this child?

How did he survive?

And why did Cora never mention anything about this child to him?

With all these questions, Byron wanted to directly open the glass door and confront Cora.

However, Johnson seemed to anticipate his intention and glanced at him, suggesting he should calm down.

Chapter 514 Single-Parent Family

It was precisely because of this glance that Byron suddenly remembered Johnson's reminder to wait until the guests left before coming out so as not to frighten them.

He calmed down instantly, pulling his hand away from the door handle while fixing his gaze on the little boy again.

Seeing the face that almost resembled his, Byron frowned again, lost in thought.

Before, Cora had asked him for Johnson's contact way, claiming that her relative was ill.

So, this child was who she mentioned then.

Damn it. He had no idea his own child was ill and even deliberately made things difficult for them!

No wonder Cora's eyes that day looked so sad and helpless.

The more he thought about it, the more Byron wished he could build a time machine to go back and teach himself a lesson...

On the other side, Cora's attention was still on the large mirror after she greeted Johnson.

She couldn't help but find this mirror strange.

Martin was also curious about it.

He broke free from Cora's hand and ran to the mirror.

Unlike other kids who made funny faces or posed in front of a mirror, he walked up to it, touched the surface, and lightly tapped it.

Sensing that the tap sounded strange, the little guy furrowed his eyebrows.

Unbeknownst to him, a magnified version of himself was squatting right in front of him behind the mirror.

As Martin frowned, although Byron's eyes slightly reddened, he couldn't help but smile.

This was indeed his child, so clever that he discerned the problem so quickly.

But soon, the smile froze on Byron's face.

He saw the little guy clench his little fist as if about to smash the mirror.

Obviously, as he realized something was wrong, he wanted to see what was behind the mirror.

But if the mirror shattered, it would definitely hurt him.

As Byron fretted, Cora said, "Martin, did you forget your promise to me? Come here. Dr. Watts will check on you."

Her voice was particularly gentle and sweet, giving people a warm feeling.

This tone was exactly the same as the one he had overheard her use when she was in a video calling with Jerry in the hotel corridor.

It turned out that Cora was talking to Martin at that time.

When she went to the hotel, it was also for Martin...

Byron's thoughts became clearer as he kept thinking, and he realized how utterly wrong he had been.

Meanwhile, Martin returned to Cora's side, and Cora began to discuss his symptoms with Johnson.

"Dr. Watts, this is my son, Martin. He's three years old, and there doesn't seem to be any problem with his physical development, but he still can't speak."

Cora continued, "I took him to many doctors, and the results were identical. There's nothing wrong with his ears, mouth, or vocal cords."

Holding a flashlight, Johnson asked Martin to cooperate with the examination.

Perhaps because Martin had been through many examinations before, he was not afraid and

obediently stayed in Cora's embrace for Johnson's examination.

Soon, the examination was over.

"There's nothing wrong with his facial features. Now, let's conduct a test."

Johnson took out a sketchbook and asked Martin to draw on it.

Then, he turned to Cora and said, "I need to ask you some questions. Please answer honestly, as it's crucial for accurate testing and subsequent treatment for the child."

Cora nodded.

Then Johnson asked, "Is Martin growing up in a single-parent family?"

Chapter 516 Morse Code

Johnson had no idea what Byron was thinking, but seeing it appear calm behind the mirror, he believed he had achieved his purpose.

So he declared, "Well, I've asked all the necessary questions. Now let's take a look at Martin's artwork..."

Martin cooperatively handed him the sketchbook.

Johnson flipped through it, frowning and then relaxing his brow, which made Cora's heart race with

anxiety.

"Doctor, what's the result?" She asked.

Johnson looked through each page of Martin's drawings once again and then smiled at Cora.

"Congratulations."

Puzzled, Cora asked, "Congratulations? Congratulations on what?"

"Congratulations on Martin not having any psychological issues, and his IQ is remarkably high."

"But if Martin has no psychological issues, why hasn't he started speaking? Other kids at his age can talk in long sentences!"

She felt so depressed whenever she saw other kids speaking fluently while Martin couldn't even call her Mom.

"Children's language development varies. It can also be influenced by genetic factors. If one of the parents started speaking later, it's possible for the child to experience such delays."

"Is that so?"

Cora thought she had learned to speak at a normal age.

Was Martin's late speech development due to inheriting it from Byron?

But she didn't want to seek confirmation from him.

"Yes, so just relax. He will start speaking soon."

Johnson's encouragement filled Cora with hope.

As they were about to leave, Cora invited Johnson to have a meal together.

However, Johnson declined, saying, "I have something to attend to."

"Thank you so much, Dr. Watts." Cora thanked him once again before leaving with Martin.

Once Cora and Martin had left the office, the hidden door behind the mirror opened.

Byron stepped out.

"How did my critical hit go?"

Johnson handed him a cigarette. However, Byron crumpled it without lighting it up, lost in thought.

Seeing this, Johnson raised an eyebrow. "It seems quite effective. You don't even want to smoke."

Then, he asked Byron while lighting up a cigarette for himself, "At what age did you start speaking?"

"Five years old," Byron replied, feeling agitated as he wanted to catch up with Cora but was unsure of

what to say to her once he did.

"Tsk! I knew it was genetic!"

Johnson continued, "That boy has a high IQ, as excellent as you."

Byron's gaze fell on the sketchbook that Martin had left on the desk.

"How do you know his IQ is high?" He asked as he flipped through the pages.

But soon, he realized that his question was unnecessary.

He found something intriguing in the sketchbook. "This is..."

"Yes, it's Morse code! The kid is only three, and he already knows Morse code so well. I bet my entire fortune that he'll surpass you in the future!"

Johnson's jealousy was evident as he exclaimed, "Did you save the world in your past life? Not only are you ridiculously wealthy, but now you've also got a woman and an exceptionally outstanding child!"

However, Byron paid no attention to Johnson's admiration.

All he thought was he had to catch up with Cora and Martin before they got too far away.

Chapter 517 Heart-Wrenching Scene

Hurriedly leaving Johnson's office, Byron saw that Cora and Martin had already gotten into a taxi.

He wanted to intercept them directly, but he saw Martin looking back at him through the rear window

with distant and cold eyes.

Seeing a man who resembled him so much, Martin showed no signs of surprise.

He didn't even feel puzzled about the man's sudden appearance!

The only explanation was that this little guy had known all along that he was his father but strongly rejected him.

Moreover, it seemed he had already sensed Byron's presence behind the mirror just now!

Byron became increasingly certain of his deductions as he recalled Martin's previous attempt to shatter the mirror and the Morse code message he left in the sketchbook: [You know my dad!]

But no matter how much Martin rejected him, the fact that he was Martin's father couldn't be changed.

More importantly, he loved Cora deeply.

Even if Cora had decided to let go of everything, he couldn't let her leave again.

He was determined to bind his wife and child back to himself, no matter the cost.

However, by the time he had organized his thoughts, the taxi had already left.

Byron had to get into his own car immediately and chase after them.

As Byron caught up with Cora and Martin, the taxi had already stopped in front of a fast-food restaurant.

He frowned, considering getting out of the car to tell them that eating such things was unhealthy. If they wanted, he could open a restaurant just for them, where everything would be fresh and healthy.

But before he could step out, he saw Jerry getting out of another car.

Immediately, Martin broke free from Cora and excitedly pounced on Jerry's legs.

Jerry, looking completely accustomed to Martin's affectionate gesture, naturally lifted the boy and placed him on his shoulders. He then smiled at Cora, and the three of them happily entered the fast-food restaurant together.

To anyone else, it would appear like a happy family scene.

But only Byron knew how heart-wrenching it was for him.

If he hadn't hurt Cora that day, he should have been the one carrying Martin, and he should have been the one laughing and chatting with Cora.

But now...

Byron still hesitated and didn't know if he should go up to them at this moment. Would he ruin Cora's

mood if he suddenly appeared?

It had been a long time since he had seen such a bright smile on Cora's face.

Inside the fast-food restaurant.

"Martin doesn't have any psychological issues? Then why isn't he speaking?" After ordering, Jerry

hurriedly asked Cora.

When contacting Jerry to meet up here, Cora had only mentioned that Martin had no psychological

issues but hadn't elaborated further.

"He may be influenced by genetic factors," Cora said, looking into the distance.

Jerry immediately understood that the genetic factors she mentioned might not refer to herself.

Then he naturally skipped over the topic and said, "That's good as long as it's not a psychological

problem. Let's patiently wait for Martin to start speaking."

Jerry then took the hamburgers, opened one for Martin, and fed him.

Martin enjoyed the attention, smiling widely.

Then, they raised their Coke cups for a toast in celebration.

While they were joyously celebrating inside the restaurant, Byron received a phone call outside...

Chapter 518 Scapegoat

It was Carter.

He said, "Mr. Hansen, are you attending the meeting this afternoon? If not, I'll reschedule it."

Without hesitation, Byron replied, "Reschedule it."

Right now, nothing was more important than watching over his wife and child.

But just as he was about to hang up, Carter suddenly asked, "There's something about Miss Lane. Are you interested in hearing about it?"

In the past, Carter would have directly reported anything related to Cora.

But lately, Byron's unpredictable mood made him uncertain if he should bring up certain topics.

So, he left the decision to Byron.

Carter had expected Byron to respond in his usual way, perhaps expressing annoyance at his

interference before getting to the main point.

However, Byron cut to the chase this time, asking, "What is it?"

With permission, Carter continued, "The Yoris family released a segment of hospital surveillance video

showing Miss Lane smashing an abandoned infusion bottle and threatening Mrs. Sara Yoris."

"Threatening? She wouldn't do such a thing. It must be someone provoking her again," Byron said

firmly, leaving Carter wondering what had happened on Earth.

Despite his confusion, Carter continued his report, "The surveillance video is noisy, and they were far

from the camera, making it difficult to hear what they were talking about. However, the Yoris family

claims that Miss Lane did it out of jealousy to snatch the glory of the first person to cure cancer from

Miss Yoris."

Carter added, "The Yoris family has called the police, and there's a lot of online buzz, with people

attacking Miss Lane, demanding that she pay the price for her reckless behavior."

Byron felt a headache coming on.

He was certain that Cora couldn't have done such a thing, and it must be the Yoris family causing

trouble again.

Indeed, ever since the news of Jane's divorce from Harry broke yesterday, the Yoris Group's stocks

had plummeted.

Moreover, it was rumored that these two families were cutting business ties.

The Cross family had supported the Yoris Group's development in the past few years.

And now, if the former chose to cut ties, it would be a devastating blow to the Yoris family.

Byron realized that this attack against Cora was merely the Yoris family's trick to deflect attention from their situation.

"Send some bodyguards to protect Cora. Hurry up."

Byron's order without delays surprised Carter.

Carter couldn't resist teasing, "What's happening today? No more beating around the bush?"

Such straightforward concern for Cora was a far cry from Byron's attitude yesterday!

Byron calmly replied, "Is there any problem that I protect my wife and child?"

"Your wife and child? Where did the child come from?" Carter was puzzled and wanted to ask further.

However, Byron had already decisively hung up the phone.

He noticed several girls approaching Cora at the fast-food restaurant with Coke in hand.

Byron rushed to the restaurant as fast as he could, but it was too late.

The girls ended up splashing the Coke all over Cora's face!

When he arrived, Cora's hair, face, and dress were drenched with Coke and ice cubes.

The girls pointed at her and cursed, "You shameless woman, who do you think you are?"

"You haven't even studied cancer, yet you dare to steal Dr. Yoris' research achievements!"

"Go to hell!"

Chapter 519 Social Cancer?

When Byron stepped forward, he quickly removed the ice cubes from Cora's hair and took out a few tissues from the tissue box next to him, and wiped Cora.

As for Jerry, he wanted to do these things.

But the incident was unexpected, and Cora asked him to care for Martin.

He could only protect Martin in his arms first!

But now, Jerry was confused about why the ex-husband suddenly appeared and made such an intimate and caring gesture in front of him, the current boyfriend.

But he was not the only one surprised by Byron's appearance.

Even Cora looked at Byron in astonishment.

"Are you ok?"

After the man wiped her, he looked down at her again.

Cora was a little puzzled by the obvious concern in his eyes.

But she quickly looked away. "It has nothing to do with you."

However, Byron didn't realize she was trying to push him away, so he took off his suit jacket and put it on her shoulders.

But his coat was full of his unique breath.

Such breath made Cora feel as uncomfortable as being hugged by him.

At one point, she would take off the coat and give it back to him.

But he noticed she had a nip slip and said, "Put it on. You had a nip slip."

Following his gaze, Cora saw her one-piece dress, which became quite transparent and stuck to her body after being soaked by those Coke. Her figure could be seen clearly.

Now, she was too embarrassed to refuse.

As for Jerry, of course, he also wanted to help Cora.

But he came out in a hurry just now, wearing only a shirt.

He could only be shirtless if he took off his shirt for Cora.

Jerry was full of anger, feeling that his performance today was terrible.

But at this time, those girls also seemed to see through the relationship among them and began to mock Cora again.

"Seduce two men with your face? You shameless bitch!"

"Someone must feel good about herself because two men are attracted by her and thought everyone in the world must be centered on her."

"It's not enough for her to seduce men. She even wants to snatch Dr. Yoris's research results with bad intentions! People like you are simply a cancer of society and shouldn't live in this world."

They kept ridiculing Cora.

When Cora heard this, she finally realized it was related to Jane.

"How much did Jane pay you to put on this drama? I will pay double for you to do this to her!"

But one of them sneered, "Why does this have to do with Dr. Yoris? We simply can't stand you and want to bully you online."

"Did I do anything wrong?" Cora's face turned cold.

"Dr. Yoris is so poor since she just got divorced. But you went so mad that you broke the bottle and threatened her mother to snatch her research achievement!"

When the woman said this, she suddenly found that Byron had taken out his mobile phone and recorded them.

While filming, Byron said, "The Yoris family released the video of the First Hospital, saying that to steal Jane's research results, you openly threatened Mrs. Sara Yoris and diverted attention from the serious consequences of Jane's divorce."

At this time, he also finished taking photos of those people and then sent the photos and a voice message to Carter on WhatsApp.

"Investigate these people. They deliberately hurt people and maliciously slander others. They must pay the price and go to jail."

Chapter 520 You Must Pay the Price

They were all young mean girls. They never thought they might go to jail for this, so they panicked immediately.

"We're just following the trend and judging her. Is that a big deal?" Someone said angrily.

Byron immediately took the Coke that Martin hadn't finished just now and splashed it on her face.

That person didn't expect Byron to do such a bad thing with such an extraordinary bearing, so she couldn't dodge immediately and was splashed all over the face.

"Oh! How could you do this?"

She screamed uncontrollably.

But Byron asked her back, "I just did the same thing as you. Why are you screaming so miserably?"

When the other people saw Byron become aggressive, they were also scared.

Someone even said with tears, "But we are still students."

She wanted to seek tolerance and understanding as a student.

But she did not expect Byron to retort, "You have to pay the price even though you are not human!"

"Why don't you have any sympathy?" One of the girls said in tears.

Now, before Byron could speak, Cora scolded coldly, "We are not your parents. Why should we tolerate you? You dared to attack others for just some rumors you heard. Then you should stay in prison. If your life was ruined because of this, you deserve it!"

The few people stopped completely and realized that they really messed with the wrong people today.

At this time, all the bodyguards that Byron asked Carter to send were also present.

When Byron asked one of them to send these girls to the police station, he saw Cora and Jerry leaving with Martin.

He hurriedly followed. "I'll drive you back."

He looked at Cora and Martin. Obviously, Jerry was not included.

Jerry knew it well but still directly refused for Cora. "It's ok, Mr. Hansen. We have already taken a taxi."

"I'm talking to my wife and son, not to you." Byron glanced at Jerry coldly, then his eyes fell on Cora again.

Both Cora and Jerry were obviously taken aback when they heard the word "son", especially Jerry.

He hurriedly looked at Cora as if asking her if she had told this asshole about Martin.

But seeing Cora's bewildered expression, he knew that Cora must not have said it.

Jerry knew how much Cora cared about Martin and how much she was afraid of living separately from Martin.

Otherwise, in these years, Cora would not prefer to take Martin to live in an unfamiliar Leucrest Town

rather than return to the familiar hometown.

Soon, Jerry realized Johnson, who treated Martin today, was Byron's good friend.

After Johnson treated Martin, Byron knew the existence of this kid.

How could there be such a coincidence?

So it must be Johnson who let out the secret.

Cora naturally thought of what Jerry could know.

In fact, she once imagined the scene that Byron knew she gave birth to Martin.

But she didn't expect that it would be in such a situation.

What was even more unexpected was Martin's attitude.

She had shown Martin a photo of Byron, so Martin must have recognized this man was his father.

But Martin just stayed quietly in Jerry's arms and looked at Byron with indifference and alienation, not

surprised at all...

The more Cora looked at Martin, the more distressed Cora felt.

She didn't want Martin to be in such a bad atmosphere anymore, so she turned her head to Byron with

cold eyes.

"Mr. Hansen, we are already divorced. Don't call me 'wife'. It will bother me and my boyfriend."