

Snatched 521

Chapter 521 Her Boyfriend?

Byron quickly caught the point from Cora's words. "Your boyfriend?"

His gaze suddenly sharpened.

Jerry quickly stepped forward. "I forgot to formally introduce myself to you, Mr. Hansen. I am Cora's boyfriend, Jerry."

But Byron didn't seem to take Jerry seriously because he didn't believe that Cora had really let go and been in a relationship with others.

After all, she gave birth to a son for him even when she was still mad at him and took good care of his son!

"If you were her boyfriend, could you allow her to be with me, the ex-husband, every night?"

He almost sneered at Jerry because he was disgusted with Jerry, who claimed to be Cora's boyfriend.

Even if it was fake, it made him quite uncomfortable.

When he finished speaking, Cora's face turned sullen.

Because his words were not only ridiculing Jerry but more like accusing her of being skittish.

But fortunately, facing his provocation and sarcasm, Jerry did not get mad, let alone lose his mind.

"You may not know we've been in a relationship just after you hurt her badly."

Jerry stretched out his hand to hold Cora's shoulder as if to verify his statement.

Cora didn't resist and did not even look at Byron again. She said to Jerry, "Okay, don't waste time on irrelevant people. Let's go home."

As she said that, she held Jerry's hand.

Now, Byron really panicked.

Because he recalled that Jerry had brought a lot of food to Cora's apartment yesterday and hadn't come out.

Also, Cora packed up all the things Byron left and threw them away...

From this point of view, Cora really accepted this man, and it was after being hurt by Byron.

"Cora, I'm not an irrelevant person. I'm the father of your child!"

He quickly chased after Cora and stopped her.

"So what? I could find a stepfather for him."

Cora wanted to avoid him, but Byron held her slender wrist tightly, his tone almost hysterical.

"I'm not dead. Why do you have to find a stepfather for my child?"

Cora shook off Byron's hand, looked at Martin again, and felt it was too cruel for the child to listen to all this.

So she said to Jerry, "Take Martin to the car first. I'll be there later."

Jerry always obeyed her, so he nodded. "Then we'll get in the car first. Hurry up."

"Ok."

Cora waited for them to leave before turning around and meeting Byron's eyes again.

"You're not dead, but you made me think you were dead."

In the past four years, Cora wanted to commit suicide countless times for him. Thinking of that, Cora was about to cry.

"Don't complain about I didn't tell you about Martin. Think about all that you have done. How could I feel at ease telling you about Martin after you returned?"

Byron opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

Just like what Cora said, after they reunited, he always looked down on Cora and even made her

misunderstand that he would marry someone else.

He immediately understood why Cora didn't dare to tell him about Martin.

She feared that he would no longer love her and would argue with her about Martin's custody.

Before he could respond, Cora said again, "Jerry has been very kind to Martin and has been taking care of Martin for the past four years like a father."

"I can also take good care of the child." Byron's eyes turned red with excitement.

He tried to explain to Cora, "And I've never wanted to marry someone else..."

Chapter 522 I Am Your Mom!

"What you saw that day was all temporarily arranged by my mom. I was just trying to make you jealous, but I explained it to Elena afterward. Now she has been arranged to go abroad for further studies and won't return in a short time."

Byron thought that this should be the biggest problem between him and Cora, and if he explained to her, she would come back to him.

But he didn't expect that Cora only smiled lightly. "The relationship between you and Miss Turner has nothing to do with me. Our relationship is all over now. I hope we can be happy and do not disturb each

other."

After saying this, Cora hurried to the car in which Jerry and Martin were.

And Byron froze for a while, probably because he was shocked that Cora really gave up on him.

When he returned to his senses, Cora had already got into the car, and the vehicle, carrying the two people he was most concerned about now and his rival in love, drove away...

Meanwhile, after undergoing abortion surgery, Jane was a little weak and was still in the hospital for recovery.

She didn't expect that Flora was the first one to find her lying in the hospital, not William or Sara.

At that time, Jane planned to leave the ward and walk in the hospital's garden.

Then Flora rushed to her as soon as she left the ward.

"Jane, this kind of operation is almost like giving birth. You must be careful about your body during this period. At least you have to be in the hospital for recovery for a few days!"

Jane didn't expect to see Flora here. She looked at Flora with disgust. "Why are you here? Have you been stalking me all this time?"

Jane felt increasingly disgusted with Flora in the past four years.

Because basically, wherever she went, she would find Flora around her.

Even when she was working in the hospital, Flora was around her for being a cleaner of the hospital.

The feeling of bumping into Flora almost every day drove her crazy.

She wanted to be in the hospital for two days to get rid of Flora, but Flora reappeared.

This feeling of being stalked made Jane feel scared.

"I'm just worried about you," Flora said, quickly pushing Jane back into the ward.

After pushing her back into the ward, Flora quickly took out some health supplements.

"I bought some supplements which can provide nutrition for you. They might work when you have just had a miscarriage."

As she spoke, she took out some for Jane.

When giving them to Jane, she muttered, "Why didn't you tell me you would have an abortion? I can do

that for you if you don't want to raise a child. There is no need to harm your body like this..."

But Jane felt really uncomfortable when hearing her nagging.

"Why do I have to tell you about it? Who are you to me? Are you my mom?"

Jane just wanted to ridicule Flora at first.

But she never expected Flora to cry and say, "Jane, I know you might not believe it or even accept it.

But I... am really your mother!"

Flora had been distraught in the past four years because she could not tell Jane that she was her mom, especially last night.

Flora felt really worried and sad when Jane was undergoing an abortion and refused her care after the abortion.

So Flora could not bear it anymore and told Jane the truth.

But she didn't dare to expect that Jane would call her mom. She just hoped that Jane would stop resisting her kindness.

"What did you say?"

Jane felt dizzy, as if she had been hit.

Chapter 523 Family?

"I'm your mom. Jane, I didn't lie to you..."

Flora told Jane that William cheated on her initially, so she grudged against their family and finally

swapped Jane and Cora in the hospital.

"I have been regretting all the time. I can't watch you grow up, and I can't take good care of you, which makes me feel really painful."

Flora cried heartbreakingly. "I really don't know why I made that choice at the beginning, and I'm not sure whether this is punishing William and Sara or me."

Having said all this, she wanted to go forward and hug Jane and wanted to feel her daughter's hug.

Unexpectedly, Jane pushed her away.

"You must be crazy! If you don't want to recognize Cora as your daughter, at least make up a better reason!"

Jane said so, but her body was trembling.

Yes, in fact, she felt that what Flora said was true.

Especially when Jane recalled that Flora even threatened Cora with her own life just for what Jane said, which made Jane even more convinced of this.

But she didn't want to be the daughter of a lunatic at all!

Besides, the Lane family was broken now. How could they be worthy of her?

She was the first person who could cure cancer, one of the most prestigious doctors, and the would-be winner of various international medical awards.

"I'm not making up something. I'm really your mom." Flora cried and tugged at her.

But Jane felt disgusted when Flora touched her.

She pushed Flora away and drove her out of the door.

"Get out! Get out of here now. If you dare to harass me again, I will let you spend the rest of your life in prison."

After shouting hysterically, she slammed the ward door, isolating Flora from the ward, and she slid on the ground as if she was exhausted, covering her ears and crying.

"How could I be the daughter of someone like you?"

"One of my parents is a famous surgeon, and the other is a local pianist. How could a scum like you be my mom?"

"This must not be true!"

At this moment, there was another hasty knock on the door.

Jane thought that Flora still didn't give up and shouted towards the door hysterically, "Get out. I don't want to see you. Don't you understand?"

But at this moment, Sara's voice came from outside the door. "Jane, it's Mom. Open the door quickly, and let me see you."

Jane suddenly realized something, quickly wiped away the tears on her face, adjusted her expression, and opened the ward door.

As soon as the door opened, Jane found that not only Sara was standing outside the door but also William and Arnold.

They all looked anxious and distressed after seeing Jane so haggard.

But if they knew, she was not from the child of the Yoris family.

If Cora, who had been hurt by them because of her, was their true family, was it possible for them to treat her so well?

It must be impossible!

They must hate her from the bottom of their hearts when they find their true kid was hurt and even forced to death by themselves because of her.

Thinking that she would be kicked out from the Yoris family in the end and would endure all that they

had imposed on Cora before, Jane became more and more panicked.

She was so uneasy that she stared at them and didn't speak for a long time.

And her sluggishness and trance also frightened the three people who loved her the most.

"Jane, what's wrong with you? Do you feel uncomfortable? You haven't contacted us for a few days. Do

you know how worried we are about you?"

"It's fine you didn't tell us you divorced Harry. But how could you even lie in the hospital and have an

abortion without letting us know? You know, when we first learned about this from the private detective,

our hearts were almost broken?"

"Silly girl, I've told you that no matter how much you have been wronged outside, the Yoris family is

always your haven. But why don't you even hide in the haven? Look what you are like now."

They expressed their concern and affection for Jane constantly.

This made Jane secretly decide that no matter what, she would not let them know that she was not

their biological daughter!

Chapter 524 Scapegoat

"Mom, Dad, Grandpa, I'm fine."

After deliberating, Jane quickly squeezed out a smile that was like crying.

Seeing this, the three people felt even more distressed.

"How can you be okay when you look like that?"

Sara caressed Jane's cheek, her face full of pity. "Take good care of yourself for a while. Don't think about work or patients for the time being. Those things are not as important as your health."

Sara also said, "The doctor told me now you can be discharged from the hospital. After we finish the discharge procedures, we can recover at home."

William said, "Yes, the most important thing is your health. You should go home first. No matter what, home is always your haven."

William just learned from Jane's attending doctor that Jane could recuperate at home at first.

She probably didn't know how to explain the divorce to them, so she didn't dare to go back, which made William feel even more distressed.

Now they did not bother to find out why she divorced Harry. They just wanted her to recover as soon as

possible before thinking of other things.

Arnold asked, "Is that bastard cheating on you and still pestering you?"

Jane was stunned by the question but realized later that she just shouted because she thought Flora was outside again.

They heard her words and thought Harry was still bugging her after the divorce.

"Don't worry. I will break his leg if he still dares to show up."

Arnold swore.

Jane recovered and explained, "Grandpa, it's not him. You've got it wrong."

"If it wasn't him, who else would be able to make you angry?" Arnold asked back.

It was Flora.

But Jane couldn't say this answer.

Fortunately, Arnold didn't ask any further. "Okay, I know you are afraid that the negative news about the

divorce will affect the business of our family, and you want to divorce with him peacefully."

But in fact, Jane only realized that her divorce would also affect the Yoris Group just now.

She quickly asked, "How about the share price of the Yoris Group?"

"It fell quite a lot. Harry really didn't show mercy this time. He said he would split the business, and he really did it," William said.

"Then what should we do?" Jane actually didn't want the Yoris Group's business to be affected.

After all, the better the Yoris Group developed, the more competitive she was when chasing Byron.

Seeing that she was so nervous about the Yoris Group's stock price, Sara quickly helped her to sit on the hospital bed. "You don't have to worry about these things. We have already found a solution to deal with the crisis."

"What solution? Mom, tell me." Jane was still quite curious.

If the impact was great this time, finding a solution for the crisis would be difficult.

She was worried that William and the others had lied to her.

But she never expected that Sara said, "Make that little bitch Cora the scapegoat."

"What?" Jane was astonished.

The Yoris family wanted to make Cora the scapegoat.

If they found out Cora was their daughter one day, would they hate Jane even more?

William thought Jane didn't understand Sara's words and explained seriously, "Two days ago, Cora had a conflict with your mom in this hospital. She smashed a glass bottle and threatened your mom, which happened to be recorded by the surveillance video..."

Chapter 525 Let's Leave!

"Why did she threaten Mom?" Jane felt her mind was in chaos.

"The little brat she gave birth to ruined my skirt, so I just scolded her for a few words." Sara and Jane had no secrets.

William frowned at Sara's response. "But didn't you say she threatened you and asked Jane to make a statement claiming she was the first person to cure cancer?"

If he didn't feel that she had gone too far, William would not have posted those videos on Yoris Group's official account, asking Cora to take the blame this time.

But now it seemed that all of this was fabricated by Sara.

"Although she didn't threaten me at the time, it's true that she threatened Jane. If you don't believe me, ask Jane."

Only then did Sara realize that she had let slip something she shouldn't have said.

"That's right, Dad."

Jane hurriedly spoke out to testify, but she quickly asked again, "What did you just say, Cora gave birth

to a little brat? Does she have a child? Whose is it?"

For some reason, Jane felt that the child probably belonged to Byron.

If that child was really Byron's, based on the relationship between Byron and Cora before, they would

definitely remarry.

What about her?

For Byron, she abandoned her own child and divorced.

At this moment, Jane felt anxious.

"How do I know? But I found out that the child was brought up by that bitch alone. He is three or four

years old and can't even speak. Maybe he even has an IQ problem."

When Sara said this, she still gloated.

William and Arnold listened without much emotion.

After all, in their eyes, Cora was on the opposite side.

Coupled with the fact that Cora threatened Jane so much, it was an unforgivable deed.

They now hoped that the local police would quickly investigate and collect evidence and then arrest Cora.

As for the child, even if he really had an IQ problem, it was karma for Cora's many evil deeds.

But they didn't know that when Jane heard this, she became more and more disturbed.

If one day they knew that Cora was their family, and they actually made things difficult for her, would they regret everything they had done to Cora before? Would they punish Jane for that?

The more she thought about it, the more uneasy Jane became, and she became more determined that she wouldn't let them know that Cora was their child.

But before she was discharged from the hospital, she secretly collected her and Sara's hair and asked someone to do a DNA test.

She didn't sure if Flora would deliberately deceive her in order to teach her a lesson.

Jane was also afraid that she would be overthinking it, so she made these arrangements.

On the other side, Cora and Jerry took Martin back to the apartment.

Cora hugged Martin and sat in front of the TV.

The TV was not turned on, yet Cora was still looking at the TV screen ecstatically as if something interesting was happening there.

Jerry could see that Cora panicked because Byron suddenly found out that Martin was his child.

So, he simply picked up Martin and said, "Go take a shower first. You're all wet, and you'll catch a cold if you still sit there."

"Okay, then I'll take a shower."

In a daze, Cora took the clothes and went to the bathroom.

Jerry hesitated for a moment, but before she closed the door, he asked her, "How about we go back to Leucrest Town today?"

After all, he was still afraid that Cora would leave him because of Byron.

So he wanted to get an answer from Cora.

Chapter 526 Enslaving Martin!

Cora was stunned for a moment.

Actually, today she also planned to take Martin to finish the check-up, make sure he had no problem,

and then return to Leucrest Town.

However, Byron's sudden appearance left her conflicted.

But she knew she had to take responsibility for her choices as an adult.

She had promised Jerry before, so she shouldn't have gone back to Byron just because he had changed his mind.

Doing so would be disrespectful to Jerry.

Having resolved her thoughts, Cora nodded and said, "Alright, let's go back."

"In that case, shall I book the tickets now?" Jerry asked eagerly.

Jerry was elated with her decision.

Cora's willingness to return to Leucrest Town indicated that she didn't want to go back to Byron.

"Sure, go ahead," Cora replied with a smile before closing the bathroom door.

Once alone in the shower, her smile faded, and her mind became cluttered.

The meeting between Martin and Byron was something she had imagined countless times, but she hadn't expected it to happen under these circumstances.

Moreover, both of them appeared strangely calm, as if they had already accepted the situation.

Feeling overwhelmed, Cora decided that leaving New York would give her some respite from all these complex emotions.

It would save her from overthinking things, at least temporarily.

She turned on the shower and let the warm water wash over herself over and over again, hoping to wash away those disturbing thoughts.

But Cora had no idea that while Jerry was busy booking tickets, Martin was sitting by the window, watching a man beside the black sports car. He was leaning against the car and was smoking.

He noticed Martin's gaze and looked up, their eyes meeting.

Their nearly identical eyes seemed somewhat somber at that moment.

Byron removed the cigarette from his mouth and raised an eyebrow at the little guy upstairs.

In response, Martin closed the curtains in a split second.

Byron was speechless.

Was his son's grudge against him that deep?

Was it because he hadn't been a part of their lives for four years or because he thought it was wrong to

eavesdrop on them from behind a glass mirror?

Or was it because he had splashed a Coke on the woman who was bothering his mommy, and that made him angry?

Byron couldn't be sure about the reason, so he decided to try everything to mend their relationship.

After all, if he could win over his son, his son's mother wouldn't be able to refuse him either.

Meanwhile, just as Byron was ordering Coke and fried chicken takeout, Jerry upstairs noticed Martin closing the curtains, so he murmured, "Why did you close the curtains? Are you bored? How about I give you a new task? Would you like to help me handle these orders?"

Jerry handed his computer to Martin and asked him to handle a few hacking orders.

As an excellent hacker, Jerry received many orders on the hacker website.

In the beginning, Jerry nurtured Martin's hacking skills in order to take a break.

But he soon discovered that Martin had exceptional talents in hacking, even better than his own skills.

He only needed to tell him what he should do. Martin could easily code a set of programming with astounding efficiency.

Thus, Jerry used Martin to help him, giving him tasks whenever he was idle.

Since Martin didn't attend kindergarten and had plenty of free time, he would be bored if he had nothing

to do.

Martin seldom refused, and he took over Jerry's computer and started working on the orders.

These tasks were too easy for Martin, and he completed them quickly.

Instead of returning the computer to Jerry, he launched an attack on the Hansen Group's internal system...

Chapter 527 My Son!

When he learned that the Hansen Group's internal system had been attacked, Byron was still waiting for the delivery of fried chicken and Coke, intending to deliver it himself and apologize to Martin while also seizing the chance to see Cora.

However, at that moment, his phone rang.

It was Carter.

"If there's nothing important, don't call me these days."

As soon as he answered the call, Byron gave his order concisely.

At this moment, nothing was more important than his wife and son.

After ending the conversation, he planned to hang up the phone right away.

But Carter raised his voice. "The internal system has been hacked. The most worrying thing right now is that this data might be used."

As Carter was reporting, people around him were asking, "Mr. Pope, when will Mr. Hansen come back?"

We won't be able to deal with it soon."

Upon hearing this, Byron realized the seriousness of the situation.

"I'll go and have a look immediately."

Data leakage was very dangerous. If it was severe, it could not only damage the interests of the Hansen Group but also lead to more significant consequences.

So, Byron stared intently at the window, which was tightly covered by curtains, and then instructed the delivery man to take the order upstairs before hurrying back to the company.

"Mr. Hansen, you're finally back."

"This hacker's methods are quite unusual. I've been trying to regain control, but he has thwarted my attempts multiple times."

As soon as Byron arrived at the Hansen Group's Program Department, countless programmers quickly stood up as if they had seen a glimmer of hope.

Because Byron was not only a Financial Butcher in the financial world but also highly esteemed in the hacker community...

Many programmers in this department joined the Hansen Group because they admired him.

"Which data has been cleared now?"

As Byron stepped forward, someone made room for him and gestured for him to sit in front of a computer.

"The batch of customer data, as well as the client records of our gaming company under us," Carter replied.

Byron began operating.

His fingertips danced rapidly on the keyboard at a high speed.

Yet, even so, the hacker at the other end was relentless, engaging in a constant battle for control with Byron.

They fought back and forth several times, but Byron proved victorious in several encounters.

However, the hacker remained unyielding, launching attacks again and again.

"Why does this hacker bear such animosity towards us? Is it necessary to go to such lengths?" One of the programmers wondered.

"No matter what grudge or grievance he holds, we'll soon have his IP locked, and he'll be in prison for a few years," another programmer chimed in.

Programmers were still hotly discussing it.

But just as Byron was about to win again, his fingers suddenly stopped.

"What's the matter, Mr. Hansen?" Someone inquired.

Could it be that the hacker was even more skilled than Byron?

But that wouldn't be possible, as Byron was about to prevail just moments ago.

"Do you know this hacker?"

Carter, who knew Byron quite well, asked, trying to make sense of the situation from his expression.

"Well, there's no need to lock his IP, and he won't be spending any time in prison," Byron replied.

Byron tapped on the keyboard again and then said, "It was just a game of my son."

As soon as Byron said this, nearly everyone present was dumbfounded.

Byron had a son?

Why did they never hear about this?

Moreover, his son knew how to hack and was even able to take down everyone in their programming department.

How old was this child?

"Are you joking?"

Carter regained his composure and hurried over to see Byron.

Yet, when Carter looked at him manipulating the keyboard with a smile, Carter knew he was joking at all.

Chapter 528 Looks Like Me!

"It's true. That was really my son," Byron said firmly.

The hacker had been annoying them with messages like: [Take back your Coke and fried chicken!]

Although Byron initially suspected Jerry, the haphazard and unorganized attack style indicated that he was not an experienced hacker.

Byron then shifted his suspicions to Martin.

He found it hard to believe that Martin possessed such advanced hacking skills at such a young age.

However, recalling the Morse code Martin had left during the psychological tests at Johnson's place,

Byron considered it more plausible.

In response, he typed on the keyboard: [I thought you were angry because I took your Coke and splashed it on people, so I gave it to you specially.]

He then received an awkward response: [You don't need to be so hypocritical.]

Then he got another message: [My mommy is coming out. You are lucky today.]

Subsequently, the hacker quickly withdrew from the Hansen Group's internal system, disappearing without a trace.

Byron was still puzzled by the last sentence.

It appeared that Cora was unaware of how mischievous her son was!

The child had hacked directly into his group's system, causing significant financial damage!

Even though Byron couldn't believe it, he couldn't get angry at his adorable son, who had been raised

by Cora with great effort and care.

"Okay, everyone will work overtime today to rebuild the internal data and make more backups."

He knew he had to visit Cora and their son again and protect them.

After giving the order, Byron left the program department and prepared to leave the company.

As he departed, the curious programmers speculated.

"Does Mr. Hansen really have a son? Why haven't we heard about this?"

"His son must be a hacker, and he must be around our age. But how old is Mr. Hansen?"

"I think Mr. Hansen is two years younger than me..."

The programmers dared not gossip directly before Byron, so they whispered behind his back.

However, Carter was different. He approached Byron directly and asked, "Is it true? Do you really have a son?"

Being about the same age as Byron, Carter considered him a role model in life.

Whenever his family pressured him about marriage, he would retort that Byron had gotten married but still had no child. So he wouldn't be in a hurry too.

But he was worried that his mother would drag him to a matchmaking event if Byron truly had a son.

Desperately seeking an answer, Carter hoped to receive a response completely opposite to what he had heard.

Byron replied, "It's true. I didn't lie to you. He is three years old, and he looks very similar to me."

At this moment, he had already arrived in front of the elevator.

However, the elevator had not arrived yet. He saw his own reflection with a proud smile on his face at the elevator door.

Having a son was truly an incredible feeling.

"You wouldn't be lying just to help my mom persuade me to go on a blind date, would you?" Carter still couldn't believe it.

"I'm not lying to you. I'll show him to you in the future."

"Future? Can't I see him tonight?" Carter persisted.

"Not tonight, definitely. I haven't reunited with his mother yet."

The elevator door opened, and Byron hurriedly stepped inside, pressing the close button.

Listening to this reply, Carter suddenly realized something. "You are not saying that Cora gave birth to

a son for you, right?"

But at this moment, the elevator door had already closed.

Naturally, Carter couldn't get the answer he wanted.

Chapter 529 Burned the Report

As Byron rushed downstairs to the apartment, he noticed that there were no lights from the upstairs windows.

Though it was still early, he was worried that they might have fallen asleep.

After all, he feared Cora becoming involved with someone else.

So, he hurried upstairs.

Standing before the familiar apartment, Byron attempted to unlock it with his fingerprint.

However, he discovered that Cora had probably deleted his fingerprint from the unlocking function, indicating that she no longer wanted him around.

So, he could only ring the doorbell.

He pressed it several times, but the door didn't open.

Frustrated, he resorted to force.

"Cora, come out! I forbid you to be with him. You're my wife. Do you hear me!"

After knocking and shouting for a while, the neighbors thought something was wrong, so they hurriedly opened their doors to see what was happening.

One of the neighbors, a woman, recognized Byron and was taken aback.

"Oh, it's you! Where have you been? We haven't seen you come home for so long."

This neighbor was warm-hearted and used to see Cora living alone.

So sometimes, she would give Cora homemade side dishes when she didn't want to cook. Additionally, during the early summer of one year, the neighbor's husband helped fix a broken faucet in Cora's house.

She occasionally contacted Cora, and they also ran into each other at the elevator when going out.

With these frequent encounters, the neighbor had an impression of Byron and knew that he was her boyfriend.

But she didn't know why Cora suddenly left New York four years ago and why Byron had disappeared since then.

Now, after returning to New York, Cora had a child with her and a new man in her life.

But Byron appeared again...

Byron was too anxious to chat with strangers. He asked the neighbor, "Do you know if Cora is at home?"

The neighbor's husband happened to walk over.

He replied, "She just left. I came back from work just now and met her in the elevator. She had the child with her, as well as some large bags. She said she was leaving New York."

Actually, he was also puzzled as to why Cora and Byron, who seemed to have a good relationship, were not together anymore.

"What!"

Hearing this, Byron became very anxious. He quickly turned and headed to the elevator.

"Where did you suddenly go four years ago? During that period, Cora seemed quite down. Her friends and brother came to see her every day, looking very worried as if they were afraid she would do something foolish."

When the neighbors saw him about to leave, they wanted to ask him more questions.

But ultimately, men understood men.

The neighbor's husband, seeing how concerned Byron was, also quickly held back his wife and said to

Byron, who was walking away, "The child looks a lot like you. Work hard and try to bring your wife and child back, and I hope you have a complete and happy family."

It was this remark that made Byron turn around and smile, saying, "Thank you, I will do my best."

Then, the elevator arrived.

Ignoring further questions, Byron rushed into the elevator, determined to find Cora.

On the other side, Jane avoided Sara and the servants at home to make a phone call in the garden.

"What was the result?"

The DNA test results she arranged should be available now.

But it was not convenient to go to the hospital to get them, so she paid someone to help her check the results.

The person reported, "The results indicate that A and B are not mother-daughter relationships."

Upon hearing this, Jane felt her energy drain away, and she collapsed, sitting in the garden.

She couldn't accept the fact that she was not Sara's daughter but rather the lunatic's daughter.

No!

She couldn't bear such a reality.

Despite her shock, she managed to instruct the person on the phone, "Burn that report immediately, and I'll transfer the remaining money to your account soon."

Even if the report didn't directly mention her and Sara's names but used code names, Jane didn't want anyone to know of its existence.

"Understood. I'll take care of it right away," the person responded.

As soon as he agreed, Jane immediately hung up the phone.

Because she saw Sara rushing towards her...

Chapter 530 Admitting Mistakes

"Jane, why did you run out by yourself? It was very cold here. You had just finished your operation, so you couldn't sit here. You could have gotten sick," Sara said, hurrying forward to help Jane up from the ground.

The butler who followed Sara also chimed in. "You should have told Mrs. Sara Yoris when you came out. Mrs. Sara Yoris was searching for you all over the room just now, and she almost fell when she

couldn't find you."

"I'm sorry, Mom." Jane quickly looked at Sara with concern. "Are you okay?"

"It's all right. As long as you're well, I'll be fine," Sara replied, giving the butler a disapproving look for speaking that in front of Jane.

Then, she led Jane back into the house. "Come back with me. I just made you some soup. You need to have some."

Jane could feel Sara's affection for her.

However, the thought that once Sara found out she was not her biological daughter, that affection might

disappear made her feel extremely angry.

Flora didn't need to worry about being exposed.

She knew that the Lane family was not as well-off as before, and letting her return would only affect her future.

The only person she needed to deal with was Cora.

Cora had asked her to bear Flora's treatment expenses before and subsequently showed a completely

indifferent attitude toward Flora, indicating that Cora might already know about their scheme.

But for some reason, Cora didn't want to return to the Yoris family, so she didn't expose everything.

They didn't know if Cora would suddenly decide to come back to the Yoris family in the future and

compete with Jane for the family's favor.

This uncertainty was like a ticking time bomb for her.

Therefore, Jane felt the need to remove this time bomb.

Thinking about this, Jane suddenly asked Sara, "Mom, did the police open a case regarding Cora's

threats to you?"

"It has been filed. I heard that the people at the medical clinic are taking it seriously too. They're

preparing to send someone to investigate, and they're planning to restrict her activities. Once they find

evidence, they won't just revoke that despicable woman's medical license, but they'll also ensure she

spends a long time behind bars."

Jane thought to herself that Cora would soon be restricted.

At this moment, all she had to do was garner some attention about Cora's threats and her ambition to

replace her as the leading expert on cancer. When the police felt pressure, they would surely arrest

Cora.

Once Cora was taken into custody, Jane would have a chance to deal with her.

So, she came up with a good plan...

On the other side, Cora accompanied Martin and Jerry to the train station.

Originally, they had planned to book air tickets, but all the direct flights from New York to Leucrest Town were full, so they had no choice but to take the high-speed rail.

Once they reached the station, Jerry led them to the station entrance.

Martin, hugging Cora's shoulder, yawned and noticed a slender figure standing at the entrance of the station, observing them.

He was naturally charismatic, and even in the bustling train station, people couldn't help but stop and look at him.

Unfazed by the attention, he swiftly searched the crowd for something.

Perhaps there had been a telepathic connection between father and son. He quickly spotted him and walked in their direction.

Soon, he stood before the three of them.

"Cora, don't go," he said.

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Cora turned around abruptly and saw Byron.

He must have rushed there. On this late autumn night, he was only wearing a thin black shirt, and his

hair was a bit messy.

He was always being well-dressed with neatly combed hair. There was a noticeable difference from

now.

His eyes gazed deeply into hers, and his voice was almost hoarse.

"I know I made many mistakes, but please don't reject me outright. Give me a chance, a chance to take

care of you two."