

## **Snatched 541**

### Chapter 541 A Good Show

Soon, this matter was also known by the Hansen family.

Lydia especially mentioned it in the evening when the Hansen family gathered together.

"I don't know who gave Cora the confidence to agree to the challenge during Jane's live-streaming. Do

you think she is the first person to cure cancer?"

Eason agreed, "I used to think that Cora was a little vain, but I didn't expect her to be quite ambitious.

Now she wants to snatch Dr. Yoris's credit for saving grandmother's life and provokes Dr. Yoris

publicly."

Although he liked Cora, he sensibly sided with Jane on this issue.

In this way, he could be accepted by Nora.

Nora also said, "I think she saw that I was recovered and thought I was getting better after taking her

medicine, so she dares to be so unscrupulous."

At this time, Byron just came down from upstairs and was about to go out.

Nora continued, "Fortunately, Byron, you broke up with her early. Otherwise, you would be dragged

down by her."

"She has never dragged me down."

It was the first time that Byron took this issue seriously.

Looking back at the accident four years ago, although Cora was partly responsible, it was still caused by relatives of the Hansen family in the end.

And what about Cora?

Although she was hysterical during that time and fought against him, in the end, she still kept their baby and bore everything silently.

The more he thought about it, the more Byron felt sorry for her.

Especially when his family still misunderstood her so deeply...

"You are really stubborn. You will only become unlucky if you get back with her again," Nora said anxiously.

"No. If I'm not with her, I will be unlucky." Byron became more and more calm.

"She is bad news. Whenever you meet her, you become unlucky. Why don't you believe it?"

Nora said, "Now, I think only Jane suits you. Although she is divorced, so are you. And she also cured

me. She is simply the lifesaver of our family. Back then, a fortune teller told me that her horoscope and yours are a perfect match..."

Listening to Nora's words, Byron thought that Cora was the daughter of the Yoris family, who Flora had changed.

In other words, Jane's horoscope originally belonged to Cora.

In this way, he and Cora were a perfect match!

He suddenly thought of a way to break Nora's paranoid thoughts.

But it should wait until after Cora proved herself.

Otherwise, according to her personality, she would blame him for meddling in her business.

When thinking of this, Byron's mood improved significantly, and he hummed a song when he left the Hansen Mansion.

"Byron is so stubborn! If things happen like this, he might get together with that vixen again."

Nora knew he didn't listen to what she said and felt a little frustrated.

"I heard that the Yoris family is trying every means to let that girl go to jail." Lydia revealed the news to

Nora.

"It would be great if she could never come out."

Nora really didn't want to see Cora again.

Because as soon as she saw Cora, she would think of the tragedy of Byron's accident four years ago.

At this time, Lydia said again, "Actually, if you don't want her to come out, it's quite simple. Just add a few more charges to her."

Lydia didn't want Cora to be her sister-in-law at all. After all, this person almost became her daughter-in-law, and they had a feud.

Now that Byron was back in charge of the Hansen Group, after finding out that Eason had planned a lot of benefits for the Patton Group in the past four years by being the CEO of the Hansen Group, he was already very dissatisfied with her family.

If Cora got back together with him again, he would definitely dislike her family even more.

Nora was also so opposed to the reunion of the two. She thought that she could do something in this aspect...

Nora seemed to think her proposal was not flawed, saying, "Then I will leave this matter to you."

Lydia immediately smiled and said, "Mom, I won't let you down!"

Chapter 542 Thick-Skinned novelbin

"Eason, what's wrong with you?"

After coming out of the Hansen Mansion, Eason had been wandering.

How could Lydia not know what was going on? "You are not thinking about that bitch, Cora, are you?"

"Mom, I still can't get over Cora." Eason said frankly.

"You can't get over her? Why can't you? It's been so long!"

Lydia added, "And what can you do even if you can't get over her? Does she have you in her heart?"

She only thinks about your uncle!"

Eason didn't know what to say.

What Lydia said was the truth.

When Byron came back at the dinner that day, Eason could see it clearly.

Even though he still missed Cora, Cora only had his uncle in her heart, and this was what made him

feel most annoyed.

"Besides, Cora had a feud with the Patton family. Now your uncle is investigating what you have done

to the Hansen Group in the past four years. If you let them get together again, what do you think will happen to you in the end?"

Eason froze.

Knowing that her goal had been achieved, Lydia asked him to take her to the beauty salon...

On the other side, after Byron came out of the Hansen Mansion, he drove directly to her apartment.

His home was wherever Cora and Martin were.

When he left in the morning, he found Cora's access control card and registered his fingerprints into the system again.

So at night, he could just open the door by himself.

When he came in, Cora was having dinner with Martin.

Seeing him walk in without even knocking on the door, Cora's face darkened on the spot. "You are so shameless."

Byron sat down on the other side of the dining table. "I know. If I'm not shameless, I will lose my wife and son."

Martin looked at Byron with a frown.

Byron directly reached out and rubbed his hair. "Do you miss Dad?"

Martin directly grabbed a piece of meat and stuffed it into his mouth, hoping that he would shut up and not talk.

But Byron chewed with a happy face. "My son is still a good boy. You must love Dad so much."

This time, it was Cora's turn to look at Martin helplessly.

However, Byron was in a good mood, turning a blind eye to the various expressions of the two, and went directly to the kitchen to get a plate for himself. Then, he started eating directly.

"There is no food for you today. I only made for two of us."

Cora was angry when she saw him so calm and relaxed while eating.

But Byron was so thick-skinned.

"I know you didn't make food for me, but it's okay. I can make food for you tomorrow, so we will be even."

He kept eating happily. "Your cooking skill has improved a lot compared to before, and it's delicious.

But let me do the cooking in the future. I heard that the smoke is not good for the skin."

Cora showed no emotions. "No need. I can handle these things well by myself."

"But you must be tired to carry everything by yourself."

She had to give birth to a child, raised a child, and earned money to support her child. Moreover, she could cure cancer with traditional medicine, which proved that she had spent a lot of time learning during this period as well.

In the past few days, as long as he thought about how she had lived these four years, he felt like his heart was being squeezed by something.

He couldn't wait to do something to make her less tired.

But Cora still rejected him. "It's been four years, and I'm already used to this kind of life. I'm not tired."

Her plain sentence made Byron feel his heart tingling with pain.

But he also knew that Cora was very resistant to these things now.

If he continued to talk about this topic, he would only make her feel more repulsive to him.

So, he quickly changed the subject. "Actually, you don't need to respond to Jane's provocation. After a while, as long as the patients in her hands have problems, she will be exposed."



"But after a while, the chances of those patients getting cured become slimmer."

Byron knew that Cora still regarded saving lives as her responsibility and mission.

Even though those patients were bewitched by Jane and belittled her to nothing, she still pitied them and cared about their lives.

So he stopped persuading her and only said.

"What do you need me to do for you? Just tell me."

"Just don't do anything."

She believed that her own strength was enough to expose Jane's evil deeds!

Chapter 544 Has He Touched You?

"What are you doing? Let go!"

Cora's reaction made Byron realize that she was repulsed by his physical touch.

But even so, Byron refused to let go.

Especially when Byron thought about how Cora had just chatted with another man in a completely different tone of tenderness, he felt like his heart was being clenched by an invisible hand.

Byron could only feel relaxed and alive when he was close to Cora and smiled at her unique scent.

Byron buried his face near Cora's neck.

Perhaps because his nose was pressed against her, Byron's voice sounded slightly nasal.

"If you don't call him anymore, I'll let go of you."

Cora didn't afraid of his threat. She struggled hard to free herself from Byron's grasp and stared at him coldly.

"What right do you have to negotiate with me?"

Cora lowered her voice, probably afraid of waking up Martin.

"Jerry is my boyfriend. Who else should I call beside him? You?"

"Cora, I don't want to argue with you. I just want you to come back to me..."

Byron took a few steps forward, trapping Cora between himself and the wall.

"We used to be so good together. I don't believe you have no feelings for me anymore."

Being so close, Byron could not only smell Cora's faint fragrance but also feel the touch that made his heart tremble.

As a result, Byron's eyes became deep, and his voice became hoarse.

"Come back to me, and I will treat you well like before. I will take good care of Martin. Let's not miss

each other again..."

Byron deliberately lowered his voice and used a pleasing tone. Everything Byron said to Cora was like opium to her.

Just hearing his words, Cora was about to be intoxicated and unable to extricate herself.

But just as Byron leaned down to kiss her, Cora suddenly struggled.

"Cora?"

"Don't touch me!"

Cora's rejection made Byron furious.

"If I can't touch you, then who can? Do you allow Jerry to touch you?"

Ever since Byron heard Cora making phone calls to Jerry, Byron had been feeling angry.

Now, seeing Cora resist him like this, Byron instinctively guessed that she was guarding her chastity for

Jerry, and Byron became irritable.

"Yes, only Jerry can touch me because he is my boyfriend."

When Cora was angry, she would say all the hurtful words.

However, this statement completely ignited Byron's anger. "Has Jerry touched you? Where did he touch you?"

Byron's eyes were filled with crimson, and he looked like he was on the verge of going berserk.

Byron tore off Cora's clothes and ruthlessly explored her body.

"Did Terry touch you here? What about here?"

Cora wanted to give Byron a shoulder throw, but Byron was also skilled in martial arts, and he was obviously more skillful than him.

As Cora moved, Byron seemed to anticipate her actions and blocked her instantly.

After several rounds, Cora was completely defeated.

Not only did Byron tear off her clothes, but he also forcefully restrained her against the wall, leaving traces of him all over her body.

Byron's words echoed in Cora's ears over and over again. "You are mine! You can only be mine!"

In the end, Cora was exhausted and had to give up struggling.

"If you want to sleep with me, then go ahead. After you're done, we'll be completely over..."

Cora closed her eyes, and her voice was filled with despair and helplessness.

When Byron heard her desperate voice, he finally came to his senses.

Looking down at the woman in front of him, Byron felt panicked.

Cora looked terrible after being bullied by him.

Her clothes were scattered, and her body was covered in marks.

Cora's once beautiful face seemed lifeless.

Byron felt that Cora looked like a broken doll...

Chapter 545 He Made Her Cry

"Sorry, I didn't mean to do anything to you today. It's just that what you said earlier made me lose control."

Byron quickly let go of Cora's hand and hurriedly grabbed his suit jacket, intending to put it on Cora.

But Cora remained motionless.

"Cora, I..." Byron wanted to explain.

But before he could say anything, Cora said, "Just go."

Byron didn't want to leave, especially when Cora was in this state.

But when Cora saw that Byron wasn't leaving, she urged, "I really don't want to see you right now. Just

go!"

At the end of her sentence, her voice was turned into a sob.

Byron couldn't stand hearing her sob like that.

He had originally made up his mind to stay here tonight.

But when Byron heard Cora's desperate sob, he changed his mind.

"Fine, I'll go! Don't cry!"

Byron quickly grabbed his suit jacket and walked toward the door.

Before closing the door, Byron said, "I'll be outside. If you need anything, just call me."

Cora still remained motionless.

Byron gazed at Cora deeply before finally walking away.

After Byron left, Cora couldn't hold back her tears any longer and cried bitterly.

Four years.

Cora had been waiting for Byron for four years, and this was how he thought of her.

Cora could sense that Byron held the belief that she was fickle, willing to be with any man.

But Cora's intention was to avoid any further involvement with Byron until she had completely ended her connections with other men.

Cora cried, and she was afraid of waking Martin, so she suppressed her sobbing.

But outside the door, Byron still heard her crying.

It wasn't loud, just intermittent sobs, but each one felt like a sharp blade cutting into his heart.

Byron longed to rush back into the room, embrace Cora again, and soothe all the pain in her heart.

But he also worried that such recklessness would hurt Cora once more.

So that night, Byron stood outside the door smoking, anxiously waiting for dawn.

Every moment felt like a century to Byron.

Finally, when morning came, Cora opened the door and left with Martin. They looked like they were about to leave, both carrying bags.

Byron quickly extinguished his cigarette and approached them, asking, "Cora, how are you?"

After asking, Byron felt that his question was actually unnecessary.

Cora was clearly not good.

Her eyes were red and swollen, and her complexion was sad.

It was clear that Cora had cried for a long time yesterday and hadn't rested well.

"What does it have to do with you? Get out of the way," Cora said.

Cora didn't want to see Byron at all.

If it weren't for a call from Jane just now, informing her that the cancer patients for their medical competition were all arrived, and they could start diagnosis and the first round of treatment, she wouldn't have left the house.

"How can you say that? We have Martin, so you can never be unrelated to me!"

In order to form an alliance, Byron lowered his head to look at Martin.

But Martin only gave him a cold look.

Martin went to bed early last night and didn't know what had happened exactly

But when he saw Cora's swollen eyes, Martin could almost be sure that his scumbag father had done something to make Cora cry.

Since that was the case, how could Martin be nice to Byron?

Martin not only ignored Byron but also took the initiative to hold Cora's hand and walk past him.



Seeing this, Byron knew that his son wouldn't support him. He could only follow them with long strides.

"Where are you going? I'll drive you."

But even though Byron chased them downstairs, Cora still took Martin and went in a taxi.

Byron could only drive on his own and follow behind.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the First Hospital.

But to Cora's surprise, as soon as she opened the car door, she was met with a swarm of journalists

pointing their cameras at her...

Chapter 546 Someone Else's Mother!

"Dr. Lane, you boldly claim to be the best doctor in the field of cancer, yet you have even never had any

knowledge of traditional medicine. And you have taken a series of radical actions for this. Is it all

because of your genetic predisposition to mental illness?"

"Dr. Lane, there are rumors online that you were once a doctor at the First Hospital. Is it true that you

were dismissed from the hospital for academic fraud?"

Cora hadn't expected so many reporters to suddenly appear, and she was momentarily taken aback.

But Cora soon saw Jane stand not far away.

Jane was smiling. It seemed that Jane believed that she had already won the game.

Seeing that, Cora knew that these journalists must have been brought by Jane.

It was probably to hype up their competition.

When Cora agreed to this competition during her live interview, she knew that Jane might try to generate more buzz and capitalize on the opportunity to gain popularity.

However, Cora didn't expect Jane to be so impatient that she even brought the media to cover the selection of patients.

Cora wasn't afraid of being exposed to the public, but she was worried about Martin.

Cora was afraid that those online trolls would target Martin!

So, Cora immediately turned around and said to the taxi driver, "Sir, please drive the car to the bus station ahead. The owner of the Maserati behind us is this boy's father, and he will come to pick him up."

"Okay, I understand," the driver replied.

Cora then reminded Martin. "Martin, be good and stay with your dad for now. I will come and pick you up after I finish my work, okay?"

Martin didn't give a direct answer. He just looked outside at the swarming reporters, and his beautiful eyes filled with worry.

Cora understood what Martin was concerned about and quickly reassured him, "I will handle all of this, so you don't have to worry. It's safe here."

After hearing this, Martin nodded.

Cora got out of the car and immediately closed the door, blocking all the chaos outside.

As the taxi drove away, Cora quickly looked toward the Maserati.

Through the windshield, Cora locked eyes with Byron and glanced in the direction the taxi was heading.

Although Cora was disappointed with Byron's actions last night, she had to admit that in a critical moment, she still trusted this man the most.

Especially since Byron was Martin's father, Cora believed that Byron would take good care of Martin.

Byron noticed the look Cora gave him and instantly understood that she wanted him to take care of Martin.

In this critical moment, Cora entrusted Martin to him.

This proved that Cora still had faith in him.

This discovery greatly encouraged Byron, and he immediately stepped on the accelerator to catch up with the taxi...

As the Maserati chased after the taxi, a subtle smile appeared on Cora's face.

Fortunately, even after four years, they could still understand each other without words. A mere exchange of glances was all it took for them to grasp each other's intentions.

With Byron taking care of Martin, Cora felt at ease and could fully immerse herself in this medical competition!

"Dr. Lane..."

When Cora faced the reporters' cameras again, her demeanor was more composed and calmer than before.

Her responses to the media showcased her dignity and broad-mindedness.

"I do not have a genetic predisposition to mental illness, nor have I ever been dismissed from my position."

"But there are rumors online that your mother was hospitalized for mental illness in the past. And the whistleblower also leaked your mother's relevant medical records."

The reporters had all been bribed by Jane, so they pounced on Cora to ask incisive questions to create sensational news.

However, this time, Cora responded calmly. When her gaze collided with Jane's from afar, the anger inside Cora raised again. "That is someone else's mother!"

Chapter 547 Sent Into the Abyss

The journalist felt that this topic was absolutely sensational and wanted to continue digging deeper.

"Whose mother are we talking about?"

Cora gave him a faint smile and asked in return, "Who else could it be?"

Apart from Jane herself, Cora couldn't think of anyone else who could have leaked Flora's medical records so quickly.

After all, Jane had almost ruined Cora's career using this trick in the past.

The tone of Cora's question left the journalist puzzled.

According to Cora's tone, the journalist felt that Jane's mother was the one who had a mental illness.

But that couldn't be true. After all, everyone knew that Jane's mother was Sara, the pianist who was famous in New York.

While the journalist speculated in his mind, Jane walked quickly toward them, interrupting their conversation.

"Dr. Lane, since you are here, please come in. Let's not keep the patients waiting for too long."

Jane greeted Cora with a gentle smile and proactively took her arm, creating an image of forgiveness and tolerance.

While others were impressed by her magnanimity, Cora still maintained her enigmatic smile and whispered in Jane's ear, "What's wrong? Are you scared? You dare expose Flora's mental issues, but why not go ahead and expose the fact that she's your mother too?"

Jane's expression changed.

It turned out that Cora really knew that Flora was her biological mother.

This strengthened Jane's determination to get rid of Cora.

However, in front of Cora, Jane continued to pretend to be confused. "What are you talking about? I

can't understand!"

"Keep pretending. Let's see how long you can keep it up," Cora smiled.

Jane was anxious inside but managed to maintain her smile.

"Alright, forget about these things for now. Let's take a look at the schedule for our competition

instead!"

Jane then explained the system and procedures of the medical skill competition that she had arranged

for Cora.

"Since yesterday, there have been over a hundred patients who signed up in our live room for the

activity. After the hospital's careful selection, we have chosen twenty individuals. Among them, there

are early-stage, mid-stage, and advanced-stage cancer patients covering various organs.

"Now, we will divide them into two groups. Each group will receive a month-long medication treatment

in this hospital. Their vital signs will be monitored daily, and the data will be synchronized online for the

public to supervise."

After briefly introducing the process of the medical competition, Jane locked eyes with Cora.

Jane continued, "To ensure fairness and justice in the competition, you can choose the group of patients you want to treat first. At the same time, this entire competition will be exclusively broadcasted by Spectrum Media for the public to supervise. What do you think?"

"You've already decided on the live broadcast. If I say no, everyone will think I'm afraid." Cora replied.

Cora knew that Jane went through all this trouble just to use the live broadcast to hype up the competition, trying to humiliate her publicly.

But in this competition, it might not be Cora who ends up humiliated!

Jane was momentarily stunned. She didn't expect Cora to be so straightforward and expose her scheming nature in front of everyone.

"I just want everyone to testify for me so that no one accuses me later of bullying you."

Jane actually believed that she had a 99% chance of winning this competition.

After all, it was her medicine that restored Nora's health.

Cora has been all talk and no evidence.

So, the outcome was already decided. It was just that Cora wasn't willing to admit it yet.

In that case, it was necessary for more people to watch the competition so that Cora couldn't deny it



later.

But little did Jane, who was full of calculations, realize that it was this very competition that would send her into the abyss!

Chapter 548 Someone With No Morality

Cora didn't want to see Jane's smug expression and said directly, "Let's skip the formalities and start selecting our team."

Jane was also eager to begin the competition, so she led the way to where the patients were waiting.

"Follow me," she said.

The group of journalists immediately followed them.

Some of them were holding devices and live-streaming the event.

A few minutes later, Jane brought Cora to the inpatient department.

"The registration process is complete, and all the participants for this treatment are staying on this floor.

The members of Group A will be staying in the rooms on the right side, while Group B will be on the left side."

Jane handed a stack of documents to Cora and said, "These are the profiles of the patients in Group A,

and the ones below are for Group B."

Cora took the documents and started flipping through them.

Jane continued, "To avoid delaying the treatment of the patients, once you have chosen your patients, we'll start the treatment right away."

Cora didn't want to delay the patients' treatment either, so she readily agreed, "I'll choose this group."

She randomly picked up a patient's profile.

Jane looked down and said, "It's Group A."

Immediately, the patients in Group B became excited.

"That's great! We're Dr. Yoris' patients!"

"I feel like I will soon be cured."

"When Dr. Yoris cures me of this damn illness, I'll celebrate with ten cases of beer."

The live-stream journalists quickly focused their cameras on the cheering patients, and the viewers in the broadcasting room started commenting along with their jubilant expressions.

[The people in Group B are really lucky. They'll definitely recover quickly under Dr. Yoris' care.]

[The people in Group A are unlucky. Cora hasn't even studied medicine. Don't expect to be cured by her. Just being able to walk out of the hospital alive will be considered lucky for them.]

[I really feel sorry for people in Group A. They're being treated like guinea pigs by that unethical woman!]

Not only did the netizens feel sorry for Group A, but even some patients themselves couldn't control their emotions and started complaining.

"I won't receive treatment. I signed up to seek a way to live, not to seek death!"

One man in his forties grumbled and in a fit of frustration, he directly tore open his hospital gown as if he was about to leave immediately. novelbin

A female patient ran up to Jane and said, "Dr. Yoris, can I join your group? I really don't want to die!"

Jane looked troubled and said, "But in order to ensure fairness and transparency in the treatment results, we need an equal number of patients in each group. If you come over, our group will have one more person, and Dr. Lane's group will have one less."

Jane gently persuaded her, saying, "How about waiting until this round of competition is over, and then I'll treat you?"

The female patient broke down in tears and cried, "I don't want to wait! Who knows if I'll still be alive after the competition ends! Dr. Yoris, please be kind and let me join your group."

In order to ensure a smooth competition, Jane even suggested that the female patient ask the people in Group B if they were willing to switch with her.

But when the female patient asked, no one in Group B answered her, and some even avoided eye contact with her.

This made the female patient even more hysterical.

"I'm done playing with you all. Do whatever you want, but I won't entrust my precious life to someone with no morality."

Seeing the female patient causing a scene, Cora approached her and asked, "How do you know that I have no morality?"

The female patient stared at Cora with hatred and said, "That's what everyone on the internet says about you."

Cora smiled and said, "What others say may not be true. You shall see with your own eyes."

Chapter 549 It's Also a Kind of Liberation!

"Saw it with my own eyes? Aren't I seeing you right now? But I must say, I don't think you are a good person."

The female patient always felt that if Cora had chosen their group, she would be Jane's patient instead.

So, she felt Cora blocked her path to recovery, and she hated Cora to the core.

"Are you jealous of my good looks??" Cora still smiled lightly.

"I don't jealous of you. I mean, someone like you must have a wicked heart."

The female patient was furious.

But she had to admit that Cora was truly stunning.

Her face was the type that many men would find attractive, and her figure was graceful and charming.

Whenever she appeared, everyone's gaze would be unconsciously drawn to her.

Faced with a beautiful woman like Cora, the female patient did not believe in her abilities.

So, she didn't want to put her hope in Cora foolishly.

"I've said it before, only what you see with your own eyes is true. Don't mistrust me just because I'm beautiful. I can really cure you!"

But the female patient still insisted on her own opinion. "I won't let you treat me, not even if I die. Get lost!"

Cora immediately dropped her smile and said, "Remember what you said today. If you regret coming to me for treatment after discovering the truth, I won't treat you."

Her repeated persuasion was giving this female patient a chance.

But this female patient persistently refused, proving that they were not meant to be.

The female patient didn't care, "Do you think I'm interested? Bah! Shameless slut, do you think you can deceive everyone with just your face?"

It was not the first time that Cora heard such ugly words from other people, so her emotions did not fluctuate.

She said to the members of Group A, "Well. If you don't want me to treat you, you can all leave."

As expected, many members of Group A stood up and left the ward after hearing her words.

Seeing so many people leaving, the viewers in the live stream room also grew anxious.

"So many people leaving. Does this mean the competition won't continue?"

"To be honest, I think those who are leaving are the wisest. How can they make themselves

experimental subjects for others?" novelbin

"Do you all think Dr. Yoris can cure these people? But why do I have a feeling it's Dr. Lane? Apart from being beautiful, she doesn't seem to have any other merits."

"Hey, I think you're attracted to her face, not because you believe she can cure cancer."

The comments in the live stream kept flooding in, and the person in charge of the live stream room grew worried as well.

They had obtained the exclusive broadcasting rights for this medical competition and had signed an agreement with Jane, paying her money.

If the competition couldn't take place now, it would mean that the money they had spent would go down

the drain.

So, the person in charge quickly hinted to Jane to make them stay.

Jane received the hint and hurriedly spoke up, "You can't leave. Everyone has signed an agreement before. The cost of this treatment is fully covered, but you must cooperate with all our arrangements."

In addition to this, Jane said to Cora, "If you let them go now, the competition cannot continue."

Cora said, "As long as one person willingly stays, the competition can continue."

In Jane's dilemma, a young woman from Group A smiled and said, "I'll stay. After all, I don't have many days left. My family signed me up, and I wanted to give it a try. But I'm truly exhausted, and leaving earlier would also be a liberation."

Jane immediately recognized this young woman as Isidra Five, only 26 years old and already in the advanced stage of the disease.

Isidra had undergone various surgeries and chemotherapy, but her condition was getting worse.

Now she was so thin that her bones were showing. She couldn't even stand up and spent her days in a daze. There weren't many days left for her.

After Cora examined Isidra, she said to the other members of Group A, "Hmm, now I have a patient to treat. Those of you who don't want to stay can leave."

As a result, the remaining members of Group A left one by one, running and jumping, not at all resembling seriously ill people.

Chapter 550 Unscrupulous Quack

"But you only have one patient in the advanced stage, while I have ten patients. If we compare like this,



I'm worried netizens will think it's unfair."

In fact, when Jane saw Isidra was in Cora's group, she almost concluded that this competition would probably not last a week and would end with Isidra's demise.

And indeed, this was what Jane wanted that to get rid of Cora in the fastest and shortest time possible.

However, Jane also worried that the unfairness of the competition would lead netizens to question the outcome.

"Well, personally, I think it's fine. If I only had one patient and cured them completely, it would prove that I truly have the ability to cure cancer. But if you couldn't cure even one out of your ten patients, then it would truly prove that your previous data was fabricated."

Jane found Cora's words quite ridiculous. novelbin

It was true that she had manipulated the data in her research papers.

But she had indeed cured Nora, and that was a fact.

Jane felt that she was hundreds of times more accomplished in medicine than Cora.

So she retorted to Cora, "What if you can't cure even this one patient? It would prove that you don't

actually have the ability to cure cancer. You're just jealous of others' success and want to take away their honor, aren't you?"

"If I can't cure her, you can say whatever you want."

Cora's confident look only made Jane find it ridiculous.

Isidra appeared to be on the verge of death in a matter of days, yet Cora remained so confident. Jane felt that she was inviting death upon herself.

In that case, Jane naturally wouldn't stop her anymore. After all, she also wanted to quickly deal with Cora.

"Alright then, since you put it that way, I won't stop you either. As you said, if you can cure this one patient, it will prove that you have the ability to cure cancer. But if you fail, it will prove that you're completely chasing fame and fortune without any medical ethics."

Then Jane turned to the camera in the live broadcast room and said, "The rules have changed now, set personally by Dr. Lane. If she loses, I ask you all to bear witness."

Soon, the comments in the live broadcast room surged instantly.

"No problem, Dr. Yoris! I've already recorded this segment for you."

"Recorded, Dr. Yoris, don't worry about these things."

"Recorded, no fear of her backing out. Rest assured and focus on the competition. We are your solid backing."

Seeing so many comments popping up in the live broadcast room, Jane felt relieved, and announced,

"Now we will begin diagnosing our respective patients. During this period, the patients' rooms will also be continuously live-streamed to ensure that no other medical treatments or accidents occur."

Soon, professional live-streaming equipment was set up in the wards of all the patients participating in this medical competition, and the live broadcasts were started.

There were eleven live-stream rooms, attracting many viewers as soon as they were launched.

Among them, Isidra's live stream had the highest level of attention.

After all, she was Cora's only patient now.

"I just think it's such a pity that such a young girl chose to be treated by an unscrupulous quack."

"I respect personal choices, but I still feel it's a pity."

"I'm different. I'm here to see how this unscrupulous quack ends a life."

In short, the viewers in Isidra's live-stream room had different attitudes.

But there was one thing they all agreed on was that Cora couldn't possibly cure Isidra.

However, even though nobody had high hopes for her abilities, Cora entered the ward and diligently

examined Isidra. She reviewed various examination reports from before and then began writing a

prescription.