

## **Snatched 551**

### Chapter 551 Just Give It a Try

Actually, Isidra and the viewers in the live broadcast had the same thought that she didn't have much faith in Cora's ability to cure her.

Seeing Cora writing a prescription in a seemingly professional manner, Isidra said, "I will write you a disclaimer so that you won't be held responsible. You can leave."

During this period, her family searched all over the world for renowned doctors for her.

Those famous doctors were initially just like Cora, making bold promises.

But in the end, they only made her condition worse.

Now, all Isidra hoped for was to spend these remaining days in comfort and suffer less.

But Cora didn't respond to her words. Instead, she asked, "You're still young. You must have many dreams yet to fulfill, right?"

Seeing that Isidra avoided answering, she said, "I heard the nurse say that you used to play the violin and had quite a reputation."

Isidra moved her lips but didn't say anything.

The violin was indeed her favorite instrument, and her dream had always been to hold her own solo concert.

But this serious illness was caught off guard, making her dreams out of reach...

Seeing that she didn't respond, Cora continued, "I bet you want to play the violin now, don't you? It's just that you're so sick that you don't even have the strength to pick up the violin."

This time, Isidra went from being silent to suddenly breaking down emotionally.

"Since you know, why do you keep talking about it!"

Even when she was going through the most painful chemotherapy, she still persisted in playing the violin.

It was because she would feel less pain when she heard the sound of the violin.

But as her condition worsened, she found it harder and harder to hold anything heavy.

Now she couldn't even stand up, let alone play the violin.

And yet, Cora kept stimulating her.

If she had the strength, she would have wanted to grab a pillow and hit Cora.

Not only Isidra but the viewers in the live broadcast room also felt indignant about Cora's behavior.

"Isn't she blind? Can't she see that the patient is so repulsed by her mentioning the violin? She just keeps on and on!"

"She is complete ignorance."

"I think she must believe that Isidra has no hope of being cured, so she intends to provoke her with words, saving herself the effort of treating her!"

"Don't think that we will allow you to do whatever you want after sending Isidra for treatment. I can tell you for sure that if something happens to Isidra because of you, the Wolf family won't let you off the hook."

"Let me tell you, I just searched Isidra online and found out that she has quite a reputation. If Cora can treat Isidra well, then it's fine. But if she fails, her life may come to an end."

"I think whatever consequences come to Cora, and she brought them upon herself. She can only blame herself."

But despite all the negative comments online, Cora took out a pill and handed it to Isidra.

"If you want to have the strength to play the violin, then take this. After taking it, you'll have the energy

to play in the afternoon."

Isidra sneered, "Just one pill? Will that give me strength? Do you think too highly of yourself? Even my parents and brother took me to seek out all the renowned doctors, and they might be arrogant, but they wouldn't say something like what you just did!"

Most doctors would leave some leeway for themselves, suggesting trying this medication first to see if it could help with recovery, or if not, then prescribing a different one.

But a doctor with Cora's absolute tone was a first for her.

And because of that, Isidra began to doubt Cora even more.

"They wouldn't say something like that because they don't have a medicine like mine."

Cora then poured a glass of water and handed both the pill and the water to Isidra.

"Just give it a try since you believe you will never have another chance to play the violin, right? If you can stand up and play the violin this afternoon, then it will be a win for you..."

Chapter 552 The Father and Son

At the same time, all the netizens who watched the whole process on the live stream channel were anxious for Isidra.

[Don't be fooled by this quack doctor. If it is highly poisonous, you will die.]

[Even a genius doctor is not as crazy as her. I think there must be something wrong with the pill.]

[That's right. Don't take medicine indiscriminately. Is there anyone in the First Hospital? Hurry up to stop it.]

But no matter how many comments were on the screen, Isidra didn't see them for the time being.

She was now staring at the small black pill in Cora's hand, feeling somewhat apprehensive and expectant.

As Cora said, ever since she lost her energy, she felt that she would never be able to play the violin again in this life. That was why she became so depressed.

What if the pill was as effective as Cora said and could help her regain the strength to play the violin after taking it?

Even if it were poisonous, it would be worth it to have her play the violin again.

In the end, Isidra couldn't resist the temptation. She took the pill and water from Cora and swallowed them.

As a result, all the comments saying that it was over appeared on the screen of the live-stream

channel.

Cora saw Isidra take the pill and said, "I'll bring you the rest of the medicine when I come over in the afternoon. There are no other major problems."

Then, Cora left in a hurry.

Because she was quite worried about Byron and Martin being alone.

Though they were father and son, it was the first time they had been alone together.

On the other side, Byron received a hint from Cora's eyes. After picking up Martin from the taxi, he took Martin to a nearby shopping mall.

But Martin didn't seem to like shopping in the mall very much.

Upon entering the shopping mall, he showed no smile and refused to let Byron hold his hand.

So, the father and son stared at each other at the entrance.

In the end, it was Byron who broke the silence first.

"I'd like to drive you home, but I don't have a child car seat in my car. You can pick one you like."

Martin thought of Cora's car in Leucrest Town, which was indeed equipped with a child car seat.

Occasionally, Cora asked Jerry to give them a lift. She also removed the child car seat and installed it in Jerry's car.

After much deliberation, Martin agreed with Byron's idea and felt he could only go home with a child car seat.

The two went to a counter selling child car seats and quickly chose one.

As Byron was paying the bill, the shopping guide asked him about the car model.

Byron told the shopping guide the car model. The shopping guide added, "The Maserati is indeed a great car, but it may not be suitable for the child car seat you just chose."

Byron asked directly, "What car model is more suitable? Please recommend one for us."

The shopping guide mentioned a car and then called the car sales manager in the mall.

"Sir, our car model is currently the most suitable for installing a child car seat. It has a spacious rear seating area, which will provide your child with a more comfortable and secure experience. Of course, it may be relatively expensive."

Byron didn't care about the price. The comfort and safety of his son mattered, so he said to Martin,

"Now, you still have to help me choose a new car. Otherwise, we can't go back."

So, in order to go home, Martin helped Byron choose a car.

But every time they checked out, the shopping guide would always ask them if something was missing in the car, so they bought more and more things.

By the time Cora found the father and son, they had already picked up a new car and even changed their clothes and shoes. They also put on sunglasses and hats. Moreover, there were several bags of children's products with well-known logos printed on the bags.

"Are you planning an escape?" Cora couldn't help twitching her lips, looking at the bags and the new car beside them.

Chapter 553 He Is Also My Son!

"I just wanted to buy a child car seat for Martin at the beginning, but the shopping guide said that my car was not suitable for installing a child car seat, so I bought another car. Then it seemed that other things were missing, and I bought them all."

Byron continued, "What do you think is missing? I'll go buy it."

"No need. We will leave New York soon, and these things may not come in handy. You'd better return everything when you are free."



Cora could feel Byron's words were full of flattery.

But she couldn't forget what he did last night. Although he helped her protect Martin from being involved in disputes today, it would not be able to make up for it.

Byron wanted to directly ask Cora to stay, but he knew that Cora was angry now.

Even if he asked her to stay now, Cora would not agree, and they might end on a sour note.

He could only say, "You can't go back to Leucrest Town for the time being, can you? Martin will stay here for at least a period, and these things must be needed."

Cora was unable to refute it.

She was restricted to the area of her activities and could not leave New York.

Then Byron asked her, "How is your competition? Is there any problem?"

"There is nothing wrong. The competition is on. However, this competition will be live-streamed in its entirety. When I go to the hospital, I might need to trouble you taking care of Martin."

Her words made Byron suddenly see a glimmer of hope again. "It's no trouble to me. He is also my son."

Cora seemed to be about to say something, but Byron didn't wait for her words and added, "Let's go.

It's already noon. Let's have lunch. Don't starve Martin."

Cora hurriedly checked the time and found that it was past twelve o'clock. She was afraid that Martin would be starving, so she didn't refuse and took Martin to Byron's car for lunch.

She didn't know that Byron had opened the door to a new world because she could not refuse when he used Martin as an excuse...

On the other side, Jane had just checked on her ten patients. Each patient was very cooperative, and even the comments on the live stream channel were friendly.

When Jane left the area for the live stream, she asked Elon Klein, the person in charge of the live stream channels, "How is everything with Dr. Lane?"

"I heard that she gave Isidra a pill, saying that it would make her stand up and play the violin in the afternoon, and left."

Jane couldn't restrain her expression well and showed a look of disdain on the spot. "Isidra is seriously ill. She said she could stand up and play the violin in the afternoon. She bragged too much."

"The viewers on the live stream channel mocked her relentlessly, doubting her abilities. They are all

waiting to see if Isidra could actually stand up in the afternoon!"

Elon also laughed at Cora, but he was pleased.

Due to Cora's arrogant behavior, many viewers were eager to see her being proven incapable. As a

result, the number of viewers on Isidra's live stream channel remained high.

It was now said to be in the top three most popular live-streaming channels in real-time.

Jane tried her best to restrain her tone from showing her cynicism. "If Isidra can't stand up this

afternoon, Dr. Lane will be ridiculed by all the netizens online."

"She will definitely be ridiculed. But she deserves it for behaving overconfidently!"

So long as Elon could make a fortune, Cora's future fate was not his concern!

In a blink of an eye, it was afternoon.

Compared with the number in the morning, the number of viewers on Isidra's live stream channel had

increased by four or five times.

There were also about ten times more comments on the screen.

Almost every viewer who came in would ask: [Has Isidra stood up?]

Amidst everyone's attention, Isidra woke up from an afternoon nap.

Chapter 554 A Miracle Before Demise?

[Isidra, try to stand up and play the violin.]

[Is it my illusion? Why do I feel that Isidra's complexion in the afternoon is more rubicund than that in the morning?]

[I agree with you! I also think that Isidra's complexion in the afternoon is better than that in the morning.

Could it be that Dr. Lane can really cure cancer?]

[I think it might be the result of the afternoon nap! When people just wake up, they are generally ruddier

than usual.]

Seeing Isidra wake up, viewers on the live stream channel were quick to post numerous comments.

But they were unaware that Isidra woke up in shock.

During this period, she rarely had such a comfortable nap.

She fell asleep, either from excessive pain or sedation.

It was the first time that she fell asleep after feeling sleepy and woke up in high spirits like today.

Did Cora's medicine really work?

Thinking of this, Isidra thought of what Cora had said in the morning. After she took the pill, she could get up to play the violin in the afternoon.

Although she still felt that Cora had talked big, she still couldn't help but have a try.

Isidra got out of bed and took out the violin from the cabinet.

When she skillfully placed the violin on her shoulder and played it, everyone on the live stream channel suddenly stopped commenting. They seemed shocked by the sound of the violin.

It wasn't until a short while later that the live stream channel was bombarded with comments which skyrocketed by a factor of ten thousand.

[Oh, my God! She gets up and plays the violin!]

[This is the most beautiful violin music I have ever heard!]

[Dr. Lane should be the first person to cure cancer, right?]

[Is this a miracle before demise?]

Some were surprised, and some were impressed. Of course, there were also many voices of doubt.

At this moment, Cora appeared in Isidra's ward again.

"Do you feel a little more energetic?"

Isidra turned around and saw Cora standing at the door of the ward.

Probably it was because of the dazzling afternoon sunlight or her perception. Isidra felt that Cora

looked radiant like an angel at this moment.

In astonishment, she quickly put away the violin. "I feel much better all over, and my hands regain

strength."

Cora stepped forward, examined her again, and nodded. "Well, you're getting better, but you still have

to keep taking the medicine."

"Is it the pill you gave me this morning?"

In Isidra's tone, there was suddenly a kind of respect for Cora that she didn't even notice.

"Yes, and you also need to take this bag."

Cora brought the medicine she personally made for Isidra.

She was worried that Jane had made such a scene and would play tricks in private, so Cora decided to

prepare medicine for Isidra and deliver it in person every day.

"Should I take it now?"

"Yes, but you can wait until evening."

Cora handed it to Isidra. Unexpectedly, Isidra opened it and took it on the spot.

"Aren't you afraid that there is something wrong with my medicine now?" Cora couldn't help laughing when she saw her hasty look.

"No. I think what you said this morning is right," Isidra said.

"What is right?"

"My feelings other than others' views matter. I feel really much more comfortable now than I did in the morning, so I have confidence in you," Isidra replied.

"Then you have to take your medicine on time and don't eat other things indiscriminately, understand?"

"Okay. I will listen to you."

Even though Cora appeared to be about her own age, the significant change gave Isidra complete confidence in Cora and even developed a sense of respect that went beyond their age difference.

The viewers on the live stream channel watched the interaction between the two and began to express their opinions again.

[It seems that Dr. Lane is professional. Isidra's attitude towards her is completely different from that in the morning.]

[I suspect that Isidra was bribed by Dr. Lane, but I have no evidence.]

Chapter 555 Was She Bribed?

[I think it's impossible for Isidra to be bribed by Dr. Lane. The Wolf family is not short of money at all.

Once you search online, you will know how powerful Isidra's family background is.]

[Isidra is not for money but for fame. She has practiced the violin for many years. Is she not for the sake of fame? But it will be different if she is Cora's accomplice. She can cause a sensation on the Internet without even practicing the violin...]

Jane and Elon, the person in charge of the live stream channels, were also watching Isidra's live stream.

After reading these comments, Elon couldn't help but ask Jane, "Are you sure Dr. Lane doesn't know traditional medicine?"

This live stream was organized by Elon.

He knew better than anyone else whether Isidra was Cora's accomplice.



But the great change in Isidra's attitude made him suspicious.

"Yes, she used to be a doctor in the cardiac surgery department. But after leaving New York for a while, she suddenly transforms into a doctor proficient in traditional medicine. Do you think it's credible?"

Jane still didn't believe that Cora knew traditional medicine and could cure cancer.

"What about Isidra? Her reaction doesn't seem like a fake."

Elon also felt that Isidra was visibly better than in the morning.

"I guess she may have given Isidra something containing anesthetics to enhance her confidence. In this way, after a good rest, Isidra would be a little energetic and would cooperate with her follow-up treatment."

Jane's analysis seemed reasonable, but Elon was confused.

Jane knew that Elon might not believe her, so she added, "When the results of Isidra's various inspections come out tomorrow, you will know the truth."

Therefore, in the following days of the competition, both Jane and Elon focused on Isidra's inspection data.

Isidra's data didn't fluctuate much, especially in the shaded parts.

However, she was in high spirits. She could play the violin for about an hour every day.

Then many netizens began to discuss on the live stream channel again.

[I feel that Isidra's condition hasn't improved much. Do you think she pretended to have no strength to stand up and play the violin?]

[I also suspect that Isidra pretended.]

Of course, there were also some different voices.

[Why do you only focus on the data of Dr. Lane's patient? What about Dr. Yoris'? I am a medical student. I think some of her patients are not good. Their disease deteriorated a lot, and the treatment should be stopped immediately.]

[Isidra didn't pretend. I'm her friend. She couldn't sit up when we met last time. Today she can stand up.

I'm really happy for her. I also believe that Dr. Lane can heal Isidra.]

But these different voices were quickly overwhelmed by the preconceived ideas from those who only wanted to target Cora.

In the evening, Jerry called Cora.

"How is everything going now?" Cora asked about the matter immediately.

In the past few days, every time she called Jerry, Jerry said he was busy and hung up within seconds.

Today, it was the first time Jerry took the initiative to call her in the past ten days.

"It has been dealt with. I will go to New York to find you tomorrow!"

Probably, because Jerry had dealt with the trouble at hand, he showed some pleasure in his tone.

"How is Martin? Does he miss me?"

"He's good."

Cora glanced over. Not far away, Martin was doing a jigsaw with Byron on the sofa. She hesitated

whether to continue her unfinished sentence.

Before she could say anything, Jerry added, "Then let's have a good chat when we meet tomorrow. I

have to get together with my friends later, so I'll hang up."

Jerry was obviously avoiding something.

Cora knew it, but she couldn't expose Jerry.

Thinking about it, she could only say to Jerry, "See you tomorrow."

She hung up the phone and planned to make it clear to him tomorrow.

Chapter 556 A Familiar Figure!

After dinner, Martin took a bath and then felt drowsy.

Today, when Cora delivered medicine to Isidra, Byron took Martin to a private kindergarten.

The kindergarten was said to be good, with almost all the best kindergarten teachers in New York.

However, Byron was not in a hurry to let Martin go to kindergarten now. He just showed him around there.

Martin was not particularly repulsive. At first, he wanted to leave, but later he joined a few other kids in building blocks together.

He might be too tired from playing, so he became sleepy early tonight.

Byron planned to talk to Cora about letting Martin go to kindergarten for two days after he fell asleep.

However, he heard the call between Cora and Jerry...

Jerry would return to New York the next day!

Byron didn't want him to come back so soon because his return would hinder the process of repairing his relationship with Cora.

He considered it and sent a message to Carter. [Find a way to keep Jerry in Leucrest Town.]

Carter replied quickly: [Show me a picture of your son, and I'll decide whether to do it or not.]

Byron thought for a while, took a photo of the drowsy Martin, and sent it.

Carter was instantly excited: [You look alike. Have you taken a DNA test?]

Byron replied directly: [No need. He's definitely my son. Hurry up!]

Then Carter carried out his order.

However, Jerry seemed to have made up his mind.

No matter how much trouble Carter caused, Jerry still booked the train ticket for the next morning.

Early the next morning, Byron was in an inexplicably bad mood when he learned that Jerry still got on the train.

At the sight of Cora and Martin in his car, he finally felt a little better.

"After I deliver the medicine to Isidra, I'm going to pick up Jerry at the train station. Remember to send Martin to..."

Cora arrived at the First Hospital. She was about to get out of the car when she turned around and caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

She didn't even finish her words and immediately rushed over.

"Cora?"

Seeing that Cora rushed into the traffic, Byron got out of the car and chased after her.

The moment a car was speeding towards her, he dragged her back to a safe place.

Yet, Cora seemed to be still immersed in her own world, whispering over and over again, "It's him!

"It's really him!"

"Cora, what's wrong with you?" Byron's face was full of anxiety.

It wasn't until Byron's voice came that Cora seemed to be pulled out of another world.

"My dad! That man just now was my dad!"

"Your dad?" Byron frowned.

Based on his understanding of Cora, her dad, Jarvis, was dead.

Didn't Jarvis drive into Coldale Ferry at the time of the collapse of the Lane Group?

At that time, countless people at the scene confirmed that he was in the car when the car crashed into

Coldale Ferry.

Rescuers had salvaged the severely damaged car for three days and nights at Coldale Ferry.

Although Jarvis' body had not been found until now, judging from the serious damage to the front of the car, it was almost impossible for Jarvis to escape from such a car.

Upon this thought, Byron quickly comforted Cora. "You are mistaken."

"I am not. I really saw my dad just now."

Cora turned her head to look in the direction where Jarvis was seen just now, but no one was there anymore.

Everything just now seemed to be her hallucination.

She looked in that direction in a daze. Byron put his hand on her forehead and then frowned. "You have a fever."

Chapter 557 A Thrilling Scene!

"Fever?"

Cora just felt a little dizzy for no reason.

She might have caught a cold, or she might be suffering from the tremendous effects of her hallucination of Jarvis. So she was now in a fever.

"Get into the car first. You should not stand in the cold wind. And Martin is still in the car."

After Byron's reminder, Cora quickly returned to the car without hesitation.

As expected, she opened the car door and immediately met Martin's anxious eyes.

"Martin, I'm sorry. I seemed to have seen your grandfather just now, so I forgot you in the car. It was my fault. Martin, I am sorry."

She hurriedly hugged Martin and apologized.

Tugging on her sleeve lightly, Martin didn't look angry at all but was worried about his mother.

Although Martin didn't say anything, Cora understood his concern for her.

"I am fine. I just have a fever, so I was mistaken."

Cora tried her best to show a smile to Martin, not wanting him to worry too much.

But Martin still touched Cora's forehead and put on an angry look.

"I am fine. A little fever is nothing serious." Cora comforted Martin.

Unexpectedly, Byron also persuaded her. "I think you'd better rest at home for a day today. It won't be too late to do what you want after you recover."

Martin hurriedly nodded. It was rare for the father and son to reach an agreement.



Cora refused. "I still have to prepare medicine and send it to the hospital."

"You can tell others to do it," Byron said.

Cora said, "If this medicine passes through someone else's hands, it might not be the same medicine as I delivered before."

Because the whole competition was live-streamed, Cora was not worried about Jane's tricks at other times.

But in terms of medicine, she still needed to prepare it herself, lest Jane would get in the way.

Byron seemed to quickly understand Cora's worries and frowned. "How about I send you some people to guard?"

"It's not necessary. Isidra's treatment is almost done. She will recover as long as the congestion is discharged."

Cora added, "I don't like to give up halfway."

Byron looked at her paler face through the rearview mirror. "Then we'll go back straight after you deliver

the medicine. I'll find someone to pick up Mr. Lloyd."

In fact, Cora wanted to pick Jerry up in person, but she was getting dizzy now.

It was hard for her to get to the hospital to deliver Isidra's medicine, let alone pick up Jerry.

So she could only compromise. "Okay."

After she comforted Martin, she was ready to get out of the car and enter the hospital.

Byron watched her figure drift away, but he didn't start the car for a long time.

Through the rearview mirror, he noticed Martin's worried gaze was fixed on Cora's back.

"What about waiting for your mother here instead of going elsewhere?"

Martin nodded immediately.

On the other side, in Isidra's ward.

She was standing by the window and playing the violin. The hospital gown made her look very thin.

However, her spirits and complexion were better than those at the beginning of the treatment. It could

be vaguely seen she used to be a beauty.

As a result, her live stream channel was very popular in the live stream industry. Every day, many

viewers spontaneously came to the live stream channel to visit her, and some simply liked the violin

repertoire she played.

[I really like the repertoire she performs. I always feel an infinite yearning for life and dreams from her performance.]

[I do hope she can be healed.]

[Somehow, I suddenly hope that Dr. Lane can cure her.]

[That's also what I am looking forward to.]

Reading the one-sided comments in the comment section of Isidra's live stream channel, Jane couldn't help feeling more and more anxious.

Over the past few days, Isidra's condition has improved markedly. In particular, her various blood measures had begun to favor those of normal people.

Jane began to wonder whether Cora could cure cancer.

This thought occurred to her frequently, and she regretted the previous proposal of live-streaming each ward.

Because in this way, she would not be able to do anything to Isidra and pass the buck to Cora!

Jane, who was glued to the live stream, soon discovered a thrilling scene...

## Chapter 558 Cora Was Arrested!

Just as Jane was watching Isidra's live stream, Cora happened to enter Isidra's ward and appeared on her live stream channel.

"How do you feel today?" Cora asked Isidra as usual.

Isidra's attitude towards Cora was completely different. Seeing Cora enter the ward, she quickly put down her violin and came to Cora.

"Dr. Lane, I seem to be in better spirits today, but my stomach seems a little tight."

"Let me check first."

As soon as Cora ordered, Isidra immediately cooperated.

"It's nothing serious. The congestion may be discharged in these two days."

Cora handed the medicine she had brought to Isidra. "Take it. I'm going back after that."

"Dr. Lane, don't you stay any longer? Vaughn brought me several kinds of small cakes today. Let's share them together. There are sea salt flavored ones that you like."

In the past few days, Isidra had a very good attitude towards Cora. She often asked Vaughn to bring snacks and shared them with Cora.

Cora would stay for the past few days if she had nothing to do. They chatted and ate snacks together, and she occasionally gave her acupuncture or something.

Isidra hadn't chatted with girls of the same age for a long time, so the time she spent in the ward with Cora was her happiest time.

When she heard that Cora wasn't staying today, her eyes dimmed significantly.

"I'm not feeling well today. I want to go back and have a rest."

Cora wasn't sure if it was a psychological effect or something else. Anyway, she was weak and a little cold all over.

Her clothes were obviously much thicker than Isidra's.

"Are you not feeling well? Dr. Lane, go back and rest early."

Isidra took a closer look and found that Cora looked listless with a pale face, so she didn't dare to keep her anymore.

"Well, I'll come over to accompany you tomorrow."

Cora asked Isidra to finish the medicine and planned to leave.

But at this moment, Isidra suddenly vomited.

A mouthful of blood spewed out without warning.

That scene terrified the viewers on the live stream channel.

[Oh, my God! What was going on? Why did Isidra vomit so much blood?]

[Wasn't she in good spirits? Was she irritated or something?]

[There must be something wrong with Dr. Lane's medicine!]

[It is a pity Isidra can't survive. She is still so young. I said that her life should not be given to such a person who has never even read a book on traditional medicine.]

[Call the police! The quack doctor is going to kill someone.]

When the viewers on the live stream channel were having different opinions, Jane, who was watching the live stream, chose to call the police immediately.

"Hello, is it the police station? This is the First Hospital. A doctor here..."

The police station was on the street next to the First Hospital, and they came in a short time.

As the medical staff from the First Hospital just arrived and sent Isidra to the emergency room, the uniformed police officers were also present.

"Are you Cora? Someone reported that you used drugs indiscriminately without a medical qualification certificate, which caused the death of a patient. Come to the police station with us now!"

"I have a medical qualification certificate. Isidra is not dying. She is just undergoing congestion removal. When the congestion clears, she will fully recover."

Cora also knew that their presence was too coincidental, so she didn't want to go with them.

But they were determined. "She is being rescued now, dying. You don't have to defend yourself. Come with us."

Chapter 559 His Trust!

"Just wait a moment. Isidra will wake up after a while."

Cora tried to negotiate with them.

But her participation in Isidra's first aid just now exhausted her.

In addition, she was still having a fever, and she was also groggy.

She didn't confront the police for long before she fell weakly to the ground.

"You were fearless when you recklessly administered medication to the patient. Now, it's late for you to be fearful only after causing her death."

When the policemen saw Cora sitting on the ground, they thought that she had fallen from a guilty conscience.

Without hesitation, they immediately took out the handcuffs and put them on Cora's wrists.

"You can't take me away like this. I didn't commit a crime. I was just fulfilling my duty of curing diseases and saving lives!"

Cora once wanted to wave away the police officer who wanted to handcuff her hands.

But she was dizzy and had no strength.

In the end, she was handcuffed and taken away.

At this moment, the live stream in the ward had not stopped.

So the scene where Cora was taken away by the police just now happened to be clearly presented to the viewers.

The comment section on the live stream channel was instantly bombarded with countless comments!

[Undergoing congestion removal? How dare she say that? The vomited blood is as much as that of a murder scene!]



[She didn't even understand the principles of traditional medicine, so she prescribed medicine for the patient randomly. How could there be no accidents? In my opinion, she deserves it.]

[Didn't you see that? She was too scared to get up just now. I think such an unscrupulous quack doctor, who risks others' lives for fame, should stay in prison for the rest of her life and never come out to harm others.]

[I feel the scene where she was taken away by the police is a satisfying ending. It's just a pity that Isidra was killed at a young age!]

By the time the numerous comments flooded the comment section, Cora had already been dragged out of the gate of the First Hospital by the police.

The appearance of the police officers immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Therefore, Byron and Martin, who parked the car not far away, couldn't help but look at the crowded place.

When Byron recognized the woman who was handcuffed and dragged by the police to the police car, he suddenly panicked.

Martin also saw that the embarrassed woman was Cora and suddenly became manic.

He started banging on the car window and tearing the safety seat straps on him.

Byron had no choice but to pick him up and quickly ran towards Cora.

When the father and son arrived in front of Cora, she was about to be pushed into the police car.

"What are you doing? Why did you put handcuffs on my wife?"

He reprimanded coldly. He blurted out the word "wife" as naturally as if they had never been separated.

Martin also exerted all his strength and rushed to Cora. His little hands held onto the hem of her dress tightly.

"Your wife killed someone. Of course, she is arrested," one of the police officers said.

"It's impossible for her to kill someone." Byron hurriedly went to check on Cora.

Her complexion was much worse than before, and even her water-red lips had become pale now.

Cora was looking down at Martin, reassuring him not to be afraid. Suddenly, she heard Byron's firm words.

People around her didn't believe her words, but Byron was so sure that she wouldn't kill anyone.

The feeling of being unconditionally trusted seemed to bring her back to when they were most in love

four years ago.

She met his gaze and explained earnestly, "I didn't. Like Madam Hansen, Isidra needs to drain the congestion. When the congestion clears, she will be fine."

Byron also looked into Cora's eyes seriously.

"My mother was a cancer patient who was cured by her. After using her medicine, patients will always undergo congestion removal before they fully recover."

It had been too long since they hadn't looked at each other so seriously.

But no matter how long it was, they were still deeply attracted to each other.

Chapter 560 Race Against Time

However, the police officers didn't buy their words. "You are her husband, so you naturally favor her."

"We are upright, and we don't have to lie," Byron argued firmly.

"It will take some investigation before we can reach a conclusion. Please don't hinder us from carrying out our official duties!"

Other police officers also surrounded him at this time.

Byron still refused to leave, ready to fight with them.

A conflict was about to come. Cora suddenly said,

"Take good care of Martin, and then get a lawyer for me."

Martin was still young. Cora was worried that what happened today would leave a deep shadow on him, which was not conducive to his healthy growth.

Furthermore, she was even more unwilling to let Byron clash with the police for her, leaving a blemish in his life.

She could only compromise to go to the police station for the time being.

But she knew that with Jane's impatient attitude, she probably would suffer a lot after she went there.

So after giving these instructions, she did not forget to remind Byron, "Remember to be quick!"

Both of them knew each other very well. Byron understood Cora's reminder and her eyes immediately.

She was framed, and there might be another trick.

If he was also arrested for obstructing law enforcement, she would meet her doom.

Byron could only temporarily compromise. "I see. I will do it as quickly as possible!"

Cora smiled, showing her dimples that he liked the most. "Well, I believe in you."

Cora was taken into a police car.

But Martin didn't understand the hints in the eyes between the two of them. He just simply didn't want to be separated from his mother.

His little hands were tightly clutching the hem of Cora's dress, and great tears were streaming down his face.

"Martin, be obedient. Go home with your father first, okay? I will come out soon."

Cora also tried to appease Martin, but he still refused to let go.

Byron could only pull his little hand away. "Be obedient. I will definitely get her out."

Martin was still anxious. He knew it was not a good thing to be taken away by the police!

The moment the police drove away, he cried hysterically.

"Martin, listen. It's not that I don't want to stop them. However, once I stop them, I'll be arrested, too. At

that time, I won't be able to save your mother in time."

Byron took Martin to his car while explaining to Martin, "She is having a fever, and she's still waiting for us to save her. Crying won't solve the problem. What we have to do now is to race against time, understand?"

Others might think children would refuse to listen to such a long analysis.

Somehow, Martin listened to it.

He stopped crying and looked up at Byron as if asking him what to do next so that Cora could reunite with them faster.

Byron took him into the car. Driving to the Hansen Mansion, he called Carter.

"Get Cora released on bail right now. The sooner, the better."

"I'm busy with it now. But it's kind of tricky."

Carter also followed the live stream before, so when Byron called in, he had already started making arrangements.

"Because of the live stream, every netizen witnessed Miss Lane's patient vomit blood. Thousands of netizens are demanding a strict investigation into the matter. George said that if Miss Lane was released soon, it would cause a chain reaction. He doesn't know how to deal with it..."