

Snatched 561

Chapter 561 Exactly the Same!

"George is afraid of getting involved? Then you can show him those photos of him when he was drunk and see if he's still afraid."

If unnecessary, Byron didn't want to go to such extremes either.

But now, he had a bad feeling in his heart.

That feeling made him too agitated to care about anything else.

After Carter agreed, he quickly hung up the phone.

But soon, Nora's call came in again.

"Byron, what are you doing right now? Come home immediately!"

Nora had been paying attention to the medical competition these past few days.

After all, in her eyes, Jane was her savior.

So Nora paid close attention to Jane's competition.

For this reason, she downloaded the live-streaming app and watched it every day.

So she was quite aware of what happened with Cora just now.

What annoyed her the most was that someone claimed to be Cora's husband when she was being taken away by the police, trying to interfere with the officers.

Although the leak was only a blurry photo, showing only Byron's silhouette. But Nora, who knew her son well, recognized the man was Byron right away.

For this reason, she urgently called Byron.

"Didn't I tell you? Once you divorce her, you must completely break ties. What's the point of lingering like this?

"Furthermore, I don't want to see any connection between you and her anymore. If you're standing up for her, I don't want to see that."

After saying so much, Byron remained silent on the other end, which made Nora even more furious.

"I've said so much. Did you hear me? Don't go looking for her, don't bail her out, got it?"

Nora emphasized several times, and finally, there was a response from Byron's side.

"I'm almost home now. Later, you help me take care of someone."

"Who? It better not be Cora! Did you really get her out?

"What's so good about that woman? Besides being good-looking, she's worthless and causes trouble

everywhere. If it weren't for her, would you have almost died?

"Listen to me. Find someone sensible. Look at others in your age group. They're already planning for their second or third child. How about you? You're still single.

"I don't expect anything else. Just let me see my grandchild before I die."

Nora kept nagging incessantly.

Byron hardly responded, only speaking up at the end, "You'll see it later."

"What? See what?"

Nora was a bit confused.

She just mentioned wanting to see her grandchild earlier.

But then Byron said he would show her later.

Nora felt it was impossible.

Apart from Cora, who had been taken away by the police, Byron didn't even have a normal relationship with any other woman.

Nora didn't believe he could bring back a grandson all of a sudden and wanted to ask for clarification.

But Byron hung up the phone directly.

About twenty minutes later, in the Hansen Mansion.

"Madam Hansen! Sir Hansen!"

The butler rushed toward them like a whirlwind from the front gate to the hall.

"What's going on?"

At that moment, Nora and Osborn were looking at the newly planted flowers in the backyard.

They turned around and saw the butler heavily panting as he approached.

"You're already at such an age, not much younger than us. How can you still act like a young person,

doing things in such a hasty manner?"

Osborn also criticized the butler for his lack of composure.

The butler was panting heavily and said, "It's not that I'm in a hurry. It's just that is really astonishing."

"What's so astonishing?" Nora asked.

"Just see for yourselves."

Following the direction indicated by the butler. Osborn and Nora caught sight of two individuals, one

significantly taller than the other, walking towards them as if they were perfectly identical.

Chapter 562 He Is My Son!

"Oh my goodness, am I hallucinating?" Osborn was dumbfounded.

Nora even doubted herself, "Is my illness acting up again? How else could I see Byron and his younger self together?"

At this time, Byron had already walked up to them, carrying Martin.

"You're not hallucinating. This is my son!"

"This... this..." Nora didn't know how to describe her feelings.

She never expected that when Byron said on the phone earlier that he wanted to show her his grandson, he actually brought him here.

And the appearance of the child, looking exactly like Byron when he was young. Even though she didn't need any identification to prove it, she knew for sure that he was Byron's son.

"Who is the child's mother?"

As soon as Osborn asked, he immediately had an answer in his mind.

"It's Cora? She didn't have an abortion back then?"

Byron nodded slightly and said, "I need to go out and take care of something. Can you please look

after Martin for me, and we'll discuss this once I'm done with my tasks."

He needed to go out and handle things, so he felt running around with Martin would only waste time.

But when he tried to hand Martin over to Nora, the child held onto his collar tightly.

On the face that looked so much like Byron, there was a strong sense of rejection toward the Hansen elders.

"Look, you should stay here with Grandpa and Grandma for a day. I have to go save Mom. She's in danger if I'm late."

Byron had no choice but to communicate with Martin patiently.

When Martin heard that Cora was in danger, the force with which he grabbed Byron's collar grew stronger.

Coupled with the determined look in his eyes, it was obvious that he wanted to save his mother together with Byron.

"You're still young now, and it won't help even if you go. I don't think you're a burden. I'm just afraid that

the longer the delay, the worse your mother's condition will be. Don't forget. She had a fever this

morning."

Martin was also very worried about Cora's health, so in the end, even if he didn't want to stay at the Hansen Mansion, he had to let go.

"Don't worry, these are your grandparents, and they'll take good care of you."

After saying this, Byron only rubbed Martin's head and didn't even say a word to his parents before leaving directly.

It wasn't until Byron left that the confused Osborn and Nora finally regained their senses.

"Martin? Is that your name? Is your mother Cora?"

Osborn still couldn't believe that he suddenly had such a big grandson.

Nora couldn't wait to reach out and hold Martin in her arms, "Come to Grandma quickly, my little grandson!"

But Martin avoided her and refused to let her touch him.

When Byron received the call from Nora in the car, it was on speakerphone.

So Martin heard their conversation loud and clear.

Martin knew they didn't accept his mother, which was equivalent to not wanting him either.

So he wanted to avoid getting close to them.

But Nora and Osborn didn't give up and kept trying.

"Martin, I am your grandma. I am not a bad person. Come here, and I will give you some fruit to eat."

"I have beautiful flowers over here. Would you like to come and see them, Martin?"

Martin didn't even look at them.

The butler brought some small toys. "Madam Hansen, Sir Hansen, you can try these."

Nora and Osborn each held a toy, attempting to soothe Martin again.

They spent the entire afternoon in various attempts but were ignored time and time again...

Due to Isidra's live stream's unprecedented popularity and the sudden scene of Cora's patient

coughing up blood, the news of Cora's arrest immediately skyrocketed to the top of the trending

headlines.

When Sara saw this news, she was ecstatic.

She even discussed it with Jane, who had just returned home. "That bitch got caught, did you know?"

Chapter 563 Working Together

After putting her bag away, Jane sat down next to Sara and said, "I heard the news."

Sara was the one who reported it to the police. How could she not know?

"I just saw on the trending list that her husband is trying to bail her out."

Sara asked, "Who is her husband? It's not Byron, is it?"

There were indeed some photos from the scene on the trending list, but they weren't particularly clear,

so Sara wasn't sure if it was referring to Byron.

"Yeah, it's Byron." Jane's mood visibly dampened when mentioning Byron.

In fact, she had planned to pursue Byron after defeating Cora and sending her to prison.

But now it seemed that Byron's mind was still focused on Cora.

This made her wonder if it was really the right decision to sacrifice Harry's child and divorce him for

Byron.

"What should we do? If Byron gets involved, that despicable woman will probably be released soon."

Even though Byron disappeared for four years, his influence remained.

Just by his reappearance in New York causing such a stir, it was evident that those who held power

and influence still respected him.

Furthermore, he regained control of the Hansen Group and brought about a significant breakthrough in just over a month. Those people would not dare to oppose him anymore.

So Sara was worried that once Byron got involved, they wouldn't be able to deal with that wicked woman.

Jane tried her best to appear less unhappy. "This matter likely won't be resolved quickly. Isidra is a member of the Wolf family the Grakrord City, and she is Vaughn Five's only sister."

"Vaughn? The young man who has already climbed to that position?"

Sara was somewhat surprised.

Jane had vaguely heard others discussing Isidra's extraordinary background in the live stream before, but she didn't connect Vaughn and Isidra at all.

"Yeah, it's him. I heard he dotes on Isidra the most, so ever since Isidra was diagnosed, he has taken her to seek famous doctors around the world. This time, he came with Isidra to register and participate in my treatment competition."

"Then why didn't you just agree to treat Isidra? It would have been a great opportunity to leverage

Vaughn's network."

Actually, what Sara wanted the most was for Jane to establish a relationship with Vaughn. Then, the

Yoris Group could definitely leverage Vaughn's influence and become unstoppable in the domestic

market without even having to worry about the Hansen family anymore.

Moreover, she heard that Vaughn was still unmarried, and Jane was also divorced. If the two of them

hit it off, that would be even better.

Jane said, "Isidra participating in our medical competition was her own decision. Maybe she doesn't

think I can cure her."

"It turns out it was Isidra's decision. Then there's nothing we can do. But it would be best if she died.

Once she dies, Vaughn will definitely not spare the killer who caused his sister's death."

Thinking about under Vaughn's pressure, which would make it difficult for the police to release Cora,

Sara felt inexplicably satisfied.

And as Jane looked at Sara's smug face, she also felt satisfied.

After all, it was the first time she had seen a mother who sent her own daughter to prison but was so

happy about it.

But she wondered what Cora's expression would be once she found out about all of this.

Jerry just got off the train and immediately called Cora. He called her more than ten times, but Cora still hadn't answered.

Jerry had a faint feeling that something was wrong, and then he saw the news notification on his phone: [Explosive News! Unscrupulous quack doctor Cora was arrested.]

He quickly clicked on the news and saw not only the details of Cora making Isidra vomit blood but also a picture of Cora's hands being handcuffed during her arrest.

During this period, although Jerry was preoccupied with things in Leucrest Town, he had still been following Cora's situation and knew about the challenge she reluctantly accepted from Jane, the person known for curing cancer.

But because he knew that Cora had already successfully treated many cancer patients in Leucrest Town, he didn't think it was a big deal.

However, Jerry never expected things to evolve like this.

"Damn it!"

Jerry immediately asked someone to find Byron's contact information and called him.

If it were in Leucrest Town, Jerry could quickly establish connections and get Cora out first.

But this was New York. His abilities and connections were limited, far inferior to Byron's.

Byron answered the phone quickly, and Jerry quickly said, "It's me, Jerry! I heard the news that Cora had been arrested. What's the situation now?"

"I am currently trying to establish connections, but because Isidra is a member of the Wolf family, and with Vaughn currently exerting pressure on the police, I cannot get her out yet. I am now preparing to reach out to Vaughn and arrange a meeting!"

"What can I do?"

"There is indeed something you can do."

"Tell me."

Chapter 564 His Humility

After ending the call with Jerry, Byron managed to obtain Vaughn's private contact information through various connections.

He immediately called Vaughn, and Vaughn was quickly connected on the other end.

"Hello, Mr. Wolf! I am Byron, Dr. Lane's husband."

There was a brief pause on the other end before a response came.

"So, it's the Financial Butcher, Mr. Hansen. I've heard of you."

Vaughn's tone carried a hint of coldness, but he remained polite toward Byron.

Clearly, he held some respect for Byron.

However, he deliberately avoided any mention of Cora, evidently leaving no room for discussion regarding the medical incident.

Being astute, Byron naturally understood the underlying meaning.

But he continued to engage with Vaughn as if he hadn't noticed. "I contacted you because I wanted to discuss the incident of Dr. Lane treating Miss Isidra Wolf, which led to Cora's arrest."

"Then let me make it clear, Mr. Hansen. I cannot make any concessions in this matter. Isidra is my beloved sister. I sent her to New York for treatment in the hope that she would survive, not become an experimental subject of an unscrupulous doctor."

Vaughn also said, "I made it clear from the beginning that if the other doctors participating in the competition didn't have the ability, Isidra would be treated by Dr. Yoris. It was your wife who insisted on

competing without any patients willing to be treated by her, which led to Isidra's innocent involvement and her becoming a sacrificial lamb for the experiment."

"How do you know that Dr. Lane couldn't cure your sister? Her reputation in New York may not be as great as Dr. Yoris's, but in Leucrest Town, she has successfully treated numerous cancer patients. That is an indisputable fact. She did not treat your sister as an experimental subject."

Byron added, "Moreover, your sister is not in a critical condition now!"

"My sister was coughing up blood like it was a murder scene, and yet you can still say she isn't in critical condition? I know my sister has an incurable disease, and I was prepared to lose her. But I never imagined she would have to leave in such a tragic way."

Vaughn's voice became hoarse towards the end.

Clearly, the live scene of Isidra coughing up blood had a significant impact on him.

"Your sister wasn't coughing up blood. She was just expelling stagnant blood from her body. You might not know this, but my mother was also cured by Dr. Lane, not as the rumors say, by Dr. Yoris. Before my mother completely recovered, she experienced the same symptom of coughing up blood. At that

time, we thought she wouldn't survive, but after taking a CT scan following her expelling stagnant blood, the previous shadows in her lungs had completely disappeared."

Byron continued, "Mr. Wolf, I'm not asking you to let go of my wife right now. I'm just begging you to release her temporarily until we can confirm Miss Isidra Wolf is not facing any problems. My wife had a fever today when she went to deliver medicine to Miss Isidra Wolf. Please, extend your kindness and let her out for the time being. I will be forever grateful to you."

Byron was born into a wealthy family that others could only dream of in their entire lives, and with his own efforts, he became a figure at the pinnacle of power and wealth.

He was always the one who received pleas from others, but today he had to sincerely plead with another person.

It was evident that he was extremely unsettled.

When Vaughn heard the sincerity in Byron's plea, he was surprised.

Especially when Byron promised a lifetime of gratitude, it made Vaughn realize that Byron truly cared about this woman.

And in Vaughn's chosen profession, if he had a business magnate like Byron providing strong support

from behind, his future would certainly be much smoother.

Even if he chose to enter the business world later on, with Byron as his connection, he would surely achieve something.

Byron's words were a great temptation to Vaughn.

If it were any other matter, he would probably have agreed Byron without hesitation.

But when it concerned Isidra's life and death...

Vaughn almost hesitated but ultimately declined, "I will be arriving in New York soon. Unless Isidra wakes up, there's no room for negotiation. I'm sorry, Mr. Hansen!"

While Byron faced setbacks, Cora was also suffering.

Since being arrested, they had been shining bright lights at her.

Her mind was already hazy, her mouth parched, and she lay motionless on the table.

At that moment, someone brought her a cup of warm water.

Chapter 565 Taking Matters Into My Own Hands!

"Have a drink of water. You seem quite uncomfortable."

Noticing that Cora hadn't drunk any water, the person attempted to place the cup directly into her

hands.

But Cora struggled violently, the uncontrollable strength causing her to knock over the water and shatter the glass into pieces.

"Why are you like this? I just wanted to give you some water because you seemed unwell."

The person became a little angry upon seeing the shattered glass.

"I'm sorry, but I won't accept something unclear like this. Who knows if it's a trap?"

In this kind of place, casually drinking water or leaving fingerprints could lead the case in a different direction.

Cora dared not take any chances, even though she was really thirsty and needed to cool down.

After apologizing, she lay still on the table without moving.

Seeing this, the person simply left.

A few minutes later, the person stood before Jane and reported.

"She is extremely cautious, and there is no way to fool her."

Jane frowned and asked, "Can I arrange to meet her?"

"I'm afraid not. Mr. Hansen has previously informed my superior, instructing us to ensure that she does not have any contact with people outside before he arrives to take her away."

Not mentioning Byron was fine, but as soon as Byron was mentioned, the fake smile on Jane's face immediately became colder.

She divorced Harry regardless of everything, all for Byron.

Yet, in the end, Byron still cared about that despicable Cora!

But the more he protected Cora, the more Jane wanted to kill her.

Jane believed that as long as Cora was gone from this world, Byron would obediently return to her side.

"Please help me arrange a meeting with her. I'm just a doctor, and I won't do anything unreasonable."

As soon as Jane made her request, the person became busy, saying, "Dr. Yoris, you have a compassionate heart. How could you possibly do anything unreasonable? However, I can only follow orders here. If I were discovered, I would also be punished."

"I just have a few words to say to Dr. Lane. How about this? If you help me arrange a meeting with Dr.

Lane, I'll start treating your mother tomorrow. And I have a few courses of oral medication available as

well, which I can give you for free."

Jane had a relationship with this person because his mother was suffering from cancer.

But Jane's reputation was already significant, and appointments with her patients were almost

completely booked until next winter.

Furthermore, the oral medication she had developed to cure cancer had already skyrocketed in price.

Just one course of treatment with oral medication would almost cost millions.

As soon as Jane made this promise, she immediately waived several million in treatment fees for him.

He was overjoyed on the spot and agreed to Jane's request directly.

"Alright... Please wait here for a moment. I'll go distract a few people, and when you receive my

message, you can go inside and meet Dr. Lane."

Jane smiled and said, "Thank you. I'll arrange for my assistant to pick up your mother tomorrow."

A few minutes later, Jane met Cora.

Cora was hunched over the table, with a bright light shining down on her head.

Jane looked at Cora's disheveled appearance, and her voice carried a hint of amusement.

"Dr. Lane, I never expected us to meet in a place like this!"

Cora was in a daze, and she felt as if she had returned to her childhood.

Her father lifted her high above his head, both of them smiling.

But as they laughed, her father suddenly let go for some unknown reason, causing her to fall from the height.

When she abruptly woke up, she saw Jane standing before her with a sinister smile.

"What's wrong? Feeling unwell?"

Jane attempted to touch Cora's forehead, adopting the stance of a good doctor committed to healing and saving lives.

But before Jane's hand could make contact, Cora blocked it.

Chapter 566 You Are a Time Bomb!

"Stop pretending. Isn't it thanks to you that I went to jail?"

After Cora was locked up, she had already analyzed the situation back then.

Isidra was coughing up blood, and many people were worried and scared.

But for a normal person, the first thought would be to save the person. Only someone with ulterior

motives would prompt the police to intervene so quickly.

Or perhaps it should be said that ever since Jane initiated this competition, her ultimate goal was always to send Cora to prison. She just couldn't find the right opportunity.

So when Isidra coughed up blood, it became a breakthrough for Jane.

Cora speculated that Jane probably called the police herself.

"You're quite clever."

Jane believed that Cora wouldn't leave this place alive today, so she didn't beat around the bush.

"But you can't blame me. It's your lack of medical skills and your reckless behavior that ended up killing

Isidra and offending Vaughn!"

"Who said Isidra died? She expelled the stagnant blood from her body. When she wakes up, you will be able to see that the shadowy areas in her lungs have all disappeared through a CT scan."

Cora was still lying on the table, her voice much softer than usual.

But even so, her tone was still so determined.

However, Jane still didn't believe her words. She just coldly stared at Cora lying on the table, feeling

that she was nothing more than an ant now, and any movement from her could easily end Cora's life.

"Even if Isidra doesn't die, I will find a way to make her die in the emergency room. So today, there will

only be one outcome. And that is because you killed Isidra. You scare yourself to death in prison."

Jane thought that when she expressed her thoughts, Cora would be scared.

But Cora's reaction was unexpectedly calm.

Cora remained calm as if she was not the one whose life and death had just been determined by Jane.

"So, this is your entire plan? Can I ask one more question? Why do you have to kill me? Is it because I

am the real daughter of the Yoris family?"

"Yes, that's part of the reason."

Jane put her bag on the table and took out a pair of rubber gloves.

Then she took a syringe and medication from her bag, drawing the medication into the syringe and

expelling the air.

She only had ten minutes with Cora, so she had to inject the medicine into Cora's veins in the final

moments.

In doing so, Cora's heart would stop an hour later.

While she was preparing all of this, Cora asked her in a low voice, "I never wanted to return to the Yoris family. You can just be the Yoris family miss without any worries. Why do you have to be so against me?"

"Because you're like a time bomb, and if it's not dealt with, who knows when it will explode? So I have to kill you to prevent any future trouble."

"If you kill me, won't you worry that one day Mrs. Sara Yoris or other members of the Yoris family will find out the truth and turn against you?"

"All those people are foolish. As long as you're gone from this world, no one will know these things.

Especially Sara, when she heard that you were imprisoned, she was overjoyed at home!"

As Jane spoke, she glanced at her watch. "It's almost time for you to leave this world..."

With that said, she held the syringe, grabbed Cora's hand, and prepared to inject it into her vein.

Unexpectedly, Cora, who seemed weak just moments ago, suddenly resisted.

They instantly started grappling with each other.

Cora had the upper hand at first and even managed to pin Jane down.

But suddenly, dizziness struck, and Jane took advantage of the opportunity, gaining the upper hand.

In the blink of an eye, Jane was straddling Cora's body, still holding the syringe, her expression sinister and terrifying.

Chapter 567 Revealing the Truth

Meanwhile, Byron and Vaughn finished their call, feeling restless.

Carter comforted him, "Why don't we wait for Isidra to wake up? I think she should wake up soon.

Didn't Madam Hansen also wake up quickly last time?"

"My mom could wake up quickly it was because no one sabotaged things behind the scenes."

Byron lit a cigarette, but after smoking for a while, he felt restless. "What about George?"

"George indeed wanted to release Miss Lane after seeing those photos, but he honestly admitted that

he recently had some health issues. He's hoping for Miss Yoris's treatment. So Mrs. Sara Yoris used

this as leverage, preventing George from releasing Miss Lane."

Vaughn was contacted by Byron, while Carter has been handling the communication with George all along.

Upon hearing this, Byron suddenly extinguished his cigarette butt.

"Do you still have the DNA test results for Sara and Cora that I asked you to do?"

"I still have them. They're in the car's drawer."

Carter always felt that the test report would come in handy, so he put it in the car's drawer four years ago.

Later, because Byron temporarily left New York, he forgot about the information.

Unexpectedly, after four years, this test report was mentioned again.

"Bring that test report with us, and let's go talk to Sara!"

As soon as Byron finished speaking, Carter's eyes behind the glasses were filled with surprise.

"Are you sure? Miss Lane didn't want their family to know about these things, right? What if she pursues it later..."

But before Carter finished speaking, Byron directly said, "I can't manage that much now. I want her to stand safely in front of me."

So, Carter stopped persuading and went with Byron, bringing the test report to the Yoris family!

Sara was in a good mood today and had ordered a lot of fresh seafood. She was preparing a seafood feast in the kitchen to celebrate tonight.

Then a servant came to inform her that Byron had arrived with his assistant Carter at the Yoris family while she was still busy handling king crabs.

"I guess he just wants me to go easy on Cora. He doesn't even consider that all of this is because that little slut has been getting in my way all along."

After Sara complained a few words, she ordered the chef, "You help me continue to process this crab, and keep the crab roe for me to make a baked egg with cheese, and eat it with white wine at night."

After that, she took off her gloves, washed her hands, put on a dignified air, and went to the living room to meet Byron.

"Hey, isn't this Mr. Hansen? The sun must have risen in the west today because you've unexpectedly come to visit my Yoris family."

But regardless of her sarcastic remarks, Byron's expression remained unchanged. He got straight to the point, "Contact George immediately and release Cora."

Coincidentally, William and Arnold had just returned home as well.

Seeing Byron's furious demeanor, they immediately understood that he had come because of Cora's

arrest.

William's face darkened. "Cora's fate depends on herself. If she hadn't acted recklessly, she wouldn't have ended up in prison."

Arnold, speaking from the perspective of someone who had experienced similar situations, advised

Byron, "If I remember correctly, you and Cora have already broken up. You don't need to get involved in this matter, lest you also get implicated in the end."

"If you're here to discuss these things for that little slut, then please leave. You should know that she even threatened me not long ago and had an arrogant attitude..."

Sara also assumed a haughty posture.

But Byron spoke frankly, "If Cora is your biological daughter, the bloodline of the Yoris family, would you still be willing to turn a blind eye?"

Chapter 568 She Is Your Biological Daughter

As soon as Byron spoke, whether it was Sara, William, or Arnold, they all looked visibly stunned.

After a moment, Sara sneered, "Cora is my own flesh and blood? What kind of joke are you playing?"

William chimed in, "There is no way Cora could be the bloodline of our Yoris family. What do you take

me for?"

Although William had a strained relationship with Sara, he was not the type to have affairs outside.

Being well acquainted with his son's character, Arnold said, "I know you're desperate to save Cora, but you can't just make up stories."

But Byron simply gave Carter a meaningful look.

Carter then took out the identification report and placed it on the Yoris family's table.

"I am not making this up. This is the truth. Cora is the bloodline of your Yoris family, not Jane."

Byron's firm tone made the three of them feel a vague sense of unease.

Especially William, who picked up the DNA identification report and started flipping through it.

Arnold leaned over to read it as well.

Sara muttered, "It's impossible. Jane came out of my own womb. How could she not be my flesh and blood?"

"You probably don't know that during the days when you were giving birth, your former rival, Flora, also gave birth in the same hospital. She saw two babies with the same gender and swapped them."

Byron succinctly told Sara the truth he had learned from Cora four years ago, and Sara felt her whole

body trembling.

If what Byron said was true, then what had she done to her own daughter all these years?

Mocking her when Cora had to face the Lane family falling into bankruptcy.

Stealing her ideas during the Continental Crafts Competition and causing her to be embroiled in a

plagiarism scandal.

When Byron passed away, she mocked her for being kicked out of the Hansen family and becoming a

loner.

And now, during her imprisonment, she exerted pressure to ensure she could never walk out of those

prison gates.

Sara couldn't accept this fact.

If Cora was truly their daughter, then everything was outrageous.

So she could only hope that Byron was lying.

But she noticed that both William and Arnold had grave expressions on their faces.

So, she couldn't help but lean forward and ask William, "It's not true, right? He must have given us fake

results. How could she be our child?"

However, as she spoke, she saw the result written on one of the reports in William's hand: [Sara is excluded as Jane's biological mother.]

The result of the other report was written: [Based on our center's investigation, Sara is Cora's biological mother.]

In that instant, Sara's entire brain felt like it was being blown apart by pain. "No, this can't be true. It mustn't be true..."

Cora was actually her own biological daughter.

This was too absurd!

She had done such malicious things to her own daughter...

Sara was nearly on the brink of collapse due to this cruel reality, and she even passed out momentarily.

If it weren't for William supporting her, she would have probably fallen to the ground.

After regaining her composure, she glared at Byron with teary eyes and accused him, "No, this must be something you fabricated to help Cora escape blame."

William and Arnold obviously thought the same way as they both directed their gaze toward Byron.

But Byron looked back at them, his deep eyes cold as if they were about to freeze over.

"Do you think I have the ability to see into the future? How else would I have known four years ago that

Cora would go through this ordeal today and make the identification report in advance?"

Chapter 569 Hanging by a Thread!

"Four years ago?"

William quickly grasped the key point.

He hurriedly checked the signing time on the identification report and found that it was indeed four years ago.

In addition, the paper of this report had turned slightly yellow, indicating that it was not recently made...

In his heart, he already had a bad conjecture.

But before he could say anything, Byron sneered, "No wonder Cora refused to acknowledge you as her true family even four years ago, even though she knew about it. And now I know it is because none of you are worthy of being her family."

"She knew four years ago?" Arnold's hands began to tremble as well.

Four years ago, Arnold had a good impression of Cora and inexplicably wanted to be closer to her.

Even when he saw Cora diligently learning wood carving from him, he had thought it would be great if she were his own granddaughter.

But later, Jane actually plagiarized Cora's carving of the original model of the old Lane Mansion, and he had chosen to protect Jane, thus breaking off his mentor-ship with Cora.

He still remembered it was Christmas Eve, a bitterly cold night, when Cora said to him, lonely and helpless, "Originally, I hoped to feel a little warmth of family from your side today on Christmas Eve. But now it seems like just a dream..."

He had felt sorry for her back then, but between his own granddaughter and his apprentice, he had chosen his granddaughter without hesitation, leaving Cora to swallow her grievances.

But now, knowing that Cora was his own granddaughter, Arnold truly felt as if his heart had been crushed.

On that Christmas Eve, when everyone was celebrating and filled with joyous reunion, he dealt such a heavy blow to Cora, who didn't even have any family at the time...

"Why didn't you tell us earlier since you knew?" William's eyes were also red.

William realized that he had repeatedly used the fact of whether she could work at the First Hospital to threaten Cora and force her to compromise with the Yoris family.

He really couldn't imagine what kind of feelings Cora had felt when she knew they were her family, yet had to witness them doing so many hurtful things to her.

"Why? You should ask yourselves what you have done to her!"

After Byron's rebuke, he continued, "Enough. This is not the time for you to cry. Cora is still running a fever and might be in danger! Let George release Cora now, and I'll go pick her up."

After saying this, Byron left the Yoris Mansion with Carter and headed to the police station.

William picked up his phone and called George, hurrying toward the garage.

Sara forced herself to follow along, as did Arnold.

They all wanted to see for themselves whether Cora was safe.

They hurried to the police station, where they were personally received by George.

"Why do you suddenly want to release Cora? Weren't you saying before..."

George looked at Byron, then at the Yoris family members, feeling that their expressions at the moment were somewhat subtle.

"What happened before is in the past. Just give me a straight answer, is Cora okay right now?"

Arnold even impulsively stepped forward, grabbing George's collar.

"Sir Hansen, let's talk calmly. And besides, Cora was only locked up here, with someone specifically guarding her. How could anything happen?"

George felt that Arnold's attitude was very strange, as he couldn't understand why Arnold would express such concern for someone who had been locked up by them before.

"Where is she? Take us to see her quickly." Sara grew more and more anxious, urging repeatedly.

"This way, follow me."

George hastily led the way. "It's this room. We have someone specifically assigned to guard her.

Nothing will happen..."

But just as they reached the door of the cell, they were all shocked by the scene.

Jane was straddling Cora, about to inject a syringe into Cora's eye.

And Cora was desperately resisting, tightly gripping Jane's hand, trying to prevent her from sticking the needle into her eye.

Chapter 570 Cora Was in a Coma!

"My God! What's the matter?"

George was the first to exclaim.

"Cora!" Byron rushed to the door and kicked the door. "Don't be afraid. I'll help you."

It was because he could see that Cora's strength was almost exhausted.

William also rushed over and kicked the door. "Cora, I'm here. I'll help you."

Arnold also hurriedly joined.

Sara yelled, "Jane, let me go! Don't hurt my daughter!"

At this time, Jane, who was fighting against Cora, naturally heard their voices.

Jane was smart. She had guessed that the Yoris family now knew that Cora was their biological daughter.

But things had come to this. Should Jane just let Cora go and watch their family reunite?

No!

Jane mustn't let Cora go.

Otherwise, even if Isidra died, the Yoris family would try their best to keep Cora alive.

Jane couldn't bear to look at the happy appearance of Cora being loved by Byron and the Yoris family.

Therefore, Cora must die!

So Jane gathered all her strength, trying to pierce the syringe into Cora's eyes.

At this moment, Byron kicked open the door.

Byron kicked Jane out when Jane tried to pierce Cora with all her strength.

"Ah..."

Byron almost used all his strength to kick Jane.

Jane was like a ball, flying several feet, hitting the wall before stopping.

Jane felt as if her body was falling apart, and the pain was overwhelming.

But her former close relatives, who had spoiled her, all acted as if they didn't see her get hurt.

Byron immediately rushed to Cora and held her.

Cora raised her head and looked at Byron's familiar handsome face. She burst into tears. "Why are you

taking so long..."

Her words contained many grievances.

If he came any later, she couldn't hold on.

"I'm sorry."

Byron held her tightly in his arms.

When Cora smelled the familiar tobacco and cologne fragrance on him, she felt inexplicably relieved.

She couldn't hold on anymore and fell asleep.

"Cora? Hello?" Byron said.

Byron noticed that Cora had fallen asleep, and became more and more uneasy, so he quickly reached out to her forehead.

Only then did he discover that Cora had a fever.

"Her temperature is so high that she must be immediately sent to the hospital!" Byron said.

At this time, William and Sara were also beside Cora. One of them held Cora's hand, and the other stroked Cora's face.

They wanted to talk to Cora, but Cora passed out without even making eye contact with them.

Byron picked up Cora. William and Sara quickly followed.

When Arnold followed, he saw George standing outside with a fawning expression. Arnold angrily

reprimanded George.

"This is what you said to be guarded and safe?" Arnold asked.

"I don't know what's going on. I will investigate this!" George promised quickly.

But Arnold still looked angry. "Remember to keep an eye on that criminal inside. Otherwise, no one can save your life later."

After saying these threatening words, Arnold followed William and the others quickly.

Jane also heard the words Arnold said just now.

She only wanted Cora to die. They didn't see Jane kill Cora with their own eyes. Why did he call Jane a criminal?

Jane was so annoyed that she didn't care about her body which was kicked like a bone cracked by

Byron just now, and rushed forward to question Arnold, "Grandpa, I didn't kill Dr. Lane. Why are you calling me a criminal?"

But Arnold didn't even look at Jane.

George stopped Jane. "I'm sorry, Dr. Yoris. Now you are suspected of attempted murder and cannot leave here."

