

## **Snatched 571**

### Chapter 571 Restore Her Health?

"I attempted to murder? Do you want to cure your disease or not?"

Jane's face turned cold suddenly. And she looked at George like a poisonous snake haunting a cold and damp place.

She was so unscrupulous because she believed that as long as she knew the cure for cancer, many people would want to save her life.

It was because everyone wanted to live!

George was embarrassed. "Of course, I have to treat my disease. But you know that the scene you were about to attack Dr. Lane just now was watched by so many people..."

"So help me destroy the physical evidence!"

Jane handed the syringe to George.

George looked at the cold syringe in his hand, "I... shouldn't."

"Why? You don't want to treat your cancer anymore?" Jane said.

"Of course I want. But it's against the law to help you deal with this physical evidence. If it were found

out, I wouldn't be held accountable," George said.

But he never expected that Jane responded with a smile, "Of course, I know this is against the law.

Otherwise, why do I ask you to deal with it?"

George looked at Jane in disbelief.

He already understood that Jane asked him to deal with the physical evidence for nothing more than to

make him her accomplice.

In this way, he must be implicated if she had something wrong, so he could only do everything to

protect her!

She was so cruel!

Good lenses, bad frames.

On the surface, Jane was kind and approachable, but she was evil and ruthless...

"What do you think?" Seeing that he was still silent, Jane urged.

"I'll help you deal with the syringe." George finally compromised.

Jane's smile became gentle. "I'll ask someone to bring two courses of oral liquid to you later."

George thanked her with a smile but still felt sad that this life-saving medicine was controlled by a

vicious person, Jane.

After being sent to the hospital, Cora was in a coma.

Her fever persisted, causing pneumonia, and she was sent to the emergency room.

Unexpectedly, Cora's emergency room happened to be next to the emergency room where Isidra was.

So Byron, William, and others met Isidra's relatives, who rushed outside the emergency room.

When Vaughn saw Byron standing at the emergency room door, Vaughn immediately recognized

Byron.

Byron also saw Vaughn, but now Byron was not in the mood to negotiate with Vaughn. Byron's

attention was on Cora in the emergency room.

So Byron only nodded slightly at Vaughn, and then Byron's eyes fell on the headlight on the emergency

room door.

Vaughn saw Byron's worried look and stepped forward. "Mr. Hansen, is your relative being rescued?"

"Well, my wife," Byron said.

Byron's words made Vaughn frowned.

"But isn't she..." Vaughn asked.

"I said that someone tried to hurt my wife this time. This one wanted to kill my wife. After this drainage, the lesion will be eliminated once Isidra awakens. But my wife might have died if I had arrived a little later."

Byron vented his anger on the entire Five family, which made Vaughn a little unhappy.

"Isidra is still not awake, nor has she come out of the emergency room. It's too early for you to say this," Vaughn said.

Vaughn still didn't believe that Cora could cure Isidra's cancer.

But at this moment, the door of the emergency room where Isidra was located was opened.

Vaughn and Isidra's other family members rushed there immediately.

"Doctor, how is my sister?" Vaughn asked.

"Miss Isidra Wolf is now awake. And we got the examination results we did for her just now. It shows that all her previous shadows have disappeared..." Doctor said.

Chapter 572 He Got Angry

"Is this true?" Vaughn almost suspected that there was something wrong with his ears.

After Isidra was diagnosed, he took her to search for famous doctors worldwide, but her disease had no improvement.

But now, Isidra's cancer was cured by that quack?

"Yes! Look. Here are the CT images and her various inspection reports," The doctor said.

The doctor was also amazed by this result. When Vaughn introduced various data indicators, he praised, "If Dr. Cora's medicine is mass-produced, it can save countless dying people.

"How can she be so capable? A few years ago, she completed such a difficult cardiac surgery at a young age. And now she is so accomplished in cancer. I think she is an angel sent by God to save people."

But Vaughn felt a little uncomfortable when he heard the doctor's praise. "But Isidra vomited so much blood. Is it all right?"

"Yes. All the data show that after the blood is discharged from her body, Isidra's various indicators are no different from normal people," The doctor said.

"But why did she stay in the emergency room for so long?" Vaughn asked.

Vaughn couldn't believe that someone in the emergency room for a long time would be fine.

The doctor said, "We thought she was in a coma before, so we didn't dare to touch her. But later, we discovered that she seemed so tired and fell asleep.

"Let Miss Isidra Wolf rest in the ward for a day or two now. After confirming that there is no problem, she can be discharged from the hospital."

Until Isidra accompanied Isidra back to the ward, seeing her smiling and hearing her tell their parents that she wanted to eat steak in the evening and two sandwiches, Vaughn still felt a little unbelievable.

He loved Isidra very much. He was on the verge of despair. On the way to New York, he had said goodbye to her repeatedly in his heart, but he didn't expect things to take such a sharp turn...

After much deliberation, Vaughn went to the emergency room again.

At this time, the headlights of the emergency room where Cora was located were still on, and the nurses kept coming in and out, telling bad news, like Cora's temperature had risen again, and the family needed to sign a critical illness agreement.

Vaughn could tell that the man, who appeared in various financial news and had always been confident, when he signed the critical illness notice, his hands shook.

The people standing behind Vaughn were probably Cora's relatives.

They were all crying and sighing.

Especially a middle-aged woman had fainted several times from crying.

Vaughn thought Cora cured Isidra's illness but was trapped in prison. And because of the Wolf family,

Cora almost died.

The Wolf family owed Cora this time on all accounts.

So Vaughn stepped forward and asked Byron, "Can I help you?"

Byron looked at Vaughn coldly. "No. You only need to know that your family will be accomplices if

something wrong happens to Cora. I won't let any of you go..."

Vaughn looked at Byron's furious look like a sleeping lion was awakened and wanted to destroy

everything. Vaughn was upset.

Even though the Wolf family was engaged in official careers, Byron could affect the Wolf family.

But recalling Byron had controlled Belgon's currency stock market and forced Belgon's currency to

delist, Vaughn was still a little worried.

Chapter 573 Martin Rejected Them

"Baby, talk with me."

Nora sat next to Martin in the Hansen Mansion, coaxing him gently.

Osborn also tried to hold Martin's hand. "It's fine if you don't talk. But eat something. If you don't eat anything, what if you get hungry?"

But besides Martin rejecting the two's contact, he also worried about his mother's safety.

Even if Osborn and Nora showed Martin's favorite cartoon, he still didn't watch it.

"If you don't eat or drink, you will be sick. Eat some."

Nora coaxed Martin for a long time, but he ignored her, which made her frustrated.

Nora said, "Martin's mother should be Cora. Maybe she said something in front of Martin that made him reject us.

"It is indeed a good thing that a grandson suddenly appeared now. But I don't want Byron to be with Cora. Who knows what will happen later?"

But when she said these, Martin suddenly smashed the apple she had stuffed into his hand on the ground.

Even if Martin resisted their touch just now, he didn't have any excessive behavior, not to mention



being angry enough to smash things.

So Martin suddenly smashed the apple on the ground, which started Osborn and Nora.

Osborn and Nora rushed to see Martin and saw Martin staring at them angrily.

Osborn suddenly understood the reason and hurriedly said, "Your grandma is just talking nonsense.

Don't take it seriously."

Then he told Nora, "Martin probably looks like Byron not only in appearance but also in IQ and personality. Don't say such nonsense in front of him, so he won't get close to you in the future."

"I didn't talk nonsense. Cora and Byron are unsuitable. Something wrong must happen if they keep dating. You see. This time, Cora caused a catastrophe because of treating indiscriminately..." Nora said.

Nora was sometimes quite stubborn and refused to compromise on what she decided.

As a result, Martin became angrier as she heard these, and he stood up and ran into the yard.

Seeing Martin run out, Osborn and Nora panicked.

"Housekeeper, stop Martin."

While they quickly chased Martin, Osborn blamed Nora. "You can say these words in front of other people. How hard is it for a child when you say his mother is bad in front of him?"

Nora agreed, so when she chased Martin back and brought him back to the house, she didn't mention Cora again.

"Why don't we make a video call with your dad and see what your dad is doing?" Nora said.

Martin didn't want to pay attention to Nora, but his eyes lit up when he heard they would call Byron because Martin was eager to get information about Cora from Byron.

Seeing this, Nora immediately took out her mobile phone and made a video call to Byron.

In the hospital, Byron was worried about Martin besides worried Cora, who was lying in the emergency room.

Seeing the video call from Nora, Byron thought that something happened to Martin, so Byron immediately connected.

Soon Nora and Martin appeared in the video.

"Martin, what's the matter? If you're okay, I'll hang up first," Byron said.

Martin didn't respond. But his big eyes kept staring at the video as if he wanted to see some details.

Nora was the first to speak, "Byron, Martin doesn't talk to us or eat. If nothing is going on over there, come back and cheer him up."

Chapter 574 She Had a Bad Time!

Nora's intention was to stop Byron get involved in Cora's affairs.

But after Nora said these words, Byron said coldly, "I still have something to do here. Martin, be good.

I'll pick you up when I'm done."

In fact, he didn't want to tell Martin that Cora was being rescued.

But at this time, Martin slammed on the phone screen, looking anxious.

Nora immediately noticed that the place where Martin slammed was a hospital sign that appeared behind Byron.

"Byron, why are you in the hospital? What's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well?" Nora said.

After Byron had a narrow escape, now what Nora was most afraid that Byron appeared in the hospital.

"I'm fine," Byron said.

But Nora didn't believe it. "Why are you in the hospital when you're fine? What's going on?"

At this time, Martin slammed the screen more frequently.

Based on Byron's knowing of Martin after getting along with Martin during this period, the faster he slammed, the more anxious Martin was.

In addition to the obvious concern, there were tears in his eyes.

Martin was worried about his mother and urgently wanted to know Cora's current situation.

So after much consideration, Byron still decided to tell Martin the truth. "Martin, listen carefully. Your mother has a fever that caused pneumonia. She was currently being rescued in the hospital..."

Although Martin was young, he also had the right to know.

Furthermore, Byron knew that with Martin's cleverness, it was almost impossible to hide it from him.

And if Byron didn't tell Martin all the time, Martin would keep guessing and become more nervous and irritable.

But telling Martin directly had a huge impact on him.

Martin cried loudly on the spot.

It made Osborn and Nora anxious.

Nora said, "My dear, don't cry. My heart is about to break.

"Your mother will get better. Medicine is so advanced now."

Osborn and Nora comforted Martin but to no avail.

Byron could only say, "Eat something now. I'll ask Carter to pick you up to see your mother in the hospital. Remember, Carter will let you get into his car only after you have eaten."

With these words, Martin finally stopped crying and nodded with sobs.

Osborn and Nora were worried that their grandson would go to the hospital. And since Martin was born, it was the first time they had seen him, so they were unwilling to separate from Martin like this.

So Osborn and Nora decided to go to the hospital with Martin.

After Byron ended the call, he realized that William, Arnold, and Sara were all looking at him eagerly.

"Byron, is that Cora and your son?" William asked.

"Did Cora have a baby? When?" Arnold asked.

Sara asked, "Is the child already three or four years old and wearing a baseball cap?"

"Well, Martin is three years old now. Cora lied to me that the baby was aborted. She gave birth and raised Martin alone. These four years... She had a bad time," Byron said.

Byron's frank confession was like a sharp knife, hurting the hearts of the three.

"God, my Cora..."

Arnold couldn't hold back his tears on the spot.

A girl like Cora should be favored by the whole family.

But she actually ran to Leucrest Town, gave birth, and raised the baby alone.

The country was unfriendly to unmarried women with children, so how much pressure Cora had to bear to give birth to Martin alone could be imagined.

Chapter 575 The Savior of His Family!

"So, it was true when Sara said years ago that she bumped into Cora in the obstetrics and gynecology department, who was pregnant. If we had realized back then that she was our biological daughter, we wouldn't have let her give birth alone."

William regretted it deeply.

Sara's regret was even stronger. "I ran into that child and Cora in the hospital. I scolded her and thought she got what she deserved, which led to the child being unable to speak to this day. I can't believe I treated my daughter and my grandson like that. Oh my, I don't want to live anymore!"

Sara was so distressed that she almost fainted again.

At that moment, a nurse brought another critical illness notice.

"Family members, please sign here."

Byron felt as if his heart was about to stop.

Despite this, he still managed to sign it with trembling hands. He didn't want to delay Cora's treatment.

Seeing the critical illness notice again, Sara became hysterical.

"Oh god, I can bear the punishment for my sins, but please don't treat my daughter like this. She has suffered enough in her life..."

William was busy communicating with the medical staff to understand Cora's current condition and future treatment.

Arnold closed his eyes and prayed. If only his granddaughter could be safe, he was willing to die the next day.

After the commotion, Carter arrived with Martin, Osborn, and Nora.

When they saw Martin, William and Sara instinctively wanted to get closer.

But when Martin saw them, he pushed them away even more than he did with Osborn and Nora. He

didn't even let them touch him and immediately hid behind Byron.

Byron's attention was focused entirely on the door of the resuscitation room. Only when Martin touched

him did he come back to his senses and pick Martin up.

"Stay with Daddy here and wait for Mommy to come out, okay?"

Martin nodded immediately. His eyes, like Byron's, were directly fixed on the direction of the resuscitation room door.

Holding Martin and smelling his sweet scent, Byron kept whispering in his heart, "Cora, Martin is still so young, and he is waiting for you outside. Please, you have to pull through. We can't live without you."

Nora was somewhat puzzled when she saw Sara and the Yoris family members.

"What are you doing here? It's not Dr. Yoris lying inside."

"Cora is our child. The two children were switched by someone with ill intentions back then."

The moment Sara started talking, she burst into tears again.

"What?"

Nora was stunned on the spot, and so was Osborn.



But at that moment, the door of the resuscitation room opened again.

This time, the nurse brought good news. "The patient's fever is starting to go down!"

Everyone showed a look of joy upon hearing this.

Especially Byron, who was excited. "Martin, did you hear that? Cora's temperature is down. She will get better soon."

Martin was so happy that he forgot he didn't like this irresponsible dad, and he hugged Byron's neck and laughed brightly.

About two hours later, Cora was out of danger and was moved to a regular ward.

Upon hearing the news, Vaughn rushed over with Isidra and their parents.

"We heard Dr. Lane is out of danger, so my family and I come to visit."

Vaughn's attitude was much better than before.

Because once Isidra returned to the ward, she was in high spirits and even started bouncing around.

This convinced their family that Cora had truly cured Isidra's cancer completely.

In this case, Cora became a great benefactor to the Wolf family.

Chapter 576 Waiting for You to Wake Up!

Isidra had just found out about Cora's arrest due to her bout of vomiting blood. Cora was now locked up, suffering from pneumonia after getting a high fever in prison. It had almost cost her life.

So when she entered the ward, she apologized to Byron right away. "I'm sorry. My overreaction caused all the trouble for Dr. Lane."

But Byron didn't want to deal with them. He only said, "Wait until she wakes up, then you can tell her yourself."

"I will apologize to Dr. Lane myself when she wakes up. But you are her family and were scared because of this incident. Ultimately, it started because of me. So, I should be the one to apologize."

Isidra's attitude was sincere and flawless.

Her parents agreed. "We owe Dr. Lane a lot this time. If she hadn't helped our daughter despite the pressure, we would have lost her. When Dr. Lane wakes up, we will personally thank her.

"Dr. Lane is our benefactor. If she needs anything from us in the future, we'll be there, no questions asked."

They thanked her repeatedly, but they knew that Cora was still asleep. They left, understanding that her family wouldn't like to hear their gratitude.

Until they left, Nora was still a bit confused.

"Is Isidra okay now? But wasn't she vomiting blood on the live stream? It seemed like she was about to die."

Osborn teased her. "Did you forget that you also vomited blood before? You scared the entire family!"

"I vomited blood because I was expelling clotted blood. I recovered after that."

It was at this point that Nora remembered something. "Isidra's symptoms were exactly like mine. Didn't

I recover after taking Dr. Yoris' medicine?"

"I told you. You were taking medicine prescribed by Cora, not Dr. Yoris."

Byron added, "Cora's medicine was mixed into your medication by the nursing staff. When you came home, she sent another bottle. I added it to your soup each time we made it so that your treatment would not be interrupted."

"I see..." Nora had an epiphany. She felt guilty toward Cora. She also thought that if Cora was the daughter of the Yoris family, was Cora the one the fortune-teller had said was a perfect match for Byron?

Nora considered matchmaking Cora with Byron.

After all, they already had a child. If they got back together now, everything would come full circle!

While Nora was happily lost in thought, the Yoris family of three kept staring blankly at Cora.

The more they looked, the more they thought Cora looked like Sara, but with William's handsomeness added.

They were more and more convinced that she was their biological daughter.

Sara even wanted to touch Cora's hand and adjust her blanket.

She had never done that for her child.

But when she moved closer, Martin blocked her way, looking cautious.

Sara immediately crouched down, whispering to Martin, "I don't want to hurt your mom. I am your mom's mother. How could I hurt her?"

But Martin still blocked her, as if completely unconvinced she wouldn't hurt Cora.

"Martin, I know I was wrong. I said such hurtful words to you and your mom at the hospital. It was like I had a blindfold on."

Martin still didn't move.

He didn't understand how this mean old woman could suddenly be his grandma.

Luckily, at this moment, the nurse came.

"Only one family member can stay in the room after ten o'clock."

Sara bravely volunteered to stay, but Byron said, "You all return and rest. We'll talk about everything after she wakes up."

In the end, Sara had to leave with everyone else.

The once noisy ward was now quiet, with only Byron left.

He sat next to Cora's bed, holding her hand and whispering, "Are you tired? If you're tired, sleep well.

I'll wait for you to wake up..."

Chapter 577 Cora Woke Up

Cora woke up late at night.

She realized Byron was right by her bedside, holding her hand.

He didn't change his clothes from the morning, and his handsome face had grown stubble and dark circles.

He looked somewhat worn out.

But for some reason, seeing him like this made her feel more at peace.

She examined him closely, noticing a scar on his forehead.

The scar looked old and faded.

But Cora remembered he didn't have that scar four years ago.

Thinking about this, she reached out to touch the scar.

However, the moment she moved, Byron opened his eyes.

"Awake? Are you feeling unwell anywhere?"

He immediately leaned closer to her, and his voice filled with concern.

"I'm fine," Cora said, her voice hoarse and not like hers.

But Byron quickly brought the doctor over.

After a check-up, the doctor reported that Cora's inflammation was receding, and she was gradually

improving.

Hearing this, Byron felt as if a weight had been lifted from his heart.

He reached for Cora's hand. Cora didn't pull away. Instead, she looked up and gave him a faint smile.

Although he knew her smile was to comfort him, he still felt that this was the first time their hearts had been so close since their reunion...

Meanwhile, the Wolf family announced that Isidra had woken up after coughing up blood, and all her tests showed she had returned to normal.

This should have been uplifting news, a glimmer of hope for cancer patients everywhere.

But for some reason, it was met with skepticism as soon as it was announced.

[Some people must use this as a smoke screen to protect Cora.]

[The scene of Isidra coughing up blood was horrifying. It's not a tiny step from there to being declared healthy again. Do they think we're fools?]

[I heard from a friend working at the First Hospital that Isidra died from coughing up blood on the spot.

But it seems like Dr. Lane's influential husband struck a deal with the Wolf family to announce that Isidra is still alive.]

[Above commenter, I have a friend who wants more details.]

[Who is Dr. Lane's husband? Is he able to put pressure on the wealthy family?]

[Search for "Financial Butcher", and you'll understand.]

[I just searched it, and I was shocked!]

[I also searched it and now understand why the Wolf family compromised.]

Almost all the comments were one-sided, something even Isidra hadn't anticipated.

"Vaughn, why do they all doubt me? I do not need to lie."

Isidra was furious, pointing at one of the comments. "I have fully recovered, but not a single one of Dr.

Yoris's patients has been cured. It's clear who won and who lost. But look at them. They are acting like

Dr. Yoris is the winner."

Vaughn looked at the comments. A frown appeared on his face.

At first, he thought that once Isidra's current state was revealed, public opinion about Cora would change.

But instead, the comments escalated to discussing the power behind Cora, suggesting caution about getting accounts banned and the like.

So, someone was definitely fanning the flames, steering public opinion.

"Vaughn, what if I start a live stream right now? If everyone sees me in good health, they will believe it."



Cora saved her life. Isidra could not just stand by while people slandered Cora.

But Vaughn said, "It's not the right time yet."

"Why? Don't you see that people online are about to tear Dr. Lane apart?"

"You told me before to repay kindness with gratitude. Dr. Lane saved me, and now you want me to stand by while she is bullied?"

Hearing this, Vaughn said, "I'm not saying we don't help her clear her name, but now is not the time. It's clear someone is stirring up trouble, so let the public opinion fester, and we can see what their end game is. When the time comes, you can start a live stream and expose their intentions, which will be the most effective attack on our enemies."

Vaughn's words made Isidra see things in a new light.

"Okay, I will follow your advice."

Chapter 578 An Unwed Mother?

Just as Vaughn anticipated, the buzz on the internet kept escalating. This was because the Wolf family announced Isidra's recovery, but there were no recent updates or photos of Isidra.

People started to wonder whether Isidra was still alive. They also continued to criticize Cora heavily.

Some even exposed Cora's private life in Leucrest Town over the past four years.

For instance, Cora had a child before marriage. She and her son were also often seen with Jerry, a wealthy businessman from Leucrest Town.

There were also reports that Martin, now three, still could not communicate with others. Several kindergartens turned him down.

Laughter and mockery followed.

[She pretends to be so innocent on live shows. I thought she was a charming woman, but it turns out she is a playgirl.]

[An unwed mother, who has flirted with Jerry, a wealthy man in Leucrest Town, and now is with the so-called Financial Butcher, Byron. I think instead of deceiving people by practicing medicine. She should write a book on hooking up with men. It would sell well worldwide and make her rich.]

[Her child can't speak at the age of three? I guess this is retribution for messing around and harming innocent patients.]

After reading these comments online overnight, Sara was so upset that she created several accounts and started arguing with the netizens.

But how could she alone stand a chance against all the keyboard warriors?

Her comments were drowned out within seconds.

However, she didn't give up. She became even more determined.

When William returned home, he saw Sara, with her disheveled hair, typing furiously on the computer and muttering curses.

[All of you are those born without mothers' love! I am Cora's mother. She is not motherless, and she is not unloved!]

[Cora did not flirt around. She was married to Byron, and the child was Byron's. If you continue to spread rumors, wait for the lawyer's letter.]

[My grandson is only three years old. What did he do wrong? Your whole family is sick! Keep spouting nonsense and wait for a warning from the lawyers!]

William rubbed his forehead, asking her, "Why aren't you sleeping? It's late."

It was already 3 a.m.

Usually, at this time, Sara would be asleep.

"They have insulted my daughter. Do you think I can sleep?"

While responding to William, Sara continued arguing with the netizens: [If you dare, stay, fight until dawn!]

"Arguing with them is useless. These people are paid to guide public opinion. Instead of wasting your time here, you should consider what to bring Cora to eat in the morning."

Sara suddenly lost her motivation. She stopped typing.

"I know arguing with them is useless, but you can't expect me just to watch these people insulting my daughter and my grandson, can you? As for the food, I have prepared oatmeal in several flavors. I just don't know whether she will eat what I made."

Thinking of all the things she had done to Cora and Martin in the past, Sara felt there was no hope that Cora would ever accept them again in this lifetime.

"How do you know if you don't try? I heard that Cora has never had breakfast made by her mom... I mean Flora, by Flora."

Sara always hated hearing the word "Flora" from William's mouth.

Every time she heard it, she would have a big fight with William.

But today, she frowned and asked him, "How do you know all this?"

"I couldn't sleep, so I went to the hospital to see Cora again. I ran into Byron smoking outside, so we had a chat..."

Chapter 579 Be Kind to Her!

"He said that Flora was never very good to Cora before. She never made breakfast for Cora. That's why Cora used to envy other mothers who made breakfast for their children. When she had Martin, she always insisted on making breakfast for him, no matter how busy she was.

"She is also skilled at many things. Piano, dance, chess, drawing... Oh yes, and one thing you wouldn't expect is marksmanship."

William sat next to Sara. They talked about Cora.

This was the first time in their many years of marriage. The couple sat and chatted calmly.

"I knew about the marksmanship. Evelyn even lost to her before. If Cora participated in international competitions, she would win shooting awards."

The more Sara talked, the gentler her smile became. "Why is Cora so smart? How can she be good at everything? Even in fields that others have hardly touched, she outperforms the professionals. She's a

true genius."

William said, "But if you knew that her genius is built on the foundations of poor sleep and hunger in her childhood, you wouldn't be happy."

That was why William was unhappy when he talked about Cora's skills.

"What?" Sure enough, Sara was just like William. When she learned that Cora's abilities came from hardship, she lost her joy.

"Cora has always loved medicine. She wanted to skip grades to enter medical school. But Flora strongly opposed her becoming a doctor. She tried to stop her from entering medical school by enrolling her in various interest classes."

Sara's eyes reddened again when she heard what William was saying.

"That woman is pure evil! If she has any issues, she should take them up with me. How dare she hurt Cora?"

Seeing Flora's shaking shoulders, William took her into his arms for the first time.

This incident made William realized Flora's cunning nature. He truly let go of their past.

Sara also leaned on William's shoulder.

Their recent discovery made them realize that their grudges cost them many things.

But it seemed like it wasn't too late to make amends.

"From now on, let's be good to Cora, whether or not she accepts it."

"Okay."

When Cora woke up the next day, many people were already in the hospital room.

There were people like Martin and the Hansen elders, William and Sara, and Arnold.

When Cora woke up, Martin was the first to rush to her.

"Be careful not to touch Mom's IV. Be gentle."

Byron wanted to hold back Martin, but Cora smiled gently. "It's okay."

She hugged Martin gently. "I'm sorry, baby, I made you worry."

Martin felt a lump in his throat. He buried his head in her chest.

"I'm okay. I'll get better soon. Then, I'll take you out to play."

While Cora was holding Martin, the Yoris family members had already gathered around her.

But Cora seemed not to notice them. She only whispered to Martin.

In the end, Sara couldn't hold back her tears. She wanted to reconcile with Cora.

"Cora, I have made a serious mistake. Can you please forgive me?"

Chapter 580 Unexpectedly Moved!

Cora was astonished when she saw Sara treat her like her own daughter.

By the time the Yoris family arrived yesterday, Cora was not fully conscious.

So, Cora had no idea what they said or what they discovered.

Cora woke up briefly during the night. Byron didn't want to disturb her by mentioning the upsetting matters concerning the Yoris family, so he kept quiet.

Now, the Yoris family seemed to know about her connection with them.

Cora looked up and saw Sara, William, and Arnold staring at her. They treated her as if she was their treasure, their precious...

"I showed them the previous DNA test results," Byron said, catching Cora's attention.

"Why did you show them? Did I tell you that I never wanted to recognize them?"

The anger in Cora's raspy voice confirmed her aversion to the Yoris family.

"I had to resolve it in the simplest way possible. Jane might have killed you if we had been a step later



yesterday."

"But I would rather die than have any involvement with them..."

Cora's response sent a shiver through the three members of the Yoris family.

William quickly said, "We know we have made many mistakes but were deceived into making them."

Arnold added, "Cora, we made many mistakes in the past, but please give us a chance to make amends."

Sara even quickly brought out various oatmeal she had made with a blender early in the morning.

"Don't be angry for now. Eat something first. This is the breakfast I made for you. I made oatmeal because it's easy to eat and digest when you don't have an appetite. Let me get it for you..."

Sara wanted to serve Cora, but Cora didn't even look at her.

"Please leave. I don't want to see you."

Seeing Cora's attitude, Martin quickly stepped in front of Sara, stopping her from getting close.

So, Sara could only try to communicate with Martin.

"Martin, I made many mistakes because of misunderstandings with your mom. But now, I realize my

mistakes and won't hurt your mom again. Can you let me feed her this oatmeal?"

But having seen Sara clash with Cora before, Martin felt she would hurt Cora. So, like a young calf, he

rushed at Sara, determined to keep her away from Cora.

Sara had just opened the thermos containing the oatmeal when Martin's charge knocked it out of her

hands.

Seeing that the hot oatmeal was about to scald Martin, Sara quickly pushed him away.

The hot oatmeal ended up falling on Sara's hand instead.

"Ouch..."

Everyone quickly came forward to help Sara.

Even Cora, lying in bed, wanted to help.

But when Sara noticed her trying to get up, she quickly said, "Cora, you haven't recovered yet. Don't

get up."

Cora froze.

Because in her mind, Sara was always a very delicate lady.

Even a tiny bit of sunlight could scare her, leading her to have maids hold an umbrella for her, even on

cloudy days.

Any minor illness would lead her to the hospital.

Cora remembered that when she was a rotating doctor at the First Hospital, she saw Sara visiting for

minor illnesses several times.

But such a person got burned today, yet her first reaction was to save her grandson and worry about

Cora's health...

Being cared for in this way made Cora feel unexpectedly moved.

But when the oatmeal on Sara's hand was cleaned, blisters had already formed...