

## **Snatched 591**

### Chapter 591 Shift the Responsibility

Ten people had been lucky enough to be selected by Jane. More and more people began to wonder how they were doing.

Since Jane was temporarily detained because she accidentally hurt Cora, the live stream of the ten people was suspended. It was so strange.

Not so many people paid attention to the situation of the ten people, thinking that they would soon get the news of the recovery of the ten people.

When the ten people were mentioned in the popular live stream, it was hard not to notice that they had not been on the live stream for days.

As a result, many netizens began to call the First Hospital to ask why the patients suspended the live stream. Countless netizens even called the customer service of the live stream platform.

The customer service was unclear about the situation, so they could only tell the netizens they needed to confirm the situation with the boss before informing the public of the ten people.

The phone of the boss of the live stream platform almost exploded.

The boss answered, "Their situation is good. I will contact Dr. Yoris to determine the time of the live stream."

After hanging up the phone, the boss called Jane.

When she received the call, Jane was taking a bath in milk.

"Haven't I told you not to call me if there is no emergency?"

There had been enough trouble, and Jane could only find a moment of peace when she took a bath.

However, the beautiful moment was disturbed, so Jane couldn't be kind.

The boss was polite. After all, the collaboration with Jane had brought a lot of new users to his platform.

"Dr. Yoris, I have no choice but to call you. After Isidra's live stream, many netizens called my platform to ask about the situation of your ten patients. Can you resume the live stream?"

Jane was stunned for a moment. "Was Isidra on the live stream? Is she alive? Are you sure they didn't find someone to act her?"

"I'm sure. Mr. Wolf showed up in her live stream, so it can't be faked."

After the boss explained, he asked, "The live stream..."

"I will contact the people at the hospital for further communication."

Jane hung up the phone without waiting for the boss to respond.

After a while, she called the First Hospital and asked about the situation of the ten people.

The result was far from ideal.

"The tumor of three patients had spread. Five patients at the early stage have developed to the middle or terminal stage. Some of them will die in two days."

"How could it be?" Jane stood up from the bathtub in disbelief when she heard the result.

The milk splashed.

Jane didn't care about that. She grabbed the bathrobe and put it on. Then, she asked, "I told you to give them medicine every day. Have you ignored what I told you?"

"We did follow your instruction without interruption. If you don't believe me, you can check the surveillance video."

After Jane was temporarily detained, the doctor discovered that the examination results of the ten patients were getting worse.

Fearing it would turn into a cyberbullying incident, the hospital found the boss of the live stream platform to suspend the live stream and change it to a surveillance video.

They planned to upload the surveillance video online after the patients recovered.

Unexpectedly, the condition of those patients got worse.

"It's impossible. If you had followed my instruction, they couldn't become what they are now."

Her patients were all dying under Jane's treatment. Jane couldn't believe it, so she shifted all the responsibility to the hospital.

The person in charge of the hospital was angry when Jane blamed him. "Dr. Yoris, you have a legal liability for what you say. If you want to shift the responsibility to us, we will call the police."

The person in charge hung up the phone, and Jane panicked.

If her medicine couldn't cure cancer, no one would protect her after she played the gangster. Moreover, the public opinion she guided before would push her into trouble.

If that happened, what should she do?

Chapter 592 Give Up Self-help?

On the other hand, Cora didn't know what was going on online.

She had just finished eating and sat on the sofa watching Martin and Jerry play games.

Sara had helped wash the dishes and prepared a plate of peaches for Cora.

"Have more fruits, so you'll get more vitamins to prevent you from getting sick."

Cora glanced at the peach plate but didn't eat any.

Then Sara took a piece with a fork and handed it to Cora's mouth.

Cora had no choice but took the fork and ate the peaches by herself.

Seeing Cora eat the peaches, Sara had a smile on her face.

Osborn and William also smiled and glanced at each other quietly.

But the Hansen elders were anxious to see Martin and Jerry play together intimately.

Nora even kept implying Byron hurried up and played with Martin. They hinted at him to build a good relationship with Martin, not to be replaced entirely by Jerry.

But Byron was holding Martin's tablet from before and operating it, ignoring Nora's hints.

Therefore, Nora could only helplessly give Osborn a look and implied it to him. "Byron deserves to be divorced and single!"

Osborn rolled his eyes and implied to Nora. "He must be inherited this from someone. Anyway, it is not

inherited from me!"

When Osborn and Nora were arguing secretly, Arnold suddenly said, "By the way, Cora, do you know the International Woodcarving Competition will be held in New York? I still have a place in the competition. If you want to participate in it, I will..."

Osborn remembered that Cora liked woodcarving very much.

In the beginning, Osborn and Cora knew each other because of woodcarving.

If Osborn hadn't covered Jane's plagiarism and her plot with Cora, Cora would be his favorite student now, and he must have made a lot of achievements in woodcarving.

As long as he thought about this matter these days, Osborn would regret it.

He talked about this matter with William today, and both were sad about it.

But William said that they could make up for Cora for the rest of their lives.

That was why Arnold thought of the International Woodcarving Competition.

Each inheritor of woodcarving intangible cultural heritage had the right to make one of their apprentices directly to the final.

Arnold originally planned to let Jane in the final.

But now, Cora was the best candidate for this competition.

He also wanted to take the opportunity to repair the relationship with Cora.

But he didn't expect Cora to reject him before he finished speaking. "No, I can join it by myself."

Hearing Cora's words, everyone unconsciously looked at her.

Even Byron, who was busy operating the tablet, and Jerry and Martin, who were playing games, looked at her.

"Cora, I know what I did in the previous match did hurt you. But I didn't know at that time that you were my granddaughter and also a member of the Yoris family. If I had known, I would not have done that."

"I think you misunderstood me. What made me angry at the time was not your favor, but you still favored Jane without hesitation because she was your favorite granddaughter on the basis you knew that I hadn't plagiarized. You disregarded the facts and favored your granddaughter. That is what I hate most."

Arnold was guilty, especially after seeing Martin's cold eyes toward him after hearing what Cora said.

He was even more at a loss.

And Cora added, "Again, I can join this competition by myself this time, so you don't need to worry about it."

It was embarrassing to let the Yoris family stay here, so she said, "It's getting late. We are going to rest too. You can return home and rest."

People in the Yoris family also felt embarrassed to stay here for the time being, so they bid farewell and left.

Osborn and Nora were also tired and wanted to go back to rest. "We are leaving first. As for Byron, he will be alone when he returns anyway, so let him stay here."

Parents were nice to their children. Even if they were too tired to move, they would help their children before they left.

But unexpectedly, Byron seemed to have given up on saving himself. "I'll send you back."

His words made the Hansen elders stare at each other blankly and speechless.

Chapter 593 Even a Dog Would Refuse You!

"No, we don't need it! We can walk!"

Nora stared so hard at Byron that she almost threw her eyeballs out.



"Yeah, it's good for you to stay here. Martin likes to play games, so you can help him find some more fun ones. Cora has just been discharged, so you must help here!"

Osborn was also upset.

He wanted to tell Byron bluntly, "Your love rival is here. If you send us home, your love rival will be happy and take this opportunity to get along with Cora." But he had to bite these words back and implied Byron it.

But Byron said, "The driver will take a long time to come. I'll take you back. As for Martin, I have already found the game for him."

When Martin heard Byron mentioning him suddenly, he looked up at Byron.

So, Byron handed the tablet to Martin.

"I found some problems for you. Let's see if you can solve them."

Martin took over the computer, thinking Byron was looking for those boring little games on the internet.

But seeing the data on the computer screen, he was excited.

Because what Byron got him were hacker tutorials and practice questions.

It was much more complicated than the ones Jerry had found for him before.

All of a sudden, his competitive spirit was aroused.

He immediately threw away the new game controller Jerry had brought and happily played with the tablet computer.

Seeing Martin's reaction, Byron raised his eyebrows at Osborn and Nora.

He seemed to say, "Look, my son has been tamed by me!"

But the Hansen elders showed desperate expressions.

Was Martin the most important now?

The most important thing now was to be with Martin's mother!

Forgot it!

But they could not do anything because they had such a stupid son!

So, the Hansen elders sighed, said goodbye to Cora, and left.

Before Byron left, he told Cora, "I'll call you later."

"You can say it now." Cora felt Byron's eyes were hot, so she turned her face away.

"I'm afraid that if I talk about it now, I won't be able to finish it in three days and three nights."

Seeing Cora's pretty face and pink cheeks, Byron couldn't help reaching out and pinching her.

Cora suddenly felt her face burned and slapped his hand away. "Stop doing it. If you want to go, go quickly!"

"Okay, I'll go now." Byron smiled and glanced at Jerry before leaving.

On the way to send the Hansen elders home, the Hansen elders could not help complaining about Byron.

"Why do you have to send us off? Aren't you worried that your wife and child are in the same room with Jerry?"

"I know you think nothing will happen to the two because Cora has just been discharged. But what if it happens?"

"And you are alone if you go home. Why do you return?"

"I don't want to see you at home right now!"

The two talked and complained to Byron.

"I know what to do!" Byron replied.

As a result, this sentence led to a new round of complaints.

"Do you know what to do? If you knew what to do, your son would not be homeless for four years!"

"If you know what to do, your wife would not become someone else's girlfriend!"

"Look at you. You are in your thirties now. You have nothing besides being good-looking, having a rich family at home, and being a little smart."

"And you are divorced and now single."

"Yes, with your current condition, even a dog will refuse you to be its mate. If you remarry your ex-wife, you will be single for the rest of your life..."

Hearing these words, Byron could only say, "I'll come to them after I send you home, okay?"

The two suddenly smiled, "Okay! It's good."

Chapter 594 Break Up?

More than an hour later, Byron sent the Hansen elders home and parked the car downstairs in the apartment.

He knew he was not as bad as the two said.

Furthermore, Byron did care about Cora and worried that Cora and Jerry would be alone together.

Just now, he took Martin's tablet to help him learn about being a hacker. At the same time, he also installed visual monitoring software on the tablet.

In addition, to transmitting their picture to his mobile phone in real time, the software also had a motion warning.

In this way, not only could he secretly see Cora, but he could also secretly observe how Cora and Jerry get along so that he would infer their relationship.

Not long after the car stopped, he took out his mobile phone.

Opening the visual monitoring software, he saw Martin's cute appearance.

Martin's hair was messy, and he also changed his clothes.

It seemed that Cora had already helped him take a bath just now.

However, Martin was still earnestly overcoming the problems Byron left him, ignoring Jerry's invitation to play games with him.

In the corner, Cora was still preparing Martin's bed while reminding. "Martin, you can only play for five minutes, and it's time to go to bed."

Martin didn't make a sound but nodded, indicating that he had heard Cora's words.

Jerry also helped Cora change Martin's sheet.

Suddenly, Jerry put the sheet over his head to scare Cora.

"Hey, I'm a ghost!"

Cora was very calm and threw a pillow on his forehead.

"Are you still a ghost now? Do you want me to dig out the tooth decay for you?"

Jerry rubbed his head. "No! No need."

Seeing Jerry getting along with Cora very relaxed and warmly, Byron felt a little uncomfortable and

wanted to rush upstairs immediately.

But then, Cora suddenly said again, "Okay, Martin, five minutes is up. Give me the tablet quickly and go to bed."

Martin was reluctant to stop playing with the tablet and tapped it twice. Then Cora directly confiscated it.

"Sleep now, or you won't be able to get up tomorrow."

Martin went to bed obediently, and the tablet happened to be put aside.

Byron didn't see Cora and Martin but heard her voice telling Martin a story.

That voice, as gentle as water, caused excitement in Byron's heart.

Soon, Martin seemed to fall asleep.

Cora took the tablet downstairs and put it in the cabinet.

Byron didn't see the picture but heard Jerry's voice suddenly approaching.

"Cora, Grandpa said he hasn't seen Martin for several days."

Byron listened and secretly scolded Jerry for being a scheming bitch.

Jerry said his grandfather missed Martin, but he aimed to bring Cora back to Leucrest Town.

Byron desperately hoped that Cora would expose this trick and reject Jerry.

But Cora quickly agreed, "Then I'll take Martin back this weekend."

At that moment, Byron wanted to go upstairs and bring Cora and Martin back to his side.

Even if Cora disagreed, he would lock her by his side for the rest of his life.

He firmly believed that even if Cora didn't love him now, their relationship would return to the past as

long as they stayed together for a long time.

He even wanted to turn this impulse into action. He didn't want to pretend to be generous and no

longer tried to know about the past between Cora and Jerry.

But just as his hand touched the car door handle, Byron heard Cora's voice again. "Jerry, let's break up."

Byron's hand paused.

Chapter 595 Fair Competition?

Cora was arranging the things on the cabinet with her back to Jerry in the apartment.

Jerry also helped pack up the game controller Martin forgot to pack just now.

Cora suddenly said the sentence, causing Jerry to stop all his movements and go to see her.

"What? What are you talking about?"

Since Byron tried to keep Cora and Martin at the train station, Jerry felt a change in Cora's attitude toward Byron.

This time, Byron prepared everything for Cora while she was hospitalized.

Jerry could feel Cora looking at Byron with a unique feeling in her eyes.

He even expected that Cora would break up with him one day.

During the four years, he finally got such an opportunity.



He was unwilling to give it up like this!

He pretended not to understand anything and asked Cora half-jokingly, "Don't you want to return to Leucrest Town? If you don't want to, my future work focus will be shifted to New York."

He also said, "That's right. You find your biological parents. And it's natural for you not to want to leave.

I'm sorry. I don't think about it."

He added, "I'll call Grandpa later and tell him we won't return in recent days."

Jerry even wanted to make an excuse that he had something to do to avoid Cora's breakup.

But at this time, Cora said, "Jerry, you know that's not what I meant."

At that moment, the smiling mask Jerry put on just now seemed to be cracked instantly.

"I know what you mean, but I don't want to break up."

Jerry came to Cora and looked at her thoughtfully. "Cora, is there something I didn't do well enough?

Did I make you sad? I promise I will change in the future. Can you give me another chance?"

But Cora raised her head and looked at him seriously.

"Jerry, it's not that you did something wrong. It's me. I don't deserve what you've done for me. You're

still young and prominent. You deserve better people to love you wholeheartedly!"

"I'm not as good as you say, and all I want is you..."

Jerry's eyes turned red.

The first time he saw Cora fainting in the medical clinic, he knew he had fallen in love with her.

He still couldn't forget the excitement when he saw Cora for the first time.

Thinking of the love that he had hidden so hard all these years and the joy of being with Cora during

this period, Jerry was desperate, and his voice became hoarse.

"You said that you would try with me. Why do you sentence me out before we try?"

Cora lowered her eyes, not knowing how to answer.

The silence was like an invisible wall separating the two.

It was the most extended silence between the two since they met.

Jerry couldn't stand the silence, so he finally broke it first. "Is it because of Byron?"

This time, Cora raised her head and looked at him. "Yes."

She knew that this answer was cruel to Jerry.

But it was the truth.

"I thought I could forget him, but I cannot!"

There was someone who wouldn't interfere in her life but could make her feel mixed feelings when others mentioned his name.

As soon as she saw him, she would instantly be overjoyed.

Byron was such a person to Cora.

"I know all of this. Before I fell in love with you, I knew someone was in your heart. I can wait until you get over the past completely and open your heart to me. Or, it doesn't matter if you never forget him for the rest of your life..."

At the end of Jerry's words, his tone was almost humble.

He was completely different from the vivid image in her memory.

"Jerry, it is unfair to you! Let's break up peacefully."

"I don't want any fairness, and I don't want to break up with you. It doesn't matter if you can't accept me

for now. I will compete fairly with Byron."

Seeing Cora's stubborn attitude, Jerry left these words and went resolutely.

## Chapter 596 You Are Mine!

Looking at Jerry's angry and sad back, Cora opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

At this time, if she stopped Jerry, what could she do?

She could never give him what he wanted.

It was better to let him go and calm down.

Cora rubbed her sore forehead and decided to take a bath first.

After staying in the hospital for a few days, she needed a bath to clear herself.

She got wet but didn't even have time to use the shower gel. Then she heard the sound on the door.

At this moment, she recalled Nora's inadvertent words that Nora said today when they were having

dinner. "Recently, a criminal in the neighborhood only kills single women or widows..."

She wasn't afraid of these people at first. After all, she had learned close combat techniques. Most men

would not be her opponents.

If the criminal dared to come here, she could deal with him.

But what about Martin?

Thinking that Martin was still sleeping soundly on the bed, Cora immediately turned off the tap, put on a

bathrobe, grabbed the toilet plunger, and ran out.

However, as soon as she pushed the bathroom door, a black figure rushed toward her, hugging her tightly.

She waved the toilet plunger and was about to hit the man.

But at this moment, a familiar male voice came into her ear. "It's me!"

Immediately afterward, Cora smelled the familiar smell of cologne combined with smoke.

She suddenly looked up.

Under the dim light, the handsome face had a robust and graceful aura, like an invincible young king.

It was Byron!

"Why are you here again?"

Cora's tone was not soft, but she visibly relaxed.

Byron took the toilet plunger from her, lowered his head, and looked at her. "I miss you and Martin, making me unable to sleep. So, I came here."

He inadvertently overheard her conversation with Jerry just now.

Jerry said they hadn't tried it yet, meaning she still belonged to him alone.

Furthermore, she also admitted that Byron was the only one in her heart.

Although he also knew that Cora probably said these words to break up with Jerry, he still couldn't control the excitement in his heart.

He originally planned to give Cora more time.

She had just been discharged from the hospital, so he didn't want to push her.

He planned to wait for dawn in the car, buy breakfast for them, and send it to them.

But hearing those words, he couldn't control his desire to see her. Finally, he came up to see her.

"You should go now. It's late at night. Don't let people misunderstand us."

Cora didn't look at him and was about to return to the bathroom to continue her shower.

She could tell he lied and didn't sleep at all!

It was because he didn't change his clothes.

He must have driven here directly after sending the Hansen elders home.

Although she wanted to break up with Jerry, she didn't think about being with Byron again.

But she didn't expect Byron to stretch out his long arms and bring her into his arms just after she took a

few steps.

"You are mine. If I am not with you, others will misunderstand."

His voice was low and hoarse, and he looked at Cora carefully.

Her body was still wet. Even her bathrobe was a little wet, making her sexy figure reveal.

And her eyes and eyelashes were still dripping with water.

She was charming and sexy at this time.

Seeing her, he wanted to have her right now.

He lowered his head, wanting to kiss Cora.

But Cora turned her face away, causing his kiss to land on her cheek.

But he didn't give up.

Chapter 597 His Happiness!

Seeing Byron wanting to kiss her again, Cora used her martial skills and fought with him.

But Byron was familiar with her close combat skills and could accurately predict her next moves almost every time.

After the fight, Cora was exhausted, losing her strength.

She could only say, "Byron, don't do this."

But his voice was hoarse. He almost pleaded, "Cora, accept me. Don't worry. I won't tire you..."

His voice was charming, bewitching her to agree with him.

Cora resisted for a while. But in the end, she fell into the sofa with him because she was exhausted

and unable to compete with him or because he bewitched her.

He was gentler than any moment four years ago, and every kiss seemed to show his pity and cherish.

Cora couldn't bear it and gave him a response.

At that moment, Byron felt his heart tremble.

In this situation, he dated back to four years ago.

He was happy in this world with his beloved one back then.

But his sleeve was pulled when he was ready to express his love to Cora.

Although the strength was not muscular, Byron was sure it didn't come from Cora.

Turning his head, he saw Martin standing by the sofa and staring at them with big eyes.

Byron and Martin looked at each other in a daze. Cora quickly pushed Byron away, pulled his clothes



together, and squatted before Martin.

"Martin, why are you up?"

She felt her whole face was about to burn because Martin saw such a scene.

Fortunately, she dimmed the light in the room after Martin fell asleep just now.

So Martin shouldn't be able to see what happened to them and the annoying blush on her face.

"Are you sweating? Let me see if you need to change your clothes."

Cora carried Martin, checked whether his clothes were wet with sweat, and took him upstairs.

Byron was interrupted by Martin at his exciting moment.

It made Byron frustrated.

Then he raised his head and watched Cora carry Martin upstairs, only to see Martin lying on Cora's

shoulders and staring at him indifferently with a pair of cold eyes like him.

Seeing such cold eyes, Byron had an inexplicable premonition that Martin would interrupt him

frequently in such things.

But Byron didn't take it seriously then because he didn't think a child could understand such a thing.

But later, his experience told him that sometimes children knew more than he thought.

Coaxing Martin to sleep, Cora was too tired to open her eyes, so she just lay beside Martin and fell asleep.

Waiting on the sofa for a long time, Byron didn't wait for Cora. Then he went upstairs and found the two sleeping together.

Byron once thought about what exactly happiness was.

Was it the wealth that could not be spent in several lifetimes or the supreme right?

He had all these, but he had never been as happy and satisfied as he stared at Cora and Martin's sleeping faces.

So he couldn't help but take out his mobile phone and record the beauty and happiness that belonged to him.

When Cora woke up the next day, Byron had already prepared breakfast.

"You can have breakfast with Martin and take a rest. I'll go back to the company later."

On one side of the dining table was his laptop. The laptop was still in boot mode.

There was also a cup of black coffee on the table.

While he was talking, he was packing up the computer. It seemed he was in a hurry.

"You don't have to do that."

If he didn't stay here and prepare breakfast for them, he could save much time dealing with his

business. Then he didn't have to be in a hurry.

But Byron said, "I'd like to do it. I have been absent for four years."

Cora wanted other reasons to avoid him being with her and Martin.

But unexpectedly, he carried the laptop, lowered his head, and kissed her lips.

Chapter 598 The Fight!

Cora was kissed in a daze.

Succeeding in kissing her, Byron was happy. "Don't worry about me."

"I'm not worried about you! Don't overthink it." Cora was suddenly annoyed.

But Byron gently rubbed her hair and said softly, "That's great. I will work, so I might not have time to

come here at noon. Let's have dinner together in the evening."

During the few days, Cora was hospitalized, he stayed in the hospital daily, so he also accumulated a

lot of work.

He explained it neatly and left.

When Cora returned to her senses and wanted to refuse him to eat together, he had already left.

She stared blankly at the breakfast on the table. It was almost her favorite.

Four years later, he didn't forget.

She was a little touched.

So in the next few days, she didn't refuse Byron to visit her small apartment frequently.

But every night, when Byron wanted to do something with her, she still had some resistance in her

heart.

Sometimes she would directly reject him, making him give up for now. But sometimes he refused to let

her go, tried every means to coax her, but finally got spoiled by Martin.

In short, Byron was quite aggrieved in the past few days.

And early this morning, Cora suddenly received a call from the police station.

"Are you Mrs. Sara Yoris's daughter?"

Cora wanted to say no but was worried that something terrible might happen. Then she could only say,

"Yes."

Then the police told her that Sara had fought with someone and injured one.

Cora had no choice but to rush to the police station with Martin.

Rushing to the police station, Cora saw Sara's clothes were scratched. Sara's face was injured, her

hair was messed up, and she ultimately lost the image of a noble lady in the past.

And beside her, Flora was also injured.

There was a big tear in her clothes. Her scarred face looked even more fragmented now.

When the police asked the two about the reason for the fight, Sara became more excited.

Sara said, "She stole my daughter and didn't treat my daughter well. Flora mentally oppressed my daughter every day! I must hit this woman to death. Otherwise, she would harm others if she stayed in the world!"

Seeing Sara was out of mind, Flora became more arrogant.

"I didn't harm others! Sara, you are so stupid. You treat my daughter as a treasure and hate your daughter to death. It's all your fault!"

"Bitch, how dare you say that! If you hadn't stolen my daughter, how could I target my daughter?"

Sara was rageful. While shouting, she stepped forward and wanted to tear Flora's mouth.

"It's all your fault! Bitch! You make Cora refuse to admit that I'm her mother now. Go to hell! I will let you

meet your maker!"

The two were about to fight again, so the police could only come forward to maintain order.

Under the police's persuasion, the two, over fifty years old, finally calmed down.

At this time, Cora was led to Sara. "Sara, I, your daughter, come to protect you."

Sara raised her head and saw Cora standing aside with Martin in Cora's arms, obviously a little surprised.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to ask you to come here. If people of the Yoris family know that I get into the police station because of fighting, they will definitely..."

They would think she made trouble again.

Although the relationship between her and William had improved recently, it was far from the relationship between ordinary couples.

So when the accident happened, she still thought of Cora.

But, even if she reported Cora's mobile phone number to the police, she didn't dare to expect Cora to come.

After all, she had done so many terrible things to Cora before, and the discord between them was considerable.

Unexpectedly, Cora came here.

Chapter 599 You Are Shameless!

While shouting, Sara hurriedly arranged her clothes and hair, for fear of frightening Cora and Martin.

Cora and said directly before Sara finished speaking, "Let's return home. I've dealt with it."

"Okay, give Martin to me. You've just recovered, and it's very tiring to carry him." Sara naturally reached out to pick up Martin.

If it were in the past, Cora couldn't imagine that a lady like Sara would take the initiative to help take care of a child.

But now that this scene happened before, she felt it was natural.

Martin felt a little and insisted her to carry him when he came to a strange environment, making Cora indeed tired.

So she didn't refuse Sara's help this time and handed Martin to her.

Martin did not resist Sara this time, either.

Sara reached out to hug he. He also hugged Sara's neck obediently and stayed quietly in her arms.

Sara was a little excited. After all, it was the first time that Martin did not resist her intimate contact.

"Martin, you are a good boy. I made you some snacks today and put them in my bag! You can eat them when we go back!"

She patted Martin's back lightly. With gentle voice, she was completely different from the tough look she had when she was fighting with Flora just now.

Everyone was a little surprised to witness the change in Sara's expression.

Especially Flora, she didn't expect Sara to have such a gentle expression.

But what she cared more about was the kid in Sara's arms. "Is this Cora's child?"

Flora also cast her astonished gaze on Cora.

After Cora returning to New York, they met once.

But she had never heard that Cora gave birth to a child.

Sara glanced at Flora and said with a smile, "Yes, this is the kid that Cora gave birth to. Are you



envious? I'm his grandmother. But you are nothing to him!"

In fact, Flora felt very uncomfortable. She thought Cora was raised by her, but Cora didn't even tell her that Cora gave birth to a child!

Cora was not her biological daughter. Then she believed Cora was ungrateful no matter how she fostered Cora.

But Flora was unwilling to lose, she said again, "It's nothing. Sooner or later, Jane will give birth to a baby. Then I will be a grandmother."

Sara felt uncomfortable to hear such words. Sara thought, "Jane is so cruel because she aborted her own kid, so it must be a nice dream for you to become a grandmother."

But she raised Jane, Sara was unwilling to say these words.

As for Cora, she never looked at Flora from the beginning to the end.

Even if Flora asked about Cora's matters just now, even if Flora flaunted that Jane would give her a grandson before Sara, Cora didn't look at Flora.

"Let's go."

Cora's expression remained calm, as if she hadn't been influenced by Flora's words.

"Okay."

Now that Sara was holding Martin and being released on bail by Cora, she felt warm in her heart and couldn't wait to leave this place.

Just when they were about to leave, a policeman came and said, "You are Cora, right? Please deal with the procedures about Mrs. Flora Lane. Mrs. Flora Lane also gave us your phone number."

Now, Cora finally turned around and gave Flora a cold look.

Flora shrugged, as if she was determined that Cora would help her.

But Sara was furious. "You still have the nerve to provide Cora's number? Why are you so shameless?"

"If it weren't for you, would Cora be miserable?"

Flora was still confident and arrogant. "It's none of your business. I fostered Cora. She should help me with these things. What's wrong with it?"

Sara was really about to piss off and was about to continue fighting with Martin in her arms.

But at this time, Cora's voice suddenly sounded.

Chapter 600 I Won't Help You!

"Don't fight with her. It's not worth being detained for such a person."

Cora's voice instantly calmed Sara down and made her give up fighting with Flora.

Then, Cora looked at Flora again. There was no anger in his eyes, only coldness.

"Aren't you capable? Then ask Jane to come and bail you."

She turned around and told the police, "I won't deal with her matter. Let her biological daughter do it."

From their conversation, the police knew roughly their intricate relationships, so they nodded.

But Flora was upset. "Cora, no matter what happens, I brought you up. You let me stay in the police station. Won't you be at ease?"

"Why am I not at ease? When I learned you stole me when I was born, I wanted to let you stay in the police station. But considering the upbringing of the Lane family, I let you go. But it doesn't mean I forgive you. I am not your daughter at all. I won't let you go again and again."

Cora's words made Flora's face pale.

"You should wait for Jane to come. You have been hospitalized for so long, but she hasn't come to care for you. It's time for her to care for you."

Finishing speaking, Cora was about to leave.

However, Flora retorted, "Do you think you can do whatever you want when you return to the Yoris family? Don't forget Jane is the most effective person to cure cancer. Soon, all of you will be asking for her help. Let's see how she deals with you then!"

These words directly made Cora laugh.

"Mrs. Flora Lane, you don't know how big trouble Jane has made. Do you think the ten patients who participated in her treatment were asked by the platform to suspend the live broadcast so that they could not appear in front of the public? No! Because they took Jane's medicine, their condition worsened. Some can't take it anymore and cannot live long."

Seeing Flora's proud expression turn into an unbelievable look, Cora continued to say,

"Soon, this matter will be shown to the public. The family members of the patients will soon make this matter a hit on the internet. Jane will be exposed to the public. Everyone will know her academic fraud. Many people will sue her. Then she will be in jail and sentenced. At that time, she will beg others. Let's see how others deal with her."

Hearing what Cora said, Flora felt dizzy, as if her head was hit.

"Is this true? It is impossible. Jane is competent..."

She panicked, trying to get a good answer from Cora.

"You can go on thinking like this. Self-deception is something you're very good at."

Cora stayed no longer this time and soon left with Sara and Martin.

On the other hand, Flora, learning that Jane's medicine failed to cure cancer and kill people, panicked utterly.

"No, she must lie to me. Jane is smart. How could her medicine not work?"

"Yes, it must be that. Cora is a bitch. She always looks down on Jane and makes up such a lie."

Although she said so, Flora's expression was extraordinarily flustered.

She muttered for a while, then began to pray to the police again.

"Can you help me contact Jane again? I have something to say to her..."

The police were so annoyed by her that they had no choice but to contact Jane.

Cora hailed a taxi and returned to her small apartment with Sara and Martin.

Sara quietly observed Cora's expression, as if she wanted to ask something but didn't dare to ask.

In the end, Cora took the initiative to say, "If you want to ask something, just say it. Don't be like this."

"I want to ask, that bitch... I mean Flora, had she always treated you like this before?"

After much deliberation, Sara couldn't help asking this question.

Flora's attitude at the police station just now was too arrogant.

But Cora was too calm when facing Flora, as quiet as if what Flora did was taken for granted.