

Snatched 601

Chapter 601 I'll Listen to You

"I've been through much worse than that."

Every time Cora closed her eyes, she thought of Flora threatening to jump off a building, forcing her to

break up with Byron just to give Jane a chance to be with Byron.

Furthermore, there was the matter of giving up treatment...

All of that was not much worse compared to today.

Maybe she had faced so much, so Cora was not as angry today as before.

But Cora's calm expression made Sara feel more uncomfortable, as if someone had stabbed her in the

heart.

"How could she do this? Even if it were a small animal, she should have a little affection after so many

years, let alone you are a person, and you've treated her so well..."

It was tough for Sara to imagine the grievances Cora had suffered when staying with Flora all these

years.

Thinking of that, she was in such agony that she could hardly breathe.

"Some people's hearts are made of stone, and they can't be warmed up."

Cora added, "And she has mental problems, so don't provoke her. If she gets out of control and does something terrible, she won't be held legally responsible, and we will be the only ones to suffer the loss."

Hearing Cora's persuasion, Sara was still sad.

But when she thought Cora was now standing in her position and thinking for her, Sara felt warm and touched.

"Okay. I won't go to her anymore."

This was the first time her daughter had talked to her so sincerely, so, of course, Sara would agree.

"Go take a bath and clean the wound. I'll find you some clothes to change into and send you back later," Cora said.

She thought it was also because of her that Sara got these injuries.

Therefore, Cora couldn't leave Sara alone and had to take care of her injuries.

Sara nodded repeatedly, "Okay. I'll listen to you."

Before taking the bath, Sara also gave Martin the snacks she had made in her bag.

"Try it. If you think it's delicious, I will make it for you again next time."

Martin probably learned something from Flora's attitude, and he didn't reject Sara so much today.

So he didn't refuse Sara's snacks either.

And Cora only told him, "Don't overeat, or you won't have the appetite for lunch in a while."

Then, she went to find Sara a set of clothes and a medicine chest...

On the other side, the police station called Jane several times, but she rejected all.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Flora Lane, but we haven't reached Miss Yoris. How about you find out more about her other contact information?"

But Flora repeatedly begged them, "Call her one more time, please. Please! I don't have any other family."

Gabe was indeed good to her, but in Flora's eyes, Gabe was just her stepson and had no blood relationship with her, so he was not considered her family.

Moreover, Flora now wanted to make sure that Jane was safe.

"Mrs. Flora Lane, you have said this many times." The policeman was also very annoyed. He also had

a lot of other work to do.

But Flora asked him over and over again to call Jane, which made a lot of his work delayed.

"Just call her again, please. One last time. I'll give up if she doesn't answer."

The policeman was a bit speechless. "You have said this more than a dozen times too."

But the policewoman beside him tugged at his sleeve to remind him not to say such things.

Because she felt Flora seemed to be mentally ill. What if Flora did something terrible if she was provoked again and again?

Under the reminder of the policewoman, the policeman could only call Jane again.

Fortunately, the call was connected this time.

"Hello, this is the police station. Are you Jane, the daughter of Mrs. Flora Lane?"

"I am Jane, but I'm not Flora's daughter!"

Now, the policeman was even more speechless.

Chapter 602 A Joke

But Flora seemed to know the person on the other side of the phone would say that, so she quickly

snatched the telephone receiver from the policeman and talked directly to Jane.

"Jane, it's me. I'm Flora..."

When facing Jane, Flora dared not directly say that she was Jane's mother for fear of irritating Jane again.

The policeman wanted to take back the receiver. After all, he was on official business now.

But the policewoman shook her head at him again, telling him not to provoke Flora anymore.

Ultimately, the policeman compromised and allowed Flora to talk directly to Jane.

"What do you want with me again? Didn't I tell you to stop looking for me?"

Even though the policeman had already reminded Jane that Flora was at the police station, Jane did not utter a single word of concern for Flora but simply questioned her.

"I know. I know you don't want to see me. But I'm being detained at the police station now, and I wonder if you could come over and help me with the formalities..."

In fact, apart from not wanting Gabe to see her in a terrible mess, Flora wanted to see Jane in person to make sure she was okay.

But she didn't expect that Jane would reject her relentlessly. "What does your being detained at the police station have to do with me? Don't bother me!"

Then, Jane hung up the phone directly.

And after Jane hung up, Flora's face was gloomy.

She even saw that the policemen looked at her like they were watching a joke.

But she didn't blame Jane, and nor did she think Jane made her a joke.

Flora knew that Jane was in a lot of trouble right now, so, in fact, she even felt guilty for adding to it at this time.

In the end, she had no choice but to ask Gabe to help with the formalities...

On the other side, in a five-star hotel.

Jane's hair was disheveled. After hanging up Flora's phone call, she continued to find a phone number and dialed it.

"Mr. Scott? It's Jane, William's daughter."

Last night, news came from the First Hospital that among the ten patients Jane had treated earlier in the live broadcast, two died despite emergency rescue efforts because of their serious condition.

And another patient had been rescued yesterday and was currently on a ventilator to maintain life.

In addition to the three most seriously ill, five others were also in terminal stages.

The remaining two patients were initially detected in the early stage but were now also in the middle stage.

In other words, those ten patients all got worse after taking her medicine.

Jane was very anxious. She couldn't figure out why the medicine she gave Nora cured Nora all at once, but it had the opposite effect on these patients.

And now the family members of the patients were particularly emotional, especially the family members of the two deceased patients. They were all clamoring for this matter to be exposed.

Once it was exposed, Jane was bound to be the target of public criticism.

No matter how many people had bragged about her before, everyone would despise and hate her afterward.

But she wasn't going to throw in the towel.

"Mr. Scott, I heard your son is about to graduate, right? I can talk to my grandpa, and your son will have an internship at the Yoris Group."

She chatted with the people on the other side of the phone calmly and didn't look like a desperate

person.

"I have something here that I would like to ask for your help. The cost is not a problem as long as you can help me get it done."

Jane thought they had talked so long that the man would not refuse to help her when she promised him a handsome reward and an internship for his child.

But she didn't expect that, at this point, the man would say, "Miss Yoris, it may not be convenient for me to intervene in your affairs."

"Why? Mr. Scott, is it because I'm not paying you enough? I can increase it."

"No, it's not about the money. The Yoris family warned everyone in the industry that we should stay out of this."

And Mr. Scott added, "And I've heard the Yoris family claim that you're no longer a Yoris, that if you ask for our help, we're not to agree to anything. Miss Yoris, are you having trouble with your parents? If so, you'd better go back and apologize to them."

"Parents will always tolerate their children's willfulness, and everyone in the Yoris family loves you so

much. If you apologize, maybe even before you ask for their help, Mr. William Yoris will take care of this for you."

Mr. Scott kept talking, but Jane had already hung up the phone with a dark face.

It was true that parents would always tolerate their children's willfulness, but the problem was that she was not the biological daughter of the Yoris family...

Chapter 603 The Death of Patients

As Byron returned to the apartment, he was surprised that Sara was there.

"Mrs. Sara Yoris."

Cora hadn't returned to the Yoris family yet, so he called Sara the same way Cora did.

Sara looked in a good mood today, and even with a band-aid on her forehead, her smile was extraordinarily bright.

"Byron, you're off work. Come and take Cora to have a rest. I'll steam a fish, and then we can have dinner."

"Okay." Byron looked away from the band-aid on Sara's forehead and led Cora out of the kitchen.

"What happened to Mrs. Sara Yoris' forehead? Should we take her to the hospital?"

Byron was curious why Cora allowed Sara to enter this house alone this time.

The first few times Sara came to visit Cora alone, Cora shut her out.

Sara only had a chance to come in when she came with Nora or Arnold because Cora felt it was hard for the old people to come and was too rude to turn them away.

Cora then told Byron that Sara and Flora had a fight today and went to the police station. "I've dealt with her wounds. It should be nothing serious."

Seeing that Byron was still staring at her, she said irritably, "I let her in just because she got injured today, and I don't want to give her another hard time."

Byron smiled, "I didn't say anything."

Cora didn't bother to talk to him, so she urged Martin to wash his hands and have dinner.

At the dining table for four, Sara was busy picking fishbone for Martin and didn't even have time to eat.

Seeing this, Cora picked up a piece of braised pork and put it in Sara's bowl.

"I'll take care of myself. Just enjoy your dinner."

Sara said so, but her eyes turned red.

She forked the braised pork, and even her hand holding the fork started shaking.

Byron looked at Sara, then at Cora, wanting to say something.

But Martin also got him a piece of braised pork and stuffed it in his mouth.

Martin's eyes were still alienated and indifferent, as if he was telling Byron to concentrate on eating and not talking.

But Byron's eyes still softened when looking at Martin. While chewing the braised pork, Byron praised,

"The braised pork is really delicious today."

Jane had asked many people for help, but in the end, she couldn't hold back the news.

Soon, the top three searches were dominated by these hashtags, "Jane's improper treatment resulted in the death of patients", "Jane didn't cure the patient's cancer but got them killed", and "Three of the ten people Jane treated for cancer have died, and patients' families have demanded an explanation".

Netizens who supported Jane before all turned around and condemned her.

[If the medicine doesn't work, you should face it frankly. Those are lives! How could you be so cruel and let them become the victims of your eagerness for quick success?]

[The best at curing cancer? I think she's the best at murder!]

[Three out of ten people died. I heard that the condition of the remaining seven people has also seriously deteriorated. But Jane shifted the responsibility to the First Hospital, saying that the patients were not given the medicine according to her instructions. The First Hospital also got involved and claimed that all surveillance videos of all patients during the treatment period would be published!]

As everyone talked about Jane's disregard for life, they also discussed Cora's medical skills.

[So Dr. Lane 100% cured the cancer of her patients, and she is the best at curing cancer!]

[I finally understand why Dr. Lane was so confident when she faced the camera.]

[Does any of you know the contact information of Dr. Lane? I was one of the people who participated in the treatment program before. Now I regret so much that I didn't receive the treatment of Dr. Lane.

Could you please tell me the contact information of Dr. Lane? Thank you very much!]

And someone commented: [I think that if the First Hospital wants to restore its reputation now, it should

beg Dr. Lane to go back and help them treat those patients whose condition has worsened!]

[Anyway, the remaining seven people's lives also matter. I hope Dr. Lane can forgive their ignorance and help them treat their illnesses.]

Many netizens even commented on the tweet of the official account of the First Hospital to beg it to ask Cora to save those pitiful people.

But in fact, Cora had already come to the First Hospital, ready to save those seven lives...

Chapter 604 Please!

As Cora came to the floor where the seven people were, these patients were very excited almost immediately when they heard the news.

Perhaps because of Isidra's case, these people were now confident in Cora's treatment and extraordinarily cooperative.

"Dr. Lane, do I only need to take this medicine every day? Do I need any other treatment?"

"And me, Dr. Lane. I'm almost at the terminal stage. Do I need to take medicine after surgery?"

They asked questions individually, and Cora patiently answered them one by one.

Soon, a morning passed.

At noon, the leader of the hospital invited Cora to lunch.

"Dr. Lane, thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to treat these patients. Our hospital would definitely be notorious this time if it weren't for you."

The acting director thanked Cora repeatedly.

After all, the First Hospital was listed now, and today's negative comments had caused the hospital's share price to plummet.

If this continued, the performance of this quarter would definitely be terrible.

And if the mysterious boss were to hold him accountable, he would not be able to be the acting director.

"You're welcome. The First Hospital was also the first hospital I worked in. I have special feelings for it.

So I won't watch the public opinion ruin it."

There was one more critical thing that Cora didn't mention. In fact, the hospital was under her name.

Of course, she couldn't just watch the hospital lose money.

After all these polite formulas, the acting director said, "There is actually another thing today."

After his words fell, the door of the box they were in was pushed open.

A middle-aged woman walked in with a smile on her face and several boxes of gifts in her hand.

Her face looked visibly swollen, her complexion was awful, and even her eye sockets were hollow.

This was the look of a seriously ill person.

"This is Yulia Wim. Dr. Lane, I believe you still have an impression of her." The acting director looked at

Cora with a smile.

Cora withdrew her gaze and nodded. "Well. I have a little impression."

Yulia was the group member Cora selected during her treatment contest with Jane last time.

But at that time, Yulia was the one in the group who trusted Cora's medical skills the least and wanted to leave anyway.

Therefore, Cora remembered her appearance.

As Yulia heard that Cora remembered her, the smile on her face was even brighter. "Dr. Lane, I'm really sorry about what happened last time. I was blind and mistook you for a quack doctor."

Cora's expression remained calm, and she said, "I don't blame you. When people face the unknown, they are instinctively afraid."

Hearing that Cora didn't blame her, Yulia felt that these gifts in her hand had given her confidence.

"No, no, it was all my fault. If I hadn't refused too fiercely at the time, you would not have been bullied by the Internet, Dr. Lane. I've asked a lot of people for help and specially asked the director to arrange

this lunch to apologize to you formally."

Cora glanced at the acting director, and the latter lowered his head and stroked his thinning hair.

"Your apology is accepted, but the gifts are not necessary. I have something to do in the afternoon, so

I'm leaving first."

But when Yulia saw that Cora was leaving, she immediately became impatient. "Dr. Lane, let me just

say it straight. I came to you today to apologize and beg you to help me. I've had several operations

before, but after the examination, the doctor told me that the cancer was still spreading."

"But I clearly remember at that time, you said no matter the outcome, you would not accept my

treatment. And I also said at the time that there would be no connection between us, and I would not

treat you in the future."

"That's right... But I..."

Chapter 605 Dying

"But I don't want to die!" Yulia cried, "Do you want money? I have a lot of money. My husband left me a

lot of money after his death. Look! I've brought you this..."

As she said that, Yulia opened one of the gift boxes she brought just now.

The box was not filled with the precious, delicious mushrooms that were labeled on the packaging but was filled with cash.

"These boxes are full of money, too."

Yulia pointed to the other gift boxes. "As long as you help me cure my illness, these are all yours. And if you think it's insufficient, I can give you more."

Yulia also valued money very much before, so she directly stole a rich husband from someone else.

That man was over thirty years older than her, and even his child was older than her.

But she still married that man despite her family's objections.

During that time, countless people teased her for marrying a man old enough to be her father and for not being able to bear children after getting married for so many years.

But she didn't care at all. She would be happy as long as she had money and leisure.

She even felt those people who laughed at her were actually jealous of her.

But after getting sick, she suffered from pain every day, and there was no one trustworthy around her.

Then she suddenly realized that money was mere worldly possessions.

If Cora could give her a healthy body, Yulia was even willing to give all her money in exchange.

She thought that with so much cash, Cora would waver by seeing it and would agree to treat her immediately.

But she didn't expect Cora to pick up her handbag and leave without even looking at the cash.

Unwilling, Yulia chased her out. "Am I not paying enough? I can give you all my property if you cure my illness. I don't want to die..."

In the end, she almost hugged Cora's thigh and begged.

That scene made the passing guests in the box next door very surprised.

"Don't do this! Let me go!"

More and more people were watching, and Cora felt a little annoyed.

"If you don't promise me, I won't get up. And I will go outside and tell others that you won't give me treatment because you didn't receive enough money from me. You've forgotten the responsibility to save lives and heal the wounded as a doctor!"

Yulia's words that distorted the truth almost made Cora laugh out of anger.

"You think I'm afraid that you'll make up things? If you go out and ask, you'll know that I've cured

countless cancer patients in Leucrest Town, and I only charged a little money for the medicine."

"Then why are you willing to heal other people but not me? Does my life not matter because I once offended you?"

It was the first time Cora saw such a troublesome person, and she immediately laughed angrily.

"Your life also matters. But I initially said I would not treat you since you refused my treatment repeatedly. In addition to being annoyed by you, it was also because you were at the best time for treatment. But you missed it. Your disease is spreading fast, and there is no cure..."

Yulia was dumbfounded.

She thought the disease would definitely be cured as long as Cora treated her.

But now Cora's words were tantamount to a death sentence for her.

"No! You must be lying to me. Isidra's condition was so bad then, but you still cured her, didn't you? I can even walk and jump, so how can I be dying? You must still be angry with my offense to you, so you refuse to treat me!"

"Isidra seemed seriously ill, but the part where her cancer spread was not fatal. And you... I suppose you have already cut off half of the important organs, but your situation is worsening, right?"

Yulia was stunned immediately.

Because Cora was right.

"If you insist on me prescribing those medicines, I can also give them to you. It's just that those medicines really don't work for you."

Cora took a box of pills from her bag, told Yulia the number and frequency of the pills taken, and left.

Yulia refused to accept the reality, so she still took the medicine given by Cora as a life-saving straw.

But two months later, she still died of illness...

Chapter 606 Missing

Today, Cora was supposed to bring Martin to the First Hospital to treat patients, but Sara just came over and said that she could help take care of Martin so that Cora could go about her own affairs without any worries.

And after Martin had contact with Sara last time, he wasn't so resistant to Sara.

So Cora said, "Then I'll be back in the afternoon."

And as Cora hurried home after work, Martin was taking a nap.

Sara seemed to be attracted by the news broadcast on TV and didn't even notice that Cora had come

back.

Cora walked up and found that the scene of Jane's urgent arrest was being shown on TV.

Looking at the scene, Sara looked dazed and sad.

It was only when she realized someone was approaching that she returned to her senses.

"Cora, you are back."

She quickly turned off the TV and explained, "Martin fell asleep. I had nothing to do, so I just watched

TV for a while. I don't feel sorry for her. I just feel pity."

"It's okay even if you feel sorry for her. It's understandable. After all, you have raised and cherished her

for so many years."

Cora didn't seem to have anything abnormal in her expression, but it was her calm look that made Sara

feel distressed.

"Cora, I really don't feel sorry for her. She deserves it. But I feel sorry for you more than her. Seeing

that scene, I thought of the picture of you being arrested on the Internet some time ago. I think you

must have been scared and aggrieved. After all, you haven't done anything bad."

Sara wept. "But I was applauding in my heart at that time. A person like me is indeed unqualified to be your mother..."

Now, as long as Sara thought of what she had done to Cora before, her heart was filled with regret.

Seeing Sara weeping, Cora also felt uncomfortable.

In fact, whether it was her or Sara, they were all victims of Flora's radical behavior back then.

Finally, Cora handed Sara a tissue. "All right. Don't cry. We don't need to punish ourselves for others' mistakes."

Sara froze momentarily, took the tissue from Cora, and burst into tears.

But this time, she didn't cry because of the trouble Flora and Jane had brought them, but simply because of joy for Cora's action.

Cora was gradually accepting her...

On Friday night, as Byron returned to the apartment, he found that Cora and Martin were not there and immediately panicked.

Especially when he opened the cabinet and found that Cora's pink suitcase was missing, and when he called Cora and found that Cora's phone couldn't get through, he was even more anxious, like a cat on

hot bricks.

He immediately asked Carter to investigate the whereabouts of Cora and Martin.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

"Cora?"

Byron hurriedly opened the door, only to discover it was Sara and William.

"Byron, what's wrong?" William asked.

"Are you hungry? I made soup for Cora to beautify her skin. I also made Martin his favorite fried

chicken cutlet. And I used the air fryer without oil! How about you have some first?" Sara said happily.

Although Byron greeted them, his expression was gloomy, so William and Sara inevitably asked more.

And Byron told them, "Cora and Martin are missing!"

"What!" Sara was so frightened that the food box in her hand fell to the ground. She took out her phone

to call Cora and found that Cora's phone was not turned on.

William also rushed into the house directly, searching everywhere. "Cora? Martin?"

But after searching around, they found that the two were indeed not there, as Byron said.

Just as the three of them were anxious, Byron's phone rang...

It was a call from Carter. "Miss Lane and Martin took the train to Leucrest Town this afternoon."

This news made the expressions of the three of them better.

At least they were not in danger.

"Back to Leucrest Town? Why didn't Cora tell us..." William muttered.

Sara covered her eyes. "She hasn't accepted us yet, so she wants to go back."

But Byron thought of something. "She promised Jerry before that she would go to Leucrest Town to see his grandfather."

"After I learned that Cora was our daughter, I sent people to Leucrest Town to investigate. When those people came back, they said that after Cora arrived in Leucrest Town, she passed out at the door of Sir Lloyd's medical clinic and was saved by Jerry. Later, Sir Lloyd thought that Cora was carrying Jerry's child, so he took Cora in and let her work in the medical clinic."

William suddenly recalled what he had investigated before and took the opportunity to tell Sara, "Cora came into contact with medical knowledge when she was about to give birth."

After Sara heard it, she didn't feel how proud it was that Cora had mastered medical skills in just a few

years but felt very distressed.

"She was pregnant and had learned the essence of medical knowledge. She must be exhausted," Sara said with tears.

When other people were pregnant, they were pampered and loved by everyone.

But Cora was forced to leave her hometown when she was pregnant, working part-time and studying at the same time.

It was hard for Sara to imagine how bad Cora's state was then...

"Speaking of which, I think we should go and thank Sir Lloyd." Byron suddenly suggested.

Sara and William also notably agreed with Byron's proposal.

Sara approved in particular. "Yes! Why didn't I think of this? If it weren't for Sir Lloyd's care, Cora and Martin wouldn't be where they are today!"

William said, "How about we go home, pack our luggage now, and leave for Leucrest Town to thank Sir Lloyd!"

But Byron said, "I don't think the luggage is necessary. We can buy what we need when we arrive at

Leucrest Town. The gifts for Sir Lloyd can also be prepared in Leucrest Town."

What he said was exactly what Sara had in mind, "Yes, yes! We are not short of that money anyway!"

Then, the three of them hurriedly set off for Leucrest Town.

However, they didn't take the train but took Byron's private plane!

It wasn't until the plane passed through the clouds and flew to Leucrest Town that William faintly felt that something was wrong.

William turned his head and glanced at Byron, who was resting with his eyes closed. He felt that they had been tricked by Byron just now!

At nine o'clock in the evening, Byron's private plane landed at the airport of Leucrest Town.

As soon as they got off the plane, Byron asked Sara, "I have asked Carter to investigate Cora's address in Leucrest Town. Shall we go directly there now?"

Sara directly agreed, "Okay. The soup and fried chicken cutlet are still hot, so they can still eat them."

The food box was sealed, and it wouldn't crack even if it fell on the ground, so Sara picked it up and took it directly to the plane.

"How about we book a hotel first?" William glanced at Sara and then at Byron.

"Don't worry about the hotel. I'll ask someone to book it near where Cora and Martin live."

Byron responded and walked as fast as the wind toward the exit.

Sara also echoed, "Yes. We don't have to worry about the hotel or anything else. Anyway, we are not short of money."

William rolled his eyes. He was almost certain that Byron had tricked them, and Sara became an unwitting accomplice.

Chapter 608 Stay

About half an hour later, the subsidiary of the Hansen Group in Leucrest Town arranged a car and took the three of them to a residential building with a sense of age.

The environment was tolerable, but there was no elevator.

"Cora lives on the seventh floor." Byron got off the car and walked upstairs.

It could be seen that he was not willing to waste even a second.

Sara and William followed, going up floor by floor.

Before halfway there, Sara was out of breath. "Is there no elevator here?"

She didn't like to take the stairs, so the Yoris Mansion only had two floors, and it was equipped with a

special elevator.

"No, because the rent is cheap." Byron had investigated how much Cora spent renting this house, and the price was unimaginably low for him.

William walked to the sixth floor and was a little tired.

On a night in late autumn, he was sweating from climbing the stairs.

He stopped for a while to rest and asked a casual question.

"Cora didn't live here before Martin was born, did she?"

In fact, he felt that this was impossible. After all, a walk up this high would be exhausting for the average person, and Cora was pregnant then.

But at this time, the voice of Byron, who was walking in front, suddenly became hoarse. "She has been renting this apartment since she arrived in Leucrest Town..."

For a moment, both William and Sara felt like they had been punched hard by someone in the heart.

Cora had to leave New York and come to Leucrest Town alone to bear the suffering on her own, which, of course, had something to do with Byron, but William and Sara had also contributed to it.

Because of that, they dared not complain about how tired taking these stairs was.

Cora climbed so many stairs every day when she was pregnant, and she persisted.

Soon, the three of them came to the seventh floor.

Because Cora and Martin came back suddenly, they didn't call the nanny back.

So as the doorbell rang, it was Cora who opened the door.

The moment the door was opened, Cora frowned slightly. "Why are you here?"

She didn't expect Byron, William, and Sara to come directly to Leucrest Town to find her.

"I'm afraid that if you come here alone, and you have to take care of Martin and your work at the same time, you will wear your body down," Byron said without blushing.

William and Sara had followed Cora into the house.

Sara smiled and handed the soup and food box to Cora. "Has Martin slept? I made you soup and made Martin his favorite fried chicken cutlet."

"He hasn't slept. Come in."

With Cora's permission, all three of them entered the house.

Martin was watching cartoons on the sofa and was stunned when the three of them came in.

But he soon returned to normal and continued to watch cartoons.

Sara stepped forward and handed him the fried chicken cutlet.

William and Byron were observing the house, looking at Cora's living environment in the past four years.

The house was not big, but everything was cozy.

The corners of the table were covered with a layer of anti-collision strips, and the color was also pink and blue, which seemed fresh and gentle.

Byron also took a closer look at the layout of the house. There were two bedrooms.

One of them contained many of Martin's things and Cora's skin care products. Martin and Cora should live in this room.

Although the other one could be seen to be often occupied by someone, the bedding was in the floral patterns that middle-aged and elderly women liked, so it should be used by the nanny.

Of course, he also looked in the bathroom, and there wasn't even a single men's item in it.

Byron felt even warmer in his heart, so after sitting in the living room for a while, he said, "It's getting late. I'll send you two to the hotel to rest first."

Well, this was Byron's whole plan.

If he brought Cora's parents here together with him, Cora would definitely not shut him out.

And then, at the right time, he could send William and Sara to the hotel to rest.

So logically, the other room belonged to him tonight.

In the long night, he could start to eliminate Cora's rejection, give her affection, and resolve the crisis between them...

Of course, Sara now also saw that Byron's motives were not pure. But Cora and Martin had been through a long day, and Sara was unwilling to delay their rest, so she could only say, "Okay. Then we will come and see you tomorrow."

Although there was still a room here, Sara dared not expect to live in Cora's house.

But she didn't expect Cora to ask, "How about you stay here tonight?"

Chapter 609 Reasonable

Both Sara and William's eyes lit up.

Sara's voice was even trembling. "Is it okay?"

"The room is for the nanny who takes care of Martin. But we haven't been in Leucrost Town recently, so

I told her to go home and rest."

Cora added, "You can sleep after changing the sheets and pillowcases. If you don't mind, you can stay."

"No, we don't mind. We'll stay."

"I can make breakfast for you tomorrow morning."

William and Sara spoke out one after another, and their faces were filled with joy.

Of course, they were excited!

This was the first time Cora didn't reject them so much and was even willing to let them live at her house!

Did this also mean that the day when Cora would accept them as her parents was getting closer?

But compared with William and Sara, Byron's expression was incredibly dark.

He carried out his plan step by step just to stay with Cora.

But in the end, he turned out to be a joke!

The point was that he believed that as smart as Cora, she must have seen through his motives just

now.

But to ruin his plan, she could even tolerate William and Sara!

It seemed that she was still very repelled by him...

"Cora, can I just stay here, sleeping on this sofa?"

Byron still didn't want to let go of the opportunity to clear the air with Sara and tried to fight for it.

But Cora said, "It's inconvenient. There is no bathroom in the other room. If you sleep on the sofa, it would be embarrassing for them to go to the bathroom when they come out."

Very good! How reasonable it sounded!

Byron couldn't find any reason to refute.

A few minutes later, Byron could only go to the hotel he had just booked.

But before going out, he tried to hold Cora's hand and then told her, "Remember to lock the door and call me if you need."

But Cora shook his hand away. "It's a bit redundant for you to remind me that. This is the place where Martin and I have lived for a long time."

Byron suddenly didn't know what to say.

And he left, after all.

But when everyone fell asleep, he suddenly made a video call to Cora.

Cora hung up several times, but he kept trying every time.

In the end, Cora could only answer it angrily.

"What exactly do you want?"

Her tone was irritable, and her pretty face was full of anger.

But she lowered her voice for fear of disturbing others' rest.

As for the man on the other end of the video, he was in a dark place. The background light was dim,

and there was even some noise around him.

But even so, the man still looked distinguished and outstanding, attracting passers-by's attention.

There was a faint smile on his face. "I miss you, so I just want to take a look at you. I haven't really

looked at you today."

He had a lovely voice, full of magnetism, but his tone was aggrieved at the moment.

It inevitably reminded Cora that every time they got together these days, his eyes seemed to stick to

her.

Thinking of those overly passionate gazes, Cora felt her cheeks flushed uncontrollably.

"What's the point if you look at me? I won't be yours even though you take one more look at me."

But then, she realized her tone just now was a bit coy.

"You've always belonged to me!"

His tone was ambiguous, making Cora feel her ears were getting hot.

When she was annoyed and about to hang up the video call, Byron said, "Cora, can you come

downstairs?"

"You haven't gone to the hotel yet?" Cora was surprised.

Byron had been gone for almost an hour!

He didn't have a car in Leucrest Town, so how could he stay downstairs for so long?

To prove what she had in mind was correct, Cora drew the curtains apart and saw that slender figure

downstairs...

"My wife and son are here, so where can I go?" He also saw her head out the window and waved at

her while smoking a cigarette.

Chapter 610 Can We Make Up?

Somehow, despite the distance between them, Cora could clearly see the gleam in his deep eyes.

His smile extended from his lips to his eyes, so captivating.

Cora quickly averted her gaze and pulled the curtains shut, saying, "I already told you I'm not your wife.

Please leave."

"I won't leave if you don't come down." His voice came with a hint of amusement.

"Are you crazy? The autumn nights in Leucrest Town are much colder than in New York!"

Especially in the deep night, the winds here were howling.

The swaying tree branches on the roadside could show the winds outside were anything but gentle.

What was more, he came here in such a hurry, only wearing thin shirt and slacks.

Staying downstairs all night in this cold would surely make him sick!

But on the other side of the video call, Byron's laughter became even more obvious. "Cora, are you worried about me?"

"I'm not. I just don't want you to fall sick here and then blame it on me," Cora replied.

"That's a good idea. I'll follow your advice! I'll get sick, and you can come to take care of me..."

He chuckled as he spoke in a teasing tone, and his intentions were clear.

Frustrated, Cora hung up the video call.

Byron didn't call back, and he didn't come upstairs either.

Cora thought he had left, so she cautiously lifted a corner of the curtains.

To her surprise, he was still there, smoking a cigarette, and his eyes were fixed on her direction.

Feeling anxious, she quickly positioned the curtains and lay down.

"It would be your own fault if you got sick from the cold, and you can't blame anyone else," she

grumbled, trying to ignore the man downstairs.

However, she tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

In the end, she became restless and put on a coat, heading downstairs.

The freezing cold wind cut through, and Byron was still smoking.

Despite the cold, this was the closest he had been to Cora in so many years.

His heart felt noticeably warmer.

Just then, Cora appeared before him in her yellow sleep gown.

Taken aback, he quickly put out the cigarette before approaching her.

"Cora," he said with a more pronounced smile, making his sharply defined face appear even more charming.

But Cora felt that the smile in his eyes was more of a mocking meaning to her, so she didn't even bother looking at him.

"Hurry back, or..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Byron suddenly kissed her, making her unable to say a single word.

Cora was shocked, widening her beautiful eyes.

Byron tightly held onto her waist, and his eyes still carried a bright smile.

Cora struggled to break free, but he held her even tighter.

It felt like she was being deprived of her breath. Finally, he released her, gently caressing her cheek. "I miss you."

His low and husky voice, filled with desire, spoke volumes about the intensity of his feelings.

"If you don't leave now, I'll call the police," Cora said, afraid that she couldn't resist the allure of his

charm if they kept this up.

After making her statement, she turned around and walked back upstairs.

Unexpectedly, Byron followed her to the stairs.

Irritated, Cora asked, "What do you want?"

In the dim light, Byron's smile was alluring as he replied, "There are many things I want to do, but for now, the most important thing is to ensure you get home safely before I leave."

Cora sighed inwardly.

She didn't find this man so good at teasing before!

But considering the conversation would never end if she continued retorting, Cora chose to remain silent.

As they reached the front door, Byron suddenly embraced her from behind.

"Cora, can we make up?"