

Snatched 630

Chapter 630 Ingratiate Miss Lane With Yourself

"I called Dr. Lane to say hello and asked her when she would return to New York. I wanted to trouble

her to treat my aunt, but she said she would come back in no more than two weeks after finishing

handling the matter." As Carter said, he quietly observed Byron's expression from behind his glasses.

He saw the thundercloud, with the lightning and thunder just now, that seemed to be scorching him at

any time seemed to dissipate a lot in an instant.

"Then did she say what matters she had to do?" Byron asked.

"Miss Lane didn't say anything about this."

Carter thought, "If I know what Miss Lane is going to do, I will help her finish it first and let her come

back to handle you. You don't have to ask."

"Just now, you said about the cancellation of the No. 3 household, hurry to find someone to rent that

household first, and let them redecorate and disinfect it."

Although that apartment building was under Cora's name, it had continued to be rented out over the

years.

Basically, Cora would not bother to ask. And it was a subsidiary of the Hansen Group that helped to rent the apartment, and the rent would be paid into her account on time every month.

Carter glanced at Byron. "You know, I'm going to get married recently and need to save money for my married life. This month's bonus has been donated to a welfare agency. I may need to find another part-time job, and I may not have time to help you rent..."

Byron knew he wasn't looking for a part-time job but was asking for this month's bonus. "I will donate money to the welfare agency for you. If you rent the house, you will get double the bonus."

Carter changed his words immediately. "Well, then, I will not look for a part-time job for the time being, and I will help you rent the house first."

When he came out of Byron's office, the people who entrusted him the documents rushed up.

"Mr. Pope, can you breathe?"

"Have you been scolded or beaten by Mr. Hansen?"

"I'm alive, of course. I can breathe! And I haven't been reprimanded or beaten, and my bonus has been doubled."

In the words of everyone's concern, Carter very calmly sent the document with Byron's signature to

everyone.

"Fuck! Mr. Hansen's mood has been good? Mr. Pope, how did you do it? Respect!"

Under everyone's admiring eyes, Carter muttered in his heart, "How do I do it? You only have to ingratiate yourself with Miss Lane!"

In a blink of an eye, it was the day when Cora and Jerry agreed to pull out his teeth.

Jerry was still very handsome before lying on the operating table and even teased Cora while the doctor was getting ready. "He agreed to let you come out with me?"

It was as if they were having an affair, causing the dentist and the nurse to look at them strangely.

"He's back in New York." Cora showed no expression but lowered her eyes.

"He went back? I thought he was just threatening you."

In fact, Jerry still wanted to throw off on Byron, but seeing her obviously tapering chin, he didn't want to do this anymore.

"After pulling out my teeth with me, you can go back to New York." He wanted to take advantage of the last period of time to create some sweet memories belonging to them.

But in the end, he was still reluctant to put her in a dilemma.

But Cora rolled out her eyes at him. "Shut up!"

How could he continue saying those misleading words while the doctors and nurses almost regarded them as having an affair?

Jerry also knew what Cora cared about, so he smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'll show off my charm later to fascinate these people and make them forget what they heard just now."

Cora smiled mysteriously, "Do you think that after pulling out a tooth in a few hours, you can still look charming?"

"Isn't it? It took a few hours to pull one out?" Jerry was surprised.

Just at this time, the dentist tried the drilling tool. The sound made by the tool made him look back unconsciously and suddenly swallow saliva with some fear.

"I think it's better to forget it. I still don't want to extract my tooth."

He wanted to give up, but Cora pressed him down and helped the nurses tie him to the operating table.

Later, during the tooth extraction process, Jerry looked at Cora sadly several times, but he could only hold her hand firmly...