

Snatched 639

Chapter 639 Meet Again

Royal Club!

As Byron stared at the new message, the veins on his forehead were protruding, and the joints of the hands holding the phone were pale from excessive force.

Royal Club was a newly opened entertainment venue in New York. Apart from the normal KTV services, there were many privacy services specially provided for adults.

Although it was a new store, it had already accumulated a lot of customers for its versatile services

Thinking of Cora appearing in that kind of place, he was unhappy, although he didn't think she was indecent.

Without hesitation, he sent a message to Carter, [During this period, you have worked hard for the Hansen Group. Let's go to Royal Club for a drink later.]

After sending the message, he picked up his suit jacket and left the office quickly...

It was past eight o'clock in the evening.

At the gate of the Royal Club, many cars were passing by.

After Tyler stopped the car steadily, he went around to the other side to open the door for Cora.

Cora was wearing a green dress and carrying a white leather bag. When she got out of the car, she looked enchanting, attracting everyone's attention.

"Sally is here, in box 428," Tyler said.

Cora nodded.

She didn't want to join the party at first, but Tyler said that it was a small party in his medical department, and Sally would also come.

Four years ago, to hide Martin from everyone, Cora unilaterally cut off contact with Sally, feeling guilty all the time.

Now that she finally had the chance to meet Sally again, she wanted to say sorry to Sally face to face.

As for Martin...

Hearing that Tyler invited her out to a party, William, Sara, and Arnold enthusiastically promised to help her take good care of the child so that she didn't have to worry but enjoyed herself! novelbin

Therefore, Cora followed Tyler.

"You go to the box to find them first, and I'll come over after I park the car."

"OK."

Tyler drove the car to the parking lot, and Cora turned around and entered Royal Club.

It was worthy of being called the benchmark of New York's recent service industry. As soon as Cora

stepped into the hall, two rows of beautiful and handsome people were bowing together and saying,

"Welcome."

Then an enthusiastic waiter led the way for Cora.

"Madam, is there a familiar staff? If not, do you need me to introduce one?"

"No, I'm here to find my friend. My friend is in room 428."

"Okay, I'll take you to room 428 immediately."

The man was very talkative and amused Cora when he led Cora to the elevator.

Just when he was leading Cora into the elevator, their manager suddenly ran up.

"Let Mr. Hansen go up first. You and this lady wait for the next. Don't disturb Mr. Hansen."

When Cora heard that address, her heart skipped a beat.

She couldn't help looking up to look for him in the elevator room.

It really was him.

Wearing a pure black handmade suit, he was tall and had long legs, and his appearance was also outstanding.

But when he met her eyes, his face was cold.

To be specific, he was gloomy, filling the surrounding atmosphere with a suffocating sense of oppression.

Cora vaguely remembered that they hadn't looked at each other like this for more than ten days.

The romantic love in the car during those two nights seemed as far away as the last century.

The waiter only took one look at Byron and concluded from his temperament that he couldn't be offended in the service industry.

But he was clever. Instead of showing his emotions, he calmly said to Cora,

"Okay, let's wait for the next. Anyway, we have a good chat, right?"

But he didn't know if it was his illusion. His words to adjust the atmosphere seemed to make the atmosphere gloomier...