

Snatched 641

Chapter 641 Reunite

Being stared at by so many people, Cora was slightly embarrassed for a while.

"What's wrong? Don't you even know me?"

As soon as the voice came out, everyone was sure that the person in front of them was Cora, the favorite of the Department of Medicine.

Even though it had been seven or eight years since they graduated, she was still beautiful and more attractive than before...

"Oh my god, it's Cora!"

"No wonder Tyler said it was a surprise. I am indeed surprised."

"Come here, Cora. I haven't seen you for a long time."

While those people were discussing, a figure had already rushed towards Cora.

Sally hugged Cora excitedly as if she wanted to hang herself on her body.

After an excited hug, Sally quickly changed to scold her,

"You bastard, you still have the nerve to appear in front of me? Four years ago, you lied to me that you

went to Leucrest Town to change your life, but when you arrived, you blocked my number!"

"As for the fact that you gave birth to a child, I found out about it through the Internet..."

With outstanding eloquence and super memory, Sally listed Cora's "various evil deeds" furiously.

But at the end, she began to cry,

"Why didn't you contact me? Do you know how worried I was about you during that time?"

"But I used emails to report my safety now and then." Cora took Sally back to her seat and wiped her tears with a tissue.

"But you never talk too much! Every time I reply to you in a long paragraph, you don't!"

Sally had been asking around for Cora's news during that time, but Cora emailed her almost every month, which made her gradually accept the fact that Cora didn't want to meet her.

In addition, Sally's father urgently called her home to get married, and she became married

inexplicably. She had to deal with complicated interpersonal relationships, so her energy was distracted.

However, as soon as there was news about Cora, she would pay attention immediately.

She just finished dealing with a lot of troublesome things in the past two days. As soon as seeing

Cora's news on the Internet, she rushed to New York to host a party.

Originally, she just wanted to get the news of Cora from former friends and then catch her...

Unexpectedly, Cora showed up directly.

"You even gave birth behind my back. Do you know how sad it is for me to think of you fighting alone in

Leucrest Town when seeing these bad guys?"

Cora hugged Sally and comforted her for a long time before Sally stopped crying.

"I just forgive you temporarily. If you leave me without saying goodbye in the future, I won't forgive you."

Sally warned Cora seriously, but as soon as the tears were wiped away, she began to ask Cora about

the past four years.

After Tyler followed into the box, she kept wandering between Tyler and Cora curiously.

"Were you and Mr. Hansen together again, according to some clues on the Internet? Then what

happened to you and Tyler?"

Especially tonight, Cora was led by Tyler to see them.

It was difficult for Sally not to think about their relationship.

"He went to visit Sir Yoris, Arnold Yoris, and we happened to run into each other."

Sally was a little confused. "Tyler was visiting Sir Yoris. How could he run into you? Don't you hate the Yoris family very much, and the Yoris family also hate you?"

Jane was exposed by Cora as a fraud who harmed many cancer patients and was sentenced.

Sally didn't think that the Yoris family would treat Cora well.

When Cora was about to answer, someone suddenly asked...

Chapter 642 Everyone Is a Fool

"Cora, tell us why you studied cardiac surgery but were able to cure cancer."

Evie Warren asked this question.

Evie was in the same grade as Tyler.

At that time, there were relatively few girls in their grade, and Evie was pretty with good academic performance, so she was quite popular with boys at first.

But after Cora enrolled, all the attention that was previously on Evie went to Cora.

Cora was not only beautiful but also a lot younger than them. The key was that her learning ability was far superior to those of them.

After that, Evie disliked Cora.

Originally, at the class reunion, Evie had a good chat with other old classmates.

In addition, her life was good now. She had become the deputy director of the First Hospital, enjoying the pursuit of her old classmates.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Cora appeared, everyone's topic was Cora again.

Evie was extremely upset, so she spoke.

Cora didn't expect to be asked these questions, thinking about how to answer.

But Evie didn't wait for her to respond and said, "Those who know how to control public opinion these days are popular. Even if they don't have any skills, they can turn public opinion around through a few videos and portray themselves as experts supported by capital."

Although she didn't mention Cora's name from the beginning to the end, it was aimed at Cora.

"Cora is not that kind of person. Don't speak, Evie."

"Isidra and her brother both show up in the live broadcast room before. Cora does have that ability."

Other doctors, including Matt, persuaded Evie not to mess up the atmosphere of this rare reunion of old

classmates.

But Evie was unhappy when hearing them praise Cora. "Their appearance in the live broadcast room was unconvincing. They must have owed someone favors before, so they had to perjure themselves."

Evie also said, "Don't you know that we have done experiments before? There are almost no drugs that can kill cancer cells. It's okay for ordinary people to be deceived, but I didn't expect you people to be deceived!"

"If someone wants to be a doctor, she might as well find me. As a deputy director, I can still give you a favor."

There was a group of people on the Internet who always disagreed with the views of the public, creating a sense of superiority that "everyone was a fool except me".

Evie was such a person.

So ever since seeing Cora being praised in various ways, she had been waiting for the day when Cora fell.

Seeing Evie mocking Cora, Sally immediately rolled up her sleeves.

"Cora doesn't need to lie. Evie, shut up your ignorant mouth. Otherwise, I will tear it apart."

Fortunately, Cora grabbed her immediately. Otherwise, she would have rushed to her.

Tyler also hurriedly stepped forward to persuade her,

"Evie, stop speaking!"

Originally, Evie wanted to say something, but as soon as Tyler opened her mouth, she didn't say anything else.

Tyler invited everyone to toast together to celebrate this rare reunion after a long absence.

Hearing Tyler's words, everyone didn't mention the previous incident, and after drinking, they talked about other topics.

Only Sally whispered to Cora angrily,

"Stinky bitch, she got her position because of the backing of a senior executive in the First Hospital.

Otherwise, it is impossible for the one who was unable to insert a urethral catheter!"

"Really? Which executive from the First Hospital does she rely on?"

Sally only considered Cora's question as ordinary gossip and told her a name...

Chapter 643 Strike Where It Hurts the Most!

She said, "It's Elwood, the one who used to have ill intentions toward you before."

Cora remembered Elwood quite well.

In addition to his previous attempts to pursue her because of her attractive figure, he often insinuated that she could gain advantages by being with him. He also had helped Jane plot against her multiple times before.

However, Cora felt quite perplexed after listening to her. She then questioned, "Wasn't Elwood already married? I remember his wife already had two children with him."

Sally explained, "It was an affair. When I was at the First Hospital before, I caught her and Elwood getting all lovey-dovey quite a few times. I don't understand how she could stand that bald man touching her face."

Upon hearing Sally's description of the man, Cora laughed immediately, finding it amusing.

"Please, no laughing! That is the latest scoop I've got," Sally said as she playfully nudged Cora, then continued, "And here's something you surely don't know. Did you know that Evie's hatred towards you wasn't only due to jealousy but also because of... Tyler?"

Cora was momentarily baffled and asked, "Evie had a crush on Tyler?"

"Yes, didn't you pick up on it?" Sally had always considered Cora somewhat slow in this regard, but as it turned out today, her intuition was spot on.

Cora didn't connect the dots until Sally pointed them out. She then reevaluated Evie and Tyler's interactions, realizing that Evie's gaze was consistently fixed on Tyler throughout the gathering.

Sally exclaimed, "You have to strike where it hurts the most! If only you and Tyler made it official now with the cross-cupped wine, it would crush her hopes."

Cora believed Sally was kidding and didn't give it much thought.

However, it wasn't until later during the game that Cora realized Sally hadn't been joking with her.

As soon as Evie and the rest suggested playing the King Game, Sally enthusiastically roped Cora into participating.

She volunteered to be the game master, devising the penalty rules and handling the card shuffling.

After a few rounds, the king's card landed precisely in her hands.

She also figured out Cora and Tyler's cards and then intentionally chose them for the penalty, declaring, "It's a cup-crossing toast for the ace of spades and king of hearts!"

"Who's got the ace of spades? And who's holding the king of hearts?"

If Cora hadn't seen how eagerly and joyfully Sally was flipping everyone's cards now, she wouldn't have thought this was a calculated move aimed at hitting where it hurts the most, just like Sally said.

"Alright, Cora is holding the ace of spades. Who got the king of hearts?" one of them questioned.

Afterward, Matt, seated next to Tyler, leaned forward and excitedly raised Tyler's hand, saying, "Tyler's got the king of hearts."

Immediately after, someone began to prepare the drinks for Tyler and Cora.

The group of friends then erupted into lively cheers.

"Come on, let's drink the crossed-cup toast!" one of them exclaimed.

"Whoa, a handsome guy and a gorgeous girl toasting together!" added another friend.

"Wait, I'm going to take a photo and send it to Professor Smith, telling him that his two proud students have got together. He'll surely be thrilled to fly over to join us."

The atmosphere was filled with excitement, with almost everyone beaming with happiness, including Tyler, who had a wide grin.

However, Evie on the side was the opposite. Her face was as grim and sorrowful as if she had lost her

husband.

"How about we change it? I'll take a three-cup penalty instead. Is that okay?" Cora had no intention of striking a nerve with Evie. After all, they didn't have much interaction these days.

Evie might say something, but it would be at most for tonight.

If Cora brushed it off, she probably wouldn't have many more opportunities for Evie to chatter about her in the future.

However, Cora didn't expect Evie to agree, saying, "Yeah, let's change it up. Cora is divorced and even has a child. If what they were doing here were to spread, it would be just another scandal for her. But

Tyler here is still single. If word gets out, it won't reflect well on him..."

Chapter 644 Caught by Him!

Upon hearing Evie's words, the group in the private room displayed somewhat strange expressions.

Tyler was the first to snap out of it and glared at Evie coldly, saying, "Even if Cora is divorced, any rumors about her and me will be my honor. You don't have the right to speak ill here."

Evie's expression subtly changed while explaining, "Tyler, that's not what I meant. I'm just worried about how it might affect you."

"It's none of your concern," he retorted.

Evie had more to say, but Tyler swiftly averted his gaze, making it clear that he refused to have any further interaction with her.

Suddenly, Cora interjected, "Mr. Schmidt looks pretty healthy, so he probably doesn't have kidney disease. But why do you have such a sharp tongue?"

Thoughts raced through her mind, "Some things were just rumors, and I hadn't intended to bring them up openly. But Evie went too far. I might be divorced and a single parent, but that doesn't make me inferior. How can that be a reason for someone to attack me?"

The people in the room quickly exchanged glances, feeling that Cora's words hinted at something.

Sally even gave Cora a thumbs-up in secret.

She had almost stormed over to give Evie a piece of her mind just now.

However, Sally realized Cora's approach was more sophisticated by confronting the issue head-on.

Now, Sally waited to see if Evie would dare to retaliate.

Evie's expression soured, questioning, "What do you mean by that?"

"What do you think I mean? If you don't want others to know, you shouldn't do it in the first place!"
Cora

retorted.

A faint smirk formed on Cora's lips as she sensed her words struck a chord with Evie.

Maybe that's why Evie stared back at her, her face filled with anger, yet she refrained from saying anything else.

At that moment, Matt couldn't let Evie spoil their reunion after four years, so he decided to step in to ease the tension.

"Alright, everyone, let's get back to our King Game. Tyler, Cora, don't think you both can escape the punishment by shifting the focus," Matt said.

The rest of the group also chimed in to play peacemakers.

Sally asked, "Tyler, you wouldn't chicken out from even a cross-cup toast, right?"

Tyler smiled and turned to Cora, saying, "I'm with Cora on this. If she's up for it, I'll drink her portion too."

Just as it was four years ago, Tyler remained just as caring towards Cora.

Sally then turned her attention to Cora and reassured, "Cora, it's just a crossed-cup toast, not a kiss.

Go ahead and drink!"

The penetrating stares of the group were giving Cora a headache.

She thought, "Yeah, it's just a crossed-cup toast, not a kiss. If I don't drink, Tyler will have to down six shots of alcohol. The drinks tonight are strong, and Tyler probably won't be able to participate in other games after that."

Thinking about the rare reunion in four years, Cora realized it was about to be spoiled by her hesitation.

Ultimately, she gave in and agreed.

The rest of the group then wasted no time and delivered drinks to the pair.

Tyler's smile widened as he took the drink, toasting with Cora. "Who would have thought I'd get a chance to toast with you again," he commented.

Cora looked embarrassed, saying, "Tyler, you can think of me as just a prop."

Tyler chuckled, "You're still as straightforward as ever. You don't hesitate to turn me down, just like before."

Tyler continued to smile, though it now carried a touch of sadness and the usual affection.

However, Tyler and Cora appeared visibly more at ease after the conversation.

"Crossed-cup toast!"

"Quick, let's take a photo. Oh, I'm sending this to Professor Smith!"

Amidst the cheering from the others, Cora and Tyler interlocked their arms and raised their glasses,

both taking a sip.

Sally even gave Evie a taunting look, and when she saw Evie's dejected expression, she felt a surge of
delight.

However, the private room door was suddenly swung wide open from the outside.

The group was startled and instantly turned their heads to the door in bewilderment, and their eyes fell
upon Byron, who stood frozen in the doorway.

Under the dim, ambient light, the man's eyes were devoid of warmth as he stared intently at Cora, who

was raising her glass for the toast...

Chapter 645 Drinks on the House?

The bustling ambiance that had filled the air just a moment ago inexplicably turned cold.

The bright smiles on the faces of the group members disappeared, replaced by unease.

Although many didn't recognize the man at the entrance, there was an underlying feeling that this man had an air of unparalleled charisma, shining like a galaxy of stars yet also carrying an ominous undertone as if he could unleash destruction at any moment.

His appearance instantly turned the previously vibrant private room into what felt like a battlefield.

Cora was also caught off guard as she hadn't expected Byron would come to their private room.

Among the people in this room, he was only more familiar with her and Tyler.

However, due to Tyler's past affection for Cora a few years ago, Byron hadn't interacted much with Tyler lately.

Hence, in this instance, he could only have come for her.

However, his behavior in the elevator just a moment ago made it seem like they were total strangers.

She had started to believe he genuinely intended to cut off all contact with her.

Cora felt a bit flustered and anxious.

She carefully observed the man's facial expression, hoping to catch a glimpse of concern. The manager, following the man, arrived with a bottle of wine.

The manager announced, "Mr. Hansen has kindly gifted this bottle of Roma Imperiale Grand, a delightful dry red wine for everyone's enjoyment."

The manager was swift in action, promptly opening the red wine and carefully pouring it into a decanter.

Upon hearing the name of the wine, the people in the private room couldn't help but whisper to each other, "Wow, Roma Imperiale Grand dry red wine. A single bottle could buy me a commuter car."

"Just a few sips would cost me a month's salary."

"It's my lack of money that's constraining my imagination!"

However, even though they were impressed, no one dared to approach and thank Byron because his intimidating presence made it impossible to get close to him.

It had been a long time since Tyler saw Byron, and after a brief moment of surprise, he greeted him, saying, "Byron, long time no see."

"Yeah, it's been a while. That's why I brought a bottle of wine for you guys," replied Byron. His tone was flat, but the chilling aura he exuded made his words sound as if they were mixed with shards of ice.

"Then, on behalf of my classmates, thank you, Byron," Tyler said as he took the corkscrew from the manager and poured two glasses of wine.

He handed one to Byron, and they clinked glasses.

Byron asked, "You're not leaving for good this time?"

"Yeah, I've decided to stay and explore opportunities in New York," Tyler confirmed.

"That's good to hear. Well then, enjoy the rest of the party and have a good time," Byron said.

After saying that, Byron downed the red wine in his glass and left.

The manager nodded at Tyler and quickly followed Byron.

Throughout the entire interaction, the man never once looked at Cora.

Both Sally and Tyler could sense that something was off between Cora and Byron, and they gazed at

Cora in bewilderment.

However, after a moment of hesitation with her eyes lowered, Cora chased after him.

Only then did the rest of the people in the private room realize that it was not solely because Tyler was

there that they could enjoy the expensive red wine.

Almost everyone wore an expression of surprise, while Evie, in the corner, seemed to be contemplating

something.

Despite online claims about Cora having influential financial backers, Evie remained firm in her belief that Cora was using media publicity to create her image.

However, the man's arrival just now made Evie wonder if Cora honestly had a powerful capitalist behind her.

Yet, after she observed the man's cold and aloof demeanor and noticed how he completely ignored Cora...

Evie immediately thought that perhaps she could soon have such a man backing her up too...

Chapter 646 Do You Not Want to Make Up?

When Cora chased after him, Byron was already nearing the end of the corridor.

It was said that on each floor of the Royal Club was a large room at the end of the corridor, capable of accommodating dozens of people for entertainment.

However, the top-tier big shots usually preferred to reserve rooms on the Royal Club's higher floors for better ambiance and service.

Since most of them, including the alumni present, were doctors, they found it inconvenient to go to the upper floors, as they feared being criticized.

Yet, many of them secretly longed to experience the higher floors, and during the gathering earlier, they subtly dropped hints about it.

It was these details that suddenly dawned on Cora. Byron had come to the fourth floor for her sake.

Otherwise, given his status as one of the prominent figures in New York, it made no sense for him to stay on such ordinary floors.

The more she thought about it, the faster Cora's steps became.

Just as Byron was about to open the door to the end of the corridor and walk in, Cora practically dashed forward.

"Wait!"

In the nick of time, she caught hold of the man's sleeve.

"Is there something else?" Byron's voice was icy.

His gaze was even colder, devoid of warmth, as if they were total strangers.

"Can we please talk?" Cora wanted to explain her previous arrangement with Jerry and the situation with drinking the toast with Tyler tonight.

However, Byron coldly brushed her hand off his sleeve and retorted, "I don't think there's anything left for us to discuss."

Cora's hand hung awkwardly on air as she grew anxious and asked, "Byron, you don't want to make up with me?"

However, just as Byron was about to enter the room, the door swung open from the inside.

Inside stood Elena in an elegant dark green dress, her long hair cascading down her shoulders as she smiled and said, "Byron..."

A subtle furrow appeared on Byron's brow as he saw her.

Cora interjected before he could utter, "I already know your answer."

When Byron turned around, he observed Cora nodding politely to Elena before turning away and leaving.

She didn't even glance at him again throughout the encounter.

At that instant, Byron realized that Cora must have misunderstood the situation.

He momentarily thought about rushing after her, but Elena held onto his arm. "Byron, are you upset?"

But I already informed you before returning to the country that my brother had heart problems and

needed surgery..."

Elena urgently explained because she had promised Byron that she would settle abroad.

However, she had to return this time due to her brother's health problems.

Moreover, Elena had sent a WhatsApp message to explain the reason to Byron, but Byron hadn't replied. She wasn't sure if he had even seen the text. That's why, right after she landed, she rushed over to find Byron, wanting to clear things up with him.

"I just got off the plane and asked Daisy. She said you were here, so I came."

Little did she know he was not there when she arrived at the private room.

Elena explained briefly, and Byron nodded, saying, "Okay, I got it."

Elena wanted to say more, considering that she had come all this way and was seeing him again.

However, Byron was not in a good mood. When he saw her still standing at the private room door, he

asked coldly, "Aren't you leaving?"

In that fleeting moment, Elena's hopes and the joy of reunion were shattered into pieces before saying,

"I'm leaving."

Elena thought that even if she couldn't become Byron's lover, she could maintain a friendship.

But now, it seemed like she had overestimated everything...

Chapter 647 Misunderstand

After Elena left, Byron returned to the spacious private room that could easily hold dozens of people.

Around fifteen minutes later, Carter finally opened the private room door and entered.

Byron remained silent, downing glasses of expensive liquor like plain water. Carter couldn't help raising an eyebrow and asking, "Weren't you just went over to deliver drinks to Miss Lane? Why are you sitting here alone?"

Half an hour ago, Carter drank with him in the private room.

Carter could tell he was still waiting for Cora, but his patience was running thin, so he resorted to provoking him, saying, "Why are you dragging me here to drink alone? If you dare, find the person who made you upset. Come on, man. You're not even remarried yet and already scared of your wife."

Byron retorted, "What makes you think I'm scared of her? I am not scared of her! I respect her!"

Afterward, Byron sought out the manager of the Royal Club and ordered a fine bottle of wine to be sent to the room where Cora was as a gesture of respect towards her.

As Carter could tell, sending wine as a sign of respect was merely a cover. Byron was only finding a way to justify being the first to back down.

But he decided not to point that out.

He guessed that with Byron sending the wine, he and Cora would likely be on good terms again.

Wanting to spare himself from witnessing any potentially dramatic scenes once they reconciled, Carter used the excuse of stepping out to smoke.

He had initially thought that upon returning to the private room, he might stumble upon some explicit scenes, but instead, all he saw was Byron still sitting there, quietly drinking alone.

The gesture of sending the wine and showing respect hadn't gone as smoothly as he had anticipated.

"She's showing respect to someone else..." Byron muttered under his breath, then tilted his head back and downed a glass of strong liquor.

"What's that supposed to mean?" Carter asked.

However, Byron didn't answer Carter's probing question. He poured another glass of alcohol for himself and drank it in silence.

Byron had initially hoped that sending the wine could provide a chance to mend things with Cora.

Instead, he walked in on her sharing a cross-cupped toast with Tyler...

He knew such toasting was likely a game in this context, but he couldn't suppress his mounting irritation.

Byron muttered angrily to himself, "A cross-cupped toast!

Hmph...

She has never shared a toast with me but does it with other men?"

Driven almost mad by jealousy, he knew that Cora might have misunderstood when she saw Elena earlier, but Byron stubbornly refused to go after her to explain.

He reflected, "Why is it always me who has to back down? Why should I be the one to appease her, especially after she drank a cross-cupped toast with Tyler?"

Frustration gnawed at him, prompting him to consume one strong liquor after another tonight.

Carter observed him drinking the alcohol as if it were plain water, and he shook his head in resignation.

Cora returned to the private room and poured herself a glass of alcohol.

Sally noticed that Cora finished one glass and was about to pour another, so she quickly intervened,

saying, "Cora, this alcohol is quite strong. Would you like something else?"

Cora responded, "No, it's fine. I feel like drinking tonight."

Ignoring Sally's advice, Cora poured herself another glass of alcohol.

Sally glanced at Cora's slightly intoxicated face, her eyes glistening with tears. Suddenly, she realized something.

She asked, "Did Byron get the wrong idea about you and Tyler? You know, I could go and clear things up with him. If I hadn't joked around, you wouldn't drink that cross-cupped toast with Tyler."

Cora shook her head. "No need. It's unnecessary," she said, downing another large sip.

"If it weren't necessary, you wouldn't have gone after him just now. Which room is he in? I'll go explain it all to him."

Sally was known for her boldness.

Since she had caused the situation, she wasn't about to ignore it.

Seeing her about to leave the room, Cora hurriedly held her back.

"Sally, don't go. I went after him earlier because of another misunderstanding..."

Chapter 648 Replaced

"What did you misunderstand?" Sally questioned.

"It's not exactly a misunderstanding. It's more like I've overestimated my importance. I'm not as important to certain people as I thought. I can easily be replaced," Cora said, taking the last sip of her drink from the glass.

She was laughing at herself.

She was making fun of herself, laughing at that she believed Byron had come to the Royal Club's fourth floor just for her, ridiculing her assumption that he had brought the drinks for her.

However, Elena's timely appearance from his private room shattered her presumptions.

Cora repeatedly reminded herself, thinking, "Even without Byron, I survived for four years, didn't I? So, there's no need to make a big deal out of it."

Yet, she couldn't ignore the overwhelming emptiness in her heart. It felt like something had been scooped out, leaving her feeling miserable. In a desperate attempt to numb the pain, Cora poured another glass of alcohol and gulped it down.

Seeing Cora so distressed, Sally decided to throw caution to the wind and join Cora in drinking.

As a result, both of them ended up getting heavily drunk.

By the time the party ended, Sally and Cora were utterly intoxicated.

Tyler had to ask Matt to take Sally back while he took it upon himself to see Cora safely back to the

Yoris Mansion...

The following morning, Cora awoke in an unfamiliar setting, feeling dazed.

Yet, after seeing Martin sleeping peacefully beside her, she instantly felt calm.

After planting a soft kiss on Martin's cheek, she rolled out of bed to begin her morning routine.

As per the original plan, she had planned to take Martin to explore some kindergartens that day.

Although Byron, Sara, and Nora suddenly acquired several kindergartens, Cora decided to let Martin

grow up in a typical environment.

So they agreed not to reveal Martin's identity, even if he enrolled in kindergarten.

Sara was initially against it, but when she saw Cora's determination, she reluctantly gave in.

As Cora finished getting ready and came downstairs to prepare Martin's breakfast, she noticed that

Sara was already busy in the kitchen.

When Sara saw Cora, she quickly brought a hangover remedy, asking, "Does your head hurt? Here,

drinks this hangover remedy."

With a slight headache from the hangover, Cora wasted no time and drank the hangover remedy.

"You shouldn't drink so much. It's not good for your health," Sara advised.

Dark circles were prominent under Sara's eyes, and her complexion had lost its usual luster, a classic sign of staying late.

Cora suddenly recalled her hazy state last night and how someone was by her side offering her water, wiping her face, and tucking her in.

She realized it must have been Sara taking care of her all night.

This feeling of being cared for and pitied was something Cora had never experienced before in her life.

It was subtle yet profoundly touching, resonating with her emotions.

It made her realize that she wasn't living in this world all alone anymore.

Perhaps because her heart had been touched, Cora's attitude towards Sara softened noticeably.

"I got it. You should rest at home this morning. I'll take Martin to visit the kindergarten instead," Cora suggested.

"It's fine, I..." Sara started to decline, but when she saw the concern in Cora's eyes, she was deeply

touched.

"Alright then, I'll do as you say," Sara replied.

After Cora and Martin finished the breakfast prepared by Sara, they headed out to visit the

kindergartens.

Cora and Martin visited a total of three kindergartens, but two of them rejected Martin when they knew

that he couldn't speak.

The only one that didn't reject him was the one previously acquired by Byron.

However, Cora didn't feel discouraged and thoroughly inspected every aspect of the school. Afterward,

Cora completed the enrollment process for Martin.

After a busy morning, Cora received a phone call from Carter...

Chapter 649 Face to Face

Carter called to ask if Cora could check on his aunt today.

She was not gravely ill. She was blind, yet she refused to undergo surgery. And because of that, she

stumbled around and bumped into things repeatedly every day, causing numerous injuries to her body.

Cora did promise to check on Carter's aunt before, so she didn't refuse him.

But she didn't expect Carter to set the meeting place at his office at the Hansen Group.

Cora was secretly opposed to this idea because she would most likely bump into Byron if she went to the Hansen Group.

And after yesterday's heartbreak and despair, she had actually put an end to her relationship with Byron in her heart.

But Carter said, "Miss Lane, I've been so busy lately that I really don't have time to take my aunt to meet you at other places."

Cora had no choice but to agree. "All right, then."

Hence, she went to the Hansen Group after she took Martin back to the Yoris Mansion.

Then she discovered that everyone at the Hansen Group was like a taut string, and they walked so fast that they seemed to be almost flying.

She had been to the Hansen Group before, yet she had never seen the employees here so strung out to this extent.

Just when she was wondering why each of the employees here looked as if they had gears rotating in

their bodies, Carter appeared in a hurry.

"Miss Lane, I'm sorry for making you come here."

"Carter, don't be so formal with me. Let's see your aunt first."

"Then please follow me, Miss Lane."

Carter led Cora to his office, and they passed the meeting room on the way.

Coincidentally, a meeting just ended, and many executives of the company were walking out of the meeting room.

The passing executives greeted Carter, each calling him "Mr. Pope".

Of course, some had their interests piqued upon seeing a beautiful young woman behind Carter.

A middle-aged man walked over and said, "Mr. Pope, this beautiful lady is..."

He was Adolph Mays, a man in his early forties and one of the company's shareholders.

He was proficient in the business field and was very popular in the company.

Yet, his only flaw was that he was a pervert!

Many new secretaries in the company's secretarial department had tragically become his victims.

And now, he found Cora.

He assumed she must be a newly hired assistant, thus explaining why Carter was taking her.

Moreover, since Cora took Martin to kindergarten today, she had specially put on light makeup and wearing a pink dress, making her look so gentle and beautiful that it was difficult for Adolph to connect this person with Dr. Lane, who appeared on the Internet before.

Adolph stared at Cora so intensely that his eyeballs almost bulged out of their sockets.

But Carter didn't want to reveal any information about Cora to him, so he just said, "Mr. Mays, she is not someone you can get your hands on."

"Tch! Do you fancy her yourself? Then let's see which of us is more capable."

Adolph didn't bother to say anything more to Carter and only showed Cora a determined smile.

And he left.

He had decided that he must sleep with her if he had a chance to get in touch with this woman next time.

Over the years, Adolph had slept with quite a number of women in the company, and most of them had just become regular employees.

In order to keep their jobs, these female employees usually chose to let things go.

Regardless of their reputation, when those individuals made a fuss about it that reached the company's

senior management's ears, the board of directors would also choose to cover it up for Adolph in

consideration of his outstanding ability.

So Adolph had gotten used to these methods and felt he could move freely in the Hansen Group.

Carter wasn't aware of what Adolph was thinking, only taking Cora directly to his office.

But at this moment, Byron walked out of the conference room and bumped into Carter and Cora face to

face.

Chapter 650 Ruin the Anklet

"Mr. Hansen."

Carter was the first to greet him.

His voice was calm, without any sense of remorse.

Byron nodded slightly, then unconsciously glanced at the woman behind Carter. "Did she come to

check on your aunt's eyes?"

He noticed that her clothes looked much better today. She also specially put on makeup on her face,

and her complexion wasn't that ghastly. She was exceptionally beautiful.

Especially her feet which were wearing white high-heeled shoes, and the beautiful anklets tied around

her ankles, making the ankles look slenderer and creamier.

But after studying her from top to bottom, he couldn't help feeling slightly envious.

She had never been so well-dressed when seeing him before.

Especially during those few days in Leucrest Town, where she was barefaced every day and did not

wear high heels.

Was it because she had reconnected with Tyler so that she deliberately dressed up so well?

Just thinking of this made him want to ruin even those anklets.

However, this wicked woman didn't even look at him.

It seemed as if she was deliberately avoiding him and wanting to cut off contact with him.

Carter looked at the two of them. One didn't even say hello, and the other looked like he wanted to eat

people.

He felt that his effort to create a chance for them to meet this time had gone in vain.

"Yes. We'll go in first, then. After you rest for about 20 minutes, there will be another meeting on the

third floor. Remember to attend on time."

Byron nodded, and Carter brought Cora into his office.

After walking a few steps, Byron still couldn't help turning his head.

Only to see the back of that woman walking into Carter's office slowly without even looking back.

He quickly averted his gaze and walked to his own office.

A middle-aged woman in a plain dress was sitting upright in Carter's office.

It was evident she had taken good care of her skin, only that her hair was all gray.

"Miss Lane, this is my aunt, Liana Hayes."

"Are you the recently famous Dr. Lane? I heard about your achievements from the juniors in our family.

They said that you can even cure cancer."

Although Liana couldn't see anymore, she was very friendly.

She even fumbled around to reach and greet Cora.

However, she accidentally knocked into the table leg and nearly fell.

Fortunately, Cora and Carter quickly moved to hold her up, narrowly escaping something worse.

"Ms. Liana Hayes, you can just call me Cora. You don't need to be so formal with me."

"I just want to get closer to see what you look like. Carter said that you are Byron's wife and that you are very beautiful."

Liana held Cora's hand and said again, "Although I still can't see your face clearly, to be a person whom Byron can set his eyes on, your appearance and character must be the finest."

Cora opened his mouth but said nothing in the end.

She didn't want everyone to know about her breakup with Byron.

Noticing the change in Cora's expression, Carter quickly changed the subject.

He told Liana, "It's better to let her check on you first. We can discuss anything when your eyes are healed."

But Liana said, "My eyes won't probably get better. I have seen many doctors, and they all said it was impossible. Even if I undergo surgery, there is only 30 percent of hope. It's really not worth Dr. Lane's special trip here."

"Don't talk nonsense. Let Miss Lane check on you first."

Cora also chimed in, "Ms. Liana Hayes, please let me check on you first."

Liana finally calmed down and let Cora check on her.

It was over soon after Cora checked her pulse and pupil reflexes.

"How is it, Miss Lane?"

"Does Ms. Liana Hayes cry often?"

Carter glanced at Liana before saying, "Yes, she does. She cried every day after losing her daughter 12 years ago."

Cora frowned and didn't intend to continue asking questions in front of Liana.

She was also a mother, so it was natural for her to know what a child meant to their mother.

She also understood why Liana had gray hair despite looking young.

"I know what medicine to use. I'll send it to you once I have returned and finished prescribing the medicine."

"There's no need. I'll just pick it up at your place by then."

"That's fine, too."

After a brief diagnosis, Cora asked to leave.

Liana wanted to make Cora stay for dinner, but Cora made an excuse that she still had something to do and left.

As soon as Carter took Cora to the Hansen Group's lobby, Byron's car slowly stopped in front of them.