

Snatched 671

Chapter 671 Shrew

"Martin is fine, but he beat up his classmate. His classmate's parents rushed over just now, and they would like you to come over to settle this matter." The teacher's words reassured Cora a little.

"Okay, I'll be there right away."

In the kindergarten office, Martin was made to stand with his back against the wall as punishment, his head hanging low.

The other kid in the room was chubby and complaining to his mother, "Mom, he was the one who hit me. I was kind enough to play with him, and yet, he pushed me."

His mother immediately yelled at Martin, "How dare a mute boy dare to beat my son? We will not let this go until we sue your family to the point of bankruptcy."

"Mrs. Walton, it's common for children to fight. Besides, Martin was not at fault for this incident. It was your child who pushed Martin down first and wanted to poke his eyes with a pen. Martin didn't want to get hurt, so he pushed him away, causing him to hit the wall," Martin's homeroom teacher, Seraphina, was patiently explaining to Alison.

However, Alison continued to holler at the top of her voice, "What do you mean he's not at fault? It was wrong of him to push my son. My son is the only heir to the third generation of the Walton family. If something untoward happens to him, can you afford to bear the consequences?"

Soon, her voice became louder and louder. "Where is the principal? Go and get the principal to come here. Everyone here is able-bodied and yet, you arranged for a mute to be enrolled in the school. You even let this unruly brat beat my child! I won't let this matter rest unless you expel him."

Cora arrived at this moment. As soon as she came over, Martin threw himself into her arms on the spot and burst into tears.

"It's okay, I'm here," Cora quickly comforted Martin when she saw him crying so hard for the first time.

Meanwhile, the homeroom teacher, Seraphina, hurriedly explained what had just happened.

During this period of time, Alison kept glaring at Cora with a sharp gaze as she sized her up.

She realized that although Cora was gorgeous, she did not have a single piece of branded apparel on her.

Alison thought to herself that Cora could not hold a candle to her at all, for she was all decked out in luxury designer clothing.

Moreover, Cora was not wearing any jewelry. In Alison's opinion, that made Cora even inferior to her, for she was wearing plenty of expensive jewelry herself.

Regardless of how she looked at Cora, Alison felt that the latter was definitely poor! Hence, Alison was extremely mercenary.

She immediately stepped forward and said, "Are you the mother of this mute? You're here just in time..."

Alison looked at Cora haughtily, but the latter interrupted her before she finished speaking, "Madam, please show some respect. My son is not mute. His speech is just delayed compared to others! Stop barking like a mad dog just because of your ignorance."

It was important for mothers to maintain their children's self-esteem regardless of where they were.

Besides, Seraphina had made it very clear just now that it was Milo who wanted to poke Martin's eyes with the tip of a pen. However, Martin instinctively pushed him away.

Cora felt that Martin was not at fault in this matter.

"He can't even speak. If that isn't mute, then what is?" Alison replied aggressively.

"In that case, according to your logic, should I be calling you a shrew instead?" Cora had always had excellent verbal skills, but her desire to protect her son now made her as sharp as a knife.

Alison gritted her teeth furiously and said, "How dare you humiliate me like this? I'll make sure your mute of a son to get lost from this place immediately."

The way Alison kept emphasizing the word "mute" made Cora's eyes suddenly turn icy cold.

After placing Martin in Seraphina's arms, Cora said, "Help me take care of him for a while."

Seraphina was a little confused, but she followed suit.

At this moment, Cora had already walked up to Alison.

Alison still looked as cocky as ever, as if no one could do anything to her. However, in the next second,

Cora grabbed Alison by the hand and threw her body into the air.

When she came back to her senses, she had been thrown over the shoulder by Cora and had fallen onto the ground...

Chapter 672 Not a Saint

Alison fell to the ground with a loud thud. Everyone was a little confused. Even Martin looked at Cora in astonishment.

Alison's long and chubby face was distorted as she exclaimed in pain, "Ouch! How dare you hit me!?"

"Yes, I hit you. If you dare to call my son a mute again, I'll knock your teeth out!" Cora was still

glowering at Alison with a gaze that made the latter terrified.

However, Samara, the principal, arrived at this moment. "What's going on? What was all that ruckus about?"

When Alison saw Samara, she became arrogant again. "Ms. Olsen, you came at a good time. This woman not only allowed her dumb son to beat my son, but she even hit me when I said a few words to her. I want to call the police now, and I must make this bitch pay the price."

After saying that, Alison also took out her mobile phone to call the police.

Samara flew into a rage immediately and said, "Why did you hit her? Get your son to apologize to Milo and this matter will be over."

"My son has done nothing wrong. Why must he apologize to him?" Cora retorted in exasperation.

Cora's initial decision to let Martin study at this kindergarten was based on the impression that the principal did not discriminate against him much.

The morals Samara displayed today shocked Cora to the core.

"I know that Martin did nothing wrong, but Milo's father is the general manager of the Hansen Group. If you offend their family, you and I will be in trouble."

Samara really liked Martin, but she seriously did not want to offend the powerful. Therefore, she did not follow them into the office when Alison reprimanded Martin for beating her son just now.

However, when Cora threw Alison over her shoulder, the sound was so loud that it alarmed all the children in the kindergarten, leaving Samara no choice but to intervene.

Seeing that Alison was still insistent on calling the police, Samara was worried that she might get implicated and lose her job as the principal.

Alison became even more confident after hearing Samara persuading Cora to apologize to her and not to offend their family. "Now, unless she and her mute son kneel down and admit their mistakes, don't expect me to let them off."

However, the word "mute" seemed to have triggered Cora.

As her eyes turned icy cold, Cora walked up to Alison, passing Samara along the way.

Having been thrown over the shoulder just now, Alison roughly predicted Cora's actions, and backed

away quickly. "Let me warn you. If you dare to hit me again, I will definitely put you in prison..."

But whether it was threatening or retreating, she couldn't escape another shoulder throw by Cora.

With a loud bang, Alison's chubby body hit the ground hard again.

"Oh my God, she's trying to kill me. The mother of the mute boy is trying to kill me!" Alison yelled hysterically.

Cora gave her a series of shoulder throws with a straight face.

Milo watched his mother being thrown to the ground again and again. He was so frightened that he started bawling loudly on the spot.

Samara tried to stop it to no avail, so she had no choice but to call the police.

It wasn't until the police arrived and took all of them away that the farce ended temporarily.

However, the moment she arrived at the police station, Alison started crying hysterically. "This woman allowed her son to hit my son while she beat me up into a pulp. I'm going to get my husband to put this woman in prison. I'm going to make her life a living hell."

Alison then contacted her husband.

The female police officer in charge of handling their case began to get a headache because of the

ruckus. She said, "Be quiet while you contact your husband. Keep your volume down and stop kicking up such a fuss."

She then looked at Cora and Martin who had been exceptionally quiet since they were arrested. "That woman is not a kind soul. You should also call your family and inform them."

After thanking the police officer, Cora proceeded to make the phone call.

Chapter 673 Mrs. Hansen

In the blink of an eye, Alison's husband, Baxter, arrived.

"Honey, you're finally here." When Alison saw Baxter, she was out of breath from crying.

Coupled with her bruised nose and swollen face, she looked extremely terrifying.

Milo, Baxter's son, also frantically threw himself into the latter's arms. "Dad, that lady is so scary. She beat the living daylights out of Mom."

Baxter quickly comforted them, "It's okay. I will make her kneel and beg for mercy today."

Baxter then started yelling, "Who beat my wife and son?"

Cora's expression was indifferent. "It's me. But your son and your wife bullied my son first, so I was just exercising self-defense."

Baxter looked over in the direction of the voice and was a little dumbfounded.

After hearing the description given by his wife and son just now, Baxter felt that the woman must be incredibly brawny and much stronger than her wife.

Therefore, he was a little dumbfounded to see that the woman had slender limbs and a rather delicate frame, which was really different from what he had expected.

However, that did not affect his revenge for his wife and son.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you beat my wife and son!?! Do you know who I am?" Baxter was aggressive.

Meanwhile, Cora hugged Martin and patted his back lightly.

While comforting Martin, she said in a voice that was as cold as ice, "I don't know who you are, and I don't need to know who you are."

"Turns out you don't know who I am, young lady! I'm the general manager of the Hansen Group! All it takes is a command from me, and you and your son will end up with a criminal record. Do you know how to be afraid now?"

Baxter also said, "You'd better get down on your knees and apologize to my wife and son now. Maybe I'd give you a lighter punishment."

Cora said, "That's a coincidence. You're the general manager of the Hansen Group, while my son's father happens to be the president of the Hansen Group. If you get down on your knees to apologize to me and my son now, I might let you continue working in this company!"

"You sound pretty haughty. Does that mean you're Mr. Hansen's wife?" Baxter laughed with fury.

Alison chimed in, "It would be embarrassing if Mr. Hansen says that he has never met either of you before."

Baxter added, "Even if she is really Mr. Hansen's wife, Mr. Hansen definitely won't protect them when he finds out what happened. Well, because it is a huge disgrace that his wife ended up in the police station for getting into a fight."

While the couple were guffawing, a stern male voice resounded. "Are you envious?"

When Baxter heard the familiar male voice, he turned around, only to meet a pair of sinister-looking eyes, which caused his legs to go limp all of a sudden.

"M-Mr..." Frightened out of his wits, he began babbling incoherently.

Alison looked at the handsome man in front of her, and then at her husband, who had turned as pale as a sheet.

Confused as to why Baxter had suddenly started stuttering, she asked, "Honey, what's wrong with you?"

"This is Byron Hansen, the president of the Hansen Group," Baxter hurriedly whispered to Alison.

"What? He's Byron Hansen? You didn't recognize the wrong person, did you?" Although Alison often threw her weight around on the grounds of her husband's position as an executive of the Hansen Group, she had never met Byron in person.

"I just finished reporting this quarter's performance to Byron a while ago. How could I be mistaken?"

As soon as Baxter said that, he saw Byron walking toward Cora and Martin. Byron carried Martin in his arms and asked Cora with concern, "Are you okay, Cora?"

At that moment, Baxter knew that he was in hot soup. It dawned upon him that Cora was really Byron's wife! The mute boy, Martin, was the young heir of the Hansen group.

That was to say, not only did Baxter's son bully Byron's son, but his wife had also gotten into an

argument with the latter's wife...

Baxter felt his vision turning dark as he almost fainted.

Chapter 674 A Burden on the Team

"It's okay. Why are you here?" Cora was a little surprised to see Byron rushing over because her phone

call was not to him.

After taking Martin from Cora, Byron held her hand.

"Did you forget that I bought the kindergarten before?" Byron said while looking at Martin.

Seeing no apparent injuries on Martin, only tears in his eyes, Byron felt highly distressed.

He hurriedly said, "It's okay. I'm here. I will protect you and your mom."

These words made Martin relax, and he even reached out to hug his neck actively.

Feeling Martin's active approach, smelling the milky fragrance on his body, and holding Cora's hand,

Byron finally settled down.

He was in a meeting when he suddenly received a call from the person who he had arranged to be an

informant in the kindergarten, saying that Martin had been bullied and his mother had been taken to the

police station along with him.

At that time, he felt like his heart was about to break free and run out.

He rushed straight to the police station, leaving the people in the meeting room behind.

It wasn't until he saw that Cora and Martin were well that his worried heart returned to its rightful place.

But after seeing Byron, Baxter and Alison lost their previous arrogance.

"Tell me the truth, did you hit Mrs. Hansen?" Baxter lowered his voice and asked Alison.

Alison repeatedly shook her head. "No, I didn't. I just said harsh words, and she hit me first. I didn't fight back."

"In that case, it was just two children fighting. Children fighting is a common occurrence. As long as we apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Hansen, it will be fine..."

Just as they were discussing this, there was suddenly a commotion outside the police station. "Cora..."

"Where are Cora and Martin?"

"Mr. William Yoris, Mrs. Sara Yoris, don't worry. Your daughter is here with us, and we will guarantee her safety."

When Baxter and Alison turned their heads, they saw Arnold, Sara, and others, accompanied by the

director of the police station, walking quickly in their direction.

"Why are the Yoris family here?" Baxter was not a person in the circle of the top wealthy families in New York. But because he took over some of the Hansen family's businesses, he interacted with some people in the circle and recognized them.

"The Yoris family? That person is Arnold! But what is he doing here?" Alison didn't know the rest of the Yoris family, but she recognized Arnold.

Because he was in charge of many domestic affairs in the past few years and often appeared on TV news, but he had retired in recent years.

Alison also wondered what Arnold was doing here.

Arnold and his group approached Cora. Sara quickly scrutinized Cora from head to toe. William promptly took Martin from Byron's arms and examined him carefully. Arnold showed concern and asked about their well-being...

Only then did Baxter and Alison realize that they were in big trouble.

"Martin can speak. Why did you say he is mute?" Sara became furious after hearing the whole thing

and went straight to confront Alison and Baxter.

This time, Baxter and Alison no longer carried themselves with arrogance as before.

Especially Alison, who could feel the killing intent coming from Baxter, quickly admitted her mistake.

"Sorry, we didn't know Martin was your relative."

"Are you apologizing to him only because he's our relative? This whole thing happened because your son wanted to hurt Martin. It's your fault!" William scolded coldly.

"Yes, you're right. It's our fault. Milo, come here and apologize to Martin?" Alison tried to downplay the severity of the matter and blamed everything on the conflict between the two children.

But Milo, the chubby kid, was a burden on the team. He immediately asked, "Mom, didn't you say you wanted that bitch and the little mute to bow and apologize? Why am I the one apologizing?"

Chapter 675 No Love for His Son

As Milo's words fell, both the Yoris family and Byron's expressions were obviously gloomier.

"Bow and apologize?" Byron glanced at Baxter coldly.

"Bitch? Little mute? You dare to insult my daughter and grandson?" Sara's fists were already clenched, and she wanted to hit them.

In the past, she didn't know that Cora was her daughter and Martin was her grandson, so she allowed others to speak ill of them.

But now that she knew, how could she allow anyone to trample over them?

Although Arnold and William didn't say anything, the aura of superiority spreading from their bodies almost overwhelmed Baxter, and he even smelled the breath of death.

Without thinking, Baxter slapped Alison across the face.

"Bitch? Little mute? Is this that you can speak? I work hard every day outside to give you a wealthy life as long as you educate our son well. Is this how you educate?"

The slap was forceful, leaving Alison dazed. She covered her swollen cheek and sobbed, "You blame me for everything when something goes wrong? Didn't you tell us you would take responsibility for everything no matter what we do?"

She knew she did something wrong today, but she despised how Baxter shifted all the blame onto her.

But Baxter feared that today's incident would implicate him and cause him to lose his job.

Seeing Alison attempting to drag him down, he kicked her plump figure with another blow. "When did I say such things, don't talk nonsense."

Seeing his mother being beaten, Milo hurriedly stepped forward to protect her. "Dad, don't hit mom.

You did say those things. I heard them myself. Other classmates played with the little mute but not with me. That's why I wanted to kill him, and then others will play with me."

Upon hearing the words "little mute" and "kill", Baxter felt his head was throbbing. He thought Alison and Milo behaved stupidly, spouting what should never be said.

He even considered killing both of them, so they would stop uttering those inappropriate words.

Engulfed by his thoughts, Baxter took action and kicked towards Milo.

Milo didn't expect his father to kick him and didn't know how to dodge him at that moment.

At that moment, Cora suddenly stepped forward and kicked Baxter in the leg, which was going to kick

Milo. "The child is innocent. It is your education method that has turned him into what he is today."

Baxter was kicked sideways and failed to kick at Milo.

At this time, Byron also made another kick towards Baxter's stomach. When Baxter rolled on the ground in pain, Byron said, "Don't you love your son? Instead of looking for faults within yourself, you choose to harm your son?"

"Mr. Hansen, I..." Baxter wanted to defend himself.

But Byron interrupted him, "People like you are incompatible with the Hansen Group's corporate culture, so go back and file your resignation report now. As for your son and wife hurting and insulting my child, I'll see you in court!"

Arnold also said at this time, "Those who dare to act but refuse to take responsibility not only are incompatible with the Hansen Group's corporate culture but also seriously affect the stability and development of New York. I will inform the employers to avoid hiring such a person."

Only now did Baxter realize he would lose his job and have no place in New York as well.

Chapter 676 Narrow-mindedness

As Byron and the Yoris family left the police station with Cora and Martin, Baxter and Alison continued to blame each other.

Milo was so frightened by the quarrel between the two that he burst into tears. The police officers couldn't bear it, so they had to intervene to stop them.

Regardless of the couple's chaotic quarrel, neither Cora nor Byron halted their steps.

They had seen the arrogant demeanor and skillful bullying tactics earlier, suggesting that Baxter and

Alison frequently relied on Baxter's positions as high-ranking executives of the Hansen Group to bully others.

Now, their family had fallen apart because of this. It could only be said that they deserved it.

As Byron and others walked out of the police station, Samara suddenly came up to him. "Mr. Hansen?"

Some time ago, when Byron bought the kindergarten, he took a special look at the school's environment and supporting facilities.

At that time, Samara personally received him. Coupled with Byron's appearance and demeanor, he stood out from the rest. Samara naturally couldn't forget him.

However, she hadn't expected to meet him again at the entrance of the police station.

But soon, Samara found something was amiss. Byron walked so close to Martin and the others.

The key was that she suddenly realized Martin's appearance resembled Byron's as if they were carved from the same mold. She suddenly had a bad premonition...

"Who are you?" Byron replied with a cold glance at Samara.

"I am the director of Sunflower Kindergarten. When you visited the kindergarten before, I personally received you." As Samara explained, she also looked at Martin and Byron.

Their resemblance was too striking. As a result, her heart became increasingly uncertain.

She had previously thought that someone as influential as Byron suddenly purchased a kindergarten and paid a personal visit because his relative or child would attend the school.

So during this period, Samara had been observing the new children who enrolled, ensuring special treatment for those related to Byron.

Although Martin was the closest new student during this period, Samara hadn't considered him due to his surname being Lane.

She believed that someone as powerful as Byron would undoubtedly give his child his own surname.

However, it wasn't until just now, when she saw Martin's face, almost an exact copy of Byron's, that she realized her narrow-mindedness.

She quickly introduced herself and promised to take good care of Martin in the future.

But she found that Byron's eyes suddenly became colder.

She could only quickly explain, "I'm sorry. Mrs. Walton, leveraging her husband's position in the

Hansen Group, has forced many children to withdraw from kindergarten. I was afraid Martin would also

be bullied into withdrawing, so I wanted Martin to apologize, intending to resolve the matter peacefully."

She downplayed her own faults and shifted most of the blame onto Alison, desperately wanting to save her job.

However, Byron saw through the essence of the situation and sneered, "Is it solely Mrs. Walton who, leveraging her connections, has pressured children to withdraw from kindergarten? As the director, what could Mrs. Walton do to force the children to withdraw if you didn't fire them?"

Samara was speechless for a moment.

Indeed, because she was afraid of being retaliated against by Alison, she expelled the children who were against Milo after Alison put pressure on her.

Before she could respond, Byron spoke again, "Kindergartens are where children establish their moral compass. Your despicable behavior fails to guide children with the right values and likely misleads them. Therefore, you are fired."

After dropping these words, Byron gestured for Cora and others to get into the car.

But Samara followed closely behind, desperately pleading, "Mr. Hansen, I know I was wrong. Please

give me a chance to change and improve. I promise to guide the children towards the right values and treat Martin well in the future..."

But Byron didn't even look back.

So Samara continued to trail behind Cora, pitifully begging, "Mrs. Hansen, I know I was wrong. Please speak to Mr. Hansen on my behalf..."

Chapter 677 Regret

"You see, I graduated with a degree in early childhood education and even went abroad to further my studies. I have dedicated half of my life to early childhood education. If it becomes known that I've been fired due to my misconduct, I will never be able to find employment in this field again. My future will be ruined," Samara begged Cora bitterly.

In fact, Samara could see that this woman was very caring. The point was Byron cared about her very much.

Even in that short period, Byron's gaze frequently fell upon her, unable to hide his overflowing affection.

So as long as this woman could speak up for her, she would definitely be able to keep her job.

However, she did not expect Cora's response to her desperate plea.

Cora asked, "You only think about yourself getting fired and wasting your lifelong learning. But have you ever thought about the psychological impact on those children you expelled through your abuse of power? How much influence it will have on their future lives?"

Samara was speechless again.

And Cora shook off her hand and followed into the car.

Samara watched as the car drove away, leaving her with tears of regret.

Soon after, on their way back, Byron contacted his secretary. "Publish a job posting for the position of the director of Sunflower Kindergarten. It should prioritize candidates with relevant qualifications and work experience, but most importantly, they must possess good character."

"Well, I'll check it out during the interview."

With today's incident, Byron couldn't take the position of the director lightly.

In addition to recruiting a new director, Byron added, "By the way, check if there's any record in the kindergarten system of the children previously expelled by Ms. Olsen. If there is, contact their parents and see if they are willing to continue their education at Sunflower Kindergarten. If they are, waive all their fees."

In fact, the bullying incidents involving those children happened before he acquired Sunflower

Kindergarten. Whether they had any psychological issues as a result was unrelated to him.

But when Byron saw Martin's eyes glistening upon hearing his instructions, he felt that everything he

had done was worthwhile.

But when his gaze fell upon Cora, the smile that had formed on his lips because of Martin quickly

disappeared.

Cora must have seen the lip mark on his white shirt last night.

But until now, she had not shown any jealousy.

He wondered if he was inconsequential in her eyes...

They went directly to the Yoris Mansion.

Sara seemed very worried that what happened today would have a negative impact on Martin, so she

made every effort to keep Martin happy.

"The dog hasn't gone for a walk today. How about you and me take the dog for a walk?" Not long after

entering the house, Sara invited Martin to walk the dog with her.

William wanted to take Martin to see his newly purchased potted plants, while Arnold wanted to take Martin to go fishing together.

In the end, Martin chose to go for a walk with the dog, as it interested him the most.

"You all stay here today. I'll ask the kitchen to prepare more dishes." After Sara made arrangements, she took Martin out for a walk with the dog.

Byron wanted to be alone with Cora for a while to see if she would ask about last night's lip mark.

But not long after he sat down, he was called to play chess by Arnold.

In the evening, Sara insisted on having Cora and Martin stay overnight.

Cora agreed.

Byron had to abandon his plan of taking them back to his apartment for some private time.

When he felt inexplicably annoyed, he received a call from Harry. "Byron, how about going out to relax tonight?"

Glancing at Cora, who was engrossed in conversation with William and didn't give him a glance, Byron responded, "Sure, send me the address."

Chapter 678 A Short-lived Marriage

In the VIP box of Eversong Club, there were quite a few rich young men from New York, each of whom had a hostess in their arms.

Harry was even more extravagant, holding onto two hostesses himself.

Someone joked, "Harry, didn't you say you wanted to settle down?"

Harry smirked and replied, "I did settle down for a while but then realized that being a playboy is better."

He had tried to settle down with Jane, but she refused him.

Some time ago, after Jane was arrested, the prison guard called and said that Jane wanted to see him.

Today, he went to see her. Jane said that she regretted her actions.

She regretted aborting their child and divorcing him. She promised that if Harry could rescue her, she would reconcile with him and have a child with him.

But listening to Jane's vows, Harry laughed at that time. He asked Jane, "Do you think I'm a fool?"

He used to believe that she was pure, kind-hearted, and not interested in disputes or struggles. She was the moonlight in his heart.

But since Byron returned alive, she had abandoned their child and divorced him just to be with Byron.

That shattered his image of her.

Furthermore, in her pursuit of the title of the first person to cure cancer, she even live-streamed a medical skills competition with Cora, only to have her true nature exposed by Cora. Her image in

Harry's heart was completely shattered.

Seeing her desperate plea to leave the prison and promising to have a child with him, he began to doubt his sanity in thinking she was kind and pure and not interested in disputes or struggles.

"Harry, I didn't take you as a fool. I suddenly realize that the person I love the most is you. Harry, please set me free. I promise to follow your lead and dedicate my heart to you alone."

Jane was out of breath from crying, but Harry didn't feel any pity in his heart. He just thought it was ridiculous.

"You haven't realized that you love me the most. You've only realized that I've always been the one treating you the best. Now, I may be the only one who can pull you out of this mess."

Jane's expression at that time was very astonished. Harry had guessed what she was thinking correctly.

Seeing this, Harry felt more desolate. "But you should give up on that hope. I do have some feelings for you, but... I care more for my deceased child. So, more than anyone, I hope you spend the rest of your life in prison, seeking redemption for my dead child."

After uttering these words, he left directly.

"Harry, we once have a short-lived marriage. You can't treat me like this!" No matter how Jane yelled from behind, Harry never looked back.

But because of their meeting today, he ended up coming to Eversong Club again, seeking pleasure and drunkenness with others.

He invited many people to join him as if only with a crowd could he feel less lonely.

Even Byron was invited. But he didn't think Byron would show up.

Although Byron hadn't remarried, his relationship with Cora was so strong that they even had a child together. The marriage certificate between them had become dispensable.

But what he didn't expect was that Byron actually agreed to come.

While all of them were having fun, he showed up.

"Byron!"

"Byron, come sit here."

Byron's status was extraordinary, so when he appeared, everyone automatically made way for him and behaved more discreetly.

Even Harry let go of the two beauties in his arms and handed a cigarette to Byron. "Byron, I didn't expect you to actually come. Doesn't Cora keep an eye on you?"

Chapter 679 Can't Control Him!

After receiving the cigarette, Byron lit it without saying a word.

The light in the box was dim.

Seeing his silence, Harry filled in the gaps and said, "It seems that Cora can't control you after all."

Byron took another deep puff of the cigarette and did not respond to him. Instead, he talked about other

topics with Harry and the others.

In fact, he wished that Cora would have some control over him.

But she didn't even care about the lip mark on his shirt, let alone where he went.

However, Byron was unaware that his silence on these issues just now was seen as an endorsement

of Harry's words that Cora couldn't control him.

Evie dressed sexy and served alcohol to these rich young men in the box.

Since the night the manager bumped into her greeting Byron, she had been arranged to serve in this box.

She had been worried that Byron didn't come to this place often.

And she would waste her most brilliant time in this box.

But fortunately, God treated her kindly. God brought Byron right before her on her second day of work in this box.

Coupled with the earlier communication between Byron and Harry, she felt that Byron was a romantic person.

If she put in some effort, it would be possible to have him under control.

Just like Elwood before. Even though he had a family, he would come whenever she called.

Evie thought that once she had Byron under control, she could get rid of Elwood and live a life of luxury without having to work.

Perhaps she could even flaunt Byron before Cora and make her jealous.

Lost in her thoughts, Evie forgot she was pouring alcohol for one of the rich young men, Philip.

The alcohol overflowed.

"Hey! The alcohol is overflowing and spills all over me," Philip reminded her, clearly displeased.

The hostess beside Philip quickly grabbed tissues to wipe him clean and scolded Evie, "What's going on? Pouring alcohol like this? Haven't you received any training?"

Evie came back to her senses and hurriedly said, "I'm sorry. I'll clean it up for you."

"Clean it up? Do you know how much this outfit cost Mr. Atkins? You can't just clean it up with any cloth," The hostess continued reprimanding her.

But Evie felt that this hostess had no discernment.

They were all just service staff in this entertainment venue, and there was no reason for one to be superior.

Besides, she was only assigned to this box because of Byron. She, Evie, might even be considered nobler if they were talking about nobility.

Wait! Once she was with Byron, she would teach this hostess a lesson.

Philip saw that Evie was about to use tissues to clean up the mess and suddenly had a mischievous idea. "No need to clean it up. As long as you drink this whole bottle of liquor, this thing will be over."

If it weren't for Byron's presence, his request could have been even more audacious, like taking off naked on the spot or giving a blowjob.

But Byron didn't enjoy such activities, so Philip restrained himself in front of him.

Evie glanced at the bottle of expensive liquor that Philip pointed at, worth hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Evie had never tasted such a high-priced alcohol, equivalent to her monthly salary, and was tempted to try it.

But when she glanced at Byron and found that he didn't even look at her, she suddenly had another idea.

"Mr. Atkins, I can't drink alcohol. Could you please let me go?" She put on a pitiful face.

Chapter 680 Pretending to Be Untouched?

But Philip and his friends had experienced a lot in the club. They had met all kinds of women.

They found Evie's deliberately put-on pitiful expression amusing, and their emotions remained

unaffected.

Philip even laughed and said, "Are you kidding? Who works in the club but can't drink?"

The other rich young men in the private room followed suit and laughed.

They said, "Is this woman watching too many romance episodes? Thinking that pretending to be virtuous in this place can attract rich men's attention?"

"This look on her face doesn't belong to the naive seventeen or eighteen-year-old. How could it still harbor such unrealistic fantasies?"

The continuous mocking made Evie's face burn with embarrassment.

She desperately looked at Byron, hoping he would say something to help her out of this situation.

However, to her surprise, Byron seemed to have forgotten about her and was engrossed in chatting with Harry.

Philip noticed Evie's continuous glances toward Byron and said, "Why do you keep looking at Byron?"

He never meddles in others' business. You can forget about him speaking up for you. Either drink or pay up. Don't waste time."

"I..."

Evie wanted to say something.

At that moment, possibly because Philip mentioned him, Byron suddenly glanced at this corner.

His gaze was deep, cold, and vast, making Evie shy.

Byron noticed her.

To him, she still had a little special place.

So, he would indeed speak up for her.

Evie held her breath anxiously, hoping Byron would teach these people a lesson.

However, after waiting anxiously for a while, Byron picked up a nearby glass of wine, took a sip, and

continued chatting with Harry as if he had forgotten about Evie completely.

At that moment, Evie was filled with excitement, and the next second, she felt utterly disappointed.

Annoyed and unwilling, she picked up the bottle of wine Philip had mentioned and began drinking from

it directly.

She kept drinking excessively, trying to appear brave, and making others feel excited.

But the others in the private room mocked Evie even more.

"Look at her pretending not to know how to drink. She looks more heroic than us," one of them sneered.

"I'll just say that she pretends not to drink. You see, she is more heroic than us."

"She thinks pretending to be untouched can attract us, who have already experienced everything.

Those TV series tricks are outdated."

Amidst the cold mockery, Evie drank the entire bottle of alcohol, and her head spun.

She was later carried out by staff after appearing to pass out later in the private room.

In her semi-conscious state, someone seemed to be undressing her.

She opened her eyes slightly and thought she saw Byron.

She murmured, "Mr. Hansen."

However, that person seemed impatient and asked, "Who is Mr. Hansen?"

She wanted to say something, but her mind was still blurry.

Eventually, she lost consciousness altogether.

When she woke up the following day, she found herself beside Elwood, her clothes barely on.

She assumed it was Elwood, whom she had been with last night.

She thought it was Byron.

She felt highly disappointed.

However, she swore to herself that she would make last night's dream come true one day.

On the other side, Byron went to the Yoris Mansion after the party with Harry.

It was already midnight.

The butler recognized Byron as Cora's ex-husband and Martin's father, so he reluctantly let him in and

opened the door.

Upon entering, Byron went straight upstairs to Cora's room.