

Snatched 681

Chapter 681 As Affectionate as Ever

Soon, Byron knocked on Cora's door.

"Who is it?"

Cora had just finished reading two medical books and was about to sleep.

Just as she lay down, she heard someone knocking at the door.

She thought it might be Sara.

Sara would occasionally knock on her door at this time to check if she was asleep or not. If she were still awake, Sara would prepare a late-night snack for her.

After waiting for a few seconds without any response, Cora got up to open the door.

To her surprise, the tall, lean man stood right before her.

"Why are you here?"

Cora frowned.

"I came to find my wife. Is there any problem?"

Byron's words made it evident that he was drunk because of the strong smell of alcohol.

Cora was relieved that Sara had persuaded Martin to sleep in her room tonight.

Otherwise, Martin would have been woken up by the drunk man in the middle of the night.

"I'm your ex-wife!"

Cora wanted to say more, but Byron brushed past her and entered the room.

"My ex-wife is still a wife," he said, flipping the blanket and lying in Cora's bed.

"What are you doing? If you're drunk, go back home. Why come over here?"

Although they had Martin together, they were still divorced.

Getting cozy in a small apartment was fine, but doing the same in the Yoris Mansion might attract unwanted attention.

Cora tried to uncover the blanket to drive him out.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she lifted the blanket, Byron pulled her into the bed and pressed her down.

With a gaze that was already showing signs of intoxication, he looked at her with sincerity and said,

"Wherever you are, that's my home."

At that moment, Cora felt her anger dissipate.

Even when drunk, this man still knew where his home was.

A person like him wouldn't do anything inappropriate.

She realized how ridiculous it was for her to be upset about the lipstick marks on his shirt.

She knew he wouldn't do anything inappropriate. What was she getting upset about?

Having come to this realization, she smiled, and Byron noticed it.

"Why are you laughing?"

He asked, leaning in closer.

Their noses were almost touching, and their distance was even more ambiguous than a kiss.

"I'm laughing at how drunk you are, like an old man," Cora tried to turn her face away, not wanting the

ambiguous atmosphere to escalate.

However, something she said seemed to anger him, and he grabbed her face and said, "Dare you to

call me an old man? I'll show you whether I'm old or not."

With that, he kissed her without further ado.

The more Cora struggled, the more he persisted.

Eventually, they forgot about their surroundings and indulged in each other completely.

The following day, Sara brought Martin back after walking the dog.

"Look how late your mommy is still not awake!"

They went to knock on Cora's door but received no response.

Sara started to worry. "Cora, are you feeling unwell?"

There was still no answer from inside.

Martin was getting anxious, his eyes turning red.

Sara reassured him, "Don't worry. Let's ask the butler for the spare key and open the door." Just as

Sara was about to get the spare key, the door suddenly opened from inside.

"Cora."

Sara was about to say something, but when she looked up and saw the tall man in front of her, she was momentarily stunned.

Byron, however, remained composed. "Mrs. Sara Yoris, Cora slept late last night and hasn't woken up yet."

Chapter 682 True Family

Sara nodded, still feeling a little bewildered.

Byron added, "I'm sorry for coming late last night and not greeting you and Mr. William Yoris."

Sara's mind was in turmoil, but she soon regained her composure.

"It's alright. Let's go downstairs for breakfast."

Byron replied, "Okay."

Byron bent down to hold Martin's hand, but he pulled away.

"Martin was just worried about Cora. He's not angry with you," Sara explained.

But as Byron watched Martin run away, he said, "It's okay. He has every right to be angry with me."

Byron had been absent from Martin's life for four years, and making up for that lost time wouldn't happen overnight.

But he was determined to repair their father-son relationship.

When Cora came downstairs, they had finished most of their breakfast and had discussed Martin's upcoming schooling.

In the morning light, Byron wore the slightly wrinkled shirt from last night but didn't look disheveled.

His inherent sense of superiority made him seem like a host even when sitting at the dining table as a guest, and it was hard to ignore him.

Byron said, "Let Martin continue attending Sunflower Kindergarten. I've already changed the principal and will ensure that the next one is a person of good character not to affect the children's well-being."

Arnold agreed with him. With Byron personally overseeing this, he felt more at ease.

William also agreed. After preparing some vegetable salad for Martin, he said, "That's good, but I suggest installing surveillance cameras in various corners of the kindergarten. Even if some teachers have bad intentions, they will think twice before mistreating the children if they know they're being monitored."

"That's a good suggestion. I'll have Carter take care of it," Byron said.

He seemed to notice something, so he looked in Cora's direction.

When their eyes met, Byron's gaze softened. "Have you woken up?"

Byron's words drew the attention of William and the others to Cora.

Cora felt somewhat awkward.

She felt like she had just integrated into the Yoris family, and she and Byron hadn't remarried yet, but he had spent the night at her place.

Luckily, no one in the Yoris family acted strangely.

Sara quickly got up and went to the kitchen.

"I'll bring you some hot soup. I just made it this morning. It's good to have it on an empty stomach before anything else."

William continued to feed Martin, saying, "Don't worry, I'll make sure Martin is well-fed."

Arnold added, "I found some herbal supplements. If you go to the hospital later, I'll pass them on to you."

When she chatted with Arnold about a cancer patient's complex condition, Cora casually mentioned it.

She hadn't expected Arnold to remember it and find it for her.

However, this kind of herbal was hard to find, so the best results were not yet achieved.

Surprisingly, Arnold remembered that and managed to find it for her.

Feeling warm inside, she nodded in appreciation.

Thankfully, none of her family teased or scolded her.

That was what it felt like to have a true family.

As Cora took her seat, Byron quietly held her hand.

"Is there anywhere uncomfortable?"

Cora glared at him annoyedly and whispered, "Do you even have the audacity to ask me?"

She wouldn't have ended up in this awkward situation if it weren't for him.

When Cora glared at him, Byron sensed a tenderness in her gaze, like the warmth and affection in a caring embrace.

He would have wanted to kiss her if she weren't so shy.

Two days went by in a flash.

When Cora took Martin to kindergarten, she felt like someone was watching them from behind.

But when she turned around, there was no one there.

Chapter 683 Martin's Kidnapping

As Martin was about to enter the kindergarten, Cora kept glancing behind them, and he tugged at her hand.

Looking into Martin's puzzled eyes, Cora explained, "Mommy felt like someone was watching us just now."

Martin followed the direction Cora had been observing and shook his head.

"No? Then it must have been my imagination."

Cora gently touched Martin's shoulder to reassure him and then told him seriously, "When you finish school, you must wait for me, Daddy, or Grandma to pick you up before you can go home, okay?"

Martin nodded.

At that moment, Seraphina, Martin's teacher, came out to receive Martin.

Martin happily waved at Cora before following Seraphina into the kindergarten.

Cora waited until Martin's figure disappeared at the gate before turning to leave.

However, just as she was leaving, Flora walked out from behind the tree that Cora had been watching earlier, her gaze filled with evil intent as she stared toward the kindergarten.

Cora administered the last dose of medication to her patients at the hospital.

"After completing this course of treatment, they should all be recovered."

As Cora looked through the examination reports for the patients, she said.

The nurse smiled and said, "Six patients have cleared their blood stasis. The CT scans show that the lesions have healed."

Although medical professionals were accustomed to life and death, they were still happy to see the patients recovering from their suffering.

"The remaining patient should also clear their blood stasis in the next two days."

After skimming through the examination reports, Cora was about to leave the hospital to check on the progress of the renovation of the medical clinic.

Unexpectedly, just as she left the hospital, she received a call from Flora.

Cora had blocked Flora's number long ago, so she must have called from a new one.

"Hello, who is this?" Cora couldn't hear any response for a long time and was about to hang up the call.

Finally, the person on the other end spoke, "Cora, it's me."

Hearing that familiar voice, Cora felt a chill run down her spine.

It wasn't fear of Flora but an instinctive aversion.

"I don't think we can have any relationship, even a phone call," Cora said.

She didn't want to see Flora again or hear her voice.

Every time she interacted with her, and it reminded her of the pain she had experienced in those years.

After saying this, she was about to hang up the phone.

But Flora raised her voice and shouted, "I just want you to do me a favor!"

"You have no right to ask me to do anything for you."

For the first time in her life, Cora despised someone so much.

Flora had done terrible things to her, yet she always acted as if she were entitled and as if Cora owed her something.

"Why not? I admit I treated you badly, but at least I raised you. You may owe your life to me, but I don't owe you much."

Cora had to control her anger by asking, "What do you want me to do for you?"

"Save Jane! She's still young, and her best years shouldn't be wasted in prison."

Cora snorted, "She shamelessly plagiarized someone else's work and caused the deaths of many people. Her best years shouldn't be wasted, but she can ruin the lives of others. Spending the rest of her life in prison lets her off lightly."

Flora's voice became harsh. "So you don't want to help me save Jane?"

Cora wanted to hang up the phone right away.

Of course, she didn't want to save Jane. Wasn't that obvious?

But just as she was about to hang up, Flora's voice returned.

"Then don't you want to see your son again?"

Chapter 684 Do Not Hurt Him

"What did you say?"

Cora's heart skipped a beat.

"Your son has been kidnapped. You'll never see him again if you don't comply with my demands," Flora said.

"No, it's impossible for Martin to be with you."

She had just sent Martin to kindergarten.

She had seen him following the teacher into the classroom.

But the uneasy feeling she had at the kindergarten just now made Cora unsure. Her voice was already trembling.

"You think that's impossible. Then I'll let your son talk to you."

Then, there was some noise from Flora. "Say a few words to your mom."

Other than a few muffled groans, there was no further response.

"Why don't you speak to your mom? Are you mute?"

"Your mom is fortunate. She can still keep you after what happened four years ago. And you've perfectly inherited Byron's good genes."

"If you were Jane and Byron's child, that would be even better."

"It is not the appropriate time to say that. Hurry up and say a few words to your mom. Otherwise, you might not have the chance to talk to her again."

But after insisting for a while, Flora seemed to accept the fact.

"This little brat won't make a sound. He must be mute."

Flora said again, "Maybe I'll think about how to make him talk, so you'll believe me."

At that moment, Cora already believed Flora had kidnaped Martin.

She had never let Flora and Martin meet face-to-face.

Flora could only know about Martin's existence when Cora took him to the police station after she was arrested after the fight with Sara.

However, during that process, she didn't let Martin get close to Flora, and there was no way Flora

would know that Martin couldn't speak yet.

But now, Flora had clearly stated that Martin couldn't speak.

There was only one answer, and that was that Martin was really with her.

This sent shivers of extreme fear down Cora's spine.

"No need. I believe Martin is with you, but do not hurt him!"

Cora tried hard to calm down, but tears were streaming down her face.

If before everything Flora did was just to destroy the last bit of affection Cora had for her, now she was using Martin to blackmail Cora, which made Cora hate her to the core. She even had thoughts of killing her.

Since she was not Flora's biological child, Cora could accept that Flora didn't love her.

Even if it were a dog, after raising it for so many years, there would still be some attachment to it.

What Flora did to her now was even more painful than killing her.

"Just believe it and do what I told you. Make Jane come out before the night, or I can't guarantee that I won't do anything to this little brat."

Every word Flora said felt like a sharp blade to Cora.

Each one stabbed into the depths of her heart, causing her pain that almost took her breath away.

But she could only force herself to appear calm to ensure Martin's safety. "Okay, I promise you. After I

bring Jane out, where should we meet?"

"Bring Jane out first, and then I'll let you know where to meet."

Flora quickly hung up the phone.

Cora didn't dare delay and immediately called Byron.

"Is everything okay?" When Byron received Cora's call during work hours, he asked with concern.

He even thought about calling Cora to the company.

Even if they didn't do anything, it would be enough as long as he could look at her.

But on the phone, he heard Cora crying.

That sound caused him to feel extremely nervous.

"What happened?"

Cora shouted on the phone, "Flora has kidnapped Martin!"

Chapter 685 Do Whatever She Wants!

The pen Byron was holding suddenly split into two pieces with a click.

Carter was waiting for him to sign the document.

Unexpectedly, halfway through the signing, Cora called.

Listening to Byron's soft voice just now, Carter once thought that as the call ended, he would be stuffed

and wouldn't have to eat lunch at noon because they were lovey-dovey.

Unexpectedly, there was a strange sound in the middle of the call.

He subconsciously looked up. And he saw Byron's face was gloomy as if he was about to massacre

the city.

"Does she want Jane?"

Byron had already calmed down in the fastest time. And he began to think about coping strategies in

his mind.

"Okay, I'll go and get her out right away. Don't be afraid. Everything will be fine."

After the call ended, the hostility in Byron's body became more and more apparent.

"What's wrong?"

Carter felt that the phone call just now was very abnormal.

Carter was terrified after Byron told Carter that Flora had just arrested Martin for threatening Cora.

"This lunatic relies on her mental illness to do whatever she wants!"

"So, it must be solved her once so that she dares not hurt Cora and Martin again."

Byron's deep eyes flashed fiercely.

"Call the police. And then you go to the kindergarten to find out how Martin was taken away. I am going to bring Jane out now..."

As Byron and Carter acted separately, Sara and the others also learned that Flora kidnaped Martin.

It was Byron who notified them personally. Because he was worried that Cora would do something stupid, so he told them to stay with Cora now.

Seeing Cora's panicked look, Sara was worried and loved her dearly.

"This slut! How can she kidnap even such a child..." Sara cursed.

Compared with Sara's excitement, William still had a bit of reason. "I have already had someone track her whereabouts."

But after saying this, he still couldn't help but blush. "Cora, I'm sorry for you..."

If he hadn't betrayed Flora at the beginning, it wouldn't have caused Cora to be swapped from birth, and it wouldn't have forced Martin to be kidnapped at a young age.

But it was too late to say it now, and Cora didn't even listen to it.

As she thought that Flora was treating Martin poorly, Cora felt uneasy.

Carter brought the first-hand news at this time.

"I checked the surveillance just now. Flora should have disguised herself as a kindergarten cleaning staff to enter it. And then she took the opportunity to stun Mr. Martin Lane, put him in a trash can, and took him away."

Carter said, "Miss Lane, you should call Flora immediately, and the police will locate her number. As for Mr. Hansen, he has already gone to the prison to pick Jane up. After we confirm the location, we will go directly to meet Flora."

Flora kidnaped Martin. So there was no time for delay. No one knew what that lunatic would do to Martin.

Even though Cora collapsed, she still pulled herself together and called Flora.

As the call was connected, the police had already begun to locate her.

They let Cora spend as much time as possible on the phone so that they could confirm the location.

As Cora nodded, Flora said, "What are you calling me for now? Have you done what I said? Where is Jane? Let her talk to me."

Cora said, "I have already asked someone to bring Jane out. Now she is on the way. We can make an appointment first..."

Chapter 686 Byron Came to Visit Her

"So, haven't you seen Jane yet? Why did you call me now? Are you cheating?"

Flora was also cautious.

After all, now, only she could rescue Jane so that Jane would not spend the rest of her life wasted in prison.

"My son is in your hands. What can I cheat? I don't want to waste too much time."

After Cora finished speaking, Flora was silent for several seconds, as if thinking about the authenticity of Cora's words.

Cora was afraid that she would hang up the phone, making it difficult to determine the location. So she said, "Hurry up and tell me the meeting place. Jane has already come out. I have to give them an

address so that they can help me send her there."

"I will tell you the address, but you have to prepare 340 thousand dollars in cash for Jane and air tickets and passports. I will watch her get on the plane and return Martin to you."

Flora thought about it just now. And she felt that Jane's reputation was so bad now, even if she got out, it would be difficult to live a good life.

In addition, she had divorced Harry before, so it was doubtful that she would find an excellent family to remarry.

But Flora was unwilling to let her find an ordinary person to live a life where she had to work hard for daily necessities.

So after thinking about it again and again, she felt that it would be better for Jane to go abroad.

With Jane's qualifications and beauty, it would not be difficult for her to make a comeback abroad and remarry someone she thought could stand shoulder to shoulder with her.

"Three hundreds and forty thousand dollars? It is a little difficult to collect so much cash quickly."

"You can't make it. The Yoris family can make it. Why don't you find them?"

Hearing Flora's natural tone, Sara wished she could go straight to the other end of the microphone and pluck her hair.

Cora noticed the person tracking the address was gesturing to her, so she said, "Then I'll ask them for money. You give me the address first. I'll raise money now and take Jane there as I am done."

"Well..."

Flora heard she no longer shirked raising the money, so she quickly said a meeting address.

After the call, the technicians confirmed that Flora was in an abandoned factory in the suburbs after comparison.

And the place where she made an appointment to meet Cora was at the coffee shop at the south end of the abandoned factory...

While Cora was talking with Flora, Jane, wearing a prison uniform and doing handicrafts, suddenly heard the correctional officer calling her.

"Jane, someone wants to see you."

Jane frowned.

After she went to prison, everyone who flattered and admired her before seemed to have forgotten her.

During this period, apart from Flora, no one came to see her.

But thinking of Flora, Jane became highly irritable.

If Flora came to see her, she didn't want to see her at all.

Even as Flora visited her last time, she kept saying she would find a way to get her out.

But Jane still took her words as a fart.

A lunatic, what could she do for Jane?

As Jane hesitated, the correctional officer urged, "What are you dawdling about? Get out!"

Therefore, Jane could only follow her to meet the person.

As Jane entered the reception room, the correctional officer closed the door.

Jane looked up and saw that familiar figure.

The man was smoking and looked preoccupied.

But even so, his profile still made her heart attack.

Even though she experienced so many things, even though Byron said all the hard words to her, as

she saw this man again, she was still the same as she first saw him and was attracted deeply by him.

"Byron?"

Her voice was overjoyed. Even she could hear it.

She even straightened her hair hastily, feeling annoyed in her heart. If she had known it was Byron, she

should have cleaned up before coming to meet him.

Chapter 687 Don't Be Worried

But Byron didn't talk nonsense with Jane. After a cold glance at her, he said, "Follow me."

"Byron, do you want to bail me from here? I knew that you were the best for me. Even if everyone says

I am bad, you will still stand by my side without hesitation..."

Jane's eyes were bright. And she stared deeply at Byron's side face, full of love.

She even made up her mind.

After Byron bailed her to go out, she would listen no matter what he asked her to do in the future.

Even if it was to be his lover, she was willing.

But at this moment, the reception room door was opened again.

Two burly men walked in.

Jane felt something was wrong and looked at Byron in a panic.

"Byron?"

But Byron told the two men, "Don't talk nonsense with her. Take her away."

"Yes."

The two men walked towards Jane quickly.

Jane felt the situation was not good, so she returned quickly.

But after a while, her lengthy hair was grabbed by one of the men and pulled back.

Jane panicked now. She struggled desperately and roared, "What are you going to do?"

"Byron, what do you ask them to do for me?"

But those two did as Byron ordered. They didn't talk nonsense to Jane and carried her out.

Byron followed suit.

Soon, they arrived outside the abandoned factory they had located before.

Just in time, Cora and the police also arrived.

"I went in first."

They were afraid of irritating Flora, so they had already discussed on the phone before they arrived. Let

Cora go in alone to check the situation.

After confirming Martin's state, they would let Jane appear.

"Okay, be safe."

Seeing Cora's red and swollen eyes, Byron felt distressed and reluctant.

But the current situation does not allow him to hesitate.

He could only step forward, hug Cora, and kiss her red lips softly.

"Don't be afraid!"

"Mmm."

Cora leaned against Byron's arms and inhaled his unique breath. And then, she mustered up the courage to walk into the abandoned factory.

Sara, William, and others were worried as watching Cora enter the abandoned factory alone.

Jane was still locked in the car, and two muscular men guarded her.

She could only observe the situation outside through the car window.

Looking outside the car window, as Byron hugged and kissed Cora with care and pity, she felt that the idea that Byron loved her just now was foolish.

But what happened?

Why were there so many police cars outside? Why did Cora and Byron seem to be preoccupied?

And why did the Yoris family come outside the factory but didn't go in?

Jane once wanted to stretch her neck to look closer, but the muscular man pulled her long hair violently as she pushed her neck.

"Don't move around. I will let you out as it is your turn!"

Jane grinned her teeth in pain. And she didn't dare to make any noise or move...

On the other side, as Cora entered the abandoned factory, she saw much large machinery and equipment inside.

There were also some waste film fields with thick dust on the side and a few bread packaging bags scattered on the ground.

There was no ash on the packaging bags. Someone just threw it away after eating.

It proved that Flora was indeed here just now.

Cora could only continue walking in and heard a voice from inside. "Dare you to sneak away? You are cheap and only play tricks, just like your mother!"

Cora hurriedly quickened and came to the back of a large machine.

Then she saw Flora tie Martin to a chair and take the belt to slap Martin fiercely...

Chapter 688 A Scratch

The force with which Flora swung the belt was not small, and Cora could hear the sound from far away.

Every time the belt landed on Martin's body, it left red marks on his tender skin.

But even so, Martin didn't cry out.

That little face that already had many scars just glared at Flora.

"Dare you still stare at me? Are you hate me? I will gouge out your eyeballs if you stare at me again!"

Flora was not joking with Martin.

She took out the fruit knife she bought in the supermarket and was eager to stab Martin's eyes.

She just wanted the little bastard to beg for mercy, even if he cried a little.

But since the little bastard woke up after being tied here by her, he has never cried, let alone begged

for mercy.

The more she looked at it, the more she felt that his personality was the same as Cora's. They were

stubborn.

So, she suddenly wanted to destroy him.

"Well, I'll just gouge out your eyeballs. Your damn parents made Jane so miserable. How can I make them feel better?"

The more she talked, the more she moved closer to Martin.

As Martin saw the sharp blade getting closer and closer to him, his face suddenly showed panic.

But at this moment, a figure flew directly toward Flora.

"You hurt Martin, and I'll kill you!"

Cora threw Flora down at once.

"Do you want to kill me? Do you have the ability?"

Flora was not weak. She turned around and bullied Cora, even holding a fruit knife to stab Cora's eyes.

Cora threw her down with the wrong posture, and she couldn't counter Flora.

Seeing that Flora poked the knife closer to her eyes, Cora exerted all her strength to push Flora away.

Flora naturally knew that Cora had learned taekwondo. And if Flora continued to fight like this, she would lose.

But she was unwilling just to let Cora go.

So her heart turned violent, and she suddenly slashed the knife towards Cora's cheek...

The moment the blood splattered, and Martin cried his heart out.

The tingling pain on her cheek was far less painful than Martin's crying and made Cora uncomfortable.

At that moment, she was so explosive that she kicked Flora several miles away and came to Martin.

"What's wrong? It is okay. Mom is here!"

She felt distressed, quickly untied the rope on Martin's body, and hugged him tightly in her arms.

But no matter how she comforted him, Martin couldn't wipe away his tears no matter how hard she tried.

His small hand tremblingly caressed Cora's injured cheek.

Only then did Cora realize that Martin was feeling sorry for her injury.

"It is okay. It doesn't matter what happens to me, as you are safe."

Although her cheek was injured, she was also very sad and worried that it would leave a scar but provided that Martin was safe, she could not care about anything.

"Where is Jane? Didn't you say you got her out?"

Flora got up, still holding a knife in her hand.

"Hurry up and return Jane to me, or..."

She was eager to try, planning to retake the knife and threaten Cora.

Just then, a person fell on her body.

Flora didn't defend herself, so she was smashed to see stars, brought along with her, and fell to the ground.

After recovering from the dizziness, she realized that the one who hit her was actually...

"Jane?"

Flora was overjoyed and flustered and quickly helped Jane to check.

"Jane, are you okay? Mom didn't break my promise. I said to get you out, and I did it."

"By the way, I also asked them to prepare money and passports. You will go abroad later. Don't worry

about me. You had better leave here as far as you can..."

But Jane didn't accept her overture, pushing her away desperately.

"You madwoman. You will only kill me like this!"

"How could I kill you? I let them obediently get you out and send you abroad, and I also slashed that bitch's face!"

Flora spoke very excitedly but found Jane staring in one direction in fear.

As she turned around, Byron kicked her away before she could see his gloomy face clearly...

Chapter 689 Don't Let Them Go!

Cora and Martin looked up in astonishment and saw Flora being kicked several miles away and did not fall until she hit the wall.

Byron stood against the light, his tall and straight body blocked in front of Cora and Martin.

The tight string in Cora's heart finally loosened at this moment.

Although the crisis was far from resolved, she felt inexplicably at ease as she saw him.

It was probably the so-called trust...

"B-Byron?"

She hadn't seen Byron for a long time.

But she had a pretty good impression of Byron.

As she was in the hospital, Byron took good care of her, making her like this son-in-law from the bottom

of her heart.

She didn't expect to meet again after many years, but Byron kicked her away.

And with that cold and stern fighting face and the look of death exuding from his whole body, it seemed that she would be sent to hell in the next second.

But before she figured out the reason, Sara rushed up.

"You slut! Switching my daughter up, causing us to fight against each other. And now you are still hurting my daughter and kidnapping my grandson. I will fight you..."

Sara was not good at fighting, but she pulled Flora's hair with strength.

Flora screamed so loudly that she felt as if her scalp was about to be ripped off by Sara.

But no one helped Flora. Even though many policemen were present, no one stepped forward to dissuade Sara.

It was heinous because they all knew that Flora had kidnapped Sara's grandson and injured her daughter's face, plus that she had swapped two children.

Their parents also raised them, so they turned a blind eye to let Sara vent her anger.

As for William, he was busy picking up Martin and checking his injuries.

Byron was busy taking out his pocket square to treat Cora's wound temporarily.

"It is my fault. I shouldn't have let you in alone." Byron looked at the wound on Cora's cheek, felt distressed, and blamed himself.

"It is not your fault either, but some people want to hurt me." Cora hurriedly went to see Martin again.

"As I came in, she was pumping Martin with her belt. And she was going to gouge his eyes. I have to send Martin to the hospital later to check to see if there are any other injuries carefully."

William became even more anxious, and his hands holding Martin tightened.

"How can this person be so twisted in her heart? How can she handle a baby less than four years old!"

Byron quickly put his arms around her. "I will do it. Don't worry about it. Don't forget that you are also injured now. I will send you and Martin to the hospital first."

Then he glanced at Flora again, and his eyes were full of cold. "As for her, I will settle the score with her slowly."

Seeing that no one was helping her, Flora pleaded for help from Jane heartbreakingly.

"Jane, help me quickly. Mom's head is about to be ripped off!"

Jane stepped back in a hurry. "Don't talk nonsense. My mother is Sara! I don't have a mother like you!"

Flora was furious. "Who did I do all for?"

"For whomever you love, but don't hurt me anyway!"

Jane's words made Flora even more annoyed. "Do you think if you turn against them now, they will forgive you and let you return to the Yoris family? Stop dreaming!"

"You and I have never been in the same group. Even if you want to die, don't use me as a backstop."

Jane was not stupid.

Flora made such a big commotion today, so many police officers were dispatched.

Even if this matter were correctly handled, Flora would get in trouble.

That was why she wouldn't get together with Flora at this time. If she got involved, she would be worse.

"How did I give birth to a selfish child like you!"

Of course, Flora also understood Jane's thoughts and couldn't help but scold her.

But she soon couldn't care about Jane anymore because she saw Byron would leave with Cora and

Martin.

She immediately broke free from Sara and rushed in front of their family of three.

"Do you think I will let you leave here alive today?"

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"What else did you do?"

Byron stared at Flora coldly, without any emotion in his eyes.

Cora couldn't help but try to persuade Flora when looking at her crazy look, "Don't think that you can get away because you are mentally ill. Not only will you not be able to save Jane, you may even make her more guilty."

Flora replied, "Of course, I know that I am alone and weak. Just by catching this little beast, I can't send Jane abroad successfully. So before that, I have made all the preparations..."

Flora's words made everyone present feel uneasy.

Everyone turned their eyes to her.

They saw Flora was smiling.

That kind of grinning and ferocious smile was even more distorted and terrifying on Flora's face, which was already crippled by burns.

Flora kept on saying, "Before you came, I already knew that you would definitely not go to the coffee

shop at the appointed time. When Cora called me that time, you were locating me."

Everyone was stunned for a moment, and then, a sense of fear crept up everyone's mind.

They all thought that Flora was delirious, but she was more sober than anyone else.

"I knew you would come, so... I put a bomb under every machine. Haha, you didn't think of it, did you?"

Flora took out a remote control she carried and laughed happily.

Her crazy laughter resounded over the abandoned factory, making everyone scared.

Byron had already looked around first and found that they were in a very bad position. They were surrounded by abandoned machinery and equipment.

If the bombs Flora mentioned existed, no matter how powerful the bombs were, casualties might be inevitable as long as these machines were blown up and flipped.

So at the first moment, Byron hugged Martin tightly in his arm, and his other hand also held Cora's hand.

No matter what, he must protect them to leave here safely.

He would not hesitate on it even if he had to sacrifice his own life.

Cora felt the warmth from Byron's palm. She felt much more at ease instantly.

She turned her head to Byron and smiled slightly.

She seemed to be telling Byron with practical actions that as long as she was with him, she would not be afraid.

But if they unfortunately died here today, Cora would not have any regret as long as she could look at Byron like this at the last moment.

As for Jane...

In fact, Cora really didn't expect that Flora would go this far for Jane.

But even so, Cora still didn't want to accept Flora, nor could she.

Because once she did, the Yoris family would never want her again.

At this time, William took the initiative to persuade Flora.

"Flora, what happened between us was a long time ago. There's no need to hold on to it. Besides,

Jane did make a mistake, and she should be punished. But don't be so extreme, okay?"

For William, as long as two persons were not married, falling in or out of love were both normal things.

But he never thought that Flora would be so extreme.

Flora wanted the two families to pay for a wrong relationship together.

If William had known that such a big mistake would have been made back then, he would never have provoked Flora.

Flora said, "William, you said it so easily because Jane is not your daughter. If Jane was your biological daughter, would you still let her be punished and live the rest of her life in prison?"

William answered, "If you feel aggrieved because she could waste her life in prison, have you ever thought about the patients who lost their lives because of her delayed treatment? What did they do wrong, and why do they have to pay the price of their lives for her lies?"

In fact, William had been treating Jane like his own daughter for so many years. If possible, he would not want Jane to be a prisoner.

However, Jane made an unforgivable mistake.

"Flora, repentance is salvation, don't make the same mistake again and again..."

William knew that he was the one who made Flora become so extreme, so he tried his best and hoped that Flora would stop and repent.

But Flora said, "Don't talk so nobly. I'm not here today so that you can lecture me. Let me give you a gun salute so that you can understand..."

As Flora said that, she rapidly pressed a button on the remote control in her hand...