

Snatched 691

Chapter 691 Calling You Mom?

A machine closest to William exploded.

With a Bang, the machinery was blown off in flames.

"Get out of the way..."

Byron's reaction was the quickest, and immediately he took Martin and Cora behind a piece of equipment.

Other people also reacted quickly and hid.

William also dodged the explosion, but the shock wave and fragments from the blasted machinery still injured his head.

When he got up from the ground again, his entire face was covered in blood.

Sara was frightened. She quickly stepped forward to support William and check his wound.

The police also realized that Flora had really planted bombs under each machine. They were going to call a negotiator in to talk to her.

But Flora said, "Don't try to bring anyone in, and I won't let you out. I believe you have all seen the

power of the bomb just now. If I find out that you are acting rashly, I will press all the buttons, and we will all die together."

The police shouted to Flora again, asking how could she let everyone out of there safely.

Flora said, "I only have one request, to give Jane 340 thousand dollars in cash and prepare a helicopter to send Jane to go abroad now."

She then added, "I did the math. We are only half an hour's flight away from the neighboring country.

We can talk about the others after Jane leaves the country safely."

The police were discussing. They could indeed arrange a helicopter for her, but it was a bit difficult to gather such amount of cash in a short time.

But Byron suddenly said, "Promise her. Whether it's a helicopter or cash, I can arrange it."

"Byron, you seem to know the situation," Flora smiled with a hint of sarcasm.

"Compared to the lives of all of us, those are nothing. But I have one condition, let Martin and Cora leave first," Byron said.

Flora answered, "I definitely won't let Martin and Cora leave. I know that they are my biggest bargaining chips."

Byron's eyes suddenly dimmed. "Then let Mrs. Sara Yoris take Mr. William Yoris to the hospital first."

William's head injury kept bleeding.

Even though Cora had given him a simple treatment, the bleeding did not stop.

Flora agreed, "I can promise you to let the two of them leave first, but I must ensure that Jane will be safe after landing."

"You can video chat with her the whole time," Byron said.

Flora felt that Byron's suggestion was feasible. She said, "Well, let the pilot send Jane to the subway station in Croban."

Byron called his private helicopter in front of her, and asked the helicopter pilot to take Jane to the subway station in Croban according to Flora's instructions.

Other than that, Byron didn't say any other words.

Before Flora agreed to let Sara take William to the hospital, she let Sara go to Byron's car to take the 340 thousand dollars Byron had prepared.

Soon, Sara came back with 340 thousand dollars.

After Flora saw that the box was indeed full of cash, she said, "Okay, put it down here, then you can take William and leave."

But Sara didn't want to leave. Her child and grandson were here, and there was still danger, so she couldn't just leave.

But at this time, Cora came up.

"Do you want me to call your mother? If you want me to, take him and leave quickly."

Sara surely hoped to hear Cora call her mother, but she couldn't leave them in danger.

At that moment, Sara almost collapsed.

Chapter 692 No One Escaped?

But Cora stepped forward, hugged her, and whispered, "Listen to me. Get out."

Sara immediately burst into tears.

Sara's daughter still loved her very much.

That was why she still let Sara go first at this critical moment.

Byron also said, "Take Mr. William Yoris to the hospital first. He has bled a lot, and his life will be in

danger if he doesn't go to the hospital. I assure you, and I will do all I can to ensure the safety of Cora

and Martin."

In the end, Sara could only leave with William.

As soon as William and Sara left, the helicopter also arrived.

"Jane, take the 340 thousand dollars and get on the helicopter right now. With your ingenuity, you will know what to do when you arrive in Croban."

Although Flora was talking to Jane, her mental state did not relax.

Flora held the remote control of the bombs tightly in her hand, looking at the people around her very vigilantly.

"I..."

Jane wanted to refuse.

She knew that Flora had no way out now.

Once she left, Flora would die.

But Flora said again, seeing Jane didn't move, "Jane, do you want to spend the rest of your life in prison?"

Of course, Jane didn't want to.

So after much hesitation, she still picked up the 340 thousand dollars.

"I'm leaving. Take care."

Jane still chose herself over Flora. She left without looking back.

So far, she had never called Flora mother.

Although Flora was a little disappointed, she was still happy.

At least at the last moment of her life, she still did one thing for her own daughter.

During the whole process of Jane walking out of the abandoned factory and getting on the helicopter,
the video chat was connected.

Flora didn't watch it much. She was still paying most of her attention to the people around her.

After William and Sara left, Cora was busy checking Martin's injuries.

Byron also stayed by their side, seemingly taking care of them.

Some police officers seemed to be chatting while others were watching Jane's video...

Everyone seemed very busy as if they were not paying attention to Flora.

So Flora quietly turned to Jane's video.

In fact, she knew that this should be the last time in her life to see Jane.

The shallow mother-daughter relationship between her and Jane was also caused by her.

If she hadn't been so extreme at the beginning and had exchanged the two children, she would have been able to watch Jane grow up.

But the mistake had already been made. All Flora could do now was sacrifice her life for Jane's future...

When Flora stared at Jane's profile in the video in a daze, Byron noticed Flora's situation.

So, he gave Cora a hint with his eyes.

Cora saw Byron's eyes and knew what he was going to do.

Although Cora disagreed, she also knew they could not sit still.

Otherwise, when Jane landed, their lives would end.

So, Cora stared deeply at Byron.

She seemed to be reminding Byron to pay attention to safety and stay alive.

She also seemed to be telling Byron that she loves him...

Byron smiled at Cora as if he were telling her that he understood all her meanings. The next second,

Byron quickly dashed towards Flora and kicked her.

When Flora realized what happened, Byron had already kicked off the remote control in her hand.

Flora was going to pick it up immediately, but Byron hurriedly kicked the remote control away and stepped forward to subdue Flora.

The police also hurried forward and got the remote control of the bombs.

Suddenly, Flora took out a knife to stab Byron.

Byron could only let go of her.

"Mrs. Flora Lane, there is no way for you to escape. Please give up resistance immediately. If so, maybe..." The police shouted at Flora.

But Flora smiled. "When I do things, I always leave myself alternatives. Do you think that only the remote control can control all the bombs?"

Before everyone could understand her words, she took out the lighter, lit it, and threw it into a pile of dust.

Where the lighter fell, a fire was lit and then quickly turned into several fire lines, burning towards the bottom of each equipment machine.

Apparently, Flora had made lead wires for the ignition devices, but these wires were hidden in the dust, and no one found them.

"Run." Sensing that the situation was not good, Byron immediately took Martin and Cora and ran outside.

The police officers also fled.

Only Flora still stood in the flames. She laughed. "No one can escape, haha..."

Chapter 693 Something Is Wrong!

Byron took Cora and Martin and ran towards the gate.

But the bombs set off when they were halfway through.

From the innermost end, close to Flora, the explosion was off.

The shock wave of the explosion blew away Flora. When she hit the ground, the largest piece of machinery that was blown into several pieces hit her directly on her belly. Flora's belly was sunken in

by the smash. Lots of blood was vomited out from her mouth.

At that moment, Flora knew that her life had come to an end.

But she still couldn't help but look back at the location where the phone was placed just now.

Strange to say, the bombs exploded one by one, and the surrounding area was completely destroyed.

But the area where the phone was placed was still intact.

On the phone, the video call was still going on.

From Flora's point of view, she happened to see that the helicopter Jane was on had landed near a subway station in Croban.

Jane got off the helicopter with 340 thousand dollars in her hand and entered the crowded subway station. Her figure quickly disappeared into the crowd.

During the whole process, Jane didn't turn around to see Flora again.

Flora was disappointed.

Even on Flora's death, she couldn't hear Jane calling her mother.

But she was happy anyway.

Jane had regained a new life.

Flora wanted to laugh.

But a mouthful of blood came out as soon as she laughed.

With the bleeding, her gaze gradually froze.

On the other side, Byron and Cora ran out with all their might.

But the sounds of explosions behind them were still getting closer.

Seeing that the bomb closest to them was about to be detonated, Byron quickly stuffed Martin into

Cora's arms.

At that moment, Martin also seemed to sense that something was about to happen. He looked at Byron

with a pair of bright eyes.

But Martin saw that Byron was smiling at him.

Byron had no fear of danger nor anxiety of death, only a warm smile.

Byron seemed to be telling Martin with this silent smile that he loved them and would ensure their

safety even if his life was at stake...

Cora also noticed that there was something wrong with Byron's stuffing the child to her.

Especially seeing him smiling at them made Cora more disturbed.

"Byron, let's go together," Cora said to Byron.

Byron answered, "I know. But if it doesn't work, you have to go first."

At this time, a loud explosion sounded.

"Cora, I love you!"

Byron desperately pushed the mother and son out while saying so.

But Byron himself was blown away by the huge shock wave...

"No!"

Following Cora's exclamation, Martin also panicked.

But even so, they were still pushed several meters away.

Because they were already very close to the gate, they fell outside the gate by Byron's push.

Sara and the firefighters also arrived now.

It turned out that Sara called a taxi on the road to send William to the hospital.

She then got back and called the fire department.

After the firefighters arrived at the scene, they were preparing a rescue plan when the explosion sounded.

Seeing thick smoke billowing from the abandoned factory, they also hurriedly joined the rescue.

Sara kept wanting to rush into the factory after she saw the explosion. She cried, "My child is still

inside, my child!"

"Let go of me. I'm going to save her. I will save my child no matter what..."

She cried hysterically and tried to rush into the fire with all her strength.

But some firefighters kept blocking her, so she didn't get in.

After the last explosion, she saw Cora and the child were blown out.

She hurried forward and grabbed both Cora and Martin. She asked them, "Cora? Martin? Fortunately, you are still alive..."

When she was crying with joy, she saw the blank eyes of Cora and Martin.

She suddenly realized something and asked them, "Where is Byron?"

Chapter 694 Marry Me!

"He... Didn't he come out?"

Sara quickly looked at the gate of the abandoned factory.

But Cora suddenly broke free from her. "I'll go find him."

"No, you can't go!" Sara firmly held her hand.

It was not easy for Cora to come back alive. How could Sara let her go in and retake risks?

"He's in it. He's still in it..."

"I let him go through life and death alone four years ago, and I can't let him be alone after four years."

"Love is sharing weal and woe!"

Cora was crying.

It seemed to have returned to the time when his car fell off a cliff four years ago, and everyone was looking for him in the valley.

For her, the whole world seemed gray.

She cried hysterically and heart-piercingly.

She was desperate to rush in.

The rescuers stopped and comforted her. "Ma'am, the fire raged now. You can't go in."

"Trust us. We will do our best to rescue your lover."

"Please cooperate with our rescue work."

Words of dissuasion rang out.

But Cora couldn't listen to anything and was still rushing in with all her strength.

"Let go of me! I'm going to find him..."

Sara followed the rescuers and hugged Cora tightly.

"Cora, Mom knows you love Byron, but you can't go in now. Shall we wait?"

At this moment, Sara also seemed to see the scene of Cora going to the valley alone to find Byron after he fell off the cliff four years ago.

It was hard for her to imagine how desperate Cora must have been at that time.

There were no relatives around, and even Byron's life was uncertain.

But these closest relatives were still mocking her because they didn't know her identity.

Just thinking about it made Sara feel guilty.

Cora was still determined to enter the fire scene, so Sara said directly, "If someone must go in, then I'll go. You and Martin wait here, and I will come out after I find Byron."

Then, she also went all out to rush into the fire.

The rescuers didn't expect Sara, who dissuaded her daughter, to become the first person to rush in suddenly. In an unguarded moment, no one came to stop her.

At this moment, someone shouted, "Mr. Hansen has come out!"

Cora and Sara looked in the direction the man was pointing at the same time and saw a slender figure running out of the fire scene with a police officer on its back.

His shirt was dust-covered, and even the angular handsome face was streaked with jet black.

But Cora felt that he was like a ray of light injected into her life, which let the gloomy world in her eyes suddenly have brilliant colors again.

"Hurry up! Get the ambulance stretcher!"

Someone sent an ambulance stretcher, and Byron put the injured policeman on it. When he looked up, he saw that Cora was on the verge of tears but was staring at him firmly.

At that moment, something seemed to be touched in his heart.

It was as if he had returned to the valley where he had fallen off the cliff four years ago. He ran towards her with all his strength, and so did she.

The two hugged each other tightly as if they wanted to rub each other into their bodies.

"You scared me to death..."

Cora still cried, but this time it was tears of joy.

"I'm sorry. I won't scare you like this in the future."

Byron saw her before Cora noticed him.

Her flustered and helpless appearance seemed abandoned by the whole world.

He wondered if she was crying alone in that valley four years ago.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt distressed and regretful.

If time travel could happen in this world, how much would he like to return to that time four years ago

and hug her when she was helpless...

"Cora, will you marry me? From now on, we will never be separated for the rest of our lives!"

Although this situation was unsuitable for a proposal, Byron's words had already been blurted out.

Cora said without the slightest hesitation, "Yes, I do."

The man who got the response was very excited.

He bowed his head and kissed Cora...

Chapter 695 Survival After Catastrophe!

The joy of survival after catastrophe made Cora temporarily forget that many rescuers were still

around.

Her mother and her children were also present.

But she was intoxicated by Byron's kiss and even kissed him back.

Seeing the two kissing so intoxicatedly, Sara appeared behind Martin at the right time, covering his curious eyes...

At the end of the rescue, the fire police found a charred body at the scene.

After DNA comparison, it was proved that the corpse was Flora.

The rest of the people were only injured to varying degrees and were sent to the hospital for treatment one after another.

To thank these police officers and firefighters for saving their grandson, the Hansen family also specially gave a bonus of 200 thousand dollars to all those who participated in the rescue.

At present, the police were negotiating with Croban to extradite Jane, who Flora exchanged for her life, back to country.

Not only the official people were looking for her, but also the Yoris family and the Hansen family had sent people to look for her. It was bound to let Jane atone for the mistakes she committed.

But the strange thing was that since Jane entered Croban, she disappeared without a trace.

Even the locator installed on Byron's suitcase containing 340 thousand dollars before could not find her.

But even so, neither the Hansen family nor the Yoris family gave up looking for her whereabouts.

At the same time, Gabe heard about Flora's death.

He wasn't despondent.

After all, Flora was not his biological mother, and she didn't treat him well either.

Since the Lane family went bankrupt and Gabe's father passed away, Flora didn't have much contact with him.

Their communication was only about fixed payment of alimony.

Now that Flora was dead, he could only take up the cudgel for Cora.

"Cora, how could she be so cruel to you?"

About what Flora did, Gabe learned about it from the police officers.

Flora exchanged children, didn't care about Cora, and finally kidnapped Cora's child, almost causing the whole family to die in flames.

Gabe felt terrified when he heard about every crime.

That's why he hurried to the hospital to see Cora.

In addition to the injuries on Cora's face, there were many soft tissue injuries on her body.

Byron was worried and arranged for her and Martin to go to the hospital for examination and observation for two days.

Although her face was still covered with gauze then, she felt calm.

"Probably because I'm not her daughter, but the daughter of her rival in love."

"It was also because she exchanged two children that let you go to her side. But she didn't know how to cherish it and instead abused you so much..."

But in the end, Gabe still said, "Cora, I only have you as my sister anyway, no matter what she thinks."

Cora smiled. "I only have you as my brother."

At this time, Byron walked in and chatted with Gabe.

However, Gabe's cell phone rang as if something happened at work.

So when Gabe proposed to leave, Cora did not force him to stay though she was reluctant.

"I'll see you in a few days and formally meet Martin."

"Okay. Martin will be delighted to see you."

After hugging Cora, Gabe left.

"How is Martin?"

Since Martin was beaten all over by Flora, Byron was worried that Martin's internal organs were injured, so he arranged for him to have a CT scan.

"His CT inspection is estimated to be done," Byron looked at the time and said.

The Hansen elders and Sara were all in a panic because of Martin's injury, scrambling to hug Martin.

Byron also wanted to hug Martin but couldn't have the chance.

Chapter 696 Did He Call Dad?

At this time, Nora's voice came from outside.

"Thank God! His internal organs were not injured!"

Sara also said, "God bless..."

Soon, the door of the ward was open.

The Hansen elders, Sara, and William who had a large gauze wrapped around his head, all walked in.

Nora held Martin tightly. William said, "Madam Hansen, you have been hugging Martin for a long time,

and your arms can't bear it. Why don't you let me hug him?"

He wanted to remind Nora that it was his turn to hold Martin.

But Nora said, "You still have injuries on your head, so you are not suitable for this heavy work. Let me hold the child."

Among Nora's grandchildren, Martin was the one she loved the most now because he looked exactly like his father.

Now that the child was injured, she couldn't bear him to leave her arms.

So what she said was a refusal to hand Martin over to William.

In the end, Sara said, "That's right. I agree with Madam Hansen. You should take a good rest due to the injury. As for Martin, leave him to me!"

Well, Sara also started to remind Nora that it was her turn to hold Martin.

Nora had been dominating Martin ever since she met Martin just now.

Now it was Sara's turn!

But Nora said, "You also have injuries on your arms, so it's not convenient for you to hold Martin. It's

better for me to hug him."

Sara still refused to give up. "This little injury is not a problem. I'm not that dramatic."

Nora still refused to let go.

To hold Martin, she even started to rake up the past.

"Who used to go to the hospital for a slight injury?" novelbin

Seeing that the two would fight for Martin, Cora and Byron were confused, not knowing who to persuade.

Osborn and William were also at a loss, not knowing whether to follow their heart or consider the feelings of their in-laws.

Just at this moment, a soft voice rang out.

"Dad, hug..."

When everyone recovered, they immediately looked at Martin in astonishment.

"Am I wrong? It seems that Martin spoke."

"He... Did he call Dad?"

Nora and the others also forgot about the quarrel.

Cora and Byron looked at each other in astonishment and then looked at Martin.

But Martin still only looked at Byron, and his pair of eyes had a brightness different from the past.

Cora remembered the scene where Martin was sent to the childcare facility.

That day, something happened at the maid's home, and Cora let her go home.

Jerry was on a business trip that day. Cora also promised a patient to prescribe medicine for him.

At that time, the patient was already terminally ill. If Cora hadn't given him the medicine in time that day,

he would most likely have died.

That's why Cora was able to send Martin to the childcare of their community.

In front of Cora, the teacher treated him very well.

But as soon as Cora left, the teacher left him aside.

Even if a few older kids bullied him, she was indifferent and still gossiped with another childcare

teacher. "This kid is from a single-parent family. I heard that his mother gave birth to him without getting

married."

"So he was an illegitimate child. No wonder I didn't see his father before."

Other kids overheard their conversation. They called Martin "the bastard" and said his father was a coward...

Martin was impressed that day. From that day on, he stopped making noise because words hurt people the most.

Chapter 697 Martin Spoke!

During the contact period with the scumbag father, although he behaved very well, Martin was still very worried that he would leave him and his mom like before and let them be ridiculed again.

But at the scene of the fire just now, when the danger came, the scumbag's protection of him and his mom made him finally realize that the scumbag cared about them very much. For their safety, his father would not hesitate to sacrifice himself.

So he was relieved and also felt that the power of words could no longer hurt him...

After escaping from the fire scene, he had been looking forward to his father hugging him.

But the elders kept hugging him, and his scumbag father didn't even have a chance.

Seeing that the elders were about to compete for him again, Martin asked for it himself, "Dad, hug me."

Martin saw Byron looking at him in astonishment, but there was no movement for a long time, so Martin

opened his arms.

It was also this move that made Byron suddenly realize it.

All the consternation on that handsome face instantly turned into tenderness.

"Okay. I'm going to hug my baby."

The man stretched out his hand, took Martin from Nora's arms, and kissed his cheek gently.

Martin didn't like being kissed.

In particular, Byron didn't even clean up the stubble on his face today.

Unlike his mother's delicate and smooth kiss, when his father touched his cheek, he felt a tingle.

But father's arms were so firm, and his embrace was warm and expansive, which made Martin feel at ease.

Therefore, Martin reluctantly accepted his kiss just now and stayed in his arms obediently...

But this scene also made others jealous.

"Martin, it's not easy for Mom to give birth to you and raise you. You haven't called me before. Why did

you call your Dad?"

While Cora was happy that Martin spoke, she also felt sad that she had never heard Martin call her like this.

The others were also eager to ask Martin to call them.

"Martin, call Grandpa. Grandpa will buy you two alpacas and play with you at home."

"Martin, call Grandma, and I will build you a playground."

"Call me. I'm your grandma. If you call Grandma, I will take the puppy to the hospital as a companion for you."

"Call me Grandpa, honey. As long as you call me, I will give everything to you."

But even if these people coaxed him, Martin didn't want to speak.

He thought he would be like a juggling animal in a zoo if he talked when being coaxed.

Maybe his father understood what Martin was thinking, so he said, "Don't push Martin. He just started talking, so he won't be able to say that much for a while."

Others had to give up temporarily.

This made Martin feel that it was good to admit his scumbag father.

In this way, as long as they made eye contact, they could understand each other.

Considering that so many things happened today and the family of three needed to rest, Nora and the others reminded Cora and Martin a few words and left.

Perhaps because of leaning against Byron's arms, Martin felt at ease.

So he fell asleep soon after they left.

Seeing the child sleeping soundly in his arms, Byron's smile didn't fade away.

Chapter 698 Snuggle Together

"Put him on the bed and let him sleep by himself," Cora reminded.

"No need. I want to hold him a little longer. He likes sleeping like this, so let him."

Looking at the innocent face in his arms, Byron suddenly said, "Cora, Tell me about Martin's childhood."

"What do you want to hear?"

"Anything is fine," Byron said.

A small child like him, calling him "father" today.

That miraculous feeling made him wish he could go back four years ago and protect him, who had not

yet arrived in this world.

"Martin's birth was a miracle. When I was pregnant for more than six months, I had a placental sinus rupture. At that time, I had to stay in the hospital to save the baby, even having to do everything in bed.

But I managed to sustain the pregnancy until more than eight months, and Martin was still born prematurely..."

Cora approached Byron and looked at Martin sleeping soundly in his arms, her eyes unintentionally becoming gentler.

During that time, her mental state was terrible because of Byron's "death".

But Martin's toughness and resilience, like a ray of light, made her persevere and move forward in the dark time.

"Although he was very small at birth, he couldn't even get insurance. But he grew up quickly afterward and became chubby in six months. Let me show you some pictures of him when he was a baby."

Cora said with increasing happiness, flipping through the photos stored in her phone for Byron to see.

Then, Byron saw Martin, around six months old, chubby and incredibly cute.

However, Byron paid more attention to how Cora looked at that time. She was so thin, almost just bones, and her eyes were dimmed.

Martin was born prematurely and lacked various congenital conditions, but he transformed in six months to become plump and no different from a normal child. This was undoubtedly deeply related to Cora's careful care.

But at that time, Cora had just experienced the pain of losing her husband, and her mental state was extremely poor, yet she had to take care of and nurture the child alone.

Thinking about all this, Byron truly felt heartache and guilt.

His voice hoarse, he said, "Cora, I really regret it. If I had contacted you earlier and brought you and Martin by my side, you wouldn't have had to endure everything alone."

Cora wanted to look up at him, but he covered her eyes with his hand.

Cora then stopped looking and just leaned on his shoulder.

"Everything is in the past. And during that time, we were both at fault. You don't need to blame yourself excessively. Just be grateful that we have all survived..."

This time, regaining what was lost made Cora understand the preciousness of reunion.

So she had already decided to completely let go of everything from before and live a good life with

Martin and Byron.

"Well, after your face heals, we will have our wedding."

"Okay..."

The two held hands, leaning against each other happily.

The next day, when Sara came to see Cora, she happened to see the doctor changing the medicine on

Cora's face.

"What happened? Is it infected?"

When Sara came in, she noticed that the wound was slightly red and swollen, and there were some

blisters, causing her to worry.

"Yes, it's probably because the gauze quality was not good enough yesterday. I've already changed to

a more breathable one now."

Cora replied calmly, but Sara still couldn't help but worry. "Should we ask a specialist to come and take

a look? It would be troublesome if it leaves a scar."

"If it leaves a scar, would you not recognize me?" Cora suddenly asked.

Chapter 699 She Called You Mom

"How is it possible? You are my daughter. No matter how you change, you will always be my daughter."

Sara explained anxiously and added, "I'm just worried that if you and Byron remarry, and you have

scars on your face, what if someone takes advantage of the situation?"

Sara always considered everything for Cora, her daughter.

At this moment, she was already searching in her mind for a reliable dermatologist.

Seeing Sara looking so preoccupied, Cora suddenly smiled and said, "With my mom here, even if

someone dares to take advantage of the situation, Mr. Hansen should think twice before angering my

family."

"That's true. Although the Yoris family is not as prestigious as the Hansen family, we still have a

significant influence. If he dares to betray you, the Yoris family will risk everything we have to help

you..."

Sara said with determination before realizing something and looking at Cora in astonishment.

"Cora, what did you just call me?"

She seemed to faintly hear Cora calling her...

"Mom, don't you like it when I call you that?"

Cora looked up and met Sara's slightly reddened eyes, then smiled lightly.

At that moment, Sara truly felt as if her world had been completely filled.

That sense of emptiness that had plagued her for over twenty years suddenly vanished.

"Oh! I like it. How could I not? I've been waiting for this 'Mom' for so long."

Sara wiped her tears. "I've made many mistakes before and deeply hurt your heart. But I have truly

changed, and in the future, I will treat you well and make up for the years of maternal love you were

missing. Thank you for giving me this chance..."

Cora reached out and hugged her, a smile appearing on the corners of her lips.

This was also the first time she had been so close to her mother.

Previously, Flora had always rejected any hugs or intimacy, and she had never experienced the feeling

of depending on her mother.

But Sara didn't reject her and even did things for her within her capabilities.

Like two days ago, when she cried so heartbreakingly that she wanted to enter the fire, Sara, although

opposing her, went to the fire scene without hesitation.

And after Cora was hospitalized, Sara insisted on cooking for Cora every day and bringing it to Cora.

Worried that Martin would disturb her rest, she also insisted on bringing Martin along.

Even if Martin was mischievous, Sara patiently took care of her.

Cora saw all of this.

It made her truly feel that she was loved and cared for.

She was no longer alone and had family to rely on.

Now, when she felt tired, she could lean on her mother's embrace.

Her mother's arms were soft and warm, with a fragrance that was not like perfume, which made her

feel relieved and comfortable...

Sara embraced Cora in return.

The feeling of being hugged by her daughter made her feel immensely fulfilled.

After returning home, she immediately told William and Arnold about today's event, and Cora called her

Mom.

"Cora really called you Mom?"

William exclaimed and couldn't help but wonder, "I wonder when she will be willing to call me Dad."

Well, he also hoped very much to receive Cora's recognition.

But Arnold said, "She has already called her Mom, which means she has accepted the fact that we are a family."

Arnold added, "Believe me, it won't be long before she calls you Dad and calls me Grandpa. But right now, the most important thing is to announce that she is the daughter of the Yoris family!"

Chapter 700 Give Her a Lesson!

William also thought Arnold's proposal was good. "Yes, publicly announcing that she is the heiress of our Yoris family. In the future, anyone who wants to bully her will have to think twice about whether they

can afford to offend us. And then, we can have a legitimate reason to let her marry into the Hansen family from the Yoris family."

Arnold nodded in agreement. Their ideas coincided.

"Cora's birthday is coming up soon. Let's organize a big celebration for her and announce her status as the heiress of our Yoris family."

William thought this was a good idea, but Sara frowned.

"Cora doesn't like such a high profile. You see, she has already cured so many cancer patients in Leucrest Town, but she didn't even mention it. If it weren't for some people taking credit for her achievements and causing harm to the patients, she probably wouldn't want to publicly announce her knowledge of cancer treatment."

Sara also interacted with Cora, and the more she got to know her precious daughter, the more she realized that she didn't like being in the limelight.

"I think if we mention throwing a big celebration for her, she definitely won't agree."

Celebrating with a lavish banquet probably wouldn't be as meaningful for Cora as donating the money to impoverished areas.

"I know she doesn't like the limelight, but if we don't make it a grand event when announcing her identity, others will definitely think that we, the Yoris family, don't value Cora enough, and they will continue to cause trouble for her."

William also mentioned something else. "A few days ago, when I went to the hospital to see Cora, I

bumped into Eliza. She is from the Vega family."

"Isn't she an illegitimate child?" Sara interjected.

"Yes, she is the illegitimate child. She probably went to the dermatology department for treatment and noticed the ward where Cora was staying, so she tried to take it from Cora. Right in front of Cora, she said she would definitely take away Cora's ward. She even said that even if Cora could cure cancer, she was just a doctor. Without money or background, she couldn't compete with the Vega family. She told Cora to be sensible and give up the ward to her."

When Sara heard that Cora was being suppressed during her hospital stay, she became furious.

"What is the matter with the Vega family? They are not even half good as the Moore family, yet they dare to speak ill of my daughter in front of us. You should have gone up to her at that time and slapped her."

"I did go up to her at that time, but Cora still hadn't recognized us, so I couldn't say our relationship in front of Eliza. I just scolded her, but do you know what she said?"

"What did she say?"

"She said Cora was my secret lover, and I was just protecting her. It was such a derogatory remark. It

was really offensive!"

Thinking back to the scene at that time, if it weren't for Cora stopping him, he would have broken his rule of not hitting women and severely beaten Eliza.

"Why are you only telling me now? I'm going to go and shut that bitch's mouth."

Sara not only complained but also stood up and prepared to go outside, with an immediate intention to find Eliza and fight.

But William quickly pulled her back. "You can hit her anytime. I think the most important thing right now is to announce Cora's identity and prevent such incidents from happening again in the future! That's why I agree with Dad's suggestion of holding a grand celebration."

"But what if Cora doesn't agree?" Sara also thought it made sense, but she still cared more about Cora's opinion.

"Then we can keep it a secret from her. When the event is happening, we can just call her over," Arnold suggested.

Sara suddenly thought that this idea was good. "Yes, at that time, we should also find Eliza and give

her a good lesson!"

"Right, that's what I'm talking about. And let's give a little reminder to other people, too, so they never

dare to provoke our Cora again!"

After the three of them made the decision, they began to work on organizing the birthday banquet...