

## **Snatched 701**

### Chapter 701 His Woman?

At Eversong Club.

Evie was still working as a bunny girl waitress.

Apart from being arranged to serve in top-tier private rooms and receiving more tips than usual, Evie did not receive any special treatment at the nightclub.

Occasionally, when she was temporarily assigned to serve in other rooms, she would encounter drunk customers who would touch and harass her, but neither the manager nor the staff would come forward to help.

Evie started to become discontented with the situation.

So, tonight, when she was temporarily assigned to a regular room, and the drunk customer started to touch her, she angrily shouted, "Watch your hands. I'm not someone you can touch."

"Oh, why can't I touch you? People who work at a nightclub can be touched and more with just a little money."

The customer was Charlie Pearson, the son of the Pearson family.

His father married Charlie's mom after his first wife passed away, but he could never forget her.

Charlie was just an ordinary kid, so he was always suppressed by the children born by his first wife.

Even when they both joined the family business, the funds they received were different, and naturally, the level of the private rooms they could book at Eversong Club also differed.

But Charlie had worked hard to secure this contract and was relieved when the client finally left.

He had no intention of doing anything to her, but seeing her defiant expression reminded him of the pain he had endured being suppressed all these years.

Even the servants of the Pearson family dared to celebrate on his head.

However, Evie emphasized. "I'm not an ordinary waitress. I'm special."

"What's so special about you? You don't have a better figure than others, and your face is not that great, either. Guess it's because you have packed a few pounds of makeup on your face."

Charlie pulled Evie onto his lap.

The more she resisted, the more he wanted to taste the forbidden fruit.

However, her face wasn't that great to look at!

"You better show some respect. I am Mr. Hansen's woman."

Evie blurted out unconsciously.

"No way. With that looks, how could you be Mr. Hansen's woman?"

Charlie scrutinized Evie from head to toe and couldn't help but think she was delusional.

Not to mention Byron's high status and power, even just his face was more dazzling than any male star currently active on TV.

A man like him would naturally not lack beautiful women around him, so why would he be interested in a mediocre woman working as a waitress in a place like this?

The more he thought about it, the more Charlie felt that this woman was just bluffing and didn't take her

seriously at all.

"Alright, even if you're Mr. Hansen's woman, I'm going to have a taste tonight."

Charlie said as he attempted to assert his dominance.

But Evie continued to resist.

She was only doing well at Eversong Club because of her unclear relationship with Byron.

If anyone saw her involved in such an incident with someone other than Byron, who could only book a

regular room, they would definitely become suspicious.

If they canceled her eligibility to serve in the top-tier private rooms, it would be troublesome.

What worried Evie even more was if news of her being involved with other men reached Byron's ears.

In that case, her chances with Byron would truly be nonexistent.

The dream she had of being Byron's woman, serving him well every day and living a life of luxury, would remain just a dream.

To prevent this beautiful dream from turning into a bubble, Evie decisively grabbed a bottle of alcohol and smashed it against Charlie's forehead before swiftly running out of the private room.

Fate played a strange game.

Just as Evie ran out of the room, she bumped into Byron...

Chapter 702 Surpassed Him

Byron would come to the party tonight because Harry had learned about his successful proposal to

Cora and their upcoming second marriage.

Therefore, Harry immediately threw a bachelor party for Byron.

In addition to Byron, he also called many acquaintances within the entertainment circle.

As for this bachelor party, the venue was naturally set in such an entertainment establishment.

Ever since Harry divorced Jane, he had lost interest in everything.

It was rare to see him so enthusiastic as today, and Byron did not refuse the proposal to throw the party.

As for the location, he didn't care much about it.

He would drink and chat in this place and couldn't do other things.

So, he didn't care about where the party was held.

With that said, their group arrived at the party.

Byron and Harry were walking ahead, casually chatting with each other.

"Byron, when will you bring Martin over and introduce him to us?"

"Let's wait until the weekend. Martin is going to kindergarten now."

After the incident with Flora, Martin returned to attend the Sunflower Kindergarten again.

However, to prevent malicious individuals like Flora from sneaking into the kindergarten, two security guards had been added at the entrance.

They were referred to as security guards, but both of them had a burly physique.

They stood guard at the entrance with their backs held straight and upright.

They conducted a thorough inspection on anyone trying to enter the kindergarten, and only after confirming their identity, they allowed them to pass.

They also scrutinized passersby, carefully assessing and eliminating potential threats.

They would only finish their shift and leave their post after Martin had been safely picked up.

Although they were officially labeled kindergarten security guards, they were private bodyguards by Byron to ensure Martin's safety.

In addition, the nearby police station had moved its location to opposite the Sunflower Kindergarten, maintaining constant surveillance on the kindergarten's activities.

So now, the Sunflower Kindergarten had become worthy of its name in New York.

In addition to excellent facilities, safety was also highly ensured.

But apart from Harry, many people didn't know that Byron had a child.

"Byron, you have a child? I thought Harry was just joking with us."

"Who is the mother of the child, have we met?"

Harry was quite worried because these people were prying, and their curiosity might anger Byron. After all, Byron had a quick temper.

But surprisingly, even though Byron was being relentlessly questioned today, a smile still graced his handsome face.

"Yes, all of you will meet the mother once I got hitched."

As soon as everyone heard that Byron was going to have a wedding, they were certain that the child truly existed, and they all started congratulating him.

Only Harry glanced at Byron with a somewhat surprised expression.

In his eyes, apart from the surprise at seeing Byron's rare smile, there was also a shallow and easily understandable envy.

Perhaps due to his age, what he envied the most now was those who had a wife and children, enjoying the warmth of a happy family.

He had always felt that this ice-cold brother, Byron, would marry and have children later than him.

But Byron unexpectedly surpassed him.

Harry was so envious.

Just as they congratulated Byron, a woman suddenly rushed out from one of the private rooms.

The woman looked left and right, and when she saw Byron her eyes were filled with joy, and then she rushed to him.

"Mr. Hansen, help me!"

Chapter 703 Bind His Hands

Another man emerged from the private room as the woman rushed towards them.

The man held his head, and fresh blood flowed from between his fingers.

"You bitch! You hit me, and now you want to run?"

The man looked around, and when he saw the woman next to Byron's legs, his eyes turned fierce and malicious.

But as he followed the woman's gaze upwards and saw Byron's cold and handsome face, he was suddenly taken aback.

"Mr. Hansen?"

The Pearson family was considered one of the top twenty families in New York. Charlie had also

accompanied his father to attend the Hansen family's banquets.

Of course, he knew Byron.

He didn't expect to run into Byron in such a place.

Was she telling the truth?

Was she Byron's woman?

As Charlie's heart was in turmoil, someone among Byron's group recognized him.

"Charlie, what happened?"

Byron didn't even need to ask. Someone told him, "This is Charlie from the Pearson family."

There was no change in Byron's facial expression.

Charlie observed for a long time but couldn't figure out the connection between Byron and the woman by his side.

"Mr. Hansen, this woman hit me, thinking she has some authority because she's with you..." Charlie said.

He was testing to see if Evie was Byron's woman while trying to shift the responsibility onto her.

As soon as he said that, almost everyone's expressions turned somewhat strange and awkward.

Some gazes were constantly going back and forth between Byron and the woman.

After all, just a moment ago, Byron mentioned that he had a child and was about to marry the child's mother.

Now, another one of his women suddenly rushed out.

They couldn't help but suspect that Byron was only getting married out of obligation due to the child, and some even began to doubt the happiness of his marriage.

Only Harry looked at the woman on the ground with a hint of playfulness.

Compared to others, he knew better that Byron had always been in love with Cora only.

So, he was only curious about how Byron would handle this bitch!

Byron had been expressionless until Charlie mentioned the phrase "your woman", and a furrow appeared on his forehead.

At one point, he almost extended his leg to kick the woman away.

But at that moment, Evie looked up with a tear-streaked face, pleading, "Mr. Hansen, please help me.

Otherwise, he will kill me..."

Byron suddenly remembered that he had seen this person before, and she claimed to be Cora's former classmate.

So he didn't kick her. Instead, he said to her coldly, "Let go."

Evie couldn't figure out what this man was thinking.

But the man's intimidating and cold aura made it seem like her life would be on the line if she didn't obey his orders.

So, in the end, Evie let go.

Charlie narrowed his eyes as he observed the interaction between them.

He thought the two of them probably didn't have any relationship.

Since they had no relationship, he must teach this woman a lesson today.

Not only did she hit him, but she also wanted to use Byron's identity to intimidate him!

He didn't deserve his family name if he didn't punish her.

Just as Charlie contemplated dealing with the woman, he heard Byron's cold and stern voice.

"What did he do just now?"

Evie had lost her last hope as she saw Byron's cold face.

But the man suddenly asked about these things, making her feel like she had been instantly redeemed.

She burst into tears, unable to speak clearly, "He touched me and still wanted to do something to me..."

Though the rest of the words were left unsaid, being adults, they naturally understood the implied meaning of those unspoken words.

Charlie still wanted to defend himself. "Did I do anything to you? Besides, you also hit me."

With Byron backing her up, Evie felt even more justified and confident.

"You didn't manage to do anything. It was because I smashed you with a bottle! Otherwise, you would have succeeded by now."

Charlie was instantly speechless, unable to come up with a response.

At this moment, Byron ordered, "Drag the person outside and bind his hand."

Chapter 704 Narrow-Minded

Byron's tone was casual, but the people at the venue didn't dare to take it lightly.

Suddenly, a group of security guards arrived to drag Charlie away.

Of course, Charlie didn't want his hands to be cut. He quickly begged for mercy, "Mr. Hansen, you are a big person with remarkable generosity. Spare me this time. I promise I won't dare to do it again."

But Byron seemed as if he didn't hear Charlie's plea and just said coldly, "If you keep your hand, you will keep wanting to touch and mess around. Let me help you solve this annoyance once and for all, isn't that great!"

Upon hearing Byron's words, the security guards didn't hesitate and immediately dragged Charlie away.

Soon, Charlie's miserable scream came from outside.

At this moment, several managers from the club also quickly came over.

"Sorry, Mr. Hansen. It's our lax management that led to such an incident. Please give us a chance to reform and improve..."

Among these managers, someone quickly helped Evie up.

"Miss Warren, are you injured? I will immediately arrange for someone to take you to the hospital for a check-up."

Evie was a little surprised and flattered by the attention.

She quickly declined. "No need, I'm not seriously injured."

Before Charlie could lay a hand on her, she preemptively struck first.

The general manager was skilled at handling situations and glanced at Byron before saying hurriedly,

"How could you have arranged for Miss Warren to help in this private room."

"We had too many customers in the regular private rooms today, and we were short-staffed, so I had to transfer Miss Warren to help out here."

The manager who arranged work for Evie was also feeling a headache.

Before, he arranged for Evie to work in the private room because he thought there was some connection between her and Byron.

Later, he noticed that Evie and Byron didn't interact much, and she got drunk and dragged away from the private room.

He took the chance of staff shortage in the regular private rooms today and arranged for Evie to return there again.

He didn't expect such an incident to happen after arranging for her to return.

"Luckily, Mr. Hansen arrived just in time today. Otherwise, Miss Warren would have been seriously injured, and we wouldn't have enough lives to compensate for it."

After the general manager scolded and grumbled for a while, he quickly started directing the other staff.

"You all should hurry up and thank Mr. Hansen and Miss Warren! We would be done for if it weren't for their support."

Under the urging of the general manager, several managers lined up and bowed to express their gratitude to Byron and Evie.

With such a scene, Byron and the others were used to it and didn't find it surprising.

But for Evie, that feeling was indescribably wonderful. It was as if she had become one of them, part of Byron's group, and had become someone extraordinary.

Even the female hostess who used to talk about her seemed to look at her differently now, as if she had reached a level they could never achieve in their lives.

And after experiencing this time, Evie felt that her previous mindset was narrow.

Elwood only supported her in her work, bought her various small gifts, and occasionally abandoned his wife and children to be with her. These gestures moved her.

As they say, there was no pain without comparison.

After experiencing the supreme feeling that Byron just gave her, everything that Elwood did for her before had become bland and tasteless.

So, she believed that catching Byron was her true path.

As for Elwood...

When she returned home, she found an excuse and drove him out of the rented house.

After the managers finished apologizing, they quickly arranged Byron and the others in the private room, and also called the most outstanding hostess from the club.

Of course, Evie was also arranged to accompany Byron by his side...

Chapter 705 The Most Beautiful in My Heart

Apart from the incident where Byron taught Charlie a lesson on behalf of Evie earlier, he didn't pay much attention to her at all.

Byron didn't even take a sip of the drink that Evie poured for him.

Harry initially wanted to find an opportunity to ask if this woman really had any connection with Byron.

But after patiently observing Byron's reaction, Harry felt no need to ask anymore.

That woman's touch repelled Byron. He didn't even drink the wine she poured. It's unlikely that there

would be any physical involvement between them.

As for why Byron helped her, there was probably a reason behind it.

Harry was not curious about this reason.

"Byron, can you ask my future sister-in-law what sports car she likes? When you two get married, I'll buy her one as a wedding gift."

Under Harry's lead, others also discussed what gift to give Byron's future wife.

"If Harry gives a sports car, I'll give them a motorhome. That way, Byron and his future wife can travel with their child."

"If you all are giving cars, I'll give a house. The sea-view houses in the southern part of the city are good. I'll reserve the best two sea-view properties for Byron's future wife and wish them a lifetime of happiness."

"Since you all give houses and cars, I'll give jewelry. After all, our family is in the jewelry business. I'll take care of all the jewelry for Byron and his future wife's wedding."

Listening to the discussion, Evie felt so envious that it twisted her heart.

They had just started planning a wedding and received many houses, cars, and jewelry as gifts.

If it was the wedding day, they would be overwhelmed just by receiving the gift!

If she could become Byron's bride, that would be wonderful.

All those houses, cars and jewelry would be hers.

The more she thought about it, the more she realized that her perspective was too narrow.

If she could become Byron's bride, how could she settle for being his lover?

So she looked at Byron's profile and started planning something in her mind...

While everyone was expressing their gifts, Byron raised his glass and clinked with each one of them,

saying, "I'll thank you all on behalf of my wife."

He didn't politely refuse because wedding gifts were part of social reciprocity-giving and receiving in

such occasions was customary.

When they got married, he would reciprocate with gifts of the same level as they had given.

Harry originally intended to use the topic of wedding gifts to divert everyone's attention from the fact

that Evie was Byron's woman.

Seeing that everyone was giving presents, they thought this matter would end.

Unexpectedly, this matter still spread in a small circle...

Cora returned to the apartment with Martin tonight.

Martin fell asleep when she heard a noise from the front door.

When she came out to look, she saw Byron taking off his shoes after entering the door.

"Have you been drinking?"

"Yeah. Did you smell it even though I only had a little to drink?"

After taking off his shoes, Byron directly embraced Cora and leaned in as if he was going to kiss her.

Cora frowned and avoided his kiss. "Does a little alcohol have such a strong smell?"

"I had no choice. I told Harry and the others that I'm getting married, and they all came over to toast me."

Failing to kiss Cora, the man buried his entire face in her neck.

Feeling her body warmth and fragrance...

"My face hasn't healed yet, and you're already discussing getting married? What if I end up with scars on my face? What will we do then?"

Cora could also feel his joy, but she couldn't help but think about the injuries on her face.

As a woman, she was naturally concerned about whether there would be scars on her face.

At this moment, Byron looked up and gazed at Cora.

In the dim light of the small living room, Cora was wearing a camisole nightdress, and her alluring figure was faintly visible.

Even though her face was still covered with gauze, it didn't diminish her gentle and charming appearance.

"No matter what, you are the most beautiful in my heart. Even with scars, you are still the most beautiful..."

Cora was slightly annoyed.

Even if she was the most beautiful in his heart, she still didn't want to have scars.

But the man didn't allow her to speak and directly kissed her red lips.

He used his actions to tell her that even if her face stayed like this forever, his passionate heart for her would remain unchanged...

Chapter 706 Cora's Birthday

The next day, Sara brought Cora seafood porridge and supplements that could help the wound heal.

She was not surprised to see Byron here.

Recently, even if Cora returned to live in the Yoris Mansion, Byron would follow her.

Although they did not formally remarry, the Yoris family thought they were no different from normal couples.

Moreover, seeing Byron's love for Cora, they were also secretly delighted.

It proved that Byron did not just like Cora's pretty appearance.

Sara said, "This seafood porridge is for Byron and Martin. This one is for you. It's full of nutrition, which helps the wound heal."

After Sara urged Cora to drink a bowl of porridge, she said, "By the way, we will have a party at home on Saturday. You can bring Martin together to play."

"Party?" Cora subconsciously asked.

"It's just that there have been too many disturbing things lately. I want to invite some friends to come and have a lively time at home to get rid of bad luck."

When Sara said this, she noticed that Byron glanced at her.

She secretly nodded to Byron and then said to Cora, "I will arrange the clothes for you. You only need to remember to come with Martin."

Cora didn't think much about it. "Okay, then I'll go there when I'm done."

When Cora sent Martin to the kindergarten, Byron asked Sara directly, "Do you want to hold a birthday party for Cora?"

Saturday was Cora's birthday.

Originally, he planned to hold a lively party for Cora at the Hansen Mansion, but he hadn't told Cora yet.

"Do you know Cora's birthday?" Sara was a little surprised.

"I knew it a few years ago. When I took her there on Breezy Tides Island, she told me that it was also her birthday that day."

Byron still remembered that he had given Cora a piece of rosewood as a gift.

But what he remembered more was their achievements on Breezy Tides Island at that time...

However, when he mentioned these things, Sara was stunned.

Because it was also the trip to Breezy Tides Island that she saw Cora for the first time.

However, the trip to the Island at that time was actually facilitated by the Yoris family organizing a

birthday party for Jane with great fanfare.

It was also Cora's birthday. Looked at how grand Jane's birthday party was, but she was all alone and even targeted by her. How painful she must have been.

Sara couldn't help but think, "If I recognized Cora was my daughter at a glance, that would be great.

Unfortunately, at that time, I was blinded by hatred.

Seeing Cora's familiar appearance, I only thought of Flora..."

"Mrs. Sara Yoris, don't blame yourself too much. Cora has already let go of everything, and it is more important to live the rest of the life well."

Byron probably knew what she was thinking, so he comforted her.

"Yeah, regret is useless. What we can do is to make Cora happy and worry-free in the future."

Speaking of this, Sara also told Byron that Arnold was going to announce at the birthday party that

Cora was a member of the Yoris family.

Byron naturally agreed, "Well, I will cooperate with anything I need to do."

"As long as you don't tell Cora, we will arrange everything else."

Saturday came in a flash.

After Cora sent the last cancer patient out of the hospital, she went back to her apartment to pick up

Martin and head to the Yoris Mansion.

She thought it was just a small party, but many people were attending.

As she and Martin got off the taxi, they met a familiar celebrity...

Chapter 707 Cora Was Abandoned?

"Hey, isn't this Miss Lane? Why were you going backward the more you lived? There was no car to pick you up, nor did you only take a taxi?"

Eliza and several other celebrities all dressed in haute couture gowns with exquisitely done makeup, and their high heels were jingling.

In contrast, Cora, who went to the medicine center to supervise the final renovation, didn't even wear a skirt, just wore jeans and a white shirt.

Her black canvas shoes were stained with dust from the medicine center, making her look slightly messy.

Furthermore, Cora's wound hadn't healed yet, and her face was still covered with gauze without

makeup.

Moreover, Cora didn't even have her own car, and she brought Martin here by taxi. There was no comparison with well-dressed ladies like them, which made them feel superior all at once.

Eliza asked, "What about Mr. William Yoris? He was willing to spend money for you before to let you live in a top-level VIP ward. Why is he not willing to buy you a car?"

"It is probably because your face is disfigured, so he is not willing to continue spending money on you."

Eliza provoked again and again, but she didn't know that Cora didn't have much impression of her.

"I'm not familiar with you, so I have nothing to say."

Cora tried hard to recall Eliza, but she couldn't think of anything about her.

She couldn't even remember when she and Eliza were in the same class.

Since she was unfamiliar with her, she felt that she had nothing to say, so she took Martin and planned

to bypass them and enter the Yoris Mansion.

However, Eliza and her friends continued to stand in front of Cora.

"Why don't you know me? I was harmed by you badly in those years."

Cora didn't remember Eliza, but she remembered her deeply.

They had been classmates in junior high school for a year. Cora was pretty at that time, with top academic performance, and her family was wealthy.

Whether she was going to or from school, she was picked up by her driver, which is quite impressive.

The Vega family was poor at that time, so Eliza was also one of the members who envied Cora.

She remembered that she had picked up Cora's pen because she was too envious of her.

But when the male classmates in the class who admired Cora saw it, she was scolded severely. It was

Cora who said, "It's not expensive, give it to her if she likes it."

Those male classmates let her go only after Cora's words.

But Eliza didn't feel any hospitality at all. She felt like a beggar sent away by Cora, feeling humiliated.

She swore at that time that if she became a rich person one day, she would definitely teach Cora a lesson and let her feel the sense of humiliation she had felt before.

Later, fate blessed her.

Cora skipped a grade and left the class, and one day the Lane family went bankrupt.

Then the Vega family suddenly prospered and became a well-known upstart in New York.

Eliza kept thinking about seeking revenge on Cora.

Unexpectedly, she bumped into Cora again.

But she met her in the VVIP ward.

She thought at the time, "The Lane family was bankrupt. What qualifications did Cora have to live in that kind of ward?

Even if she can cure cancer, she is definitely not as capable as me.

It was a pity that all the pressure I put on Cora at that time could only be given up temporarily because of William's help for her.

Today I bumped into her again at the gate of the Yoris Mansion, so I must make good use of this opportunity."

Seeing Cora was frowning and staring at her, and she seemed to be wondering if there was any conflict between them. Eliza said, "Are you here to ask Mr. William Yoris for money?"

Eliza thought, "Cora didn't wear any single luxury item. It seems that she could cure cancer but didn't improve her living conditions.

It must be because she was kept by William, so she could afford to live in the VVIP ward.

She suddenly appeared in front of the gate of the Yoris Mansion today, so she must have come to look for William..."

Chapter 708 Relying on the Illegitimate Child?

"Whether I come to ask for money has nothing to do with you."

Cora replied. She was annoyed by people who she didn't know but always blocked her way.

"I just want to remind you for the sake of you are my classmates. The Yoris family is going to have a party today. You'd better not show up here and risk being kicked out by Mrs. Sara Yoris!"

Eliza sneered.

In her opinion, it must be because she was abandoned by William that Cora got to great lengths to come to the Yoris Mansion.

The reason for abandoning Cora was probably related to the injury on her face.

But her friend Kim Cain suddenly said, "Eliza, are you overthinking? If she wants to enter the Yoris Mansion, she must have an invitation letter. But does she have one?"

Kim's family only had one processing factory, which was far from being able to keep up with New York's

socialite circle.

The reason why she could appear here was not because she always flattered Eliza.

The benefit of flattering Eliza was that she received an invitation card from the Yoris family, and the card stated that one invitation could bring two people, so she brought her along.

In order to express gratitude to Eliza for bringing her here, she definitely had to disparage Cora.

In this way, Eliza would look for her when she had other opportunities to see the world.

If she were lucky enough to catch the eye of the young men who attended this kind of banquet, she would become a superior person in one fell swoop.

Therefore, Kim worked hard today.

"Yes, if you don't tell me, I really forgot about the invitation card. Even if she wanted to find Mr. William Yoris, she didn't have one."

Eliza also looked at Cora proudly. "I'll take you in if you beg me?"

She couldn't wait to see the proud princess begging in front of her.

But Cora told her indifferently, "I don't need an invitation card, but I can enter."

"Why did I need an invitation card to enter my home?" Cora thought.

But Kim sneered and said, "Do you think the Yoris Mansion is your backyard, and you can come in whenever you want?"

With the support of her friend, Eliza pushed her luck. "What are you relying on to enter the Yoris Mansion if you want? Just relying on... your child?"

Eliza saw Martin holding Cora's hand all the time, and she could find the similarity between him and her, so she guessed that he was her son.

But she had never seen other men with Cora before, except William.

So she decided that Martin was the illegitimate child of Cora and William.

Cora, relying on her son, wanted to provoke the original wife.

"What did you say?"

Cora didn't care about Eliza. After all, this kind of person couldn't be successful, so there was no need to spend time on her.

However, she faced Eliza for the first time since she crossed her line.

"Why are you staring at me?" Eliza didn't expect Cora to change her face suddenly.

No matter what she said before, Cora always looked silent.

But when it came to her child, she changed her face.

However, it made Eliza even more excited.

Because she wanted to annoy Cora and saw how angry she was but could not confront her.

"Did I right? He is really Mr. William Yoris!..."

Eliza was about to cross Cora's line repeatedly.

Unexpectedly, Cora swiftly lifted her leg and kicked her in the stomach before Eliza could finish her word.

Eliza was kicked several meters away.

She stopped when her body collided with a stopped Maserati...

Chapter 709 Did Eliza Want Revenge?

"You beat me!" Kim said.

Neither Eliza nor Kim expected Cora to dare to hit people!

When Kim ran to help Eliza up, she was still plausible.

"You are done! Eliza's father loves her very much. If he knows that you beat his baby, you will definitely

die."

Eliza cursed, "Cora, I'll call my father later and ask him to settle with you!"

But Cora didn't feel guilty about beating her at all, nor was she intimidated at all.

"Then I'll wait for him!"

Cora said calmly. She looked up and saw Byron, who got off the Maserati and was walking towards

them.

Her indifferent face had a smile on it.

"What's going on?" He asked.

When Byron came to them, he first looked at Cora, and after seeing that she was not injured, he bowed

his head to look at Martin.

After seeing that neither Cora nor Martin was injured, he felt at ease.

"It's nothing. Let's go first. Martin should be hungry." Cora said.

"Well, let's go in first."

Byron hugged Martin and glanced at Eliza and her friends before leaving.

It wasn't until they entered the Yoris Mansion that Eliza, Kim, and others regained their senses.

"Who was that man? He looks so handsome, and he seems to be quite rich."

Kim did not forget her purpose for coming to this occasion.

Although she saw the interaction between Cora and that man, she also realized that their relationship was unusual.

But how many rich men had only one woman around them?

"Cora probably was kept by him too."

Eliza also thought, "The man around Cora seemed to have an unusual aura and demeanor.

He was a man not to be trifled with, that I had never seen before, even after meeting countless rich people with my father.

But I was not curious about the identity of him.

Anyway, as long as it is revealed that Cora is William's mistress, that man will definitely give up her."

Staring at the receding figures of the three of them, Eliza's were full of malice and said, "Let's go first.

We'll find another chance to teach Cora a lesson."

As soon as Cora entered the Yoris Mansion, Sara greeted her.

Today, Sara also changed into a dress and put on make-up, looking extremely energetic.

"Byron, take Martin to eat something first. I have asked cooks to make his favorite desserts." Sara said.

After Byron nodded, Sara said to Cora, "Let's go upstairs and put on your dress first and then go downstairs later."

Cora was quite well-behaved at first, but she frowned when she saw the dreamy princess dress.

"I have grown up. It's not appropriate to wear this kind of princess dress," Cora said.

The princess skirt was loose and adorned with real diamonds, which was similar to real princess clothing.

In addition, Cora saw an exquisite gift next to the dress, which was a crown decorated entirely with real diamonds.

"It's suitable for a girl to be a princess at any time. Come and sit down, style first, then dress."

Sara guided the stylist to shape Cora while also personally serving her a bowl of porridge.

"Eat something. The party won't start until a while."

After a busy day, Cora was indeed hungry.

So she didn't think about anything else, drank it handed over by Sara.

The stylist was busy styling her.

At eight o'clock in the evening, the party began as scheduled...

Chapter 710 Cora Liked a Princess

Eliza, Kim, and others were arranged to enter the party.

Kim kept admiring the luxurious collections in the Yoris Mansion.

"This is a vase. I heard that the price is very high," Kim asked.

"These sofas also look very high-grade. Are they gold phoebe?"

"Wow, those ladies are also well-dressed. The diamonds they were wearing should be genuine."

Kim didn't participate in such a gorgeous party, and everything here was new to her.

But Eliza was different.

She saw these things, but none of them belonged to her family, so she wouldn't be like Kim, who

looked like a bumpkin.

"Can you stop exclaiming like that? You yelled for these valuable things, and others will think we are

unlearned and provincial."

Eliza not only squinted at Kim but even spoke in a disdainful tone.

Naturally, Kim understood her dislike immediately and complimented her easily.

"Sorry. It's the first time I've seen these things, unlike you, you have these things at home.

"Besides, you are much better than me, and others can definitely see it. When they see me, they will

only think that I am from the countryside, and you belong here."

Eliza quickly became happy.

Kim asked, "However, what about Cora? Why didn't we meet her after we walked around several

times?"

She was quite worried that Eliza would be angry with her and would never bring her to such a place in

the future.

So she wanted to help Eliza humiliate Cora as soon as possible so that she could see her own value.

Eliza had indeed not seen Cora since entering here.

Hearing Kim mention Cora, she quickly searched for her at the party.

Eliza soon smiled and said, "She is there."

Kim followed Eliza's eyesight and saw Cora.

But at this time, Cora had already changed her clothes.

Her commuter attire was changed into a pink princess dress with countless diamonds adorning the hem of the huge puffy skirt.

In addition, Cora also wore a delicate crown on her head.

If Eliza and Kim had a more comprehensive understanding of luxury goods, they would recognize that the clothes and crown worn by Cora were all made by the designer White who was currently popular among the upper class.

But because Eliza was actually from an upstart background, she could not recognize these things at all, and she only knew how to recognize logos for luxury goods.

Anything without a logo was worthless to her.

Kim was not a descendant of a famous family, so naturally, she didn't know these things.

However, after seeing Cora's dress, she still couldn't help but exclaim, "It's so beautiful, and it is sparkling like a real princess!"

But Eliza rolled her eyes at her heartfelt exclamation.

"It's just a pile of torn gauze and glass beads. Is there anything to admire? And the skirt is so big. It looks like she is trying to grab the limelight."

After hearing Eliza's complaints, Kim realized that her performance was not good, so she quickly said,

"Eliza, you're right. How can these tattered things compare to the high-grade dress you wear? Only me can be fooled by her."

The effect of these words was not bad. Eliza didn't look at her coldly anymore and even winked at her.

"Let's meet Cora..."