

Snatched 761

Chapter 761 Move On

Georgia didn't cry when she saw Lenard and Layla's wedding. When Lenard and the Kardon family jointly targeted her, she didn't cry.

But after Lenard learned of her identity and began to regret it, Georgia burst into tears.

"Auntie, I don't want to cry. I don't know why. But I just can't control myself."

"It's nothing. It proves that you have let it go."

After Cora applied the medicine, she patted her on the back to comfort her a few times.

"No wonder people say that a wise man doesn't fall in love. When in love, it's too easy to get lost. He is a scum. But I didn't even see it."

"Love is still very beautiful, you just need to see that person."

Cora also said to Georgia, "Don't be afraid of falling in love just because you met a scumbag! You should move on!"

She just didn't want Georgia to give up her bright future because of Lenard.

She was so beautiful and deserved to be loved.

Some people pushed the door open at this time. When he heard her words, he immediately became cold.

"I've only left for a few minutes, and you are thinking about changing men?"

Cora pouted.

Georgia laughed and said, "He is jealous."

"You think too much." Cora smiled awkwardly and glanced at the man at the door, hinting at him.

She meant Georgia was here and asked him to stop making jokes.

But he didn't seem to understand her hint and said to Georgia, "You go downstairs after finishing your makeup. Your grandma keeps complaining that she didn't see you. As for your Auntie, we still have something to talk about."

Byron strode forward, grabbed Cora's hand, and walked out.

Georgia suppressed a smile and said, "Okay, Uncle and Auntie, you can talk slowly. Don't worry, I'm fine. Everything is over."

Cora glared at Georgia because of her meaningful words.

Then she wanted to break free from Byron. "What are you doing? Georgia is still here. Can you stop

being so naive? You are an adult now."

"I'm also a man, of course. I need to figure out why my wife wants to change me."

Cora was speechless.

With a sad expression on her face, she was dragged to his room by Byron.

When they finished talking and came out of the room again, Cora's hair was a little messy, and her lips were swollen.

Cora was tidying her hair angrily, not forgetting to glare at Byron when she turned her head.

But those eyes were still full of tears from being bullied. That looked charming and sad.

Byron stepped forward and gently grabbed her cheek. "If you look at me like that again, you don't need to go down tonight."

Cora felt the heat on her face spread to her neck all of a sudden.

Fortunately, at this time, the housekeeper came up to look for them. "Mr. Hansen, Mrs. Hansen,

Madam Hansen is looking for you, saying that someone from the Wolf family is here."

Seeing the housekeeper approaching, Cora quietly withdrew the hand that was about to hit him.

"The Wolf family? What are they doing here again?" Byron frowned.

For some reason, when the Wolf family was mentioned now, he couldn't help but think that Vaughn paid too much attention to Cora before.

The sense of rejection towards the Wolf family was also becoming more and more obvious.

"They learned that Madam Hansen is celebrating her birthday, so they proposed to celebrate her birthday," the housekeeper said.

"We're going down now."

After all, the background of the Wolf family was unusual. Byron didn't want to fall out with them unless it

was necessary.

Chapter 762 The Color

When Cora and Byron went downstairs, they saw Isidra holding flowers and offering birthday congratulations to Nora.

During this time, Isidra probably ate well. Isidra looked better. Her figure had become more graceful.

She was charming.

However, Byron's attention was not on her.

After looking at her surroundings, he didn't find Vaughn. He said to Cora, "Go up and say hello. She should be looking for you."

Isidra didn't have any friendship with the Hansen family before, let alone appearing at their banquet.

When she suddenly appeared at the Hansen family's dinner party, Byron could only think that it was because of Cora.

After all, Cora saved her.

But he didn't know that when Cora saw Isidra, she was also very puzzled.

After all, apart from the time when Isidra was being treated, they had no personal contact with each other.

Although they had added WhatsApp, the conversation remained on the day when they added their WhatsApp.

Isidra, who didn't communicate with her in private, would appear at various dinner parties related to her

every time, and Isidra still looked quite familiar to her.

Was it just that she saved Isidra?

Cora was puzzled. Isidra saw her first and walked towards her with a smile on her face.

"Dr. Lane, long time no see."

"Isidra, long time no see." Cora was still distant and polite.

But Isidra was still as enthusiastic as ever. "You are so beautiful tonight. What color is your lipstick?"

She looked Cora up and down. She had an excellent figure.

She wore a gold shimmering mermaid skirt. If the skin was a little darker or a little fatter, it would look inferior and old.

But Cora was thin. Wearing such a skirt, she looked like a real mermaid. People couldn't take their eyes off her.

Of course, her face was beautiful.

Even if there was still gauze on her face, it did not affect her beauty.

Especially her lips, which were red.

Isidra couldn't help but want to ask her what product she used to achieve such a beautiful effect.

"Nothing."

Cora had not been able to make up recently because of the wound on her face.

After finishing speaking, she quietly glared at the man.

Well, the color on her lips was because of him.

If she had to say a color, it could only be "Byron's color"!

Isidra was not a naive girl who just left school.

Although Cora said that she didn't use any products, the way she glanced at Byron just now made her understand what was going on with the lip color.

Apart from the embarrassment of asking about others' private matters, she also felt that Cora was showing off Byron's love and affection to her in disguise, which made her very annoyed.

However, she didn't show it. She just looked at Byron and smiled at him. "Mr. Hansen."

It had been several days. But for some reason, her mind was still occupied by the scene of his suit covering her head that day.

She seemed to be able to smell his breath all the time, making her heart beat fast, always looking forward to seeing this man again.

To come to New York to meet him, she even asked Vaughn several times if he was going on a business

trip to New York.

But Vaughn said that there was nothing to do in New York recently. So he would not come here for the time being.

She could only inquire on her own and learned from Georgia that her grandma's birthday was coming.

And they were going to have a party.

Then, she booked her ticket and flew here.

Chapter 763 Live in the Hansen Mansion

At this moment, Isidra fulfilled her wish and stood in front of the man again.

She smelled the smell of cologne on his body again, so refreshing and cold.

Her heart beat faster again, even wishing to break free and rush into his arms.

But the man didn't seem to be looking forward to meeting again like she did.

He just glanced at her coldly, nodded slightly as a greeting, and then looked away.

But even though his attitude towards her was indifferent, she couldn't help but take a few extra glances at his charming profile.

Because she wasn't sure when she would see him next time.

But when Isidra was staring at him greedily, he was talking to Cora carefully, "You haven't eaten anything today. I asked the kitchen to prepare a cup of soup. Go drink it now."

"I ate it. I just ate cakes with Martin just now."

"Cakes are not nutritious. Be obedient. Go drink the soup."

Then, the man dragged Cora away.

Isidra was not reconciled. But Georgia also appeared at this time.

"Isidra, last time you mentioned that beautiful bag, I bought it for you. Go to my room and have a look later."

Georgia held Isidra's arm enthusiastically.

Isidra wanted to say that she was unfamiliar with anyone at this dinner party alone and hoped that Cora and Byron could accompany her.

But the appearance of Georgia disrupted her plan.

Because of this, she suddenly thought of a way to get closer to Byron.

"Okay, I'll take a look later. By the way, I signed up for a painting competition held in New York recently.

Can I stay at your house temporarily, and let's play together?"

If Georgia was from the Hansen family, then she must live in the Hansen Mansion.

Byron hadn't held a wedding with Cora yet, so he must still be living at home.

As long as she could successfully live in the Hansen family, she would be able to live with Byron.

Georgia did not expect that Isidra would suddenly propose to live with her.

But she also just broke up. She didn't want to be alone.

If Isidra moved in, she also happened to have a companion.

So after being slightly stunned, Georgia agreed and said, "Okay. It just so happens that I found a good

TV series these days. We can watch the series together and stay up late together!"

Isidra sneered in her heart.

She had just recovered. She still wanted to live a long life, so she didn't want to stay up late at all.

But to get closer to Byron, she still forced a smile. "It's great. No one is more compatible than you and me."

While the two were discussing something excitedly, a cup of soup was stuffed into Cora's hands.

"The temperature is just right. Drink it quickly," Byron said.

"Who was the man next to Georgia just now? I think they are a good match."

Cora didn't want to drink it. So she planned to make a fuss about it.

But Byron said, "If you want to know, after drinking the soup, I'll tell you."

Cora was speechless.

She wasn't interested in that man before. But when Byron said this, she felt that it was possible for

Georgia and him.

She was curious.

Then, she could only drink the soup.

"Can you tell who this person is now?"

Cora remembered that when they went downstairs just now, Georgia was talking to that man.

The man's eyes were cold, looking very unfriendly.

But he showed rare patience towards Georgia and smiled after hearing Georgia's words.

Well, her sense told Cora that this man must like Georgia.

Chapter 764 Boyfriend

But under Cora's expectant eyes, Byron said, "It's Efren. His father used to have a good relationship

with Sir Hansen. We used to play together when we were young. But then their family moved to Cloudville. In terms of business, they have a good relationship with everyone. And it's inconvenient for the two to get close."

Then Byron said, "It's impossible for him to call me uncle."

Cora understood that Efren and Byron were the same age.

If he wanted to be with Georgia, he had to call Byron his uncle.

If he and Byron didn't know each other, he might call it.

But if the two grew up together, it would be awkward.

So Byron concluded that Efren wouldn't be with Georgia.

But for some reason, Cora just felt that the two of them were possible...

In a blink of an eye, Nora's birthday dinner was over.

The guests left one after another.

Isidra didn't leave but followed Georgia all the time.

But Georgia was busy sending Efren away. "Efren, I will leave the matter to you."

The skin care product company she ran had been selling well recently, but it had also been targeted by competitors.

Several people posted on the internet all day long, saying that after using their products, their faces had acne and were disfigured.

If it was in New York, Georgia would have dealt with it with her connections.

But she checked those people were all from Cloudville.

Georgia and her team tried several times to find them. But they failed.

Just today, Efren met her and asked her where she had made a fortune recently. She told him about starting a company.

Then, she started talking about those people in Cloudville.

Without hesitation, Efren said that he could help.

Georgia did not expect that Efren would take the initiative to help her.

She used to be quite afraid of him.

Back in school, Efren was a bad boy. After moving to Cloudville, she heard that he almost went to prison several times. His reputation was bad. Since she was a child, he had been a negative example

used by her parents to educate her.

In recent years, the Serrano family and the Hansen family contacted less and less frequently.

The Serrano family members were only invited to the birthday party of the Hansen elders.

But it was only Efren who came alone, maybe the friendship between the two families would be completely over.

But what Georgia wondered was that Efren, who was wicked in front of other parents, would take the initiative to get close to her every time he saw her.

On the day she was admitted to university, she also received a congratulatory text message from him.

At that time, she wondered, with the current friendship between the two families, was it necessary for Efren to congratulate her?

But if she was puzzled, she still thanked Efren.

Unexpectedly, on the day of the start of school, Efren asked someone to send her a gift.

There were all kinds of things needed for accommodation, to skin care products and hair accessories that girls liked, everything was available.

Her roommates at that time all asked her if her boyfriend had given it to her.

She said no. But no one believed it.

Even boyfriends might not be able to deliver so many things.

At that time, Georgia was also a young girl. She even struggled for several days because of the words of her roommates, whether Efren liked her or not.

Later, she couldn't bear it anymore and asked Efren directly why he gave her those things.

If Efren had said he liked her at that time, maybe she would have accepted this old man.

But Efren's reply made Georgia feel ashamed.

He said that he only asked his assistant to give her a gift. But he didn't expect the assistant to give her these things.

Chapter 765 Giving You a Chance

Georgia realized that she had made a big mistake and couldn't bring herself to face Efren for quite some time.

Even when he came to the Hansen Mansion for dinner, she didn't pay much attention to him.

But as they grew older, she gradually let go of the past and returned to their normal relationship.

However, ever since the beginning of school, people assumed that she had a boyfriend, which resulted in no one pursuing her during her time in school.

It wasn't until after she graduated from university that Georgia met Lenard and developed feelings for each other, eventually getting together.

During this time, Georgia blamed Efren.

She thought that if it weren't for him, she might not have ended up with a scumbag like Lenard.

But tonight, when she mentioned the people from Cloudville, Efren offered his help.

This made Georgia feel like she was being petty.

She had been holding onto grudges for so long.

When Efren was leaving today, she showed unusual enthusiasm and escorted him to the gate.

"No worries. It's just a favor," Efren said as he flicked his cigarette and ruffled her hair.

Georgia felt like she was being treated like a daughter, and she felt ashamed of having feelings for him back then.

"You're just a few years older than me," she sulked.

"Your uncle and I are the same age," Efren said.

"Fair enough."

Instead of wrestling with him, she said, "I'll treat you to dinner another day."

She didn't specify a date.

But Efren seemed to misunderstand her. "I happen to have some business in New York recently, so I'll

give you the chance."

Georgia was speechless.

She felt like she had been tricked.

Then again, a meal would not cost much, and she had to admit that he was very helpful.

So, she agreed, "Are you free tomorrow evening?"

"Yes, send me the time and place later. I have to go."

Efren stubbed out the cigarette and got into his car.

Georgia felt like her kindness hadn't been appreciated.

When she was younger, she used to admire him and make a small gift for him.

While she was huffing, Isidra's voice came from behind her.

"Georgia, we're staying here tonight, right?"

Isidra approached as she happened to see Byron coming out to see the Yoris family members off.

She wanted to be closer to Byron and let him know that she would be staying at his house.

"Yeah. I had the kitchen prepare a late-night snack for both of us. Fish and fries, perfect to go with beer

and TV dramas," Georgia said excitedly.

She didn't notice Isidra was glancing at Byron.

And Isidra was cursing her inwardly.

Didn't Georgia know that she had just recovered from her illness?

Did Georgia really want her to have junk food and stay up to watch TV?

Was Georgia trying to kill her?

Then again, she could stay at the Hansen Mansion because of Georgia, so she played along. "Wow,

that's awesome."

"I knew you would like them, so I had the chef prepare a lot. You can eat as much as you want."

As Isidra listened to Georgia's words, she doubted whether this woman considered her a friend or an

enemy, as it seemed like she was being humiliated in a roundabout way.

While Isidra was struggling mentally, she saw Cora come out holding Martin's hand and carrying

Byron's coat.

Georgia asked them, "Are you guys leaving too?"

Isidra was dumbfounded.

Byron was leaving?

Then what was the point of her risking her life to drink and stay up late with Georgia?

Chapter 766 Unmarried

"Yeah. It's getting late, and Martin has an extracurricular class to attend tomorrow."

Cora handed the coat to Byron and smiled at Georgia.

Georgia squatted down to say goodbye to Martin.

Suddenly, Isidra spoke up, "Dr. Lane, isn't this Mr. Hansen's house? Don't you live here?"

"They haven't held their wedding yet, so they are not living here," Georgia explained.

She saw Isidra as her friend.

Isidra reluctantly glanced at Byron.

The man put on his coat and picked up Martin.

The moment the boy was in his arms, the cold air around him dissipated. He gently kissed Martin's forehead...

Isidra thought she would dream of his tender look that night.

But this situation was not desirable at all. She had gone to such great lengths to stay at the Hansen Mansion, but she couldn't stay under the same roof as him.

Feigning confusion, she asked, "Shouldn't Mr. Hansen be staying at home since they haven't held their wedding?"

"You don't understand. Once the men in our family are married, they will be stuck to their wives,"

Georgia said.

And she was teasing Cora at the same time.

Cora chased after her and said, "Don't talk nonsense."

"Haha..." The two women frolicked together.

Their hearty laughter made Isidra feel like everything she had done was a joke.

But what else could she do?

She had been longing to stay at the Hansen Mansion, and now that her dream came true, she had to stay.

After a while, Cora left with Byron and Martin. Isidra reluctantly went to Georgia's room.

After Cora put Martin to sleep, she saw Byron open the refrigerator to get some water.

"Don't you think Isidra seemed overly enthusiastic?" She asked.

In her mind, Isidra was arrogant and full of superiority.

Especially after recovering from her illness, she had been treasured by the Wolf family. And her sense of superiority was getting stronger.

Cora could feel that Isidra looked down on her.

If she hadn't saved Isidra's life, Isidra probably wouldn't even talk to her.

Just because of that, she had never taken the initiative to contact Isidra.

There were few interactions between them, and they rarely texted each other. Cora's speculation was not unfounded.

But recently, Isidra always appeared at events related to her, and she seemed quite friendly, which was truly puzzling.

That was why Cora mentioned it to Byron.

After taking a gulp of water, Byron suddenly gazed at her.

"You think the same way?"

Cora nodded. "We didn't have much contact before, but suddenly she keeps showing up at these events. It's quite suspicious."

During Cora's birthday, Isidra said she came to celebrate with her savior and showed up in front of everyone, letting them know that Cora had a good relationship with the Wolf family. It would help Cora's

clinic business and be considered a repayment for her rescue. That was understandable.

But today, Isidra also showed up at Nora's birthday party, which was truly baffling.

"Suspicious? What do you think she's after?"

Byron put the cup back on the table, his eyes flickering. No one knew what he was thinking about.

"Fame or fortune? She has both," Cora replied.

Byron suddenly looked up and narrowed his eyes. "Her brother is unmarried. Maybe she's trying to find a suitable woman for him."

Chapter 767 Natural Thing to Do

Cora frowned. "What did she come to me?"

But then, she realized what Byron was implying.

"You don't mean to say that her brother is interested in me, do you? How is that possible?"

Cora never thought she was so charming.

Besides, she believed that Vaughn, with his status and background, must have seen many women who were more outstanding and beautiful than her. How could he be interested in her?

Byron suddenly approached her and threw his arm around her waist.

"Honey, I think you may have misunderstood your charm."

Thinking about Vaughn's excessive attention toward Cora and Isidra's frequent visits, Byron felt uneasy.

He tightened his embrace.

As if only by getting closer and feeling the warmth and fragrance from her body, he could feel that she belonged to him, and he could be somewhat relieved.

Cora couldn't stand his tight embrace and pushed him.

"It's not that I'm thinking too much, but you must have misunderstood something. And don't call me honey. We haven't had our wedding or the marriage certificate yet."

This remark reminded Byron, and he lowered his head, gazing at her. "Are you so eager to get the certificate with me?"

Cora blushed under his gaze and looked away.

"No!"

Although she did have some expectations for remarrying, she couldn't show it and give away her desperation.

But Byron was relentless. "I know you want to get the marriage certificate with me! Don't worry. I'll arrange it right away."

With that, he lifted Cora horizontally.

Cora's body was lifted off the ground, and she felt a bit panicked.

"What are you doing!"

She thought he was going to take her to the City Hall in the middle of the night.

"Don't worry. I'm not in a rush to get the certificate. Did you forget what you promised me before the banquet?" He laughed.

Cora paused for a moment and remembered everything. She promised that she would sleep with him in this dress.

Her face flushed instantly. "No way. Without the certificate, I won't do anything improper."

Regardless of her protest, Byron carried her to the sofa. "It's okay. It's the natural thing to do."

Whenever Cora recalled what had happened that night, she would blush uncontrollably.

At 2 o'clock in Georgia's room.

The tablet on the table was still playing TV series, and the food had been nearly finished. Two empty bottles of beer were sitting nearby.

Georgia had drunk too much and was sound asleep on the table.

With dark circles under her eyes, Isidra was still doubting what had happened.

She stayed at the Hansen Mansion to see Byron more often.

But he was not even living here.

Worse still, Georgia urged Isidra to drink, eat, and watch TV with her.

Georgia was drunk and fell asleep.

But Isidra couldn't sleep because of the disturbance.

She knew that this unhealthy lifestyle was not suitable for someone like her who had just recovered from a serious illness. So, she lay on the bed, trying hard to close her eyes and fall asleep.

Just as she was about to enter dreamland, she heard the deafening sound of Georgia snoring...

"Why is someone who looks so gentle snoring so loudly?"

Frustrated, she grabbed a pillow and threw it at Georgia.

After being hit by the pillow, Georgia mumbled in her sleep. "I told you I don't want to eat cupcakes."

Then she fell and continued to snore.

Isidra listened to the rhythmic snoring and kept her eyes open until dawn.

Chapter 768 Dark Circles

What made Isidra even angrier was the next day when Georgia looked incredulously at her dark circles.

"Did you not sleep well last night? How come you get such heavy dark circles?"

Isidra was so infuriated.

Didn't Georgia know the reason?

But considering that she was the one who requested to stay here, and with the connection to Georgia, she might be able to see Byron again, Isidra had to swallow her pride.

"Maybe I drank too much and got too excited," she said awkwardly.

Georgia was surprised. "How could you not be able to sleep after drinking? I usually fall asleep soon when I drink too much."

"Maybe I didn't drink as much as you did."

Isidra thought that if she continued the conversation about last night, she would be driven crazy before she could see Byron again.

So, she quickly changed the topic. "What are you going to do today? Do you want to visit Dr. Lane?"

She thought that Byron was at Cora's place, so if she went to find Cora, she would be able to see him.

But Georgia said, "I can't go to see her today. She's going to be busy at the clinic all day. There are too many patients."

Then she added, "I have to work today too. Why don't you come to the company with me? After I finish

my work, we can hang out together."

Georgia didn't want to leave Isidra behind. In this house, Isidra didn't know everyone. Her staying

would be boring, so Georgia asked Isidra to go to work with her.

Isidra rejected it. "I'll just go out and have a stroll. Let's hang out after you finish your work."

The sight of Georgia's face kept reminding her of the deafening snoring from last night.

She would be driven crazy if she stayed with Georgia all day.

"Alright, I'll call you when I'm done."

Georgia thought that Isidra simply didn't want to go to the company and deal with those boring things,

so she didn't insist.

"But for dinner, you may have to eat alone outside, or you can come to my place. I have an

appointment tonight."

She was going to treat Efen to dinner.

Although she still felt strange about it, she couldn't go back on her word. That would make her look

stingy.

"I see. I'll eat outside before going to see you."

After they made the arrangements, they went on their separate ways.

In fact, Isidra didn't have anywhere particular to go.

New York was an industrial city with no tourist attractions to relax in.

And she didn't have many friends here.

After thinking for a while, she went to the office building of the Hansen Group.

The building towered into the sky, magnificent and grand. It was a landmark in New York.

Isidra admired the splendor of the building and thought more highly of Byron.

She quickly went to the front desk and asked which floor Byron's office was on.

The receptionist said, "You need to make an appointment."

"I am Isidra. I'm here to see Mr. Hansen for something important," Isidra said.

Her name had always been the key to solving various difficulties.

The receptionist was about to say that her name didn't matter.

After a closer look, she suddenly remembered something and wondered if this woman was Vaughn's

sister who had been exposed on the Internet earlier.

Then she changed her response. "I'll call Carter, and let's see if Mr. Hansen is available right now."

"Okay, I'll wait here."

Isidra wasn't surprised by the receptionist's sudden change in attitude.

Carter received the call from the front desk and went straight to Byron's office. "Byron, Miss Isidra Wolf

wants to see you. Shall I let her in?"

Chapter 769 Am I That Idle

Byron was flipping through the quarterly performance report. He raised his eyebrows and looked at

Carter.

"Isidra?"

"Yes."

"I don't want to see her."

After a pause, Byron continued, "From now on, when she comes, you don't have to help her with

registration or report to me. Just turn her down."

Thinking of the intentions of her and her brother, he didn't want to see either of them.

Carter didn't expect Byron to be resistant to Isidra.

"I see."

He called the front desk and relayed Byron's message.

The receptionist then told Isidra, "Sorry, Miss Isidra Wolf. Mr. Hansen is having a meeting."

Byron had a distinguished identity, and offending Isidra wouldn't have any consequences.

But if she offended Isidra, she would find it difficult to live in the country.

She decided to stay out of it and avoid unnecessary trouble.

But Isidra insisted. "It's alright. I can wait."

Her sole goal of coming to New York was to see him anyway.

She didn't have any other plans, and she could wait for a while.

The receptionist groaned in her heart. "Mr. Hansen is not in a meeting. He just doesn't want to see you.

Don't you get it?"

But on the surface, she maintained a sweet smile. "According to his secretary, Mr. Hansen's schedule

is quite full today. Even if you wait here until evening, he may not have time to see you."

Seeing the receptionist's sincere smile, Isidra didn't think much about it. "It's okay. I don't have any

other plans anyway. I'll just wait here."

Then, she found a place to sit in the lobby and started to play with her phone.

Instead of advising her further, the receptionist resumed her work.

She didn't think a pampered lady like Isidra would wait there for a whole day.

She believed that this woman would get bored and leave soon.

But Isidra's perseverance surprised the receptionist.

She waited there for three or four hours, ordering takeout for lunch and eating in the lobby.

After five hours, Isidra felt sore from sitting and got up to stretch herself.

Just then, a group of people were seen coming out of the elevator.

The man at the forefront was outstanding.

His kingly aura attracted the attention of those who passed by.

Isidra stared at the man's charming profile before hurrying over to greet him. "Mr. Hansen, are you off

work?"

Byron was giving instructions to his subordinates when he suddenly heard Isidra's voice and turned

around abruptly.

He saw the smile on Isidra's face, and his eyes dimmed.

"What are you doing here?"

His voice was cold, and his attitude was distant.

"You know, I don't have many friends here in New York, and Dr. Lane needs to treat her patients today.

Georgia went to work, and I had nowhere to go. I just wanted to ask you if there are any places of interest. We can go together."

Isidra stated her request directly.

She grew a sense of superiority because those around her vied with each other to serve her.

In other situations, she wouldn't need to ask. Those people would offer to show her around.

But considering the difference between Byron and those people, Isidra had to ask in person.

She thought that when she made such a straightforward request, no one would refuse her.

And Byron should be the same.

To her surprise, Byron sneered right in front of so many people, "Do I look that idle to you, or do I look like a tour guide?"

Chapter 770 Out of Place

Isidra felt her face burning as she was rejected in front of so many people.

She even felt that those people following Byron were secretly mocking her.

She was utterly embarrassed.

But she was not ready to give up. "I know you're busy and don't want to be a tour guide. But can you take care of me a little since I'm a patient of Dr. Lane?"

But even when she mentioned Cora, Byron still didn't give her any chance.

"You're her patient, not someone important to her. Why should I take care of you?"

Byron's blunt words filled her with shame and grievances.

"Even if you don't consider Dr. Lane, can't you think about my brother?"

She didn't understand why everyone would treat her with more kindness because of her brother, while

Byron refused to do the same.

"Your brother is your brother, and you are you! His achievements and everything have nothing to do with you. How can you be so clueless at this age? All height and no brains?"

Byron's words became harsher, and more people stopped to watch.

Isidra was mortified.

She cried out in anger. "How can you be like this? You're so disappointing."

"Don't say those things in my company, or people will think there is something between us."

Byron's words caused Carter to look at him in surprise.

His boss was always taciturn.

It took some skill for Isidra to force him to say so many harsh words.

"How did she offend Byron?" He wondered.

"You..." Isidra was dumbfounded, not knowing how to salvage her dignity.

Without waiting for her response, Byron said, "Are you leaving or not? I'll have security throw you out."

Isidra naturally couldn't tolerate being thrown out by security.

She hysterically yelled at Byron, "I hate you, Byron!"

Then, she ran out of the building in tears.

"What are you all staring at? If you don't want to work, pack your things and leave!"

Byron scolded the onlookers in a cold voice.

Those people immediately scattered, and Byron, without looking back, led the executives to inspect the

progress of a project in the suburbs.

It wasn't until nightfall that he hurried back from the construction site to pick up Cora from the clinic.

"It's been a long day for you. You should go home and rest."

Cora was treating the last few patients when Byron entered the clinic. She smiled and said, "It's almost done. Give me another twenty minutes."

Byron didn't mind waiting. He sat in the waiting area of the clinic, replying to emails while waiting for her.

Twenty minutes later, Cora finally finished her consultations for the day and came to his side.

"Let's go home."

To be honest, Byron wasn't in a good mood today.

Isidra had gone to the office to find him, and he felt the desperation of the siblings to achieve their goals.

But when he saw Cora's smiling face and heard her say "Let's go home", all the clouds in his world vanished instantly.

He held Cora's hand, smiled at her, and said, "Let's go home!"

In a bustling restaurant, Georgia smiled at Efren. "I think the fondue here is the most authentic in New York."

"Is it?" Efren looked around the restaurant.

In a suit, he seemed out of place compared to the casual attire of the other customers.