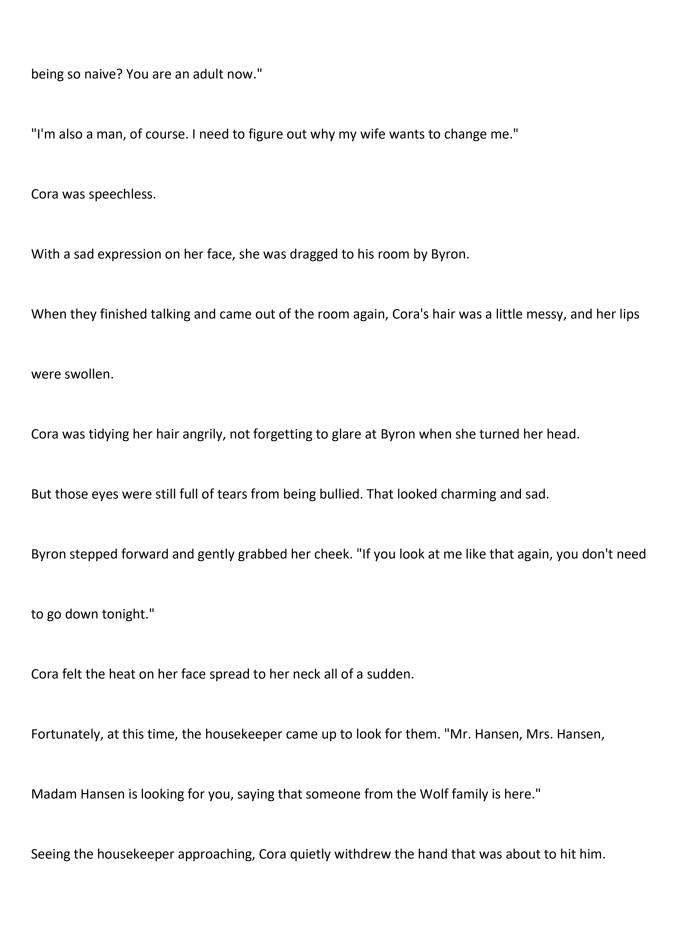
## Snatched 761

Chapter	761	11010	$\cap$
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She was so beautiful and deserved to be loved.

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.





"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 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."

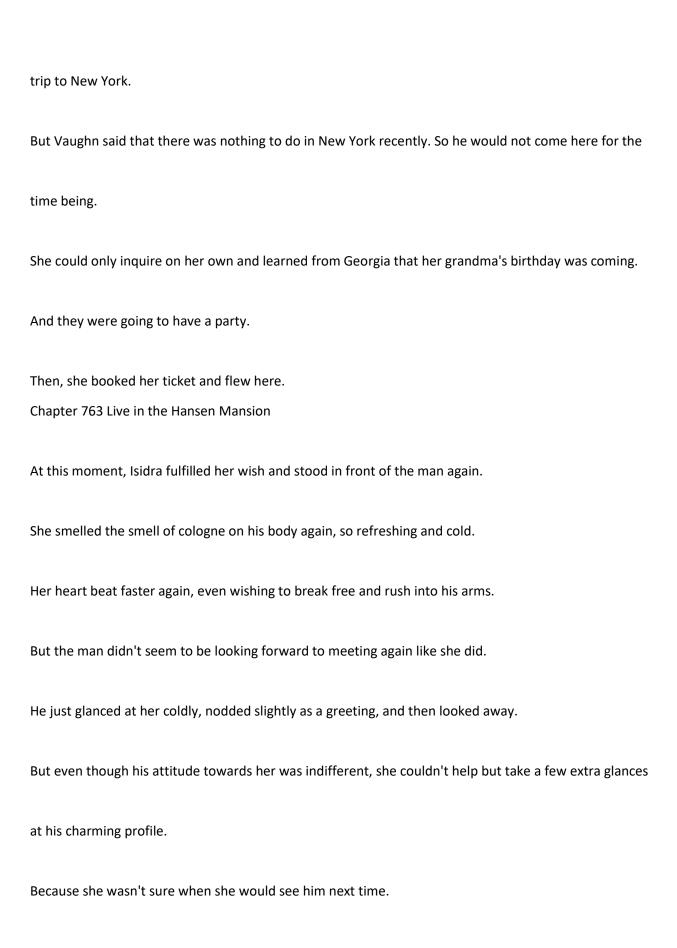
It had been several days. But for some reason, her mind was still occupied by the scene of his suit

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.

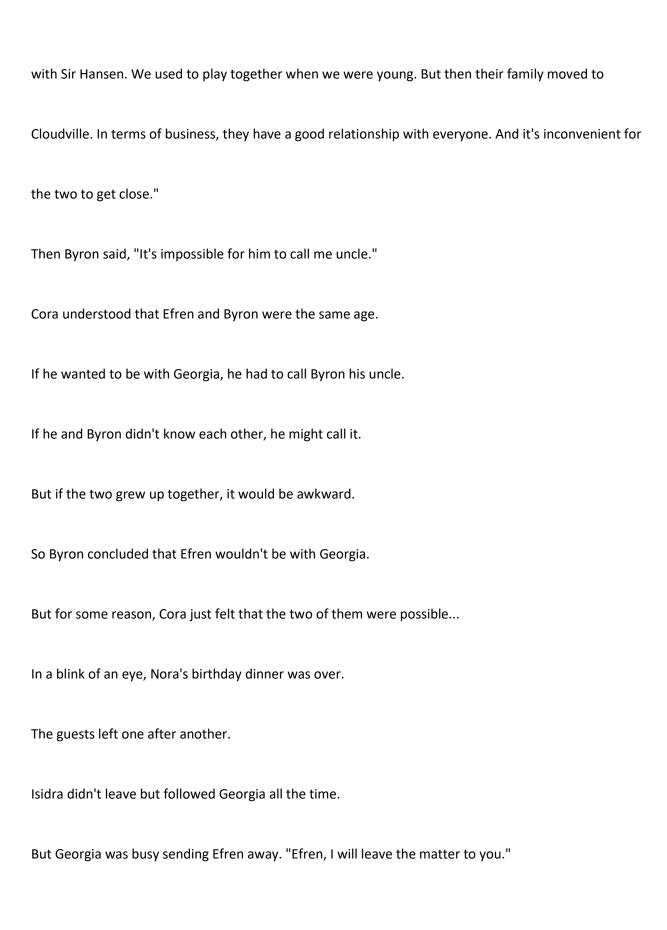
To come to New York to meet him, she even asked Vaughn several times if he was going on a business



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

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.



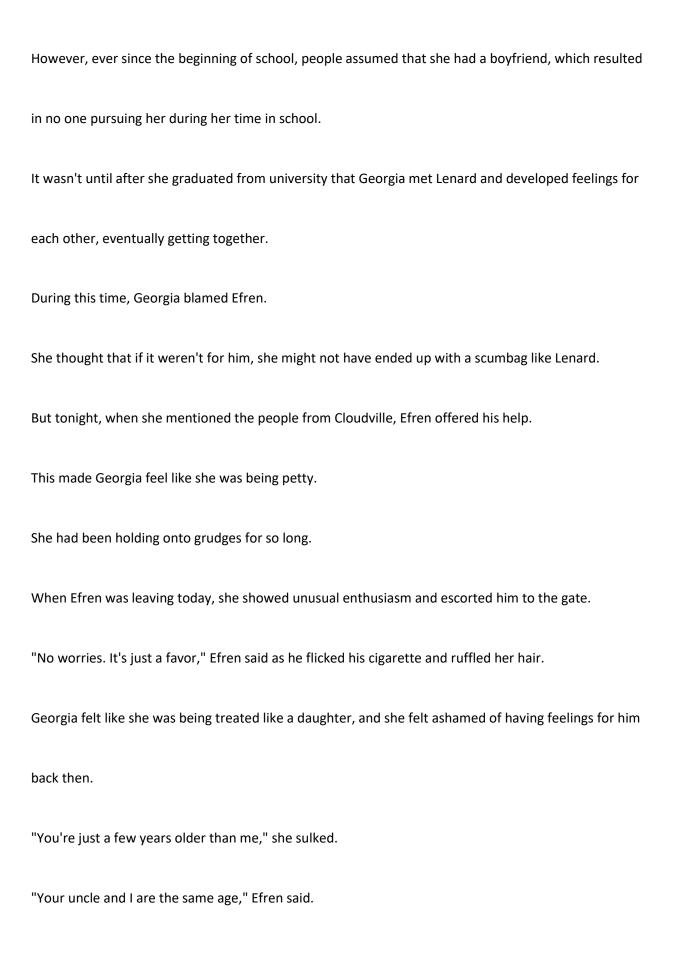


The skin care product company she ran had been selling well recently, but it had also been targeted by
competitors.
Several people posted on the internet all day long, saying that after using their products, their faces
had acne and were disfigured.
If it was in New York, Georgia would have dealt with 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.



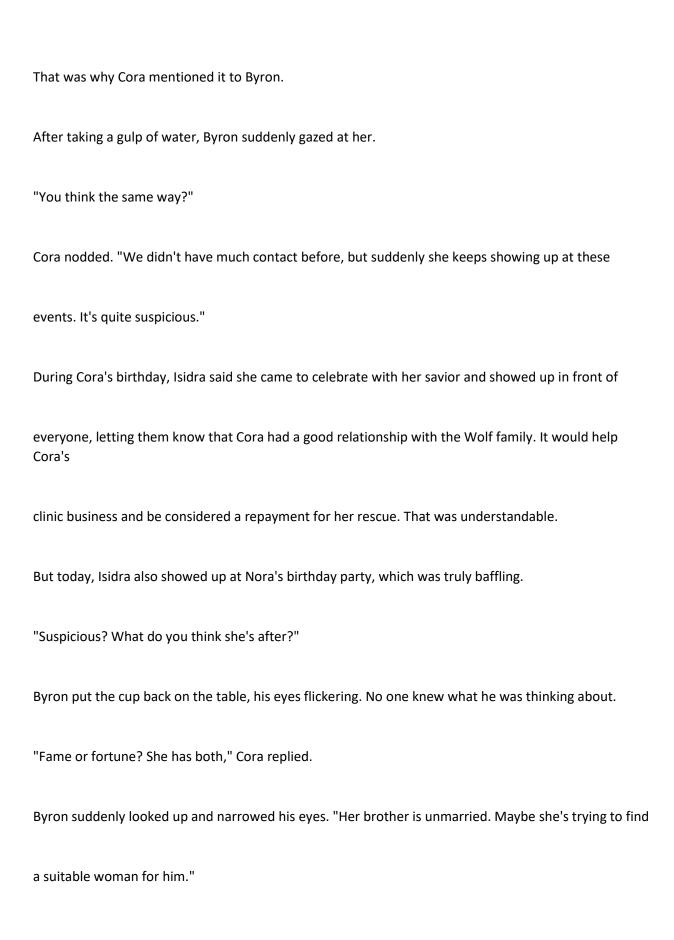


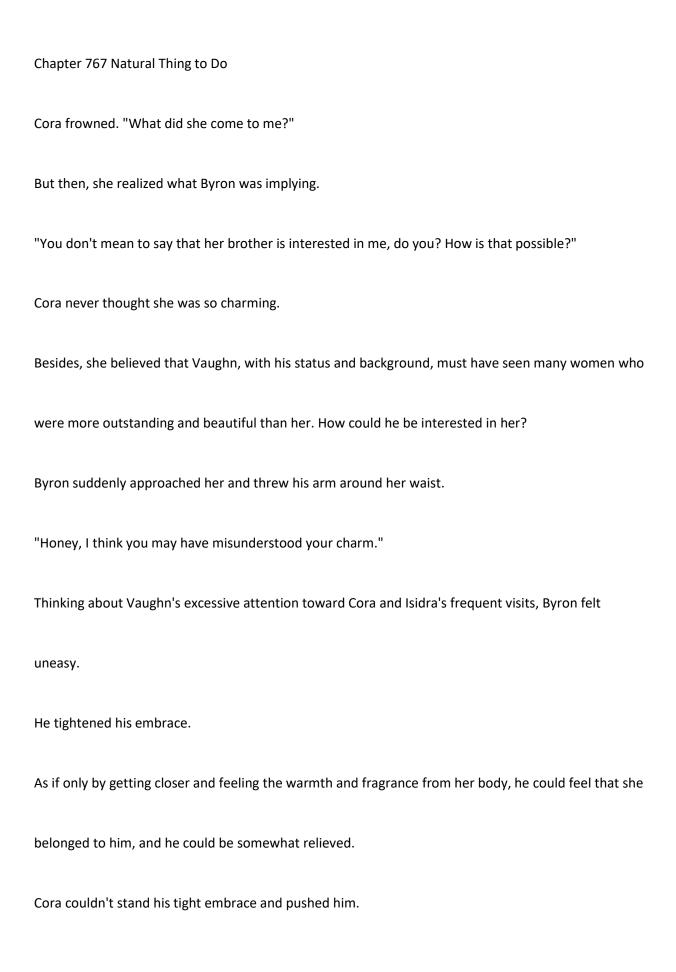
"Georgia, we're staying here tonight, right?"
Isidra approached as she happened to see Byron coming out to see the Yoris family members off.
She wanted to be closer to Byron and let him know that she would be staying at his house.
"Yeah. I had the kitchen prepare a late-night snack for both of us. Fish 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.



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?

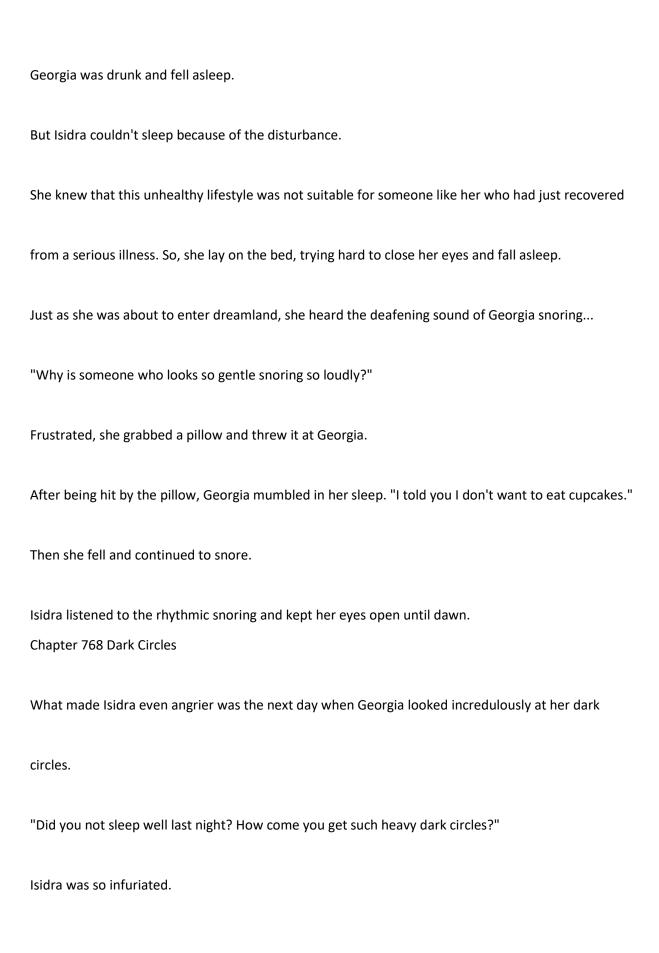
She had been longing to stay at the Hansen Mansion, and now that her dream came true, she had to
stay.
After a while, Cora left with Byron and Martin. Isidra reluctantly went to Georgia's room.
After Cora put Martin to sleep, she saw Byron open the refrigerator to get some water.
"Don't you think Isidra 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.





"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.



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



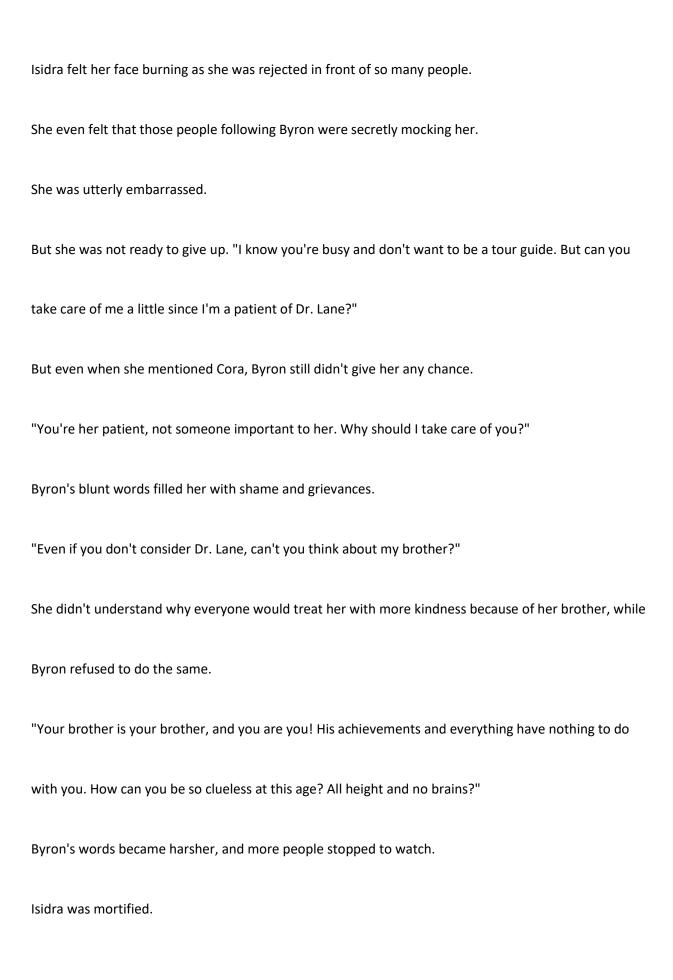
After they made the arrangements, they went on their separate ways. In fact, Isidra didn't have anywhere particular to go. New York was an industrial city with no tourist attractions to relax in. And she didn't have many friends here. After thinking for a while, she went to the office building of the 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.

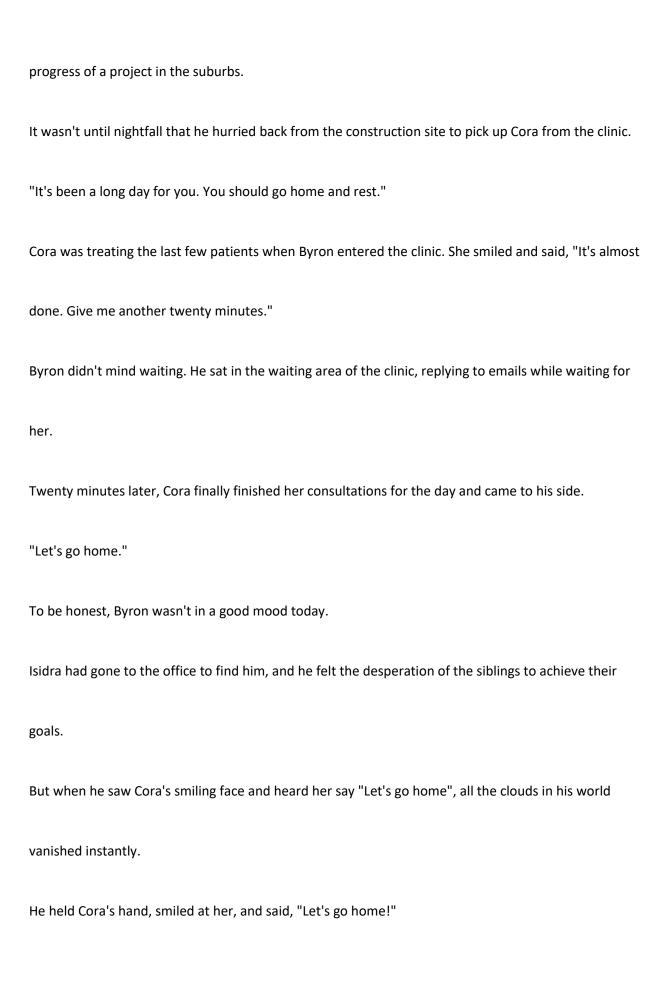
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"I see."
He called the front desk and relayed Byron's message.
The receptionist then told Isidra, "Sorry, Miss Isidra Wolf. Mr. Hansen is having a meeting."
Byron had a distinguished identity, and offending Isidra wouldn't have any consequences.
But 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."
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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.









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.