

## **Snatched 791**

Chapter 791 Particularly at Ease

But Georgia wasn't comforted.

"This is in Cloudville. When I return to New York, I'll still have to face it alone."

"Even if you're in New York, if you need me, just call me, and I'll drop whatever I'm doing to accompany you."

Efren stepped forward and affectionately embraced Georgia.

The feeling of being able to hug the girl he liked whenever he wanted was novel and wonderful.

And when Georgia heard the promise, her lips couldn't help but curl up.

When she was dating Lenard before, she had always been very cautious because of the difference in their family backgrounds.

Even when speaking, she had to consider it over and over again, not to mention making demands to Lenard.

Moreover, Lenard was not someone who would listen and obey.

He even complained about her spending too much money on haircuts that she paid for herself.

Let alone spending money on flights to accompany her to business meetings.

But in front of Efren, all these concerns seemed to disappear.

Resting in his arms, she felt particularly at ease in her heart.

After breakfast together, Efren said, "I have something to attend to. I'll be back soon. Can you stay here by yourself?"

Georgia smiled. "Of course. I'm not a three-year-old child."

Efren rubbed her head. "In my heart, you are a three-year-old child."

It was not referring to her physique but that she needed to be cared for attentively.

"Go on then."

Georgia couldn't take his excessively passionate gaze after just confirming their relationship.

When he stared at her, her face flushed like fire.

But Efren really treated her like a child. "There's a projector over there where you can watch movies.

You can also read the books on the bookshelf. I'll have someone bring you some snacks later..."

"I got it. I got it. You should leave now," Georgia pushed him towards the door, but he pulled her into his arms.

"I need a goodbye kiss!"

He towered over her, giving her an evil smile.

Georgia wanted to break free and tell him there was no way.

They had already kissed so many times last night, and now he wanted another kiss. How inappropriate!

But he held onto her waist tightly, as if he wouldn't let her go unless she kissed him.

And as Georgia struggled, the grip on her waist tightened, bringing them closer together.

As they got closer, Efren's breathing became erratic, and his body temperature kept rising.

Georgia was afraid that he might actually do something to her, so she had no choice but to

compromise.

She tiptoed, trying to kiss his cheek.

Unexpectedly, as she leaned in, Efren adjusted the angle.

She ended up kissing his lips willingly...

Georgia saw the mischievous triumph in his eyes.

She was so annoyed and wanted to break free.

But Efren deepened the kiss...

She didn't know how long it lasted until Efren finally let her go.

"Be a good girl and wait for me at home. I'll be back soon."

Then, he left without looking back.

Because he was afraid if he turned around now, he would hate to leave.

Once Efren was gone, Georgia jumped onto the sofa, burying her face deeply in the cushion and

kicking her feet randomly.

She and Efren were really in love.

The thing she had longed for since her adolescence had actually happened.

"Oh my goodness, how am I supposed to face him when he returns?"

It's so embarrassing!!"

Chapter 792 Die With a Clear Understanding

Georgia had no idea that Efren had gone straight to the dungeon where Peter was imprisoned.

Peter had a wound on his forehead and an almost destroyed penis. They hadn't been treated for a

whole night and had become infected.

His face was swollen beyond recognition, hardly resembling a living person.

He was lying on the ground, begging repeatedly.

"Please spare me. I beg you. Please spare me.

"I am the only male heir of the Burns family. Whatever you want, my family will give it to you."

In fact, when he was brought in last night, he had been full of fighting spirit.

He kept boasting that whoever made him like this wouldn't be able to survive in Cloudville.

Unless they let him go soon, or they were dead.

But maybe because no one paid attention to him after making a fuss all night, or he gradually realized

that the person who captured him was not ordinary, Peter became less confident and imposing.

"Mr. Serrano."

When the guards in the dungeon saw Efren coming, they all greeted him.

Efren nodded, lit a cigarette, and took a puff. "How's it going?"

As the smoke spread around him, his deep, icy gaze glanced at Peter on the ground.

"This bastard sure knows how to scream. He's been shouting all night."

One of the guards said.

Perhaps the conversation between Efren and the guards made Peter realize something. He quickly raised his head.

"Mr. Serrano!"

Peter was familiar with Efren.

In Cloudville, few didn't know Efren.

Peter was beaten to death before seeing Efren last night. He vaguely knew he had offended someone extraordinary.

But he thought it was nothing a big deal.

After all, the Burns family was powerful in Cloudville.

As long as they offered enough money, any problem would be no problem.

He even planned that he would repay the pain he suffered last night once he got out and healed his injuries.

But when he saw Efren, all these thoughts vanished.

Yes, the Burns family was dominant in Cloudville, but he couldn't act so recklessly in front of the

Serrano family and Efren.

Although the Serrano family's roots were not in Cloudville, they expanded rapidly once they entered

Cloudville. They swallowed up several prominent families and controlled both legal and illegal activities.

Over the years, many ancient noble families in Cloudville tried to challenge the authority of the Serrano family, but most of them were absorbed.

Later, these noble families reached a consensus to avoid provoking anyone from the Serrano family, especially the current leader, Efren.

His family had reminded Peter over the years not to provoke Efren.

His father even showed him photos of Efren, telling him to stay away from this person as much as possible.

He had followed his father's words these years.

So Peter still didn't understand how he offended Efren.

Efren gazed at him emotionlessly as if looking at a dead person. Peter was terrified and immediately bowed down to apologize.

"Mr. Serrano, although I don't know what I did wrong to incur your wrath, I truly realized my mistake. I

beg you to forgive me and spare my life..."

Efren extinguished his cigarette and said, "You're right. You have the right to die with a clear understanding."

Chapter 793 You Reminded Me

Upon hearing these words, Peter was so scared that tears started flowing uncontrollably.

"Mr. Serrano, I was truly wrong. Spare me this time. I can do anything for you, even if it means giving you our entire family fortune."

In Cloudville, Peter had witnessed many members of prestigious families who had offended Efren disappear overnight without a trace. Not even a bone could be found.

So he knew it. When Efren mentioned death, he was definitely not joking.

Peter didn't want to die at all. He was only halfway through his life.

He even kowtowed to Efren. "As long as you spare me, I will immediately transfer all our family assets to you. I will also take my entire family and leave Cloudville, never to bother you again."

However, when his head touched the ground in a kowtow, Efren suddenly stepped on it, preventing him from raising his head again.



"If it's something else, I might reconsider. But this time, you crossed my line by involving her..."

Peter felt great pain as his head was being stepped on.

But he dared not struggle and listened carefully to Efren's words, hoping to hear any useful clues to defend himself.

But who was the 'her' that Efren referred to?

The girl from New York?

That girl did mention that her family was something, but it was uneasy for a prominent family from New York to extend their influence to Cloudville.

Besides, he was drunk then and only thought about taking advantage of her. He didn't think much further.

But now, it seemed that the girl knew Efren.

"Mr. Serrano, I really didn't know the girl was someone you knew. I wouldn't dare to touch her if I had known, even if you gave me thousands of courage."

Peter was very clever. He kept apologizing and showing respect towards Efren.

Usually, if one confessed his mistake and satisfied the superior, he would gain forgiveness, even though others might mock him.

Not only that, Peter also said, "And nothing happened last night. You should know that. So please forgive me this time. I promise I won't do such things again in the future."

But the response he received was Efen increased the strength of his foot on Peter's head, making him feel his face rubbing against the ground, becoming flat.

Before Peter could recover from that sharp pain, he heard the chilling voice above his head, which made his scalp numb.

"She is not just someone I know, but someone I wouldn't even harm a hair!"

Peter froze completely.

Was that woman so important to Efen?

He was a playboy by nature. In his eyes, women were always as cheap as clothes.

So he couldn't understand. Why did Efen make such a big fuss for a woman?

Obviously, Efen didn't expect him to understand such feelings.

So he waved his hand towards his subordinates. "Take him to the back mountain. June must be

hungry."

June was the tiger raised by Efren.

Those who disappeared into the dungeon would become June's food.

After nodding, the guards took action.

When Peter was dragged backward, he was already scared out of his wits.

"Mr. Serrano, I was wrong. Spare me, please.

"If you really kill me, the Burns family will never let you go."

To save his own life, Peter blurted out anything.

But Efren just smiled and said, "You reminded me. I will swallow your family soon in case they target me!"

Peter never expected such a result, and he frantically wanted to escape.

But he was covered in injuries. How could he fight against those people?

Soon, Peter was dragged away.

Chapter 794 Too Fast

After Efren left, Georgia paced around the house for a while and then went to the lakeside.

The scenery was beautiful, especially on a sunny day, with the shimmering water in the lake.

Unable to resist, Georgia walked over to the edge of the lake and lightly touched the water with her hand.

In late autumn, the water in the lake was cool, but on such a sunny day, it made her feel particularly comfortable.

Just as Georgia was about to touch the water again, she heard rustling sounds behind her.

She thought it was something like a snake but turned around to see Susan standing right in front of her, smiling.

"You scared me! I thought it was a snake," Georgia patted her chest, but Susan laughed and said, "I came here to bring Miss Georgia Hansen milkshake and pastries. When I saw you here, I came straight over."

In fact, just now, if Georgia hadn't turned around in time, Susan really wanted to push her into the lake.

That way, no one would hinder her and Efren anymore.

If Efren were to investigate, this place happened to have blind spots in the surveillance, and no one

would know what she did to Georgia.

By then, she could say that when she arrived, she saw Georgia fall into the lake.

However, Georgia's vigilance was really high, and she immediately sensed Susan's approach.

But Susan's acting skills were excellent, and she didn't show any panic that would ruin her plan.

She even smiled and handed Georgia the milkshake and pastries.

"Thank you," Georgia took the pastries and walked towards the villa.

Susan watched her back as her gaze gradually turned cold.

She could escape once or twice, but what about the third and fourth time?

She didn't believe that Georgia could maintain such a high vigilance forever!

Susan didn't enter the villa, but soon Efren returned.

Seeing the girl eating pastries on the sofa, he smiled.

"What are you eating?" His voice made Georgia unconsciously look up.

Georgia was not paying attention to her image while eating, and many pastry crumbs were on the corners of her mouth.

But she herself was unaware and smiled foolishly at Efren.

"Pastries, do you want to try?"

Efren approached and directly kissed her.

Georgia widened her eyes.

She wanted to say that their progress seemed too fast.

They had just confirmed their relationship last night and were already kissing each other frequently!

But Efren took the opportunity as she was trying to speak...

When this kiss ended, Georgia felt her face burning.

And Efren, not feeling satisfied, said, "The pastries are good."

"Why are you always kissing me? Isn't it too fast?" Georgia whispered.

"I've been waiting for you for so long. It's not fast for me at all now," Efren replied.

Efren glared at Georgia and hoarsely said, "I can accept it faster."

His voice and demeanor always made Georgia think of certain adult scenes.

Georgia quickly jumped out of his arms and shouted, "I almost forgot there are things for me to attend

to."

"What matters?" Efren followed behind her and found her nervousness particularly sweet.

"I forgot to turn on my phone."

After Efren brought her back yesterday, she had been too preoccupied to pay attention to her phone.

After all, when Efren confessed to her, he accidentally revealed too much information.

She needed some time to digest that information.

When Efren left in the morning, she found out that her phone's battery had run out and it had turned off.

After finding the charger in the room and plugging it in, she went to the lake outside.

She planned to call home to report her safety after enjoying the scenery.

Unexpectedly, Efren's return disrupted her plan.

She quickly turned on her phone.

As soon as it turned on, she received a call from her mother.

Chapter 795 You Hospitalized?

Georgia's hand trembled, and she accidentally pressed the speakerphone button.

Immediately, she could hear her mother's hysterical shouting.

"Georgia, where did you go? You were just discharged from the hospital and are now on a business

trip. Not only that, you disappeared on me!"

Georgia quickly covered her phone and awkwardly glanced at Efren behind her.

Efren was also staring at her, and his brow furrowed.

But at this moment, Georgia couldn't care about the man. What mattered most was to calm down her mother quickly.

She quickly turned off the speakerphone mode and moved to the side to talk to her mother.

"I'm fine. I just had a late social event last night, and my phone ran out of battery. I forgot to charge it."

"Why are you so inconsiderate? You made me think you might have a fever again, just like that night when you were burning up and didn't reply to any messages."

As her mother mentioned Georgia's unconscious state that night, she couldn't help but worry.

Georgia hurriedly reassured her, "I'm fine. I'm not that weak. It's not so easy for me to suddenly have a fever like that again."

"You have no idea I was planning to ask your auntie to find you," her mother said, making Georgia feel warm inside.



"I'm really fine. And please don't bother Auntie too much. She's fully booked with patients until next winter. If you keep bothering her, she won't finish the tasks till the end of the day."

"It's not that I wanted to bother her. She couldn't reach you, either. She just told your uncle she's about to apply for a flight route to come to you as soon as possible."

It felt good to be cared for by family.

If it weren't for Efren, Georgia would really want to go home as soon as possible.

But since they had just started dating, Georgia didn't want to leave Efren so soon. "Tell her don't worry.

I still have about a week of work here. Once everything is taken care of, I'll come back immediately."

Hearing that Georgia would still be busy for another week, her mother wasn't pleased.

Georgia could only coax and persuade, and she promised to video chat with her every night before she agreed.

Just as Georgia finally breathed a sigh of relief after persuading her mother, she was pulled by Efren.

"What's wrong?" Georgia was still not used to being held like this suddenly.

"You were sick and hospitalized before?" Efren stared at her with deep eyes.

No wonder he felt she had lost weight when he saw her in Cloudville this time.

"Yeah, I had a fever." Georgia didn't think much of it.

Although she was the daughter of the Hansen family, she was not pretentious at all.

Being sick was never an excuse for her to avoid problems.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

He would have gone to New York to find her if he had known it.

Georgia didn't dare to tell him she had planned to cut ties with scumbag Efren then.

"What difference would it have made if you knew? You're not a doctor. Besides, we weren't in a relationship back then."

Efren still felt guilty, so when Georgia stayed here, he had nourishing food prepared for her every meal to help her regain her weight.

But a week passed by quickly.

Georgia's mother called constantly, urging her to come back home. She threatened to come and personally drag her back if she didn't return soon.

Although Georgia couldn't bear to leave Efren, she had no choice but to book a flight back to New York.

On the day she was leaving, Efren drove her to the airport.

Although they had only been dating for a week, Georgia didn't know why she was so reluctant to part.

Even when the plane was about to take off, and her name was repeatedly announced over the

loudspeaker, Georgia still couldn't bear to leave.

So, for the first time, she tiptoed and boldly kissed Efren in public.

Chapter 796 She's Mine!

Efren probably didn't expect that Georgia, someone so shy, would kiss him amidst the bustling airport crowd.

But he enjoyed the feeling and even embraced her to continue the kiss.

It was only when the announcement sounded again that Efren reluctantly let go.

"When I finish dealing with my matters, I'll come to find you."

"Really?"

Georgia seemed somewhat doubtful.

"Really. Don't think you're the only one who doesn't want to part."

Efren's teasing tone caused Georgia's face to blush.

"I... I don't!"

Georgia actually feared that Efren would find out how much she liked him and couldn't bear to let him go.

Perhaps due to the negative influence of her previous relationship, Georgia was constantly plagued by doubts and insecurities even after formally entering a relationship with Efren.

So she frequently searched questions like 'How to make a relationship last long?' 'How to keep the love fresh?' and 'How to make a man completely devoted to oneself?'

And there was the same answer to those questions. 'Never let the man know how much you love him.'

Georgia believed that her past relationship with Lenard ended disastrously because she had shown her love unreservedly.

That was why Lenard didn't cherish her love and even thought she would continue to indulge him unconditionally, even after he married another woman.

With this experience, she thought the online advice was correct, and she also wanted to appear less infatuated with Efren.

But her acting skills seemed lacking, and Efren saw right through her.

Fortunately, the announcement called her name again, urging her to board the plane quickly.

To show she was not so reluctant to leave Efren, Georgia waved goodbye determinedly and entered the security check with a spirited demeanor.

Just after passing the security check and heading straight to the boarding gate, Georgia turned around and found his gaze still fixed on her.

Suddenly, she regretted letting him go so quickly.

Georgia regretted it until she got on the plane.

She didn't know when they would see each other again, and she left him like this...

Fortunately, when Georgia returned to New York and saw Cora waiting for her, she was cheered up again.

"Auntie, I missed you so much!"

Georgia reached out to hug Cora but was intercepted by Byron in an instant.

"No random hugs. She's mine."

Georgia awkwardly said, "Uncle Byron, you're being too possessive. We're both the same gender."

What's wrong with hugging?"

Byron possessively held Cora and said with a blank expression, "It's nothing big deal. I just don't want you touching her."

"You'll have trouble making friends like this!" Georgia complained.

"You'll understand how it feels when you are dating someone yourself." Byron remained unyielding.

Georgia was taken aback. Would it be like this?

If her niece hugged Efren, would she react the same way?

It seemed so!

Her possessiveness towards Efren seemed to be very strong.

It was something that hadn't happened when she was with Lenard before.

Cora, amused by the banter between them, said, "Alright, let's go back. Everyone is waiting!"

They returned to the Hansen Mansion.

When the family saw Georgia return, they all came over to greet her warmly.

The atmosphere of the family remained unchanged.

But Georgia was surprised that Isidra still lived there.

## Chapter 797 An Outsider

Georgia thought that after staying in Cloudville for so long, Isidra would leave because she couldn't adapt to the place.

But when she returned home, she saw Isidra among the family members.

Georgia didn't particularly dislike Isidra, but the way Isidra arrogantly questioned her that day created a rift between them.

She thought Isidra would understand and leave soon enough.

But unexpectedly, she continued to stay.

And apparently, she felt comfortable as if it was her home.

Especially now, seeing Isidra's return, she even carried herself as the hostess. "Georgia, you finally came back. If you hadn't, I was planning to go to Cloudville to find you."

"This is my home. Of course, I will come back. It's just that I can't neglect the company over in Cloudville."

Considering that she might have to fly to Cloudville to meet Efren frequently in the future, Georgia

started preparing herself.

After greeting Isidra, Georgia went to accompany Nora.

Since Nora had raised her, they were very close.

Isidra frowned, feeling that there was a hidden barb in Georgia's words just now.

Georgia also disliked her living in the house.

But if it weren't for meeting Byron more often, she wouldn't want to live in this rundown place!

Fortunately, she stayed.

Just as Georgia returned today, Byron also came.

Isidra thought for a moment, then quickly carried the fresh fruits prepared by the servant and went to

Byron and Cora.

"Dr. Lane, Mr. Hansen, have some fruits. These peaches arrived today, and they are especially sweet."

Cora didn't want to disappoint her, so she was about to pick a piece of fruit.

But Byron grabbed her hand and said, "Your stomach hasn't been feeling well these days, so you

should eat less cold food."

"Just one piece. It shouldn't be a big problem," Cora bargained with Byron.



In fact, she thought Byron was making a fuss over nothing.

Vaughn was just here to celebrate her birthday, and Byron thought Vaughn wanted to marry her.

Therefore, he wasn't very friendly towards Isidra either.

But Byron remained cold-faced and said, "Not even one piece."

When it came to her health issues, Byron never took any risks.

At this point, Isidra should put the fruit down and leave.

But she wanted to have some interaction with Byron.

Seeing that he wouldn't let Cora eat the fruit, she said, "If Dr. Lane can't have it, then Mr. Hansen,

please have some. These peaches are really good."

But Byron glanced at the fruit she held and coldly replied, "This is my house. I will take whatever I want.

I don't need an outsider's concern."

His words clearly expressed his rejection of Isidra.

Isidra felt her self-esteem being trampled on the ground, and her face immediately changed.

Fortunately, Cora intervened, saying, "Isidra just thinks the fruit is sweet and wants to share it with us.

Don't be so intimidating!"

"I just don't like others telling me what to do in my own home," she said.

"Isidra didn't," Cora retorted.

Cora took Isidra's fruit bowl and said, "Go play with Georgia. It's been a few days since you last saw each other, and I'm sure you have much to discuss."

Isidra had no choice but to follow Cora's suggestion and went to find Georgia.

However, she didn't have much to say to Georgia. While chatting with Georgia, her gaze kept falling on

Byron...

#### Chapter 798 Mixed Feelings

Isidra watched as Cora picked up a peach and handed it to Byron.

The man who had seemed reluctant to eat fruit just a moment ago quickly accepted the peach and even smiled at Cora.

Isidra couldn't help but clench her skirt in frustration.

Cora did what Isidra wanted to do with Byron just now.

That despicable woman must have known Isidra's intentions and deliberately sent her away to be with

Georgia.

Jealousy distorted her expression.

Georgia turned around and asked, "Isidra, would you like to go to a spa tonight?"

Georgia hadn't found time for a spa despite spending a week together with Efren in Cloudville.

Now that Georgia had returned and Isidra happened to be at her place, she thought it would be nice to invite Isidra along to avoid getting bored during the spa session.

But Georgia noticed Isidra was staring fixedly toward Cora and Byron. Her expression was twisted and frightening.

Furthermore, Isidra didn't respond to Georgia for quite some time.

"Isidra, what's wrong?" Georgia called out several times before finally bringing Isidra back to her senses.

"What's wrong?" Isidra was worried about being caught by Georgia and hurriedly explained, "I was just lost in thought."

"What were you thinking about that absorbed you so much?" Georgia felt that Isidra's expression just

now was somewhat off.

However, she couldn't pinpoint what was wrong.

"I was thinking about the competition. Georgia, I made it to the finals," Isidra replied.

Georgia then remembered that Isidra had come to New York to participate in a national painting competition.

She hadn't realized that it had taken this long for Isidra to reach the finals.

Georgia was very skilled at maintaining superficial friendships. After all, there were plenty of such relationships around her.

"Congratulations!"

"Let's go to a spa tonight and then do some shopping to celebrate." Georgia smiled and suggested.

"But you just got back from Cloudville. Shouldn't you rest instead of going shopping?"

Now that Byron was here, Isidra didn't want to leave the Hansen Mansion at all right now.

"I wasn't doing physical labor on my business trip, so I'm not tired," Georgia laughed.

While in Cloudville, Efen took excellent care of Georgia.

She didn't need to worry about food or other necessities.

Even when going out, Efren was there to protect and accompany her.

The more Georgia thought about it, the more she missed Efren.

But for some reason, he only messaged to remind her to keep warm and said nothing else after she landed.

Did her few days in Cloudville disrupt his work so much that he was now too busy after she left?

Or was he just not as attached to her as she was to him?

Georgia knew that her feelings of anxiety and insecurity were not right.

Of course, there was also an element of sulking involved.

Feeling restless, Georgia wanted to go out, eat, and shop to distract herself from the chaotic emotions.

"My feet are bothering me a little. Maybe we should postpone the spa for another day," Isidra replied,

not wanting to miss a moment with Byron now that he was back at the Hansen Mansion.

But Georgia insisted, "That's even more reason to get a massage at the spa if your feet are uncomfortable. It will make you feel better."

Reluctantly, Isidra agreed, though her excitement for the outing was subdued.

On the other hand, Georgia seemed full of energy and eagerly checked out all the new items on display when they were shopping.

"Oh, look at these cufflinks! Let's go in and look."

Georgia pointed to a pair of cufflinks in the window.

The cufflinks were made of sapphire, exuding a simple yet elegant charm. They were perfect for Efen.

Isidra agreed the cufflinks were lovely.

However, her current mood didn't allow her to get too excited about shopping. "These are men's

cufflinks. Didn't you break up with someone? Who would you give them to?" Isidra asked.

Chapter 799 His Birthday?

Georgia felt extremely displeased with Isidra's replies.

While it was true that Georgia had recently gone through a breakup, she had quickly fallen in love again in the past two days.

So, Georgia had plenty of people she could give gifts to.

However, she didn't want to make it too obvious to Isidra since they weren't as close as bosom friend.

Georgia simply said, "I can give it to a relative. By the way, Uncle Byron's birthday is coming up soon."

So I can buy it as a gift for him."

"Byron's birthday? When is it?" Isidra suddenly became interested.

"Next Thursday," Georgia replied without much thought.

Isidra's eyes lit up. She quickly responded, "Then let's go in and take a look."

Isidra took the initiative to grab Georgia's hand and pull her into the jewelry store.

Her dedication to choosing the cufflinks was even greater than Georgia's earlier enthusiasm.

"Help me take a look at that pair of diamond ones."

Isidra received the diamond cufflinks handed over by the saleswoman and examined them carefully.

Despite Georgia calling her several times to get her opinion on whether the sapphire ones or the rare

blue diamonds looked better, Isidra seemed to be oblivious.

Georgia twisted her hair, wondering, "Strange, could Isidra also be in love?"

Her serious demeanor while selecting the cufflinks didn't seem like she was casually picking gifts for

relatives.

While Georgia pondered, Isidra had already told the saleswoman, "I'll take this pair. Please wrap it

nicely."

Unable to resist, Georgia stepped forward and sneakily glanced at the cufflinks Isidra had chosen.

Isidra had chosen the diamond cufflinks. They were incredibly luxurious and beautiful.

However, Georgia felt they weren't suitable for Efren.

Instead, Georgia had the sapphire cufflinks, which captivated her at first sight. She had them beautifully wrapped up as well.

It was 11 o'clock by the time they finished shopping, the spa, and returned to the Hansen Mansion.

Isidra followed behind Georgia, yawning, "I'm so tired."

Isidra had adopted a healthy lifestyle ever since her health recovered.

Usually, she would go to bed before 10 o'clock every night.

But her biological clock had become disrupted under Georgia's influence in New York.

It was already 11 o'clock when they arrived home. After removing her makeup and taking a shower, it

would be well past midnight before Isidra could finally go to bed.

The thought made her unable to resist silently complaining about Georgia.

But then, she heard Georgia suddenly exclaim, "Uncle Byron, what are you eating? It smells amazing!"



Isidra quickly covered her mouth, trying to hide her yawning moment of weakness, and followed Georgia's gaze.

She saw Byron holding a bowl and eating on the sofa.

Isidra couldn't tell if it was his good looks or sophisticated dining manners, but she found the food

Byron ate incredibly delicious.

"I didn't have anything to eat tonight, so I asked the kitchen to make some spaghetti," Byron explained.

"Do you have more spaghetti? I want some, too," Georgia said. She was craving some spaghetti,

although she had just had milkshake and cake with Isidra.

"I knew you would want some, so I asked them to make extra," Byron replied.

"Thank you, Uncle Byron. You're always so kind to me," Georgia said with a smile.

Despite his reserved demeanor, Byron was always good to Georgia and the younger generation.

Georgia dropped her shopping bags on the floor and happily went to eat the spaghetti.

Before digging in, she casually asked Isidra, "Are you having some too?"

"Yes!" Isidra replied without hesitation.

In truth, the milkshake and cake had left her quite full. But she was determined to spend more time with

Byron, so she pushed herself.

Little did she know that Georgia would serve her a massive bowl of spaghetti.

Chapter 800 Gossiping?

Georgia was the kind of person who felt like napping after a satisfying meal.

So, she began to yawn after finishing a big bowl of spaghetti.

"Isidra, are you done eating? Let's go upstairs, freshen up, and sleep," she urged.

Isidra, however, tried to act nonchalant while savoring her spaghetti. "You go ahead. I'll join you in a

bit."

Georgia decided to head upstairs on her own.

Meanwhile, Isidra was already quite full.

But Byron was still eating his spaghetti while working on his computer.

She pretended to focus on her meal and silently continued eating.

Maybe it was the alluring profile of Byron that captivated her. Isidra unconsciously devoured the entire

bowl of spaghetti.

Despite feeling satisfied, Isidra wasn't ready to head upstairs just yet. After all, having this late-night

opportunity to be alone with Byron was rare.

"Mr. Hansen, you're working so late?"

Isidra tried her best to strike up a conversation with Byron.

However, Byron seemed oblivious. His long fingers danced across the keyboard.

Undeterred, Isidra continued, "No wonder they say that the more talented someone is, the harder they work..."

Byron had always been cold toward Isidra. She pondered if her approach was wrong and if it was her attitude that displeased him.

Maybe Byron was so used to being flattered that he couldn't stand her somewhat similar attitude.

Hence, she decided to try a different tactic, attempting to compliment Byron with a more flattering tone.

However, Byron suddenly shot a cold, stern look at her and said, "Stop bothering me. Finish your meal and go upstairs."

His command was curt, devoid of any emotional tone.

His words were like orders, leaving Isidra feeling downhearted.

She began to wonder if she had upset him by interrupting his work.

Just then, Cora came downstairs.

She was wearing a simple yet elegant nightgown that neatly covered her body.

Her long hair was tied up in a bun.

Unlike her usual dresses that exuded charm, Cora now appeared slightly playful.

When Cora noticed Isidra, she nodded and greeted her. "Isidra, still up at this hour?"

"Just got back from shopping with Georgia and felt a bit hungry. When I saw Mr. Hansen eating spaghetti, I joined in," Isidra replied.

Isidra appeared to explain her alone time with Byron. She slipped in some additional remarks while explaining the reason for their time together.

But Cora didn't quite catch the emphasis in Isidra's words and said, "More spaghetti? I feel a bit hungry tonight for some reason."

"I'll have the kitchen make more for you." Byron volunteered.

"Thank you." Cora quietly grabbed Byron's hand, expressing her gratitude with a subtle gesture.

It was a typical interaction between them in private.

But when Isidra saw Cora holding onto Byron's hand, her heart felt like needles had pricked it.

Unconsciously, Isidra blurted out, "Dr. Lane, Mr. Hansen is working now. Holding his hand like this might affect his work."

Cora was taken aback.

She hadn't considered that aspect, as she often did these things with Byron even when he was busy.

As she contemplated letting go of his hand, Byron suddenly tightened his grip on hers and gave Isidra a cold glance.

"It's not an outsider's business to comment if I'm intimate with my wife."

The word outsider instantly robbed Isidra of any grounds to speak.

Isidra was speechless.

She wanted to ask Byron why he couldn't be as accepting of her as he was with Cora.

But with Cora still observing her, a powerful sense of pride prevented Isidra from uttering another word.

In the end, she could only rush upstairs, her heart stinging.