

Snatched 801

Chapter 801 Driving Her Away?

Cora watched Isidra's retreating figure with furrowed eyebrows. "Why did you say that to her?" she asked.

"I didn't say anything to her. Should I just let her continue meddling in our affairs?"

Byron had long grown tired of Isidra. She was staying in his house and trying to interfere with his relationship with Cora.

It was getting on his nerves.

He would have kicked her out long ago if it weren't for Cora's constant persuasion.

"She's just worried about how she might affect your work," Cora said, though she sensed something was off with Isidra's behavior.

"If you're not by my side, that's when it affects my work," Byron replied, pulling Cora onto his lap.

As Byron breathed in the familiar scent of Cora, all the weariness from a day of work seemed to melt away in an instant.

Feeling invigorated and with thoughts brewing, Byron felt tempted to kiss Cora immediately.

But Cora playfully evaded, saying, "Not here, we might be seen."

Being in the grand estate of the Hansen Mansion, Cora still had reservations about public displays of affection, especially since Isidra had just left.

Byron was well aware of Cora's concerns. He scooped her up in his arms and headed upstairs.

"I'll call Vaughn to handle the situation tomorrow. It's not right for someone to stay at someone else's home all the time," he said with determination.

Cora intended to persuade Byron to wait until Isidra's competition was over.

She suddenly realized Byron was carrying her toward his room.

"What are you up to? I haven't had my spaghetti yet!" Cora protested.

Although they hadn't held the wedding yet, their intimate moments as a couple were not few and far between.

Byron's demeanor and body temperature was like a coiled spring, ready to unleash.

"I'll have someone bring it up later," Byron said, advancing toward Cora.

Cora's body trembled as she yielded to his advances.

Unbeknownst to them, Isidra was hiding around the corner with resentful eyes.

After storming off in anger earlier, she didn't want to return to her room and be discovered by Georgia.

Little did she expect to overhear Cora and Byron's conversation and witness their passionate embrace.

It felt like a scene straight out of her dreams but with one crucial difference.

In her dreams, it was Isidra whom Byron was kissing, not Cora.

The sharp contrast between fantasy and reality fueled her growing animosity towards Cora.

Isidra even began to entertain the idea that Byron's unfavorable attitude towards her was all Cora's doing. Isidra suspected that Cora was playing some wicked games behind the scenes.

In her mind, everything was perfect when she and Byron were enjoying their meal together. How did

Cora suddenly appear and provoke Byron's scolding?

And to make matters worse, when Byron mentioned having Vaughn take her away, Cora didn't even utter a word in her defense or offer help.

It was as if she couldn't wait to be rid of Isidra.

The thought fueled Isidra's determination to get Cora away from Byron's side.

Suddenly, an idea struck Isidra. A cold smirk formed on her lips as she watched the two walk away.

Isidra came back to Georgia's room after a few minutes.

She expected Georgia to be fast asleep in bed after finishing her nighttime routine. To Isidra's surprise, she found Georgia fully dressed with makeup on her face while engaged in a video call with someone.

"Why have you suddenly become so busy? Is something happening at the company?"

Georgia inquired the person on the other end of the call.

Her tone wasn't accusatory but rather a mix of concern and a hint of flirtation.

The man's voice on the other side was tender and affectionate.

He assured Georgia, "I'll handle everything soon, don't worry."

Isidra sensed romance in the air, but it only fueled her jealousy.

Chapter 802 Turning the Tables!

"Georgia, who are you video chatting with so late?"

Isidra wondered, perplexed. Hadn't Georgia just broken up with someone? How could she already be

dating someone else?

Moreover, the person on the other end of the call sounded quite appealing.

This unexpected feeling of jealousy welled up within Isidra.

She stretched her neck to glimpse the man on the video call. She was hoping to find some flaws in the man to comfort herself.

However, as Isidra attempted to sneak a peek, Georgia hurriedly blocked the phone.

"What are you doing?"

Georgia didn't want to reveal her relationship with Efren just yet.

Given their age difference, Georgia wasn't sure how things would unfold. She preferred to keep their connection private for now.

Furthermore, Isidra had met Efren before. Georgia didn't want her to inadvertently expose her relationship with Efren by blabbering about it to others.

"I was just curious about what your new boyfriend looks like. Is that such a big deal?"

Isidra retorted, feeling slightly annoyed.

From Isidra's perspective, she thought it was merely a harmless inquiry. She was showing some interest in Georgia's new acquaintance.

But Georgia seemed to be overreacting, and that irritated her.

"What new boyfriend? Don't make things up if you have nothing nice to say!"

Georgia snapped, growing exasperated.

She had only dated one person, Lenard.

Isidra's comments made it sound like she was promiscuous or had a long history of dating multiple people.

Georgia had just started dating Efren and didn't want him to get the wrong impression about her.

"I didn't say anything wrong! You're being unreasonable!" Isidra fired back.

She couldn't see what she had done wrong and felt Georgia was blowing things out of proportion.

"If you don't want me to stay at your place, just say it outright. There's no need to nitpick," Isidra added, her frustration evident.

Georgia suddenly felt like she was barking up the wrong tree.

Isidra had been residing in her house for a considerable period. She even declined to vacate when

Georgia had to travel for work.

Yet tonight, Isidra seemed to have a sudden change of heart and started playing the blame game during her video call with Efren.

"Stop making baseless accusations! How could you move in the first place if I had an issue with you residing here?"

Georgia had placed her phone face down on the bed earlier. She knew Efren was still on the video call and probably listening to their conversation.

Isidra's words would lead him to misconstrue her as promiscuous, narrow-minded, and couldn't accommodate a friend in her life.

Georgia regretted letting Isidra move in more than ever at this moment.

Isidra felt a more profound sense of injustice. "I was genuinely concerned when you stayed out all night last time, and we argued. Today, when I showed interest in your new boyfriend, it sparked another argument. I'm curious, do you think this is nitpicking?"

However, Isidra's dredging up of past issues could easily lead to misunderstandings.

Georgia started to suspect that Isidra was purposely causing problems between her and Efren after multiple incidents.

"Isidra, you're a bitch. You're just miserable seeing others happy. I don't want to see you around anymore, so get out!"

Georgia's words cut like a knife. Isidra fetched her suitcase from the closet promptly.

"Now, I won't stay even if you beg. You're just a wolf in sheep's clothing. I can't be bothered with you."

Isidra had planned to leave tonight upon learning that Byron might have Vaughn take her away.

Initially, she was worried that Georgia might disagree if she suddenly brought up the idea of leaving.

They suddenly started arguing for no apparent reason, which was perfectly okay with her.

In about five minutes, Isidra had packed her luggage and departed decisively.

Isidra promised herself to return to this place as the female lead the next time around.

And when that chance presented itself, she would ensure that Georgia was no longer part of the

picture.

Chapter 803 His Arrival?

Georgia couldn't hold back her tears anymore after Isidra departed.

Isidra had caused so much misunderstanding between her and Efren, and now she was gone without a

care.

That phony, Isidra, was just too malicious.

Now, Georgia didn't know how to explain herself to Efren. She wasn't even sure if Efren would believe

her after everything.

Efren felt anxious when he heard her crying over the phone. "Georgia, are you crying?"

"I'm not," Georgia denied firmly, not wanting to appear weak.

She avoided showing her face on camera to conceal her tears.

But Efren didn't believe her. "Your voice tells a different story. Come on, tell me what's wrong."

Despite his caring tone, Georgia felt a bittersweet tingling in her nose.

He heard Isidra say those unpleasant words but acted like he didn't hear anything.

He didn't trust Isidra and wanted to listen to Georgia's explanation before deciding what to believe.

The more Georgia thought about it, the more she felt wronged. She couldn't take it anymore and broke down.

"I have nothing to say to you right now. I don't want to talk to you at all!" Georgia erupted in frustration.

Then, she abruptly ended the video call.

Georgia refused to answer the calls no matter how often Efren tried.

She was unwell and spent the entire night in tears, feeling helpless and emotionally drained.

At first glance, it appeared that Efren had pursued her for a prolonged time, resulting in their intense romance.

But little did anyone know Georgia had been secretly in love with Efren for many years, patiently waiting for the right time to be together.

They had finally started dating. Georgia was more careful than anyone to cherish this hard-won relationship.

But Isidra had ruined everything just a few days after their relationship began.

In Efren's perception, she must have seemed narrow-minded and capricious. A woman who had been involved with numerous men.

Efren must be incredibly disappointed in her. Georgia feared he might break up with her tomorrow morning.

The only consolation was that Isidra had left.

Even if Georgia cried her heart out in her room, she wouldn't have to face this phony asking her why she was crying.

Georgia spent almost the entire night in tears.

She finally fell asleep until the early morning hours when the sky was barely light.

The next morning, the day was bright as soon as Georgia woke up.

She picked up her phone and saw five missed calls in a row. All from Efren right shortly after she ended the video call with him last night.

It meant that Efren had given up trying to reach her after several times.

Having heard the false accusations from Isidra, he must have deemed her a girl not worth his affection and gave up on trying to contact her.

Although Georgia had anticipated this outcome the night before, the pain was unbearable. Tears were on the verge of spilling.

She couldn't afford to cry, knowing the elders downstairs would question her relentlessly if they caught sight of her.

So she quickly pushed aside her thoughts, took a shower, tidied up a bit, and prepared to go downstairs to eat something before heading to the company.

As Georgia was about to descend the stairs, she heard laughter and conversation coming from the

living room. It sounded like Osborn were welcoming someone.

Curious, Georgia wondered who would visit their home so early in the morning.

Although it shouldn't concern her, Georgia decided to take a look since she needed to distract herself from the pain of her recent heartbreak.

When she reached the living room, Georgia heard Osborn say, "Efren, your father is so thoughtful, still showing concern for us..."

Efren?

It couldn't be him, could it?

Georgia spotted a familiar face standing in the living room as she turned.

Chapter 804 I Can Solve Them

Just as Georgia was staring stupidly at someone's familiar profile, Nora spotted her.

"Georgia, you are up. What's the matter with you and Isidra? I heard from the housekeeper this morning that she moved out last night."

When Isidra left last night, Nora and Osborn were already asleep.

It wasn't until this morning that the housekeeper informed them.

So Nora was also very puzzled. Even if Georgia had gone on a business trip before, Isidra stayed at home and refused to leave. Why did she leave suddenly?

After all, her status was quite special. If some things were not handled well, Nora worried about being denounced.

But when Nora mentioned Georgia, the distant visitor also followed her gaze and looked at Georgia.

The moment the two gazes met, Georgia was dazed, with a hint of surprise.

But in Efren's beautiful eyes, there was only a smile and concern.

Ever since she hung up the video yesterday, he kept calling her cell phone, but she refused to answer.

He could not be calm.

Even though there was no flight from Cloudville to New York at that time, he directly applied for a flight route and flew here in a private jet.

He waited at the gate of the Hansen Mansion from dark to dawn.

He also found an excuse that his father got some game and asked him to send it to them.

He just wanted to see her.

Now, he finally saw her and confirmed that she was safe and well.

But he still felt uneasy.

Because he found that her eyes were still swollen and her complexion was very bad.

Apparently, she should have cried all night...

Now he couldn't wait to go forward directly, hold her in his arms, and ask her why she cried.

But in front of the Hansen elders, he could only look at her from a distance because he knew that

Georgia didn't want her family members to learn about their relationship for the time being.

Nora asked Georgia for a long time, but seeing that she just stared blankly at Efren, she smiled and

said, "This kid seems impolite when she saw Efren."

Georgia finally came to her senses this time, and her face suddenly became red.

"He's only a few years older than me."

Georgia argued in a low voice.

"He's the same age as your uncle." Osborn said.

"That's different."

Georgia glanced at Efren and was still flustered.

She felt that Efren came here specially to find her. After all, the two had such an unpleasant quarrel last night, and he showed up this morning.

But she couldn't believe it. After all, the man must have heard Isidra's nonsense words last night.

When she was thinking, Efren said, "You can consider me as your brother."

The man's voice was low and sweet, with a hint of a smile, which made people feel refreshed.

This good voice not only touched Georgia's heartstrings, but even the two elderly people were also very happy.

"Efren, don't pamper this girl all the time. She has a lawless temperament. If you continue pampering her, she will probably do something terrible."

Osborn smiled.

"It's okay. I can solve all the problems she makes."

The man looked at Georgia, still smiling.

Nora felt that the tone seemed a little strange, so she took a special look at Efren.

But from Efren's face, she really couldn't tell why. So she could only continue to ask, "I just asked you why Isidra moved out?"

When Isidra was mentioned, Georgia felt bad again.

Chapter 805 In Her Room?

"She didn't want to live, so she moved out..."

Although Georgia hated Isidra now, she felt that the quarreling was the behavior of the two of them alone, and there was no need to tell the elders.

Otherwise, it would be too childish.

But Nora felt that it was not that simple for Isidra to move away suddenly in the middle of the night.

"Did you two quarrel? Even if you two have conflicts, you can't let her go in the middle of the night. She is a girl. What if something happens outside?"

In addition, everyone in the Wolf family knew that Isidra lived in their the Hansen family in New York.

What if she ran out in the middle of the night and ran into something, and the Wolf family would point the finger at the Hansen family?

Georgia knew that Nora said this out of the overall situation, but she still felt a little frustrated.

"Don't worry. She said the Wolf family sent bodyguards by her side, and nothing would happen to her."

Moreover, Georgia also felt that even if something happened to her, with Isidra's ability, she would

definitely be able to solve it.

Nora still felt that this way of handling things was a little inappropriate and was about to say something,

"But..."

But as soon as she spoke, Efren suddenly interrupted, "Don't worry about Efren. She has always done things properly."

Osborn also said, "Yes, don't overthink. Even if you don't believe in the Wolf family, you must trust Georgia."

Georgia had a very good personality. Basically, anyone who knew her liked her.

Therefore, Osborn firmly believed that the reason why Isidra moved out in the middle of the night was not because of Georgia.

But what Nora was thinking now was not about Isidra.

What she was thinking about now was Efren.

This kid had never been a meddler. Why did he talk too much when it came to Georgia's issue?

However, considering the age and seniority differences between the two, Nora did not think about

certain aspects for the time being.

Later, Efren chatted with the Hansen elders for a while.

Georgia finished her breakfast, and when she went back upstairs, she wondered if she should change into better clothes.

"If I knew I was going to meet him, I would have worn the white dress."

Then she anxiously went to look in the mirror. "I didn't put on makeup just now. I must be ugly."

But after being annoyed for a while, she suddenly collapsed on the bed like a dead body, covering her face.

"What the hell am I doing here? I'm about to break up with him. Why do I have to consider whether he thinks I'm pretty?"

But when she was muttering, the voice that made her palpitate the most suddenly came from above her head.

"I didn't agree to break up. You are right to think so. Although I always think you have always been very beautiful..."

Georgia opened her eyes suddenly and saw Efren standing beside her bed, looking down at her with a

smile.

"How did you come in?" Georgia sat up quickly, scratching her bangs angrily.

She was still rolling on the bed, and her hair must be messy now.

But when she was upset, the man beside the bed suddenly came up, pushed her back to lie on the bed, and pressed her up.

At this moment, the distance between the two had narrowed again.

Georgia could clearly see her reflection in the man's eyes and feel the powerful beating of his heart.

Just as she was about to struggle, the man kissed her.

Chapter 806 Not Stupid

Efren's kiss was rough at first as if he was venting his uneasiness.

After venting, he was like a perfect lover, giving comfort and love to Georgia.

Georgia didn't know how long this kiss lasted. She only felt it was still difficult for her to break away from this kiss when it stopped.

And Efren's situation was not much better. When he stopped, his breathing was also disordered, and the nostrils, with his head buried in Georgia's neck, the breath he exhaled was also hot.

Georgia was startled by such a temperature, gradually regained consciousness, and began to struggle

in the man's arms.

"We're about to break up. What are you doing here?"

She couldn't help feeling sad when she spoke, and her tears were about to fall.

"Who wants to break up? I didn't say I wanted to break up, and I wouldn't agree."

Efren ignored her and hugged her tightly in his arms.

It was as if he wanted to tell Georgia with his actual actions that he would never let her go in this life.

But in his arms, smelling the familiar aura on his body, Georgia cried.

"But you heard it all. Isidra said that you were my new boyfriend, that I didn't come home at night, that I

made trouble. You must think I am a bad girl, not worthy of being loved..."

She seemed to be caught in an endless loop, feeling repeatedly that she was not perfect enough, that

Efren didn't love her anymore, and wanted to break up with her.

This kind of internal friction was very serious, and her whole person had aged a lot overnight.

But Efren gently wiped the tears off her face, and his voice was extraordinarily gentle.

"You also know that someone else said it. Why should I believe it? I watched you grow up, and I know everything about you. Why should I believe those empty words?"

Perhaps feeling at ease from Efen's coaxing, Georgia finally met his gaze.

"You really believe me?"

"You are the person I want to spend my whole life with. If I don't believe you, who else can I trust?"

Efen looked at her teary little face with unprecedented seriousness and sincerity in his eyes.

"However, in the future, you can't suddenly stop answering any calls and videos like yesterday. I

thought I did something wrong to make you angry and want to break with me..."

"So you flew over from Cloudville early in the morning?"

"No, since you didn't answer the phone last night, I've come here by private plane and been at your door the whole time, waiting for your family to get up."

Hearing this, Georgia finally burst into laughter. "Efen, you are so stupid!"

"Who is stupid? Because of a few words from others, you think I will break up with you? Let me tell you.

I will never let you go in my life."

Efen grabbed Georgia's hand and wanted to kiss her again.

When they fell in love, they were in different places, and it was simply torture for the two who were in a period of passionate devotion.

So Efren wished that every second the two of them were together, they would do something meaningful.

But at this time, Georgia returned to her senses, and quickly covered his mouth with her hand.

"Why did you come up? My grandparents are still downstairs!"

What would they think if they found out that Efren had hidden in her room?

"I climbed up the pipe under the pretext of going to the bathroom. They should think I'm in the bathroom now..."

"No, I doubt they thought you fell in the toilet!"

"Bad girl. You are the reason why I was suspected of falling in the toilet."

Efren pinched her nose, but the strength was just right, making her feel moderate pampering!

Both of them were very reluctant to let go of each other, and both cherished this hard-won reunion very much.

Until there was a knock on the door...

Chapter 807 Is He a Brother?

"Georgia, is Martin in your room?"

It was Byron's voice.

"Uncle?"

Georgia froze immediately.

Although Efen didn't react that much, he remained still.

Outside the door, Byron's voice remained the same. "Please check if Martin is in your room. He just woke up and came to play with you."

Georgia liked children very much and could play with any child.

Not to mention, it was her cousin.

So basically, when their family lived in the Hansen Mansion, Martin liked to cling to Georgia and even took his small pillow to sleep with Georgia.

It was just that Georgia came back late from shopping last night, Martin was already asleep, and the two of them didn't meet.

In addition, Georgia cried all night last night, so she really couldn't cheer up today and didn't go to play with Martin this morning.

"No."

Georgia and Efren maintained the previous posture of hugging and lying on the bed. When they were wondering if they had seen Martin before, Efren pulled her sleeve and pointed to the direction of her bathroom.

Georgia looked in the direction Efren pointed and saw Martin holding a pistol, standing at the bathroom door, looking at the two of them seriously.

"Martin, why are you here?"

Georgia almost screamed and pushed Efren away.

Then she hurriedly arranged her clothes.

She kept muttering in her mind. She kissed Efren just now. Did Martin see it?

Damn it!

This would definitely affect his physical and mental health!

Besides, Georgia was also worried that Martin would tell other people about her and Efren.

"Martin is inside? Then I'll come in and take him downstairs for breakfast."

Byron was about to open the door, but Georgia hurriedly said, "Uncle, I'll just take Martin down later.

You do your work first."

It happened from time to time that Martin came to look for Georgia early in the morning.

Byron was also relieved to let Martin be taken care of by Georgia.

"Then I'll tell the kitchen to make him breakfast, and you can bring him down later."

"OK!"

Byron left, and the crisis was temporarily resolved.

But Georgia didn't know how to introduce to innocent Martin this uncle who appeared in his sister's room.

After much deliberation, she felt that Efen, the ticking time bomb, must be sent away first.

"Go downstairs first. Grandparents are waiting for you."

"Okay." Efen also knew that the current situation was a bit tricky for Georgia, so he could only give her the space.

But before leaving, he still came to Martin and rubbed Martin's hair.

"Little boy, I am not a bad person. I am your sister's boyfriend. Think me as your brother."

Georgia saw him introduce himself so seriously in front of Martin and smiled slightly.

It was because he cared about her, so even if it was a child, he didn't want him to misunderstand them.

But when she came back to her senses, she suddenly realized that Efren had said the word brother in

the introduction just now, and she was speechless.

"What kind of brother are you?" He was the same age as Martin's father.

"You are his older sister, and I am his older brother." Efren still smiled.

Seeing his eyes full of doting, Georgia couldn't help smiling.

"Okay, go down quickly. Or my grandpa may really ask someone to fish you out of the toilet."

So, under Georgia's persuasion, Efren reluctantly climbed the window and left...

Chapter 808 Bro?

After sending Efren away, Georgia had to bite the bullet and deal with Martin.

"Martin, don't tell others that uncle was in my room just now, OK?"

Georgia squatted down and coaxed Martin.

She really didn't know how to explain the boyfriend and kissing to Martin.

So, she simply skipped this process and wanted to reach an agreement directly with Martin.

But she didn't expect Martin asked her very seriously. "Do you like that uncle?"

Since being able to call Byron, Martin's language skills had improved by leaps and bounds.

There was no problem with basic communication now.

Georgia was taken aback for a moment then she smiled.

"I like him. I like him very much."

Otherwise, she wouldn't have cried the whole night last night because she was worried about leaving a

bad impression on him.

"Then will he marry you?" Martin asked.

"Yes. Although I'm not sure what will happen in the future, I think he should and would like to spend the

rest of his life with me."

The man flew to New York last night to find her and waited at the door of the Hansen Mansion.

If he didn't want to spend the rest of his life with her, there was no need for Efren to do so.

Thinking of the scene where he appeared at home this morning, Georgia felt very sweet.

Seeing her bright smile all over her face, Martin nodded with a vague understanding.

"A man who is willing to marry you is a man who really wants to be responsible for you. Then I will keep it secret for you."

Georgia burst out of laughter. "Where did you learn it?"

"My dad said it!"

Georgia remembered that Byron had been looking forward to holding a wedding with Cora recently.

She guessed that when Byron was trying to persuade Cora to marry him, Martin overheard what he said.

"Yes, your father is indeed right."

Byron's love for Cora could be seen at a glance.

So they had gone through so many ups and downs, and the family could be reunited and live happily together.

Georgia hoped that her love with Efren would last as long as Byron and Cora.

The two played for a while, and Georgia took Martin downstairs to have breakfast.

When they went downstairs, Efren was still there.

But now he was mainly talking about the development of a certain piece of land.

It probably coincided with Byron's thoughts, and the two chatted very happily.

When Georgia went downstairs, he heard the hearty laughter of the two of them.

"Martin, come here! This is your Uncle Serrano."

When Nora saw Martin, she hurriedly asked Martin to go over and meet Efren.

Martin obediently came to Nora and said hello.

But his greeting made everyone laugh.

Because he said, "Hi, bro!"

Only Georgia was worried.

It was all because of what that man said to Martin.

If their thing was exposed later, they would be over.

When Efren heard it, he also knew that his self-introduction just now worked.

He looked at Georgia and saw that she was staring at him angrily.

This girl must be blaming him, talking nonsense in front of Martin.

But he didn't think it was nonsense because he would be Martin's elder brother and his brother-in-law in the future.

Efren still smiled at Georgia, making her cheeks bulge with anger.

"Martin Uncle Serrano is as old as your father, so you can't call him that."

Nora had already begun to guide Martin on the correct way to call him, but Martin insisted on his own opinion.

"Efren..."

Cora was a little puzzled. Since Martin started to speak, he was able to call out everyone's names very accurately.

Basically, if someone was about the same age as Byron, he would call him uncle directly.

It seemed like it was the first time in history that Martin didn't call uncle.

Cora couldn't help but go to see Georgia, always feeling that this matter should have something to do with her.

Because she also didn't call Efren uncle.

But when Cora looked back, she saw Georgia and Efren looking at each other. Their eyes were very bright...

Chapter 809 Pregnant With Second Child?

When Georgia went to work and Efren said goodbye and left, Cora took Martin back to the room to change clothes.

Byron was on the phone in his room, ordering some things with Carter.

After he finished making the phone call, Cora spoke up.

"I think your family is about to have a happy event."

Byron put away his mobile phone, walked over, and put his arms around her waist. "Why, you decided to have a wedding with me?"

While talking in her ear, Byron planned to kiss her lightly.

But Cora hurriedly avoided it. "That's not it!"

Because if someone really kissed, the two of them would have to stay at home this morning.

This kind of thing happened frequently, so Cora had now summed up the pattern and would deliberately avoid it.

"Don't you have a wedding with me? Why else would we have a happy event?"

Byron's smile faded a lot.

Although the wound on Cora's face had almost healed, the scar was still obvious.

Because of this, she had always refused to agree to the wedding.

She refused to have a wedding with him. In his eyes, there was no happy event in this world.

Apart from...

Byron glanced at Cora's flat belly again, and his big palm immediately covered it.

"Pregnant with a second child?"

Cora's pregnancy was the happy event that could make him look forward to, except for the wedding with Cora.

When she was pregnant with Martin, except for being by his side in the beginning, Cora spent most of her time away from home and brought up Martin by herself.

He always felt indebted, so he thought that he would stay by her side when she got pregnant again and make up for it.

Therefore, recently, he refused to use condoms, hoping that Cora would conceive a second child as

soon as possible.

Once Cora was pregnant, the wedding would be directly put on the daily routine.

Right now, when Cora said the word happy event, he suddenly felt that his hard work every night was finally rewarded.

But Cora slapped his hand away as soon as he touched her belly.

"No, don't talk nonsense." Cora blushed. She really didn't expect someone to think so much about a casual sentence.

"How could it not be? I've worked very hard recently." Byron still had a look of disbelief.

"I'm not talking about that. I mean..."

Cora wanted to tell Byron about Georgia and Efren.

When you liked someone, you couldn't hide your eyes.

When Georgia and Efren looked at each other just now, there was joy and sparkle in their eyes. There must be something between them.

Before, Byron said that Efren couldn't be with Georgia, so Cora wanted to confront him that her intuition

was correct.

But before she finished speaking, Byron said, "I'm not interested in other things. I just want to make a younger sister for Martin..."

Cora really felt that Byron was going crazy recently because of having another child.

She quickly pushed him away. "I'm taking Martin to kindergarten. You can make it yourself."

"How can I make it by myself?" Byron almost laughed out of anger.

"I don't care how you make it, as long as you are happy."

Then, she took Martin and left without looking back.

As for the issue of Georgia and Efren, she couldn't care less about communicating with Byron.

After Efren left the Hansen Mansion, he went directly to a nearby resort hotel and checked in a presidential suite.

He caught the plane overnight, and his spirit has been highly tense.

Now that the misunderstanding with Georgia had been resolved, sleepiness followed.

But just as he pulled off his tie and was about to lie down, the doorbell rang...

Chapter 810 Plotting Against You

When Efren opened the door, he saw Georgia wearing a white dress with light makeup and her big eyes blinking.

"Changed clothes?"

He leaned on the front door, smiling and looking at the well-dressed beauty.

She wore jeans and a T-shirt when she was at home just now. It was youthful and energetic, which made people yearning.

But now, she dressed up beautifully for meeting him, and he liked that.

"The T-shirt was stained, so I changed into a dress." Georgia made up an explanation.

However, the man still looked at her up and down with a half-smile. The aggression of a successful man made her cheeks feel hot.

What annoyed her the most was his piercing stares.

"If you don't like it, I'll go back and exchange it!"

She stamped her feet angrily and turned to leave.

But the man pulled her back and pushed her against the corner. "Why? I like it very much."

His voice was deep and magnetic, like a bottle of well-aged wine, intoxicating.

And he lowered his head, closed up the distance between their faces.

Their four eyes met, and there was a smile in his eyes, which was attractive.

Georgia's heart rippled again and again.

The two got closer and closer, and there seemed to be invisible flames everywhere.

The four lips were just about to meet, and then there was a sudden "ding" from the elevator.

Susan came out of the elevator, and when she saw the two of them, she froze for a moment, her eyes dimmed.

"Mr. Serrano. Miss Georgia Hansen."

Georgia froze for a moment and quickly pushed Efren away.

But Efren clasped her tightly in his arms, making her face to be buried deeply in his chest.

Then he looked up and looked at Susan. "Why are you here?"

Last night, he left Cloudville in a hurry by private plane without notifying anyone around him.

Including Susan.

The man's voice returned to its usual coolness, but his breath was still slightly disarray.

Susan listened to the change in the man's voice, and the fire of jealousy in her heart burned vigorously.

She had always dreamed that one day Efren could let go of his aloofness and nobleness and lose control for her.

Like just now, Efren grabbed Georgia's waist tightly as if trying to melt her into his bones. Susan had rehearsed it time after time in her mind.

Now it had finally happened for real, but not to her.

Susan wanted to tear Georgia apart.

But she knew a little impatience could spoil big plans, so she still used a smile to cover up her anger.

"When I went to the office in the morning and found out that you had left Cloudville last night in a hurry and flew to New York. I feared something might happen to you, so I rushed over here."

Seeing that Efren's expression was still so cold, she smiled again. "It seems that you are here to meet

Miss Georgia Hansen, then I will leave first so as not to disturb you two."

Without waiting for Efren's response, she went straight into the elevator.

The moment the elevator door closed, the smile on the woman's face disappeared completely, leaving

only hate and anger.

"It's embarrassing. Hurry up! Get inside!"

As soon as Susan left, Georgia quickly pushed Efren into the room and locked the door swiftly.

"You look like a female hooligan trying to plot against me." The man saw her guilty look and couldn't

help teasing.

"Who wants to plot against you? I was afraid that your female subordinate would see this and gossip

behind your back."

"Really? Then Am I plotting against you?"

Seeing her blushing, Efren lowered his head and kissed her...