

Snatched 821

Chapter 821 Get Her Out of Here!

Cora glared at the man coquettishly. "No. I said I won't do it until the injury on my face is healed."

The wound was like a caterpillar. Every time Cora looked at herself in the mirror, she felt upset.

She had even started to inquire about beauty treatment, wanting to see what she could do to get rid of the scar, then hold a wedding with Byron.

After all, she would have only one wedding ceremony in her eyes in a lifetime, so it must be held when she was most beautiful.

But seeing Byron in such a hurry, even urging her to accept his proposal as a birthday gift, she couldn't help feeling a little distressed.

"Even if you have facial injuries, you look much better than those people, so there's no need to care about it."

Byron put on Martin's pants and held Cora's waist again.

"Let's hold the wedding ceremony. After the wedding ceremony, I could rest assured."

Cora was amused by his almost pettish tone and could only say, "It depends on your performance."

"OK, you just wait and see."

Byron was confident and firm.

But in the next half a day, he was very busy, almost on the phone all the time.

He seemed quite busy and had little time to talk to Cora and Martin.

In this regard, Cora was not surprised, because it was normal for this man to be busy.

As for his performance, Cora didn't really care much about it because he had already been very nice to her.

Byron had been busy until the dinner party was about to start when he was free to return to Cora and Martin and prepare a meal for them.

"Cora, I asked someone to cook some dishes for you. Eat some first so that you won't be too hungry later."

"You should have it. You are busier than anyone else tonight."

Cora took over the plate and prepared to feed Martin.

As for the meal, she planned to keep most of it for the birthday person.

But he did not eat but fed Martin. "I can feed myself anytime, but you will suffer from hypoglycemia if

you don't have it."

It was true that Cora suffered from hypoglycemia.

If she hadn't eaten for too long, she would faint.

So she had the meal.

But while she was eating, Carter came over.

"Mr. Hansen, Miss Isidra Wolf is here again."

The word "again" clearly showed that Carter did not want to see Isidra here.

"Did we send her an invitation card?"

Byron was calm and continued to feed Martin.

"No." Carter was actually a little puzzled.

When drafting the invitation card this time, he told Byron that Isidra was still in New York and asked him

if he wanted to invite Isidra.

But at that time, Byron refused very decisively.

Now, why did he ask about the invitation card again?

Soon, Carter knew the answer.

Because the man ordered coldly, "Then drive her out."

Carter paused and quickly looked at Cora.

He knew that Cora was Isidra's benefactor, and they had quite a special friendship.

So he wasn't sure if Cora would be angry if Byron drove Isidra away in front of her.

When Cora finished eating, she found Carter staring at her. Then she knew what Carter was hesitating about.

She smiled and said, "It's okay. Just do as he says."

She and Isidra did have a little friendship.

But she couldn't ignore Byron's feelings because of Isidra every time.

Besides, Byron was the birthday person today, so she should fulfill his wishes.

After Cora replied, Carter heaved a sigh of relief and then got Isidra out of there, as required by the two of them...

Chapter 822 Fickle?

At the hotel gate, Carter said to Isidra, who had dressed up extravagant today, "I'm sorry, Miss Isidra

Wolf! You are not on the invitation list for this birthday party this time."

Isidra didn't expect to be rejected, looking embarrassed.

But she had already appeared at the hotel entrance, dressed up, and if she just went home like this,

she would definitely be laughed at when somebody she knew saw it.

Therefore, Isidra still tried her best to maintain the smile on her face and said, "I know. I happened to

know Mr. Hansen's birthday, so I came here to send him a gift."

She also used such an excuse when she attended several dinner parties related to the Hansen family.

Basically, no one would stop her.

After all, everyone knew that she treated the Hansen family so warmly because she regarded Cora as

her benefactor.

But Carter still stood in front of Isidra.

"I'm so sorry. We only allow those who were invited to attend today's birthday. I hope you can

understand, Miss Isidra Wolf."

But at this time, several female employees from factories of the Hansen Group walked together, talking

and laughing,

"Mr. Hansen is so kind. Even workers like us can come to the birthday party. There is no such nice boss."

"That's right, I used to work in a small workshop in our town, and I've been with the boss all day long, but he never invited us to attend his birthday party."

"No wonder everyone says it is good to be a worker of the Hansen Group!"

"Would it be too shabby for us to dress like this today? Look, everyone is well-dressed!"

They walked and chatted, and one of them pointed at Isidra.

Indeed, compared with their uniforms issued by the factory, Isidra's high-end dress was so luxurious, which made them feel ashamed.

But they didn't know that their conversation made Isidra extremely ashamed and annoyed,

because even the female workers on the production line were invited, they could attend the dinner party even dressed like that, but Isidra could not!

Was this telling her that, in Byron's mind, Isidra was not even as important as a female worker at the production line?

Really, at that moment, Isidra wanted to rush up and tear the mouths of those female workers.

But considering the Wolf family's reputation, she could only suppress her anger.

But she just wouldn't give up easily!

She was more eager to attend the party after she was rejected...

Meanwhile, Georgia received the message and quietly entered the hotel's terrace.

She saw Efren wearing a black suit, smoking a cigarette on the side of the terrace.

Probably hearing someone was coming, Efren turned his head, met Georgia's eyes, and immediately

stubbed out the cigarette in his hand.

Georgia smiled and threw herself into the man's arms.

"Why did you come here so late?" Georgia lightly hugged the man's waist and said with a rare gentle voice.

Today Byron held a birthday party and invited many people, so she could only help organize the birthday party.

Because of this, she couldn't be with Efren early in the morning today.

But such a morning seemed to be lengthy for her.

It was the first time in her life that she was so eager to meet someone.

That was why she kept urging Efren to come here quickly.

But when she finally met him, he just held her waist.

This made Georgia angry again. "Don't you want to see me? I know that men are all fickle!"

Efren had no choice but to explain, "I want to see you too, baby! But you have to mind your brother anyway."

Georgia was surprised. "Brother?"

Following the direction Efren was pointing at, Georgia turned around and saw Martin standing not far away, with a face resembling Byron staring at the two of them.

Chapter 823 How Many Children?

Only later did Georgia realized that besides helping out with some small matters at the birthday party, she should also take care of Martin throughout the day.

So Martin followed her all the time, and the two secretly ate the ice cream sent by the hotel manager.

But later, after receiving Efren's message, she was so excited that she forgot about Martin.

Hurrying to see Efren, she even forgot that Martin was following her.

"Well, Martin..."

Georgia suddenly blushed and didn't know what to say.

Martin might not understand what they did at such a young age.

But she still felt a little ashamed.

But Georgia didn't expect Martin to greet Efren before she explained. "Hi, Efren."

His greeting made Efren's brows and eyes stretch in an instant.

He even squatted down and chatted with Martin, "Hello, Martin. Did you have fun with your sister today?"

"Yeah. But my sister seems to be happier when she sees you."

"Actually, I am also happy to play with you..."

Seeing Efren chatting with Martin so kindly, Georgia couldn't help but fantasize.

If they had a baby, would Efren treat their child so well and be a good father like now?

How many children should they have in the future?

At least two, right?

One with his surname, the other with hers...

But thinking of this, Georgia realized that she was thinking too much!

She and Efren were only at the beginning of their relationship. She had already thought they would get married and have children and how many children they would have!

So shameless!

After Efren finished chatting with Martin, he turned around and saw Georgia covering her red cheeks, looking ashamed and annoyed.

Efren came over to her. "What's wrong?"

Martin also came to Georgia. "Georgia, are you okay?"

But Georgia felt embarrassed when they came to and cared about her.

She was thinking of getting married and having children while the two were chatting!

She felt ashamed to face these two people, so she ran away, covering her face.

Efren was going to chase Georgia, but he looked back at Martin.

"Just go with Georgia. This is my dad's place. I'm safe here." Martin acted a little precociously and understandingly.

"But I'm still worried about you being alone, Martin."

After Efren finished speaking, he went up and held Martin's hand. "Let's go. Let's go find Georgia together."

When they found Georgia, she was with Nora and the others.

The dinner party was about to begin, and most guests were there.

Byron was surrounded by people who wanted to know him, including many people with wealth and power. So it was difficult to get close to Byron tonight.

So some people turned to talk with Nora.

Of course, there were some parents who wanted to marry their children into the Hansen family.

Rouston wanted to introduce his son to Georgia, so after greeting Nora, he said, "Alton has just returned recently. Georgia should still remember him. You were in the same kindergarten when you were young."

Georgia looked at Alton's ugly face and smiled awkwardly, "I don't remember."

She met so many people in her life. If she could remember them all, her brain would be huge.

A classmate in kindergarten?

Georgia did not even remember many of her college classmates!

Chapter 824 A Family of Three?

But they were thick-skinned. Even if Georgia said she did not remember, they tried to evoke her memory.

"When I was young, I looked very distinctive, fat, and cute. I remember I played games with you..."

Georgia sneered, "I really don't remember."

At this time, Rouston hurriedly said, "It doesn't matter if you don't remember. Anyway, you are classmates. Alton will develop his career at home currently. If you are free, you can hang out together since you know each other."

Georgia swore in her heart, "How could you say that we know each other after I said I don't remember him? You old bald ass!"

But she still maintained a fake smile as most celebrities did. "Sorry I'm not available recently. I have just started a company, so I have many things to deal with."

"It's okay. We can make another appointment when you're free. By the way, what does your company

do? I also learned how to operate capital. Maybe I can help you."

Alton tried to continue the conversation with her.

Fortunately, at this time, Efren came up with Martin.

"Efren, are you here?" Nora greeted Efren first.

She was much more enthusiastic than when she received Rouston and his son. After all, they were getting along well with the Serrano family.

Then, she also saw Martin, who was led by Efren.

"Why is Martin with you?"

When Georgia heard Nora's words, she felt a little awkward.

She was quite worried Nora would ask her about the relationship between her and Efren after a string of questions.

But fortunately, Efren reacted quickly.

"Georgia was busy and had to take care of Martin at the same time, so I helped her with Martin."

Hearing that, Nora complained to Georgia, "How can you let Efren help you take care of Martin?"

Georgia stuck out her tongue. "Then I'll take Martin with me."

Then she took Martin's hand from Efren and said, "Sorry, Alton. I have to take care of the kid."

Georgia and Martin soon walked away.

She actually took the opportunity to avoid Alton rather than being afraid of being blamed by Nora.

Not long after, Efren also followed. "What happened? Were you dating just now?"

"No. It's their wishful thinking."

Georgia walked with Martin first.

But there were too many people coming to the dinner today. She was worried that Martin would be squeezed, so she hugged him.

Efren looked at her slender arms and found it difficult for her to hold Martin, so he naturally took Martin over and asked again, "Then has your family arranged matchmaking for you?"

"Yes, they have been introducing young talents to me recently."

Georgia looked around and saw no familiar people around, so she continued to walk with Efren in peace.

Her family introduced her men because they seemed to know that she had just broken up.

They thought she went to Cloudville with Efren to relax.

Therefore, to help her forget the pain as soon as possible, the family members tried their best to introduce her to someone they thought was good.

However, Georgia had been busy dating Efren recently, so she hadn't kept the appointment yet.

She didn't take these things seriously and even talked about them indifferently.

But she didn't know that when Efren heard this, his eyes dimmed obviously...

But in front of Georgia, he didn't show any displeasure.

They were still talking and laughing.

When Cora saw this from a distance, she could not believe it and quickly asked Byron to have a look.

"Honey, look at Georgia, Efren, and Martin. They are like a family of three, aren't they?"

Chapter 825 Give Her Ointment?

"What family of three?"

When Byron raised his head, several people happened to block his view.

"It's Georgia and..."

When Cora was about to say something, she saw Isidra and Vaughn walking towards them.

"They're here again."

Cora might have been influenced by Byron and also disliked them.

"Tsk! They're just a bunch of leeches living off others!"

Byron also saw them and couldn't hide his dislike in his tone.

He even thought about asking Carter to find someone to stop them.

But Cora persuaded him. "They come to celebrate your birthday, so don't mind."

Byron did not get them out of there, probably because he listened to Cora.

Vaughn and Isidra also came to them at this moment.

They met and greeted each other, and Byron treated Vaughn politely.

But when Isidra greeted him, he didn't even give her a straight look.

Cora was afraid that Byron would annoy Vaughn if Byron ignored Isidra, so she hurriedly received

Vaughn and Isidra.

"Mr. Wolf, Miss Isidra Wolf, please go to the lobby and take your seats."

Many people came uninvited today, so a hall was specially arranged to accommodate these people.

Vaughn nodded in response and then took out an ointment from his pocket.

"Dr. Lane, this is a special medicine of scar removal I found. It is said that it is effective. Hope it can help you."

This time, even if Isidra didn't ask him to come to Byron's birthday party, Vaughn planned to give Cora the ointment.

Byron's face turned sullen obviously after seeing the ointment. He held Cora's waist more tightly.

He knew they had bad intentions toward Cora.

But he didn't expect them to be so blatant.

They even dared to give things to Cora in front of him!

Cora didn't expect that Vaughn would be so kind that he would give her scar removal ointment.

Was it really like what Byron said?

But then she thought Vaughn was good-looking, with a good family background and supreme power.

A lot of women definitely surrounded such a man. How could he want someone like her?

Byron must be overthinking!

So she took Vaughn's ointment in front of Byron.

"Thank you, Mr. Wolf."

Cora felt that Byron pinched her waist.

But in front of Vaughn, she dared not show it!

Fortunately, Vaughn did not procrastinate.

"You're welcome."

After speaking, he said to Isidra, "Let's go to the lobby. Mr. Hansen and Dr. Lane must still be busy."

Isidra was a little unwilling.

She made a fuss and managed to squeeze into the dinner party. She did not even talk to Byron before going to the lobby.

She looked at Byron and quickly handed the gift to him.

"Mr. Hansen, this is the birthday gift for you. I..."

She wanted to say happy birthday or talk to him about something else.

But he interrupted her before she finished speaking.

"There is a place for gifts at the hotel gate."

Isidra blushed. "But I..."

She wanted to say that she was different from others, that she was Vaughn's younger sister, who was

distinguished,

and her affection for Byron was deeper than many people.

But before she could say these words, Byron left with his arms around Cora's waist...

Chapter 826 Looks Familiar!

Isidra looked at Byron's and Cora's leaving backs in surprise, unable to believe she was given the cold

shoulder again.

Fortunately for Isidra, Vaughn just received a call.

Something coincidentally happened, and he needed to go back to deal with it.

After discussing with her, Vaughn finally said, "Put the gift outside. Let's go back first."

Isidra didn't want to leave. She initially wanted Vaughn to leave first. Then she would leave by herself

once the banquet was over.

But Vaughn suddenly looked at her seriously and said, "Isidra, don't crave things that are not yours."

Isidra froze immediately.

She always thought her brother wasn't aware of her feelings toward Byron.

She had been carefully hiding it, treating it as her own sad and sweet little secret.

Only now that she realized her brother had seen through everything since long ago. He just didn't bother to expose her.

Isidra looked at Vaughn with red eyes. "Do you think I'm ridiculous?"

"I do not," Vaughn answered, his eyes looking at Isidra calmly.

He cared for his sister very much.

Especially when she was sick, he even tried every means to save her life.

Now that she had survived, he also felt an immense joy.

So when he first noticed Isidra might like Byron, he didn't expose her nor forcefully tell her to stop.

Because he believed that everyone had the right to like other people, and it was fine as long as they didn't get in the way of other people's family relationships.

He also pretended to know nothing to protect her self-esteem.

But Isidra's crazy desire of wanting to get in the way of others' relationships was practically coming out to the surface earlier.

Vaughn thought that he could no longer pretend to be clueless.

He said, "Isidra, he already has a family of his own, and his wife is also the one who saved your life.

Don't you have a sense of remorse toward your own conscience?"

Isidra's voice was almost hoarse. "I knew you would say this! She did save me, and I'm indebted to her.

But they are divorced and didn't remarry!"

In the past, as long as she cried, Vaughn would give in no matter what.

But Vaughn didn't back down today because he didn't want her to become the subject of everyone's spurning.

"It's true that they haven't remarried yet, but you can see that they are more affectionate than any married people now, and they also have a child. It is immoral if you still insist on getting in their way!"

It was the first time Vaughn spoke harshly to Isidra, and she burst into tears on the spot.

She sobbed, "I know that, but I can't control my feelings."

"You can't control your feelings, but you can control your behavior. Leave New York with me now, and we'll never step in here again. No matter how unforgettable the feelings are, it will fade with time."

Vaughn gently stroked Isidra's hair. He was her elder brother, and he was also obliged to teach her to

be a good person.

"Let's go home."

His gentle whispers eventually made Isidra recover from her sudden outburst, and she finally calmed down.

With eyes full of tears, she said, "But I haven't given him the gift."

"Leave the gift, and we'll go."

Isidra still couldn't bring herself to accept it.

But she knew she couldn't do anything under Vaughn's nose.

Afterward, she put the gift in the gifts drop zone and left.

But before she left, she was still resentfully thinking that she would definitely win Byron's heart, no matter what means she used!

At the same time, Georgia just happened to be called to the gifts drop zone to deal with some matters, and Efren stayed by her side the whole time while carrying Martin.

When Georgia had dealt with the matter and was about to leave, she found a familiar gift box in the

gifts drop zone...

Chapter 827 Bringing Disaster Upon Yourself

Georgia picked up the gift box and turned it over in her hands.

When Efren saw that, he stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong? Do you like this box?"

"No, I remember seeing this box before."

Georgia actually remembered that when she and Isidra were choosing cufflinks in the jewelry store last time, the pair of diamond cufflinks that Isidra chose was wrapped in the same box as this.

"All gift boxes look roughly the same," Efren said.

"No, this one is different." What Georgia meant was the ribbon tied on the top of the gift box.

This gift box was initially adorned with a sapphire blue ribbon, but Isidra said the ribbon did not look luxurious enough for this box, so she especially bought a smog blue ribbon for hundreds of dollars to redecorate it.

And the decorative ribbon on the gift box in Georgia's hands now was exactly the same smog blue ribbon.

Furthermore, her sixth sense also told her that Isidra was the one who brought this gift.

But when Isidra was choosing the pair of diamond cufflinks at that time, she looked so serious, as if she wanted to choose a gift for her fiancé.

Yet this gift now appeared in Georgia's uncle's birthday gifts drop zone.

Georgia abruptly thought of something, then she immediately tore off the ribbon and opened the gift box.

Just as she expected, what lay inside was the pair of diamond cufflinks that Isidra had chosen before!

"Why are you unwrapping your uncle's present?" Efren asked casually when he saw Georgia unwrapping the gift box.

After all, in a family like the Hansen family, anyone could receive tons of valuable gifts on their birthdays.

They wouldn't take these gifts seriously at all, and would even occasionally donate them as gifts for charity activities.

So if Georgia really liked it and opened all of Byron's presents, Byron would surely say nothing.

But soon, Efren noticed that Georgia's face was as white as a sheet.

He instantly didn't care whether there were any familiar people around and hurriedly grabbed Georgia's

shoulders, asking, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Georgia was still staring at the pair of cufflinks in her hands absentmindedly. "I'm not feeling unwell. It's just that... I seem to have brought disaster upon myself."

Before this, she still wondered why Isidra stayed so shamelessly in the Hansen Mansion for so long when Isidra obviously didn't like her.

It was certainly not to save on hotel fees while staying in New York!

Was it because of the tranquil and comfortable environment around the Hansen Mansion? Or to have more chances to see Cora, the person who saved her life?

But now, Georgia realized that she was totally mistaken!

It turned out that Isidra was only targeting Byron from the very beginning!

It was no wonder Isidra also whined to eat supper when she saw Byron eating supper, as she had always frowned upon the mention of supper before.

It was also no wonder Isidra suddenly became interested in visiting the jewelry store after Georgia mentioned Byron's birthday, as she was so unwilling to go with Georgia before.

The more Georgia thought about it, the more disgusted she felt, and the more she felt so sorry for Cora.

On the other hand, Efren was totally clueless. "Bringing disaster upon yourself? What do you mean?"

At this time, the emcee was announcing the start of the birthday banquet.

Efren could only say, "Honey, let's go in first, okay? You can tell me in detail later."

He vowed not to easily let go of whoever dared to scare his sweetheart like this.

But Georgia said, "I have to talk to Aunt Cora first. You can go inside with Martin first. I'll be there soon."

"Georgia..."

Efren wanted to persuade her, but Georgia had shaken off his hand and walked toward the backstage of the banquet.

Chapter 828 His Proposal!

Meanwhile, Cora was currently backstage, helping Byron fix his tie.

Cora said helplessly, "How old are you? Can't you fix your tie yourself that you have to make me come over?"

Today, both the Hansen family and the Yoris family were present.

Even her elder brother, Gabe, and his wife's family were also invited.

Cora hadn't seen Gabe for a while, and she hadn't even had a good chat with him when Byron said he would give a speech on the stage later and insisted on asking her to come over to help with dressing.

Byron pouted. "You always help Martin to wear his clothes before he goes to kindergarten, so why can't you do it for me, too? Do you dislike me now just because someone gave you a scar cream?"

Cora immediately understood that this person was still angry because of that scar cream.

"The scar cream didn't even offend you! Besides, the situation would be very awkward if I didn't accept that scar cream!"

Then Cora couldn't help pinching Byron's waist. "Don't act like a three-year-old, will you? Even Martin is more sensible than you!"

Byron quickly pressed down her hand. "Why do I have to be sensible? Anyway, you are not allowed to use that scar cream."

As the two were bickering, Georgia ran over in a panic.

"Uncle Byron, Aunt Cora..."

Cora and Byron simultaneously turned their heads, and upon seeing Georgia's pale face, they stopped their banter and walked toward her.

Byron asked, "What's wrong?"

Cora stepped forward to feel the temperature of her forehead. "What happened? Why are you looking like this?"

But Georgia hurriedly pushed her hand away. "Aunt Cora, I have something to tell you."

Cora immediately looked at Byron, motioning for him to leave first.

But Byron didn't leave and just scowled at them. "Do you two still have something I can't listen to?"

Cora hurriedly pushed Byron away. "Aren't you going to give a speech on the stage? Just go first."

Byron had no choice but to shoot Georgia a look. "Remember, don't be too long."

Georgia nodded hurriedly. She knew about her uncle's plan for today.

And thus, Byron quickly left the backstage.

Only after Georgia made sure again and again that Byron had left did she clutch Cora's hand.

"Aunt Cora, I'm so stupid. I have done something so terrible to you."

"What is it?" Cora subconsciously asked, but seeing Georgia's flustered and guilty look, she didn't have the heart to reprimand her.

"It's okay. No matter what you did, I will always forgive you."

"Aunt Cora, you have to be careful of Isidra!"

Georgia's words left Cora at a loss.

"Be careful of Isidra? What's wrong with her?"

Georgia said bluntly, "She likes Uncle Byron!"

Cora was bewildered. "She likes your uncle? I think that's impossible."

After all, Byron told her earlier that both Isidra and her brother were eyeing her!

So much so that Byron looked as if he was about to overturn the table and tear those siblings apart when Vaughn gave her the scar cream.

But Georgia just told her that Isidra liked Byron instead.

She was completely disoriented now.

"Why is it impossible? She stayed in the Hansen Mansion because she was going for my uncle."

Georgia had explained everything, yet Cora still looked at her in disbelief, and she felt as if she was

dying out of exasperation.

"Anyway, you have to trust me. Isidra is here for my uncle. I won't associate with her in the future, and you must remember, don't let her get close to my uncle."

Seeing Georgia's distressed look, Cora had no choice but to promise her.

"Okay, I got it. Look how frightened you are. She's not even about a man-eating beast."

At the same time, whatever Byron was saying on the stage caused the audience to give out very enthusiastic applause.

Driven by curiosity, Cora couldn't help looking at Byron through the passage leading to the stage.

But that man was walking in her direction before suddenly kneeling on one knee in front of her, a diamond ring in his hand.

Chapter 829 Worry Too Much

Cora was slightly stumped, and she could only stand there unmovingly.

Was Byron about to formally propose at his birthday banquet?

That explained why he kept demanding her to style herself today and insisted on taking her backstage.

When those jumbled thoughts came to her, Byron's intoxicating and charming voice resounded from

the stage again.

"Cora, do you think it's a bit sudden that I proposed to you at the birthday banquet today?"

Cora was still in a daze, which proved Byron had guessed it right.

"To be honest, I planned this proposal long ago. Four years ago, to be exact. I like you to the extent that I hope the whole world knows about it, and I wish to give you more than what other women in the world have.

"However, that sudden turn of events has made us miss out on each other for four years. And ever since we met again, there was not a day that I didn't regret being absent from your life in the last four years."

While Byron was pouring out his feelings passionately, Georgia turned around and saw that Cora's face was already drenched with tears.

Georgia suddenly felt that her previous worries seemed unnecessary.

Byron and Cora loved each other so much, so how could it be possible for someone like Isidra to get in the way so casually?

Georgia finally felt immensely relieved.

As for the man on the stage, his confession was still going.

"There are not many such four years in life, so I hope we can keep holding each other's hands tightly for every four years that come for the rest of our lives... Cora, will you marry me?"

As soon as he said that, the audience burst into applause again.

Many people also chanted, "Marry him! Marry him!"

Suddenly, the backstage staff also came up to urge Cora. "Mrs. Hansen, go up now. Mr. Hansen can't wait any longer."

Not only the staff, but even Georgia next to her was also urging her.

"Aunt Cora, go up now. My uncle almost turns into a stone over there."

With everyone teasing her, Cora felt her face was unbearably hot.

But she still couldn't help meeting the man's gaze before finally stepping onto the stage.

Under everyone's attention, she nodded to the man with tears in her eyes.

And thus, the man put the diamond ring on the ring finger of her left hand at the fastest speed, then hugged her tightly in his arms and whispered, "Thank you, Cora. This is the best gift I have ever

received."

Cora hugged him back and said in a very shaky voice, "I also want to thank you. Thank you for not giving up on me."

Perhaps because the excitement in her heart had reached its maximum, Cora did the most daring act in her life.

She stood on tiptoe and kissed Byron in the eyes of everyone.

Yes, she was indeed very grateful to him.

In the face of her feelings, there were times when she was a coward, withdrawing herself, and performing unsatisfactorily.

It was this man who remained true to his heart, always holding her hand tightly and never letting go so that they could have their happiness today.

Byron had wanted to kiss Cora, but he didn't do so as he was worried that she would be embarrassed to kiss in front of everyone.

Now that she had taken the initiative to kiss him, how could Byron let go of such a once-in-a-lifetime

opportunity?

Soon, he gained the upper hand and turned it into a full kiss.

And because of their vigorous kisses, the audience once again burst into thunderous applause.

It was the first time Georgia witnessed what love looked like up close, and she was also deeply

touched when she saw Byron and Cora exchanging lingering kisses affectionately.

She even wondered if her and Efren's love would be as vibrant as Byron and Cora's.

Just as Georgia was immersed in her fantasy, a familiar male voice came behind her.

"Honey..."

Chapter 830 Return to His Side

Georgia instantly had goosebumps all over her body when she heard it.

She turned abruptly and saw Lenard standing not far away, propping himself up on a crutch with one

hand.

Georgia wasn't sure if it was because of the dim light backstage, but she felt that Lenard looked

inexplicably creepy now.

She coldly pointed out, "As I said, we have nothing between us anymore. Stop calling me that! It's

disgusting!"

But Lenard said, "Sorry, I'm used to it, and it's hard to change it for some time."

Lenard seemed to be in a good mood, making Georgia feel slightly uncomfortable.

So she skipped the subject and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Have you forgotten? Today is your uncle's birthday banquet, and all the staff of companies under the

Hansen Group are invited."

The skincare company under Georgia's ownership was also a part of the Hansen Group, and they must

have received the invitation, too.

So logically, Lenard, who worked at Georgia's skincare company, also came to the banquet.

When Lenard saw the influential guests present, he felt very uncomfortable.

If he hadn't betrayed Georgia back then, he would have been a member of their circle now.

But his recent experience had told him that everything that had happened in the world was irreversible.

And that was why he had started not to dwell on this anymore.

As long as he could get today's job done and smoothly board the plane abroad, he would soon be able

to make a comeback.

Given time, there might be chances he could do better than Byron.

Georgia said, "Oh, I remember now. My mother called the company to talk about it yesterday."

But then she frowned. "Then why did you come backstage?"

"I wanted to find the restroom and thought it was here, but when I came inside, it turned out it was not the right place."

Suddenly, Lenard's tone became more subdued. "Georgia, can you come to help me up those few steps?"

Georgia only looked at him with a frown and didn't respond immediately.

Apparently, she resented getting in close contact with Lenard very much.

Lenard also seemed to realize it and hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry. It's just that I've been walking for a long time, and my legs hurt. If it's inconvenient for you, forget it."

With that said, Lenard turned around and walked toward the exit.

However, he was walking limply, as if suffering a lot for every step he took.

Finally, Georgia couldn't stand it anymore.

"Fine. I'll help you."

She was a kind-hearted and upright girl. Even when she saw a random old man crossing the road, she would stop the car and give him a hand.

Let alone an ex-lover like Lenard.

Truthfully, Lenard never expected that Georgia would take the initiative to help him.

Smelling the familiar scent on her body, he couldn't help thinking that Georgia still had feelings for him.

Otherwise, she could have ignored him earlier.

So, if she still had feelings for him, and he didn't hurt her, would she return to his side one day?

But such thought only passed in his mind in a flash, as he soon remembered watching Georgia throwing herself into the arms of another man in the corner earlier.

From their actions to the air between them, it looked like they were passionately in love.

So their relationship must not only be for a day or two, but it must have been overlapping with the period she was in a relationship with Lenard.

If Georgia was with that man so lovingly all the time, how could she return to Lenard?

When Georgia found out about his deal with Susan, she would most likely not give him any more

chance or even take pity on him!

With that in mind, as Georgia was supporting Lenard to walk forward, Lenard slowly took out a piece of cloth to cover Georgia's nose.