

Snatched 891

Chapter 891 He Has Arrived!

Jane shouted, "Keep the threat to yourself. You think I'm still afraid of this now?"

After leaving New York, she really lived through a period of dark days.

She was hunted down the next day, so she was forced to break into a club, cheat a woman who was about the same size as her with money and exchange clothes with her.

The woman thought she had made a good deal, and after changing her clothes, she was happily counting the money, when the gunshot rang out the next second.

Jane was not far away at that time, watching the woman fall to the ground.

Later, the killer thought she was dead, so he left.

But in the following period of time, Jane could only hide around, and used the money Flora had exchanged for her life for plastic surgery, making herself look so unrecognizable.

But even so, she still thinks of Flora every day, and the picture of that innocent woman dying...

Such days of hiding and hiding like a ghost almost drove Jane crazy.

"Don't pull me if you want to die!" Ash probably thought this woman was too crazy, and berated her

coldly regardless of the employment relationship.

Cora looked at them, quarreling in a daze, secretly trying to untie the rope, and secretly praying that the quarrel becomes more intense.

Soon, she untied the rope on her feet again, then took her chance and ran away.

Jane said hysterically, "This is my business. If you don't like it, I..."

At this time, Ash noticed Cora's movement and quickly chased after her.

Jane only then noticed that Cora took the opportunity to untie the rope and escape, and quickly followed Ash to catch up.

Cora was injured, and there were still residues of the previous medicine. Although she was running with all her strength, she was quickly caught up.

Being caught up this time, Cora was inevitably beaten.

But she curled up into a ball, protecting her belly as best she could.

Ash knew that Cora was pregnant. Seeing how she was protecting the child when she was about to die, he was a little moved.

Ash said to Jane, "Let's kill her as soon as possible."

She thought Jane was crazy, and she didn't want to continue working with her.

But there was no other way. Cora had already seen her face. If Cora did not die, she would also be in trouble.

So after weighing the pros and cons, she could only let Jane end all this as soon as possible, and then take the money and leave.

"I really wonder if you've betrayed me," Jane said annoyed as Ash kept urging her.

"If I rebelled, you would be the one lying on the ground now!" Ash said.

When they talked, the sound of a car suddenly came from outside the abandoned factory.

"Someone is here," Ash said.

"Then what should we do?" Jane panicked.

She was afraid that it was Byron and the Yoris Mansion who came, and what happened to Flora before would happen to her again.

Ash said, "There are not many vehicles. I will hide first. You deal with the people coming! I will find a chance to deal with them later."

She pulled out the gun she carried.

Jane actually didn't want to be left behind, but when she saw the gun that Ash pulled out, she suddenly felt confident.

It would be even better if Ash could catch Byron, William, and Sara all at once.

The love she can't get, she won't give it to anyone!

"Since I can't get it, let's destroy it together!" she thought.

As for Cora, who was beaten to death, when she heard the conversation between the two, she tried her best to move towards the door and shouted, "Don't come in!"

But she had no strength left, and the voice she yelled was like a mosquito buzzing...

Chapter 892 Fresh Human Blood

Byron's car arrived at the abandoned factory first.

Ever since he learned of the accident in Cora, he had been very anxious.

The journey that originally took half an hour was shortened to ten minutes under his speeding car.

Others were still rushing here, and now it was the safest way to wait for them to arrive and break in together.

But Byron was really afraid of something happening in Cora, so he couldn't wait for the others. He got out of the car with William and Sara first and entered the abandoned factory.

The explosion caused by Flora had caused part of the factory to collapse.

The walls of the factory building were still black, the gate was obviously damaged, and gravel was scattered everywhere on the ground.

Sara hadn't walked a few steps when he slipped because she stepped on the gravel.

She had always been coquettish, and if she had fallen so badly, she would definitely not even want to walk. She would have to go to the hospital for a few checkups.

But today, Sara got up as soon as she fell down. Even though her knees were already bleeding, she walked into the abandoned factory without changing her face.

She had only one belief in her heart at that time, that was to see Cora and confirm her safety.

After Byron and William entered the interior of the factory building, they were more concerned with observing the possible traces around them.

After a while, Byron noticed some bloodstains on the ground.

He squatted down halfway, dipped a bit with his finger, put it on the tip of his nose and sniffed it, "It's

blood! And the blood hasn't dried yet. Cora should be here."

As soon as he made a sound, William hurried over to check.

William said, "This is indeed fresh human blood!"

William felt that his heart seemed to be twisted.

This blood might really belong to his daughter.

But he also had his own considerations. "Byron, you and Sara are waiting outside. I'll go in first to have a look. If everything is okay, then you can go in."

They don't know how many people are with Jane.

As soon as they went in, maybe their fate will be in Jane's hands.

William thought, "Martin is still so young. If bad things happen to both Cora and Byron, what will Martin do in the future?"

After thinking about it again and again, William still felt that it would be good for him to go in and save Cora alone. Anyway, he had already lived to this age, so it was enough.

Besides, whether it's Flora or Jane, the root cause of their targeting on Cora was because of him.

So let him come forward to end all the grievances.

But Byron said, "Mr. William Yoris, Cora is my wife. I can't stay outside!"

Now more than anyone else, he wanted to make sure that Cora was safe. How could he obey William's command?

After finishing his words, he strode directly inside.

Seeing this, William looked at Sara again.

But before he could say anything, Sara said, "Don't even think about me staying here. I just want to see that Cora is fine."

After speaking, Sara immediately walked inside.

William's persuasion was fruitless, and he could only keep up with the two of them.

They walked all the way, and finally saw Cora lying dying on the ground not far away.

"Cora!" Byron was about to rush forward when he found Cora.

Cora also heard his calling, raised her head with all her strength, shook her head at him, and signaled him not to come up.

Byron saw Cora shaking his head and immediately sensed something. He quickly slid under the

abandoned machine on one side.

Almost at the moment when he hid under the abandoned machine, two bullets hit the spot where he was standing just now...

Chapter 893 Rescue From Him

Byron said, "There is a sniper in the dark. Keep close."

As soon as Byron made a sound, William quickly dragged Sara up and hid under the abandoned machine on the other side.

Almost in the next second, the position where Sara was standing just now was also shot by bullets.

Sara was terrified. She had never been so close to death as today in her life.

But looking at the dying Cora not far away, she couldn't care less about being afraid.

She roared, "Jane, don't make mistakes again and again! Cora has never done anything wrong. Please don't hurt her again."

Soon, there was a strange applause.

Jane walked out from the corner and said, "I didn't expect you to guess it was me!"

Sara wanted to rush out, but William grabbed her.

Jane said again at this time, "You kept saying that Cora did nothing wrong, but what about me? What did I do anything wrong?"

"It's the grievances of your previous generation, and it was Flora who switched me with Cora, and I didn't take the initiative to switch with Cora. But once you found out the truth, you abandoned me! Is this what parents should do?"

Jane's yelling made Sara couldn't help but reply, "It was you who wanted to hurt Cora, so we had to arrest you. Why do you like to blame others for every mistake like Flora?"

Jane yelled and cursed almost hysterically, "If I don't kill her, you will definitely take her home. What will I do at that time?"

Sara was about to say something, but Jane suddenly said, "That's enough. I don't want to argue with you anymore. Come out now, you don't even dare to show yourself, let alone sacrifice for her. How can you say that you love Cora?"

Sara wanted to rush out immediately, but William held her tightly.

He said, "She is no longer the Jane she used to be. What she says now is just to motivate you to go

out and be killed."

Jane saw that Sara did not show up for a long time, and began to threaten, "Old bitch, if you don't come out, I will send your precious daughter to hell."

She not only threatened but also started provoking, "And Byron, didn't you say that you love Cora the most? Don't you see her suffering now?"

Then, she leaned over to Cora's side and provoked, "Cora, Cora, look at how failed you are. People who used to keep saying they love you are ignoring you now!"

But Cora was not stupid. She was so lazy to listen to her nonsense that she didn't even open her eyes.

And this reaction made Jane quite dissatisfied. She suddenly grabbed Cora's hair fiercely, and yelled viciously in her ear, "I'm talking to you, did you hear me, I..."

Only halfway through the words, Jane was kicked away.

In the next second, Cora fell into Byron's arms.

But at the same time, Ash aimed her gun at the two of them, intending to kill them at the same time.

Byron seemed to have realized that the person hiding in the dark would shoot at this moment, and suddenly pushed Cora under the machine he was hiding just now.

At the same time as the gunshot was heard, Byron turned sideways again.

The bullet missed and hit the ground.

But that sniper obviously refused to let it go and fired several more shots.

Byron not only dodged, but deliberately approached Jane.

Jane didn't want to be accidentally injured, so she naturally wanted to get out of the way.

But Byron suddenly grabbed her and pulled her to stand in front of him...

Chapter 894 Are You a Coward?

Jane naturally realized what Byron wanted to do and struggled desperately.

"Byron, are you a coward? You don't want to die, so you use me as a shield?"

Jane struggled and yelled simultaneously.

But Byron didn't feel guilty, merely rebuking her coldly, "This is the most beneficial way for me to handle

the situation. You'll suffer the consequences. Whether I'm a coward or not is irrelevant!"

"You are a coward. You don't even dare to die." Jane continued to rant.

"Why should I die? I have to take care of my wife and child. You, a loner, can afford to!"

Byron showed no mercy to Jane. His words were harsh, and he actually used her as a shield.

When the gunshot sounded, Jane felt the bullet brush past her cheek. It was burning hot.

"Ah!" Jane screamed in pain, then angrily yelled, "Ash, are you blind? Didn't you see him using me as a shield? And you still shot?"

However, the particularly irritated Jane, due to the wound on her cheek, didn't know that Ash was cursing her for being an idiot in the dark.

Byron was obviously a man trained in special operations. His evasion of the bullets was so timely.

So Ash guessed, this man had basically determined her location through those few shots.

Now, he was just using Jane to judge how many of them there were.

But Jane had blurted out her code name all at once, almost completely exposing her.

Now, with the dozen or so bullets she had left, she had to kill Cora and her family.

Otherwise, she would be the one to die this time.

Ash remained silent, constantly trying to aim at Byron.

She wanted to kill Byron, the biggest trouble, and then kill the others.

But damn it, every time she aimed at Byron's forehead and was ready to pull the trigger, Byron would

pick up Jane to block in the next second.

With no other choice, she had to re-aim.

Otherwise, once Jane died, he would leave with his family even more recklessly.

After aiming several times, Ash's forehead was covered in sweat, but she still couldn't do anything to

Byron.

She felt that Byron's ability to accurately catch her firing each time was not a coincidence.

Their abilities were obviously not on the same level!

So after considering it over and over again, Ash decided to leave first. As the saying goes, "Where

there is life, there is hope!"

But just then, the sound of many vehicles came from outside.

Ash also heard them getting out of the cars and walking towards the factory entrance.

There were many people, and some of them, judged by their footsteps, were trained.

Ash was on alert. She felt that these people must be coming for her and Jane.

Could it be that her life was really going to end here today?

The more Ash thought about it, the more she hated Jane.

If it weren't for Jane, she wouldn't be in such a dangerous situation.

But regret was of no avail. Ash decided to retreat towards the door quietly.

Those people quickly rushed into the abandoned factory. Some of them were Byron's people, some were Efren's people, and there were also quite a few police officers.

As soon as Byron confirmed that Cora was in this abandoned factory, he immediately sent a message to Efren and called everyone over.

The moment Byron saw Efren leading people to rush in, he told Efren, "Efren, forty-five degrees to the right."

Efren and Byron were tacit since they were young, so he immediately pulled out his gun and fired a shot at the angle Byron mentioned...

Chapter 895 Cora Was Bleeding!

The gunshot startled Ash into a cold sweat.

The trajectory of the bullet had traced the very spot she had been hiding in.

If she hadn't decided to retreat, she would have died under their gunshots.

It was this realization that made Ash even more certain that Byron had received specialized training.

His skills surpassed hers as a professional killer.

If she didn't retreat, she would certainly die here.

So, Ash hastened her retreat.

But she hadn't expected that Efren, who had come to corner her, was also professionally trained.

After firing a shot and receiving no response, he carefully listened to the surrounding movements, quickly catching subtle sounds.

The kind you would never notice unless you listened carefully.

Soon, Efren fired a second shot.

This one hit Ash's calf. novelbin

But Ash didn't dare to cry out. She could only grit her teeth and bear it.

The veins on her forehead bulged as if they would burst at any moment.

But she couldn't scream. She could only try to hide in the corner.

Any sound now could cost her life.

"There should be only one person."

Efren had a hunch that his last shot had hit someone, but there was no reaction.

It was interesting!

"I'll handle this side. You clean up your mess!"

Efren told Byron, then walked towards Ash's location.

He loved this cat-and-mouse game.

"She has a gun, be careful."

Byron warned, just as Jane started to scream again.

"Ash has a gun, and also a bomb! If you dare to hurt me, she will definitely make you all accompany me in death."

"If she really would do this for you, she wouldn't be running towards the door!"

Byron's words made Jane's face turn pale in an instant.

"No... No way! Ash would never leave me behind. I gave her so much money..."

But Byron didn't bother arguing with her. He broke her leg with a fierce kick, left her couldn't move temporarily, then quickly went under the abandoned machine from before, pulling out Cora.

Seeing this, William and Sara also hurried over.

But at this moment, Cora was messy, and it was impossible to tell the original color of her clothes.

There was a large bruise on her forehead, and blood seeped from her mouth.

She looked in bad shape, but she still managed to open her eyes and smile at them, as if celebrating her narrow escape.

"Cora, I'm sorry! I didn't protect you well..." Byron held her tightly, whispering.

Sara also hurriedly grabbed Cora's hand, put it on her cheek, and cried, "Cora, can you hear me?"

Meanwhile, William, out of a doctor's instinct, began to examine Cora's injuries.

Soon, he said, "Cora might have broken ribs. Byron, you better put Cora down now. I'll call the medical staff to bring a stretcher to take Cora to the hospital, to avoid causing secondary injuries."

Upon hearing this, Byron gently laid Cora on the ground.

But this movement seemed to cause Cora great discomfort. She frowned tightly.

"Cora, how are you feeling?"

Seeing Cora's pained expression, Byron felt as if his heart was about to leap out of his throat.

Suddenly, Sara exclaimed, "Byron, Cora is bleeding!"

Chapter 896 She Was Pregnant?

Byron looked in the direction Sara pointed, only to see a brown stain on the hem of Cora's dirty skirt, which was expanding.

Byron's eyes widen. He quickly grabbed Cora's hand and asked, "You are pregnant?"

Cora's face was covered in sweat from the pain, but she still nodded at Byron, then spoke in a voice so hoarse that it didn't sound like her own, "Sorry, I wanted to give you a surprise, but I didn't protect him well."

Upon hearing this, Byron felt as if his heart had been struck by a blunt object. The pain was unbearable.

Sara was also extremely nervous and said, "William, let the ambulance in, hurry up..."

William had already walked a long distance at a fast pace. After hearing Sara's urging, he ran even faster towards the gate.

While Jane was still answering the police's questions with a whimper, hearing that Cora might have a miscarriage, she laughed madly, "Great, at least I made you suffer some losses this time. It's worth it!"

Hearing this, Sara was so angry that she slapped Jane twice without caring about the police's

obstruction.

"Why did you hit me, you old woman?"

Jane wanted to fight Sara despite her broken leg but was stopped by the police. She could only yell at

Sara furiously.

"Why am I not qualified to hit you? I raised you for over twenty years, and treated you with all my heart.

In what way did I wrong you? If you weren't as wicked as your mother, I am not willing to drive you
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away! But you keep hurting my daughter. How can I tolerate you?"

Sara's words made Jane stunned.

Actually, she also wanted to go back to the days when she was spoiled by Sara and the Yoris family.

Those were the happiest times of her life.

She wanted to kill Cora because she was afraid that her act of taking credit for others' work would be

exposed, and also because she was afraid that Cora's arrival would end the days when she was loved

by everyone in the Yoris family.

If she didn't do these outrageous things, would Sara keep her at home and treat her the same as

Cora?

Thinking of those peaceful days, Jane did feel some regret.

But she thought they spoiled her before because she was the only girl and the blood of the Yoris family.

Now that Cora, their biological daughter, was so outstanding. Even if they kept her stay, their hearts would still lean toward Cora.

She couldn't bear their favoritism towards Cora. And there was no such thing as regret medicine in this world.

So after a brief moment of consternation, Jane started to rant again.

"You're still hitting me for Cora, aren't you? Even if I stayed in that house, you would only love your biological daughter. You make me sick, so I want to destroy everything you care about."

"You're beyond redemption!"

Seeing that William and the rescue stretcher were about to arrive, Sara didn't bother wasting any more words with Jane and said, "This time, you will definitely not escape legal sanctions!"

Then, Sara quickly went to help William and the medical staff fix Cora and followed the stretcher away from the factory.

Watching Sara leave without looking back, Jane became panicked and shouted, "Mom!"

"Mom, Dad, don't leave me alone!"

She surrendered, only because she didn't want to go back to prison and live through those dark days again.

But even though she surrendered, neither Sara nor William looked back this time...

Chapter 897 Certain to Die

When Cora was carried out of the abandoned factory on a stretcher, Efren had already fired several shots toward the beam above the factory.

As before, there was no movement from above.

But there was a pool of blood on the ground!

"Playing dead? Then I want to see how long you can stay up there."

Efren casually lit a cigarette.

His men even brought him a chair.

It seemed like a standoff was underway.

Ash stood on the beam and leaned against a pillar, feeling her clothes soaking wet.

Due to excessive blood loss, her face was devoid of any color.

She felt dizzy, as if she would fall from the beam and be shot dead at any moment.

If she continued to stand there, she was certain to die.

But the people below clearly had no intention of leaving!

To stand was to die. To fight was also to die.

Ash felt it was more worthwhile to take someone down with her.

After careful consideration, Ash cautiously peered out, intending to aim at Efren.

But the moment she emerged, she heard a roar from inside the factory, "Run, it's going to explode inside."

Then, Ash saw several people running towards the exit. The fire behind them reached the sky, accompanied by several small explosions. It was terrifying.

Ash frowned because she was certain that the explosion came from the location where Jane was.

She remembered Jane parking a car there and placing an oil drum.

But the explosion sounded like it was more than just an oil drum...

Ash was sure that she had told Jane that all plans should be communicated so that she could plan her retreat.

But this mad woman Jane didn't listen at all. She put herself in danger and also dragged Ash into this dead end!

Ash was extremely anxious. She didn't want to die!

But even though there were explosions behind them, the man guarding below didn't move an inch.

At this moment, the people who rushed out from inside had reached Efren's side.

"Efren, let's go. The building is about to collapse!" As soon as this man finished speaking, there was a deafening noise from inside, and the walls began to shake.

Hearing his words, Efren left with him.

His men also began to evacuate.

Seeing the man's retreating figure, Ash breathed a sigh of relief.

She began to drag her injured leg, trying to jump down from the beam.

But in the next second, a black gun muzzle was pressed against her forehead.

Looking up, Ash saw Efren looking down at her.

When did this man get up here?

And given the current dangerous situation, why was he still so determined to kill her, regardless of his own safety?

"You..."

Ash wanted to say something, but Efren had already pulled the trigger.

In the end, Ash was unable to close her eyes and fell from the beam.

"This is the first test of being the son-in-law of the Hansen family. If I can't handle this, I'm sure Byron will blame me!"

Seeing the fire spreading to this area, Efren finally put away his gun, jumped down from the beam, and left...

On the other side, after Cora was taken to the hospital, she was immediately taken into the emergency room.

The three people waiting outside the emergency room were all in bad shape.

Byron's shirt was stained with large patches of blood and had a lot of dust on his body.

Sara and William were the same, covered in dust.

But none of them cared about themselves. Their attention was solely on the emergency room.

At this moment, the door of the emergency room opened.

Chapter 898 Couldn't Save the Baby!

Byron was the first to rush to the doctor. Sara and William also hurriedly followed.

Sara didn't even notice that she had lost a shoe.

"How is Cora?"

"She has three broken ribs on her left side, but luckily Dr. Lane knew how to protect herself, so there was no organ damage. But the baby... I'm afraid we can't save it."

The doctor briefly explained Cora's condition.

Byron immediately said, "If you can't save it, then let it go!"

Although he was looking forward to the arrival of this baby, he couldn't stand by and watch Cora in danger.

Sara and William also agreed with Byron. They said, "Yes, you can have another baby in the future."

"Nothing is more important than Cora's life."

But the doctor said, "But Dr. Lane woke up for a moment and asked me if I could try to save the baby.

She was injured when she gave birth to her first child. If we did an abortion, I'm afraid she won't be able to conceive again."

The three of them instantly understood Cora's concerns and why the doctor was afraid of being blamed by Cora.

For a moment, the three of them blamed themselves extremely.

The fact that Cora was injured during her first childbirth was closely related to all three of them.

If Byron had confirmed alive and contacted her at that time, Cora wouldn't have had to go to a strange city to give birth alone.

If Sara and William had known earlier that Cora was their biological daughter, they could have been by her side when she was heartbroken and desperate, so she wouldn't have had to bear everything alone and get injured...

"Do it. We already have Martin."

When he said this, Byron's eyes were slightly red, and his voice was even hoarse, not like him.

He knew that Cora was trying so hard to keep the baby to make up for his regrets.

But how could he bear to let her risk her life to keep the baby?

The doctor got Byron's consent and went back to the emergency room.

Byron looked at the door of the emergency room. His red eyes were weakly staring at the ceiling.

The baby was also his child.

But Cora was the love of his life.

One was about to pass away, and the other was still lying in the emergency room. He felt like his heart was being roasted on a fire, which was tormented.

Sara was also upset. She squatted at the door of the emergency room, wiping her tears and saying,

"It's our fault. If we could have found her earlier, she wouldn't have had to suffer like this."

Although William didn't say anything, his hair seemed to have turned a shade whiter in an instant.

At this time, the Hansen family and Arnold arrived.

Everyone sighed when they learned of Cora's current situation, cursing Jane, the madwoman.

Just then, Byron's phone rang.

It was from Efren.

So even if Byron didn't want to hear any outside noise, he had to answer the call.

"Once you've dealt with her, bring her back. I want to deal with her myself!"

Before Efren could speak, Byron said this.

At this time, Sara and William both knew that the one Byron referred to as a commodity to be dealt with was Jane.

They also knew that Jane, who had caused Byron's baby to die, would certainly die if she fell into Byron's hands.

But they didn't want to, nor did they dare to stop him, even though they felt reluctant.

At this time, Efren said something on the other end of the phone, then Byron's expression changed slightly, and he asked, "How did she die?"

Chapter 899 Jane's Death

The word "death" once again made Sara and William anxious.

They were both trying to observe Byron's expression, trying to find out who the word "death" was referring to.

But only Byron's face became more somber as he listened to Efren's words.

"I see. I'll contact you when Cora is sure it's safe."

Quickly, Byron hung up.

Sara and William were too eager to ask but too afraid to do so.

Byron hesitated for a moment, but still said to Sara and William, "Jane is dead."

A sentence made Sara feel a little weak in the legs and a little dizzy in the head.

William's lips parted several times, and he couldn't make any sound.

Jane had been brought up by them and cared for with all their hearts. All these emotions were

inseparable.

So even if she was bad, they didn't want to kill her.

Unexpectedly, Jane, who was still so arrogant in the abandoned factory today, suddenly died.

Arnold heard their conversation and took a long time to get back to his senses, asking Byron, "How?"

"She planted a couple of time bombs in the factory in addition to hiding a lot of gasoline. During the

capture, she knocked over the drums in her resistance and got covered in gasoline. So she took a

lighter and in turn threatened the officers to leave her alone, but accidentally set herself on fire..."

Byron's face was grim, nothing else.

Unlike Sara and the others, Byron had no feelings for Jane.

Jane had hurt Cora and killed their child, so Byron wanted nothing more than to thwart her.

But Jane died before he could do anything about it, and Byron was in a bad mood because he felt he had nowhere to take his anger out.

Sara heard about Jane's death and imagined how helpless and desperate Jane was when she was burned alive. Sara eventually couldn't help but slide to the floor and cry out in pain.

William and Arnold did the same. Because they grew up nursing Jane, their feelings were hard to cut.

Hearing Jane die at a young age still hurt them.

But this was what Jane deserved...

Later, Cora was wheeled out of the resuscitation room.

Everyone asked about Cora's condition and couldn't care less about Jane's death.

At three in the morning, Cora finally woke up.

At this time, it was still light in her hospital room, and Byron, Sara, and William were guarding the room.

At that time, Cora just moved gently. She then felt pain all over her body and couldn't help but grunt

softly.

"Cora, you're awake?" Byron had been holding onto Cora's hand. So when Cora moved, he was the first to notice and came closer to her.

Sara and William were sitting on the edge. Hearing Byron's voice, they rushed to Cora's side.

"Cora, how are you feeling?"

"It's fine, baby. I'll call the doctor right away."

Some of them were busy calling for the doctor and some were busy observing Cora.

But Cora just looked around with a blank face. "Where am I?"

With the anesthesia, she drifted off to sleep long enough to forget what had happened before.

"In the hospital! It's all in the past. It's all going to be okay." Byron looked at her pale, haggard face and softly reassured her.

Cora, on the other hand, after taking a good look at Byron's face that still had some gray on it, instantly recalled everything that had happened today, and hastily pressed towards the small of her back...

Chapter 900 Blaming Herself

"Is my baby still there?"

Cora felt many discomforts in her body and already expected a certain outcome.

But she still held on to the last bit of hope, thinking that fate would have mercy on her difficulties and leave her baby by her side.

As soon as Byron heard her words, the light in his eyes disappeared.

At that moment, Cora's heartbeat missed a few beats.

"My baby is gone, isn't it?"

She was about to cry.

Byron could only nod lightly and say, "We'll have other babies in the future."

But such words did not comfort Cora.

Tears streamed down her face.

"Why? I have saved countless people, and fate is still so unfair to take away my child?"

"Cora, we will get a child in the future. I will protect you well in the future as well. Don't cry, okay?"

Byron half squatted in front of the hospital bed, comforting Cora over and over again, going to kiss her forehead.

Cora's tearful eyes over and over again.

But Cora's tears fell one by one and couldn't be stopped.

Sara was heartbroken and choked up along with her. "You just had a miscarriage. You can't cry. That will hurt your eyes."

"I talked to the doctor. He said he did his best not to hurt your uterus this time. You'll have the baby again..." William also softly comforted.

But Cora was still crying.

The doctor came over to check on Cora in the process and determined that Cora's life was not in any danger for the time being. But because of the current miscarriage and broken ribs, her body was weak, and she had to recuperate properly.

So eventually, the doctor sedated Cora and let her get some sleep.

Cora slept for a long time and didn't wake up until late afternoon the next day.

Everyone was a little worried that Cora would wake up as emotional as before.

But strangely enough, Cora woke up as if she had forgotten about the baby and took the initiative to care about whether Byron was hurt and whether Sara and William had gone back to rest.

Everyone was relieved to see Cora return to her former gentle and calm self.

At that moment, Georgia came too.

"Auntie, I'm so sorry. If I had exchanged beauticians with you, this wouldn't have happened."

Georgia blamed herself, even more, when she learned that Cora had to have a miscarriage. Georgia cried all night.

She had wanted to come to the hospital to look after Cora. But Efren wouldn't let her come over because he was worried that if Georgia went to the hospital and cried, it would be harder for everyone else too.

"Silly girl, she's got her eye on me. Even if I exchange with you anymore, she'll still do it in the end. If you exchanged with me, it would just be one more innocent victim."

While Cora comforted Georgia, Byron then went outside the hospital room to chat with Efren.

"Where's the killer?"

Byron took a cigarette from his cigarette case and held it in his mouth, but didn't light it. He glanced toward Cora in the ward.

It wasn't that he was afraid Cora would find out he was smoking, but he was really afraid Cora would

overreact.

He had leaned over Cora's hospital bed for a little rest last night after Cora had been sedated to sleep.

He had just closed his eyes when he had a rather bad dream.

In the dream, Cora blamed herself quite a bit for not protecting her child. She stood on the roof of a

thirty-story building and leaped down...