

Snatched 901

Chapter 901 Taking Care of Cora

Byron woke up in shock and clutched Cora's hand.

Even after seeing how Cora was still sleeping peacefully now, he was still extremely apprehensive.

When Cora woke up today, her mood didn't seem any different than normal, but he was still worried.

He always felt that dream wasn't a good sign.

"The killer is dead too." Byron didn't smoke, and neither did Efren.

"Really?" Byron was always afraid that his dream would come true.

"Sure, I took care of it myself." Efren couldn't help glancing around the room at Georgia, who was

talking and laughing with Cora.

Then he reminded Byron, "Just remember to tell your family that the killer was burned in there too.

Don't let Georgia know."

He didn't want Georgia to know about the darkness, and he just wanted her to see the world as

beautiful and colorful and always so happy.

Byron nodded, knowing what Efren meant. "Don't worry. I don't want them to know that either."

"She looks fine, so don't worry too much!"

Efren saw that Byron's gaze didn't leave Cora for a moment and knew what Byron was worried about.

In Georgia's place, something like this had happened, and he was more upset than Byron.

"She looks like she's fine on the surface. But it's more unsettling when she's like this."

Byron would have preferred Cora to make more of a scene today, at least to vent her unhappiness.

But Cora was acting like nothing had happened today. Supposedly she was worried about everyone

worrying about her, so she kept her emotions under wraps.

"More companionship, and more guidance..." Efren didn't know what to say and introduced Byron to

the psychiatrist he knew.

Georgia stayed with Cora for a long time, and Cora began to yawn.

Efren then took the opportunity to offer to take Georgia away and let Cora rest.

Georgia didn't want to leave. "I'm staying here to take care of Cora, and I'm not leaving. You go!"

But Efren said, "If you don't go, Byron is going to kick someone out."

At Efren's reminder, Georgia turned around and saw Byron staring at her with a cold look.

Georgia couldn't help but mumble in a small voice, "Byron, isn't it good for you to go back and rest? I'm

here to look after Cora. What are you afraid of?"

"I will look after my wife myself," Byron said.

"But you have heavy dark circles under your eyes. I'll look after her for you for half a day. You go home and rest before you come back!"

Georgia felt sorry for Byron. He hadn't rested at all since he came back from his business trip in time for Cora's kidnapping.

Byron, of course, knew that Georgia was worried about his health, but he still politely refused.

"No need. I only have myself to look after her to keep me grounded!"

At this point, Georgia could only give up and follow Efren away.

Georgia was taken back to the hotel by Efren. She was sullen.

"What's wrong?" Efren poked her puffy cheeks.

Georgia indignantly slapped his hand away and said with chagrin, "I think Cora's upset. She just doesn't show it."

"Even you can see that, so it looks like Byron was right to be worried," Efren said.

"Is Byron worried that Cora won't be able to stop thinking about it?" Georgia said.

"He was worried about her thinking too much. Well, go take a hot bath and relax! You haven't gotten any rest in two days, and you need to get a good night's sleep tonight."

Efren grabbed a lady's bathrobe and handed it to Georgia.

Georgia's attention was diverted for a moment, and she looked at the hotel room setup, a little confused. "Why am I back at the hotel with you?"

Chapter 902 Having to Take a Chance?

Efren hugged the silly girl and kissed her forehead.

"What's wrong with going back to the hotel with me? Are you going to cry in the middle of the night like you did last night and worry everyone? Madam Hansen called me and asked me to come over and comfort you."

Georgia had cried her heart out last night when she found out Cora's baby was lost.

Especially during the latter part of the night, the more she thought about it, the more she blamed herself and her crying got louder, and louder, startling her family.

Georgia was a little embarrassed at the mention of last night's embarrassing incident. "Last night was

an accident. Besides, we're not married yet. What will people think of me if I spend the night with you?"

"People will think you're in love with me!" Efren said, lowering his head to try and kiss Georgia.

He had never felt like indulging himself in sex before. But since being with Georgia, he wanted to be with her almost every day.

Especially last night, to comfort Georgia, he could only hold the person in his arms and couldn't do anything.

It had been hard to hold back until now, and Efren felt on the verge of breaking down.

Georgia heard Efren's voice become low and pushed Efren.

"Stop it and take me back. I'll come back for you tomorrow!"

But Efren ignored Georgia's protests and kissed her directly on the lips...

Later, Georgia couldn't care about anything else.

Following Efren, she spent a wonderful night...

Soon, Cora was discharged from the hospital.

Byron was worried that Cora would think too much if she was alone, so he first took her and Martin to move back to the Hansen Mansion.

Originally, Sara and William offered to let Cora stay in the Yoris family for a while.

But Cora wasn't interested, and they were worried that Cora was estranged from them because of Jane.

But in fact, Cora was not only uninterested in going to live with the Yoris family, she was also uninterested in other things.

Because Cora's health hadn't fully recovered yet, the wedding could only be postponed for the time being.

Cora didn't seem to have any idea about it and just sat in the yard every day.

Byron told psychologist Johnson Watts about Cora's situation.

Johnson said it was likely that this loss of the baby had caused Cora's depression to return.

"She's depressed?" Byron was shocked because Cora hadn't even seemed to have this problem before.

"She consulted with me before she took Martin to the clinic to see if it was her problem. So I asked and realized that she suffered from depression during the time she was pregnant with Martin. She came out

of it later after Martin was born, probably because she was busier and fuller taking care of Martin and had the will to live."

Johnson's words made Byron blame himself more and more.

He knew that Cora would get depressed during that time because of him.

If he hadn't been so stubborn and informed her earlier, she wouldn't have become like this.

She wouldn't have been stimulated into a relapse of depression because of this incident.

But he knew that regret and self-blame wouldn't help now.

The only thing he could do for Cora was to cure her depression as soon as possible.

He discussed it with Johnson, who gave him a plan.

Byron refused the option when he heard it. "Cora is already having such a hard time now. What if she gets irritated again?"

"But it has to take a chance. Otherwise she'll just repress herself forever and won't be able to heal,"

Johnson said.

Chapter 903 The Same Experience

But Byron declined Johnson's offer. "I can't stimulate her like that just for the possibility of being cured.

Give me a conservative treatment plan."

The conservative treatment plan Johnson offered was medication control.

When Byron first brought the prescribed medication to Cora, Cora recognized it immediately.

"Medication for depression?"

"Dr. Watts said you had a relapse of depression. Cora, I'm sorry. I didn't know that practice would cause you to get depressed in the first place..."

If he'd known that, he'd have kept her from knowing he was still alive in the world.

Today, after learning from Johnson that Cora was depressed all those years and even had countless thoughts of killing herself, he blamed himself immensely and regretted it.

Cora saw the man hanging his head and wrapped her arms around his waist behind him, resting her face lightly against his chest.

"It's okay. I feel like I'm pretty normal right now. I don't feel unhappy. I shouldn't have to take any medication."

"Cora, if you're sick, you have to take medicine. Just be good, okay?"

Byron coaxed her in a low voice.

Looking at the man's red bloodshot eyes, and then at his eyes that were deeply sunken because he hadn't been sleeping well, Cora finally compromised.

"Okay."

She frowned as she looked at one of the pills.

She didn't feel unhappy. She just couldn't find a reason to be happy. Why did everyone think she was unhappy?

Time passed and it came to August 15th when Georgia and Efren got married.

The day was filled with guests who came to their wedding reception.

Cora and Byron brought Martin to the wedding reception as well.

Since Cora was still recovering from her injuries, she was arranged by the Hansen family to be in

Georgia's bridal lounge as soon as she arrived, so that Georgia could accompany her.

"Georgia, you look so beautiful today, be happy!"

Cora stepped forward and gave Georgia her blessing.

"Cora, if I had been smart and protected you, you would be in a wedding dress with me today."

Georgia still blamed herself and shed tears every time she thought about it.

"Silly girl, even if you had guarded me, those men would have had a way of detaching you. They might even have tied you up with them."

Cora gently wiped away the teardrops on the corners of Georgia's eyes and said gently, "Today, you are the one who is going to be the most beautiful bride. You won't look good if you cry."

Cora finished comforting Georgia and then caressed her colorful wedding dress. "It's so pretty. It's the first time I've seen a wedding dress like this."

She thought wedding dresses were all white.

But Georgia's wedding dress was bold and original.

"It's a wedding dress that I drew on my own randomly before, and Efren stole it and customized it into a wedding dress."

Georgia smiled happily at the mention of her wedding dress.

Cora couldn't help but marvel, "It's so nice. It's like I'm experiencing this kind of love that goes from being teenage friends to becoming life partners."

At that moment, Efren walked in and heard Cora's words.

Then suddenly he said, "Your love with Byron is just like ours. Don't envy us too much."

Cora and Georgia suddenly looked up at him, a little confused.

"Byron and Cora's experience is the same as ours? What do you mean?" Georgia was the first to follow up with curiosity.

She remembered that Cora got together with Byron after she and Eason broke off their marriage...

Cora looked at Efren hopefully as well, trying to get an answer from him.

Chapter 904 Talking About Relationship Story!

Efren did intend to say something, but Byron walked in.

"What's to talk about?" Byron hadn't seen Cora interested in something in a while, and she seemed to be in a good mood.

He took big steps to Cora's side and reached out to put his arm around her slender waist.

"The story of your relationship with Cora. Efren said you guys went from teenage friends to life partners too!"

Georgia wanted fresh information.

But Byron knocked her on the head and looked at Efren again. "He's bullshitting you guys, and you

believe him?"

Efren and Byron looked at each other. "Huh."

Then he went straight to Georgia. "Darling, we should go out to the guests."

"Can I wait a while before I go over there?" Georgia was still very curious.

Efren smiled favorably. "It's better to wait for me to take the time to talk to you than for you to wait here.

Someone is so stubborn that maybe even his wife won't be able to get everything from him in her lifetime."

As Efren said this, his gaze collided right with Byron's.

Byron's sharp eyes warned.

Georgia saw the way the two men's eyes met and thought Efren was quite right.

"So tell me now." When Georgia finished speaking, Efren wrapped his arm around her waist and headed outside.

"Let's go out first. The guests are waiting for us!"

Efren said as he kissed Georgia on the cheek. "You look beautiful today!"

Georgia nudged him in embarrassment. "What day am I not pretty?"

"You're pretty every day, but the day you married me was the best!"

Georgia kept laughing at Efren's amusement and punched him on the chest.

The latter, however, wrapped her small hand affectionately in his large palm with a dotting look on his face...

Watching the backs of the two playfully leaving the bridal lounge, Cora couldn't help but exclaim, "I'm so jealous of them. They look so in love."

Byron stroked her cheek, teasing her. "Aren't we in love?"

"What I envy is that they went from teenage friends to life partners!" Cora said.

Byron knew Cora was curious about the implication in Efren's earlier words, trying to force him to reveal certain facts.

But those things were difficult for him to say.

So after hesitating for a moment, Byron still said, "Let's go. The wedding banquet is about to start. Let's go out too."

Cora lost it when she saw that the man didn't mention it.

However, she was used to keeping her cool these days, so she still went out with Byron very obediently.

The Serrano family's wedding reception was held in New York, but countless people from Cloudville's posh society circles showed up.

It was rumored that a number of important officials came as well, as well as a number of people who had gone through battles with Efren.

These people all seemed to know Georgia. Every time Georgia went to toast with Efren, they all teased, "Our little girl has grown up!"

Later, Georgia couldn't help but ask Efren, "How do they all know me? I haven't met them."

A big shot couldn't help but say, "Girl, earlier, we received an order to kidnap you. Your husband

inadvertently learned about it and almost destroyed our stronghold. Then later, those people all knew that you were Efren's wife. No one dares to harm you!"

Chapter 905 I'd Give You Everything

"Yeah, if we even laid a finger on you, our headquarters would be history. We had to print out photos of

you at different ages and show them to our crew, hoping they'd steer clear," another mob boss said.

Georgia had no idea that she owed her safe upbringing to Efren.

She never imagined that she would get acquainted with these big-shot gangsters in such a manner.

In this case, Georgia felt a mix of embarrassment and sweetness.

Of course, the big shots were always careful with their words and actions.

In front of Georgia, they shared some stories from the past and added, "Your husband went through

hell, waiting for you to grow up. Finally, he can be with you as his significant other. Make sure you treat

him right."

"I will. Thank you for opening up to me like this..." Georgia sincerely raised her glass to them.

She knew that Efren might never verbally express these things to her.

However, Georgia couldn't handle her alcohol well, and after a few drinks, she started talking

nonsense.

"I must have hit the jackpot, damn it!"

"I feel so damn happy. I could float away!"

"Where's my husband? Darling, I want to kiss..."

Efren watched his lovely bride leaping into his arms and couldn't help feeling a bit helpless.

"Silly girl, how much have you had to drink?"

"Not much. My tolerance is low, but I'm still having a blast!" Georgia was always headstrong and spirited.

"Alright, alright, as long as you're happy."

Efren had to toast on his own.

Due to the many guests attending the wedding, the lively celebration didn't wrap up until late into the night.

It was late at night when Efren returned to the new house.

Byron and Cora had already brought Georgia back earlier.

Cora had even helped her wash her face and change into comfortable loungewear.

After Georgia took off her wedding dress, she appeared petite and delicate.

As she lay on the new bed, it only made Efren grow fonder of her.

Efren couldn't help but reminisce about that summer when he was eighteen. He, Byron, and some

others went to the beach together, and Georgia insisted on tagging along with Byron.

The sky was a vivid blue that day, just like the sea. Amused, Efren had the idea of teasing Georgia a little bit.

Seizing the opportunity while Byron and the others went for a swim, Efren pretended to be drowning.

Georgia was terrified at the time, and without hesitation, she plunged into the water, crying as she pulled Efren back to shore.

Efren regretted playing that prank on her and even contemplated revealing the truth to this foolish girl.

But before he could, she leaned in and performed artificial respiration, pressing her lips against his.

Efren still vividly remembered that sensation. At that moment, it felt as if his heart was about to burst.

Consequently, he had never found the courage to tell Georgia that he was the champion of the New York Teen Swimming Competition.

From that day on, he had eagerly anticipated marrying Georgia.

The dream that had once seemed unattainable was now a reality.

Now, his dear Georgia lay obediently on their wedding bed, awaiting his affectionate advances.

Efren nestled by Georgia's side, enveloping her in his embrace and planting a kiss on her lips.

Georgia slowly opened her drowsy eyes. "Efren?" She murmured.

"Yes, what is it?" Efren's voice, deep and magnetic, exuded immense patience.

"I crave cotton candy." Georgia's voice still carried traces of her intoxicated state.

Efren gazed at the person beneath him, a mischievous grin playing on his lips. "Okay, I'll get you some.

I'd give you everything..."

With that, he lowered his head, capturing her lips, and embarked on their enchanting wedding night.

Chapter 906 He Left the House

After having consumed a fair amount of alcohol, Byron returned home and immediately embraced

Cora, desiring to kiss her.

As Byron watched the wedding of Georgia and Efren tonight, he couldn't help but think that if Jane, that

foolish woman, hadn't caused so much trouble, today would be the day to celebrate the marriage of

Cora and him.

Certain thoughts came to his mind, prompting his desire to be close to Cora.

However, Cora consistently pushed him away, and ultimately managed to break free from his grasp.

"Don't touch me!" Cora's voice suddenly grew colder.

"Cora, I don't want you to do anything to me. I just wanted to be close to you for a moment. We haven't been intimate in a long time."

Seeing Cora's strong resistance, Byron explained with a sense of sadness.

He knew Cora had recently undergone a miscarriage, so there were certain activities she shouldn't engage in. However, holding hands or embracing within the confines of a marital relationship should still have been acceptable.

Cora wouldn't resist Byron as much in the presence of others, but in private, she wouldn't let him even lay a finger on her.

Byron was becoming increasingly frustrated as he couldn't recall the last time he had truly embraced Cora and felt her warmth.

"Cora, is there something that you're unhappy about regarding our relationship? Just tell me, I will definitely work on it."

Byron half-crouched in front of Cora, lowering his voice and speaking in a conciliatory manner.

However, Cora merely shook her head with a bewildered expression, as she too couldn't decipher her

sudden aversion to Byron's touch.

Failing to elicit the desired response, Byron attempted to grab Cora's hand.

Yet, Cora promptly evaded his grasp, leaving Byron grasping at thin air.

Instead of immediately retracting his hand, he let it linger awkwardly in mid-air.

A palpable silence enveloped them, momentarily rendering them speechless.

After a while, Byron regained his voice, his tone husky and restrained. "Cora, is it because I couldn't save you and the baby in time last time? Is that why you're mad at me?"

Cora continued to shake her head. She remained perplexed about the source of the problem.

However, upon witnessing the perplexed expression on Byron's face, he proceeded to explain, "I wanted to save you too. These past few days, I have been regretting not dispatching additional personnel to accompany you. I have also been reproaching myself for not locating you sooner.

Nevertheless, Cora, it seems as though these regrets hold little significance. At this moment, the only thing within my power is to remain steadfastly by your side, hoping for a swift recovery..."

Cora was well aware of the sentiments Byron expressed.

Following her injury, Byron essentially worked from home, rarely straying from her presence.

Occasionally, he would engage in remote participation for certain meetings.

Cora could perceive Byron's diligent care.

Yet, she couldn't fathom why she had abruptly developed a reluctance to grow closer to him.

"Cora, I implore you. Please cease resisting my proximity." Byron's voice grew unusually husky.

In the past, Byron would never allow her to remain alone within his reach.

Thus, for Byron to refrain from touching Cora throughout the past few weeks implied that his patience had essentially reached its limit.

He assumed the most humble posture, even attempting to take hold of Cora's hand.

However, Cora still dismissed his gesture and swiftly sought refuge in the bathroom.

As the sound of the bathroom door being locked resonated, the last glimmer of light vanished entirely from Byron's eyes.

Several minutes later, Byron left the house.

Upon hearing the sound of his car departing from the Hansen Mansion, Cora hurriedly opened the door, rushing outside.

However, when Byron caught her gaze through the rearview mirror, he remained resolute and drove away without a moment's hesitation...

Chapter 907 Is He Dating Someone Else?

After two weeks, Georgia paid a visit to Cora at her house.

"Auntie, how about we go out for some pizza later? I don't know what's been going on these days, but I've been really craving pizza," Georgia said.

Despite the chilly weather, Georgia also had a hankering for ice cream.

Cora rummaged through her purse to find her phone and suggested, "If that's what you're in the mood for, let's go together."

As soon as she picked up her phone, a breaking news alert appeared on the screen: [Byron Hansen and model Thea caught in an intimate rendezvous on Breezy Tides Island, displaying affection like a couple.]

Cora, who was skeptical about gossip, had seen numerous media outlets speculate about Byron in the past.

Unscrupulous tabloids, in particular, enjoyed manufacturing various scandals involving Byron and

actresses to generate more interest.

Although Byron had previously paid little attention to these rumors, he took action when he noticed

Cora occasionally browsing through such gossip. He had Carter sue those hundreds of gossip media

outlets, eventually bankrupting them.

Since then, Byron's name rarely been featured in this type of sensational news.

However, it seemed like today these petty rumors had resurfaced.

Cora hesitated for a moment but couldn't resist clicking on the news article.

As soon as she did, her smile vanished from her face.

Alongside the extensive textual description of Byron and model Thea's interactions, the article was

accompanied by numerous photographs.

Many of these pictures were taken on the beach, capturing Byron and the incredibly well-toned woman

lounging on beach chairs or playfully frolicking in the water.

Several photos even had clear shots of Byron's face, leaving no room for doubt.

Cora's heart sank as she read the article.

She couldn't help but tremble all over, feeling as if the air had been sucked out of her lungs.

"Auntie, haven't you found your phone yet?"

Georgia waited anxiously, but Cora never showed up. Taking matters into her own hands, Georgia approached Cora and was taken aback by her ashen face.

"Auntie, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Georgia's worry escalated, causing her voice to unintentionally rise a few notches.

However, her concerned tone snapped Cora back to reality.

"I... I'm fine!" Cora hastily tried to stash away her phone, desperate to hide whatever had transpired.

Anyway, her hands trembled uncontrollably, making it impossible to grasp the device.

With a clatter, the phone slipped from her grasp and hit the ground.

Luckily, Byron had personally customized Cora's phone, ensuring not only its durability but also its high performance.

As Georgia helped retrieve the phone, she discovered it was unscathed, and the page that had been displayed hadn't changed.

Consequently, Georgia also caught sight of the news about Byron being seen with a model on Breezy

Tides Island.

"Well..."

Georgia suddenly understood the reason behind Cora's distressed expression a moment ago.

However, all she could do for now was offer comfort. "Surely, this is just some deceitful media outlet concocting rumors for the sake of publicity. Auntie, I'll call Uncle Byron right away and have him take legal action against these media sources!"

Uttering those words, Georgia promptly reached for her phone, set on dialing Byron's number.

"No need to call him," Cora attempted to intervene.

Yet, Georgia was too quick. Just as Cora extended her hand to halt her, Georgia had already connected to Byron's call.

"Uncle Byron, Auntie Cora just came across a gossip account spreading news about you. It must be false, right? You..."

Midway through Georgia's sentence, she suddenly discerned the sound of waves crashing upon a sandy shore as a backdrop to Byron's voice. Her tone changed instantly. "Hold on, Uncle Byron, where are you right now? Please don't tell me you're... on Breezy Tides Island, are you?"

Chapter 908 Heartbreaker

While Georgia was making a call, Cora stood beside her, with her gaze fixed directly on Georgia.

On the surface, Cora seemed completely unconcerned about whether Byron was really seeing other women, but deep down, it bothered her a lot.

Georgia was aware of Cora's persistent scrutiny, so she made an effort to appear nonchalant.

Nevertheless, Byron casually dropped a bombshell, saying, "Yep, I'm actually on Breezy Tides Island."

"Huh? Wait, how did you end up on Breezy Tides Island?" Byron's response startled Georgia, causing her to quickly glance at Cora.

Seeing Cora avoiding eye contact, Georgia swiftly tried to maintain her composure and engaged in conversation with Byron. "Grandma mentioned you've been away on a business trip recently. Was there any specific business you had over there?"

"No business at all. I just suddenly felt a bit worn out, so I decided to take a vacation," said Byron in a rather careless tone.

Georgia found each word he uttered, leaving her feeling perplexed.

"You're on vacation? And you're vacationing alone?"

In Georgia's mind, Byron was a money-making machine, tirelessly working every single day of the year.

Even with the seemingly endless wealth of the Hansen family, it was hard to believe that he would now venture on a solo vacation.

Georgia found it difficult to fathom.

With a light chuckle, Byron responded, "Who told you I'm on vacation alone?"

Georgia became flustered.

She quickly put on a casual smile after making eye contact with Cora and retreated to the balcony, clutching her phone.

Georgia made sure Cora hadn't followed her and was still sitting in her original position before she quietly continued, "Uncle Byron, you didn't go on vacation with that young model, did you?"

Although Georgia asked Byron the question out loud, deep down, she still felt it was impossible.

She believed that Byron and Cora were so loving towards each other that it couldn't be true that Byron secretly took a young model on vacation.

But Byron's answer shattered Georgia's impression of him.

"Are you talking about Thea? She was actually with me."

This completely threw Georgia off. "Uncle Byron, you're such a heartbreaker! I'm truly disappointed.

Auntie Cora has done so much for you, and you treat her like this..."

As Georgia ranted, she noticed something was off. She turned her head and saw Cora standing expressionless behind her.

"A... Auntie?"

Georgia quickly hung up the phone and smiled at Cora. "I was just standing up for you, Auntie. Uncle Byron went to Breezy Tides Island for a business meeting. He didn't even take you along to enjoy the beautiful scenery. I'm really disappointed in him."

Georgia finished her nonsense, feeling quite proud of her improvisation skills.

Little did she know, Cora gently tapped her shoulder.

"Georgia, Byron actually took the young model to Breezy Tides Island, right?" Cora's tone was just as casual as Byron's.

But as Georgia heard those words, her heart almost stopped in panic.

Despite the anxiety, Georgia had to pretend to stay calm. "No! Auntie, believe me. How could I possibly

lie to you? If Uncle Byron dared to cheat, I wouldn't have hesitated to..."

Before Georgia could finish her lie, Cora interrupted, "Enough. Byron is your uncle, and you must be covering up for him."

Cora turned and headed towards the door, but Georgia hurriedly caught up, saying, "Auntie, I didn't lie to you. Compared to Uncle Byron, I have a closer relationship with you."

Despite Georgia's continuous rambling, Cora showed no sign of believing her, and Georgia had to give in.

"Auntie, he really was with that young model..."

Chapter 909 A Mess

The moment he confessed, Georgia felt sadder than Cora. She shed tears.

Although Cora was also feeling uncomfortable, seeing Georgia crying silently, she couldn't help but step forward and hug Georgia into her arms.

"It's okay. I didn't cry. Why are you crying?"

"I'm sad! You two have such a good relationship. How could he turn around and have sex with other women? No wonder people say that no man is good."

Georgia's initial yearning for love was all because of Byron and Cora.

At that time, as long as the two looked at each other, it was as if there was a barrier that automatically and consciously separated the others.

That feeling of being full of each other was the most beautiful look of love.

Therefore, when Efen confessed to her, Georgia would agree.

Because she also wanted to feel the feeling that Byron and Cora only had each other in their eyes.

But Georgia didn't expect that she hadn't even looked forward to Cora and Byron's wedding, but she saw Byron cheating, and the marriage was a mess...

"There are good men, such as your Mr. Serrano. But I just didn't have such good luck to meet them."

Cora's soft words of comfort made Georgia hate Byron even more.

"Auntie, will you separate from Byron?"

"I don't know either." Cora blankly looked at the sky outside the window.

Martin was also involved between her and Byron.

Martin had always longed for his father's love. She knew it from the first time he called Byron his father.

It was hard for her to let Martin feel his father's love for a few days, and now she wanted to let him lose again so cruelly.

Cora was not sure if she could do it.

More importantly, the Hansen family valued Martin very much.

Now the Hansen elders must bring Martin to any party, and the rest of the Hansen family must also bring Martin as long as they have something good to do.

If she broke up with Byron, the Hansen family would definitely not let her take Martin away.

"Auntie, if you separate from Byron, I will not recognize Byron in the future, but only you as a relative!"

Georgia was crying. Cora just patted her on the back gently.

"Silly girl..."

Even though Cora was very calm, Georgia's mood became quite bad.

When Efren came home at night, he saw that his shoes had been thrown out of the shoe cabinet, and the suits that had been hanging in the cabinet before were also thrown on the ground one by one, with several shoe prints on them.

His watches and ties were even worse. They were originally installed on the cabinet in the cloakroom,

but now they were scattered all over the place. Two of his watches were damaged.

At first glance, it looked like it had been stolen, but it was not the same.

If it was stolen, these expensive watches should be taken away. How could they be destroyed?

Efren frowned, walked all the way into the bedroom, and found that Georgia was lying on the bed

watching a series.

On the side where she was lying, the quilt and pillows were all clean.

But on Efren's side, everything was on the ground.

Therefore, Efren already roughly knew who the instigator of this incident was.

Efren helplessly shook his head and laughed, stepped forward, and pressed her on the bed under him.

"I don't seem to provoke you much today, do I? Why did you destroy all my things?"

Efren had occasionally suffered such retaliation before, but it was because he bullied Georgia so hard

that she would cause trouble for him the next day.

But yesterday, he temporarily flew to Cloudville and did nothing to her!

That was why Efren was puzzled...

Chapter 910 Break Up

But facing Efren's pressing questions, Georgia just snorted very uncomfortably and didn't even look at him.

But Efren liked the way she didn't like to talk to him.

He bowed his head and kissed Georgia. But she stretched out her hand to scratch his face.

Fortunately, Efren dodged in time and grabbed Georgia's hand, and then teased, "Didn't you invite your auntie to eat pizza today? What's wrong?"

Georgia was even more uncomfortable when he mentioned it.

If it wasn't for eating this pizza, she wouldn't be bothering to go to Byron to find out all about his cheating.

"You men are all bad!"

Georgia couldn't hold back any longer and cried.

This time Efren was terrified. "What's wrong? You made all my things like this, and I didn't cry. Why did you cry instead?"

Efren quickly hugged her in his arms and coaxed her, and even found a tissue to wipe her tears.

Perhaps moved by Efren's patience, Georgia later told about Byron's infidelity.

She also asked Efren, "Why does Byron change so quickly? What about you? Will you suddenly cheat on me tomorrow?"

"It's Byron's problem. Why did you come to me? Do you think I'm someone who will cheat?"

Looking at her red nose from crying, Efren felt a little headache.

He only took her back. Why did he be accused of cheating?

"I think you're more than just like. You are the same."

The more Georgia thought about it, the angrier she became. "If you cheat, then I'll cheat on you."

"Don't put everything on me. I am a single-minded person. I have liked you for so many years. How could I like someone else all of a sudden?"

After explaining for a long time, Efren said, "And I think there's something wrong with this matter."

"What's wrong?" Georgia asked.

"Others may cheat, but Byron probably wouldn't, especially when Cora just lost her kid."

Others didn't know Byron's obsession with Cora, but Efren was quite clear about it.

That obsession was no less than Efren's towards Georgia.

Could such a person cheat on her before Cora recovered?

But Georgia didn't understand his meaning and only asked, "So, is it including you?"

Efren was speechless.

An angry woman was indeed the most difficult to deal with.

So he simply kissed her...

At the same time, in Cora's apartment.

After learning of Byron's cheating today, she brought Martin back to live here.

Cora thought that she would never bring Martin back to the Hansen Mansion or any residence under

Byron's name.

But she hadn't figured out what to do with Martin in the future.

Just then, her cell phone rang.

Cora looked down and saw the video call from Byron on the phone.

After half a month, the man took the initiative to contact her for the first time.

Cora was wondering if he wanted to break up with her.

After hesitating for a moment, she pressed the answer button.

Soon, Byron's handsome face appeared on the other side.

"What are you and Martin doing?"

Cora looked at the face of the man on the other side. Her eyes slightly dodged.

"Nothing."

"I heard that you took Martin to your apartment today. How long do you plan to stay there before going back?"

As if he didn't notice anything, he took a cigarette and put it in his mouth.

At this time, a slender hand stepped forward and lit the cigarette for him...