

## **Snatched 931**

### Chapter 931 She Is Pregnant!

However, Georgia opened the webpage and searched for a while but did not see the news this afternoon.

There was no search for anything related to Byron on the official account, which always posted various scandals about Byron before.

"Auntie, I can't find any news. I think my uncle should want to change."

Georgia still tried her best to persuade her to make peace. After all, it was not easy for Byron and Cora to be together.

If they could really get back together, she would be happier than anyone.

But Cora just smiled slightly, "Georgia, let's stop deceiving ourselves."

Georgia looked at Cora and suddenly felt that although she was smiling, the tiredness and sadness could not be concealed in such a smile.

The words she originally wanted to continue persuading came to her lips, and she didn't know how to say them.

She simply said, "Forget it, don't talk about these useless things. Let's order a few spicy chicken wings so those troubles can't catch up with us."

Cora naturally agreed with this proposal.

There were too many things in her head, and she couldn't think at all.

That being the case, it was better to have a full meal and forget the troubles in front of her.

The two hit it off immediately, so they ordered some spicy chicken wings and arranged some pizza for Martin.

The delivery speed of Cloudville was pretty fast. The spicy chicken wings arrived in half an hour.

"I haven't eaten spicy chicken wings for a long time. I really want to eat it," Georgia said.

Cora had been depressed recently, and she dared not find Cora.

If she ate it with Efren, he always babbled about these things being unhealthy and wanted to find some healthy food for her.

So she simply didn't eat it.

It was rare that Cora was here today, and Efren was not at home. Georgia decided to eat to her heart's content.

But Georgia never expected that the moment she sharpened her knife and hurriedly opened the takeaway box, an indescribable feeling of nausea would go straight to her forehead.

At that moment, Georgia couldn't care about anything else. She could only throw away the takeaway box and rush to the bathroom.

"Georgia?"

"What's wrong with you, Georgia?"

When Cora chased her to the bathroom, Georgia was retching.

Looking at Georgia's situation, Cora felt something.

But right now, she couldn't think about it and quickly patted Georgia on the back.

When Georgia recovered a bit, she quickly found a cup of warm water and asked Georgia to rinse her mouth.

Georgia's face was frighteningly pale.

"Auntie, do you think that chicken wings smell weird?"

Georgia returned to the living room, still not daring to approach those boxes of chicken wings.

She could smell the smell from a long distance, which made her extremely uncomfortable.

"It smells quite good. There is no strange smell."

Cora stepped forward, opened the outer boxes of those chicken wings and sniffed them.

Every chicken wing looked very fresh, and the taste was also fragrant.

"It smells delicious? Impossible. Why do I think it is so disgusting?"

Georgia wanted to get close to the chicken wings to smell it again but was stopped by Cora.

"Fool, you are pregnant. Don't smell that again. You can't stand it."

Cora's words made Georgia stunned for a long time.

When she recovered, Georgia said, "Auntie, are you kidding me? How could I be pregnant? Efren and I have been using contraception."

Chapter 932 He Saw Her

After Georgia and Efren got married, they had been taking contraceptive measures.

Except that Efren felt that Georgia was still young and didn't want the child to restrain her prematurely,

Georgia also felt that Cora had just had a miscarriage and was in a bad mood, fearing that her

pregnancy would make Cora hurt.

So the two of them took contraception very seriously every time, except for the wedding night...

That was just one time. It was not uncommon for other couples to not conceive for more than ten years.

So Georgia didn't think at all that the wedding night would make her pregnant.

But Cora said, "Your symptoms do seem like you are pregnant."

Georgia was dumbfounded again. "No, no. You must have misunderstood, Auntie."

How could she be pregnant? How could she be pregnant?

Georgia couldn't accept this fact at all.

But Cora said, "Then think about how long it has been since you had your period."

Georgia heard Cora's words, thought about it carefully, and realized she hadn't had her period for over two months.

Cora said, "Also, your disgusting appearance just now was the same as when I was pregnant with Martin. Every time I smelled something I didn't like, I had to spit out everything in my stomach."

When Cora said this, Georgia's face turned paler.

Her nausea was also quite obvious.

For example, she went to eat pizza with Cora before, but it was revealed that Byron cheated, and they

were in no mood to eat. After she returned home, Efren learned that she didn't have the pizza she was thinking of, so he specially ordered a piece for her.

But she couldn't stand the smell as soon as she smelled it, and vomited.

At that time, Efren was frightened. He thought she was sick and wanted to send her to the hospital.

If she hadn't been persistent that her mood was affected by Byron's cheating, she would have been sent to the hospital by Efren.

Georgia looked a little helpless, which reminded Cora of when she was pregnant with Martin.

At that time, she was also at a loss and blamed herself for carrying the child of her father's nemesis because Byron was the culprit that led to the bankruptcy of the Lane family.

So, she stepped forward and hugged Georgia. "It's okay. It's a good thing to be pregnant. Mr. Serrano will be very happy when he knows it."

Georgia still looked blank. "Auntie, he was the one who proposed contraception between us. Maybe he doesn't like children?"

"Silly girl, if a person likes you, he will love everything you have. Especially if you are pregnant with his

kid, he will be happy. How could he not like the kid?"

But even with such consolation, Georgia was still a little unhappy.

She had been quietly looking at Cora as if she was afraid that Cora would be sad.

Cora was so smart. So how could she not see that Georgia was worried about her?

So she pulled Georgia and said earnestly, "It's okay. Whoever the child is with is fate. I couldn't keep that child. It could only prove that we were not destined. And your child has already arrived, so you should cherish it. Don't worry about me."

Georgia nodded sadly. "Auntie, I believe that child will come back to you."

Cora smiled slightly, "I hope so."

This meal of chicken wings was not finished.

Cora was worried that Georgia wouldn't be able to eat something that tasted too strong, so she cooked for her and made her spaghetti.

When Byron followed Efren into the villa by the lake, he saw two women chatting while eating spaghetti.

Martin was at the side, teasing the little puppy Georgia had just raised.

At that moment, Byron finally felt relieved.

Chapter 933 Who Gave It Away?

"Auntie, the spaghetti is really unpalatable."

Georgia ate the spaghetti and couldn't help giving a very pertinent comment.

Although it was a great honor for Cora to cook spaghetti for Georgia in person, the spaghetti was

indeed unpalatable.

Georgia really didn't want to eat it, but she was too angry.

Fortunately, Cora didn't expect too much from her cooking skills, so she was quite calm.

"No way. I've tried my best."

"I guess culinary skills are the window that God closes for you." Georgia took another mouthful of the

spaghetti, shaking her head at the bad taste.

Just then, a man's voice came from the door.

"If you dislike it so much, leave the spaghetti for me to eat."

It was Byron's voice.

As soon as they heard the voice, Cora, Georgia, and Martin almost turned their heads in astonishment



at the same time.

Byron glanced at Georgia and then looked at Martin.

Seeing the unbelievable look on Martin's face, Byron smiled and then fixed his eyes on Cora.

At this moment, there was only softness in his eyes.

However, Cora was completely cold after meeting his eyes.

The smile on her face also disappeared quickly.

Byron didn't seem to notice this and went straight to Cora.

"It's rare for your Auntie to go to the kitchen, so don't be so picky. If you don't want to eat, give it to me."

He was talking to Georgia while walking, but his eyes never left Cora.

Cora also stared at this man stubbornly, and her hand holding the fork tightened obviously. Her eyes

were getting wetter, but she still refused to speak.

It was Georgia who couldn't help but start to scold him.

"Uncle Byron, why are you here? Efren, did you tell him that Auntie is here? If you decide to make

friends with such a bad man like him, then we'd better get divorced so that I won't be cheated on by

you and get cuckolded."

She not only scolded Efren but also blamed Byron.

Looking at the fierce look of his wife, Efren was helpless.

"You've wronged me. I was busy with business just now and was caught by him going home together.

He said that his wife is at our house."

As soon as these words came out, Efren glared at him sharply, as if he was questioning him what

"someone" meant.

Efren sneered. At this moment, coaxing his wife was more important than caring about his uncle.

"So who gave it away?" Georgia wondered, "Since it wasn't Efren who had given the news away, who

could it be?

Me and Cora were absolutely impossible. Could it be Martin?"

Georgia cast doubtful eyes on Martin, who was staring at Byron with a look of annoyance, complaining

in a low voice, "Despicable!"

Martin was very clever, so he naturally recalled that when he competed in coding with Byron this

afternoon, Byron seemed to have sent him something.

At that time, Martin was busy scolding him for being a heartless person on behalf of his mother, so he didn't pay much attention to Byron, thinking that he was just deciphering some relevant codes of the software.

But now, he doubted that what Byron had sent was a positioning applet.

Byron shrugged frankly being scolded by his son for being despicable.

As long as he could make sure his wife was safe, it was okay even if he was scolded for being despicable.

Soon, Byron walked up to Cora and tried to hold her hand.

However, Cora got up and left before his hand touched her, making his effort in vain.

Chapter 934 Is He Unhappy?

Byron looked at his hands raising in the air and explained, "Cora, I can explain about Cathy, and I can even assure you that those rumors are not true, I..."

But before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Cora, "Byron, those things don't matter to me anymore. You just need to know that there is no possibility between us anymore."

Cora didn't wait for Byron to speak again and turned around to say to Georgia, "Georgia, I'll take Martin to live in the hotel tonight, and I'll come over to see you tomorrow."

"Auntie, we've made an appointment to stay at my house tonight, haven't we? We're going to chat with each other the whole night!"

Right after receiving a call from Cora saying that she was coming to Cloudville today, Georgia made a full schedule for them.

She had also planned to let Efren sleep alone at home tonight.

"No, your current health condition is not suitable to stay up. I'll come over and chat with you tomorrow.

We'll leave now."

After Cora finished speaking, she led Martin to walk outside the villa.

Seeing this, Byron naturally followed her quickly.

Georgia still wanted to catch up Cora to keep her.

However, Efren grabbed her. "What's the matter with you? Are you sick?"

"I'll tell you when I'm free." Georgia wanted to shake off Efren's hand.

But her strength couldn't match Efren's, so she failed to shake off his hand, which made her annoyed.

"I won't let you go if you don't tell me."

Efren still held Georgia's hand tightly and took out his mobile phone with the other hand.

"I'll call the family doctor first, asking him to come over."

Efren was extremely anxious and self-condemned.

He had loved Georgia for more than ten years and made great efforts in order to marry her.

It was not long since they got married, but he didn't even notice that she was feeling awful, which made him more distressed thinking about it.

Seeing Efren take out his mobile phone to call the family doctor, Georgia didn't have time to catch Cora and Byron and quickly pressed Efren's hand to stop him.

"I'm really fine, I'm just... pregnant, maybe."

The word made Georgia shy, so her voice was extremely low.

But all of Efren's attention was on Georgia, so no matter how low her voice was, he couldn't miss it.

"What? Pregnant?"

At that moment, Efren also showed an expression of disbelief.

"I, I'm not sure. I felt a little nauseous just now after eating, so Auntie checked my condition and said I was pregnant."

Efren didn't seem very happy, which made Georgia annoyed immediately.

"I don't want a child, either. If you don't want it, let's have a check in the hospital tomorrow. If I really get

pregnant, I'll abort it."

As Georgia said, she almost cried.

When Efren saw that her big eyes were rolled with tears, his heart ached, and he quickly hugged her into his arms.

"Fool. How can I abandon you and our child? I've been looking forward to this day even in my dreams."

Efren's voice also became hoarse.

"But you took birth control very seriously before, didn't you? You didn't look happy at all when you heard that I might be pregnant."

Georgia struggled, not wanting him to hug her.

But the more she struggled, the tighter Efren hugged her.

"I thought you were still young, and I didn't want the child to hold you up."

And more importantly, Efren had made an agreement with the Hansen family...

Chapter 935 Human Killer?

Since Efren and Georgia's families were well-matched, it was suitable for them to get married.

However, Efren was a bit old, so he was regarded as out of Georgia's league to marry her.

And the Hansen family was worried that Efren had just a three-minute passion for Georgia and would

not really treat her well, so they secretly asked Efren to promise not to let Georgia get pregnant within

three years after they got married.

In order to get the approval of the Hansen family, Efren also fulfilled his promise very seriously.

The wedding night was an exception when he loved Georgia so much that he couldn't help but make

love with her...

He just didn't expect that although they took birth control so seriously, Georgia was still pregnant.

So she must have conceived the baby on the wedding night.

Thinking of this, Efren was satisfied and proud.

Georgia conceived his child on the wedding night...

Georgia didn't know what the old man was thinking but only felt that his explanation just now was to the

point.

Therefore, she didn't struggle anymore and was still whispering in his arms, "Auntie said that

conceiving is a matter of fate and told me to cherish it."

Speaking of this, Georgia became annoyed again.

"Why am I telling you this? I haven't made sure whether I'm pregnant yet! Maybe Auntie made a

mistake."

In order not to make Georgia happy, Efren agreed with her and said, "Yes, let's go to the hospital for an

examination tomorrow morning."

Speaking of this, Efren remembered that she was complaining just now that the spaghetti was

unpalatable.

"You should not be full yet. How about I cook something for you?"

Georgia was a little surprised. "You can cook meals? Can I eat that? Would it be an unpalatable dish

that would kill me?"



Cora was so beautiful and smart, but the meals she cooked were terrifying.

Efren was also handsome and capable, so Georgia really didn't have much hope for his cooking skills.

But Efren said, "Just try it and you will know."

Efren rolled up his shirt sleeves and started to cook in the kitchen.

Looking at Efren frying the steak, Georgia couldn't help muttering, "It looks not bad."

"It's definitely edible," Efren said.

Georgia pursed her lips. "It tastes different from what it looks like. I need to taste it first."

Efren shook his head helplessly and fried the steak faster.

A medium-well steak with Georgia's favorite black truffle sauce was ready soon.

Georgia looked reluctant before she tasted it. However, after taking a bite, she started to immerse herself in eating it.

Efren asked her, "Is it delicious?"

Georgia didn't have time to answer him and kept eating the steak. After she finished eating, she raised her head.

"It's delicious! I want to eat it again tomorrow morning."

She ate it so fast just now that her cheeks were covered with black truffle sauce. But he didn't notice it and looked at Efren expectantly.

Seeing Georgia who looked cute like a little cat, Efren couldn't help but reach out to help her wipe the sauce off her face.

"I'll make it for you if you want to eat it. But you used to dislike meat in the morning, didn't you?"

Georgia usually liked to put in carbohydrates and eat eggs in the morning. Efren had observed it before, so when he arrived in Cloudville, he ordered his servants to prepare these every day.

"I want to eat meat tomorrow! If you don't want to make it for me, I'll go out to eat it."

In fact, Georgia also didn't know why she suddenly wanted to eat steak. She didn't like it in the past.

On the contrary, crayfish and pizza, which she liked before, weren't attractive to her now.

Because of the abnormality, she became more and more irritable.

Fortunately, Efren compromised with her without saying a word.

"If you want to eat, I will make it for you. How dare I not listen to you, darling?"

Efren pampered Georgia so much, making her mood better.

Chapter 936 Stood All Night?

As for Cora, she took Martin to a hotel and began to check in.

Byron followed her. "Cora, I also have two houses in Cloudville. I'll let someone go over and clean them so that we can live there."

Byron wanted a chance to talk to Cora, but Cora didn't even look back at him.

"Double room, here are the ID cards of me and my child." Cora handed the ID cards to the receptionist.

As soon as the receptionist received the cards, Byron quickly handed over his ID card.

"We are a family of three and will live in one room."

The receptionist looked at Cora suspiciously.

Cora said, "No, I don't know him."

Martin also followed suit. "Uncle, I don't know you. Don't say we are family. If you pester my mother again, I will call the police."

Byron was speechless.

He didn't expect that the biggest block for him to chase his wife would be his son.

"Martin, Dad has explained to you before that I didn't betray you. Dad just wants to pull your mom

through as soon as possible. How can you also treat me badly?"

Byron was explaining to Martin, but his eyes were kept on Cora.

Indeed, he was reiterating to Martin why he did this and was also explaining his motivation to Cora.

But to his disappointment, even though he explained it so bluntly this time, Cora's expression did not change as if everything he said had nothing to do with her.

She only urged the receptionist, "Please help me and my child check in as soon as possible."

The receptionist looked at Byron.

She thought, "This man has an extraordinary bearing at first glance. He must be wealthy and is definitely not a stranger as the child said.

Furthermore, the conversation between them sounds like the family of three had a conflict.

Therefore, the receptionist still let Byron make the decision.

Byron actually wanted to live with them, but seeing Cora's tired look, he thought she must be very tired after running around for a whole day.

Coupled with the gossip stimulating her, she must be very tired now.

After thinking carefully, Byron finally said, "Give them a double room, and give me another one next to

them, please."

With Byron's unilateral compromise, the receptionist checked them in a lot faster.

But the receptionist probably wanted to help Byron, so after finishing the formalities, she handed the room cards to Cora and Byron at the same time.

In this way, Byron was able to go to the room with Cora and Martin.

"Cora, can we talk face to face? Just avoiding it won't solve the problem," Byron said when they took the elevator to the room together.

But in fact, Cora didn't want to face him at all today, which made Byron have no hope for his request.

But unexpectedly, Cora agreed.

"I'll see you at the coffee shop downstairs at eight o'clock tomorrow morning. We'll talk about it later.

Don't affect me and my child to rest now."

Byron was surprised and delighted. "OK, I'll wait for you in the coffee shop tomorrow morning. See you."

At this time, the elevator door just opened, and Cora led Martin to quickly find their room. She swiped

the door open, entered, and locked the door quickly.

Byron looked at the locked door and stood there until dawn.

At five to eight in the morning, Cora took Martin to open the door and was about to go downstairs when

he saw Byron standing with his back against the wall.

Looking at Byron's clothes and the stubble on his face, she couldn't help frowning. "You stood here all

night?"

Chapter 937 Playing With Her?

Byron looked at Cora's surprised expression and smiled. "I can't let anyone hurt you and Martin."

But obviously, his behavior didn't impress Cora, and her expression soon turned normal. "As long as

you don't hurt us, no one can hurt us."

Martin echoed from behind, "That's right."

"I didn't want to hurt you. I've explained it. It was Johnson, the bastard, who had made a recovery plan

for you. If you don't believe me, you can find him."

Johnson had always emphasized that he should not tell Cora about this before she solved her mental

problem. Otherwise, it would not be effective.

But now Byron couldn't care about it anymore.

Because if he didn't explain everything clearly, he would lose his wife.

Although he had explained so much, Cora took Martin directly to the coffee shop.

"Martin, you go over there to play for a while. After I finish talking with him, our takeaway will also be prepared, then we can go."

After Cora finished ordering, she pointed to the children's toy area not far away and said that to Martin.

Martin looked at Byron with a cold face as if he was warning Byron, "If you dare to bully my mom, I'll make trouble for you."

Byron smiled at Martin, implying that Cora was his wife and he loved her, so he wouldn't bully her.

Then, Martin felt relieved and walked toward the children's toy area.

Cora sat in the coffee shop, looked at Martin who was playing in the toy area, and said, "Mr. Hansen, let's break up."

Her voice was still calm, just like her expression.

But this was not what Byron wanted to hear.

"We didn't get to the point of breaking up. I've explained that I didn't betray you or our family. I didn't

have any romantic relationships with those women. Everything I did was just to pull you through as soon as possible."

Byron wanted to hold Cora's hand, but Cora quickly flung it away as if she was burned.

"How about Cathy who let you abandon Martin and me and left in such a hurry? Don't tell me you are merely playing with her!"

Last night, Cora didn't fall asleep all night.

Every time she closed her eyes, all she could think of was Byron answering the call from Cathy and then resolutely leaving.

All of this seemed to be unimportant, but Cora really cared about it.

There were no scars, but her heart was hurt.

"Cathy is also playing with me, but she was implicated. Someone broke into her home yesterday afternoon, disfigured her, and almost killed her."

When Byron mentioned these things, he was extremely regretful.

If he had not agreed to carry out this treatment plan for Cora, Cathy would not have been disfigured,



and Cora would not have rejected him so much.

"Then do you know who the murderer is?"

Byron said, "I have some clues now. It should be Isidra, and I am confirming the images on some surveillance videos."

Cora couldn't believe this answer. "Isidra? Really?"

In Cora's impression, Isidra was tricky and willful. Isidra had indeed made it clear that she liked Byron, but she was born in the Wolf family, so she should know better than anyone else the consequences of violating the law.

"Isidra is much more ruthless than you imagined. I'm worried that she may hurt you and Martin in the future, so go home with me."

Cora stared at a certain place and thought for a long time before saying, "I can take Martin back, but..."

Chapter 938 Whose Fault Was It?

"But I won't live in the Hansen Mansion, and I don't want to see you," Cora said.

If it was just about herself, Cora wouldn't back down.

But when Martin was involved, Cora dared not take any risks.

But her request froze the smile that had gradually appeared on Byron's face.

"Cora, why?"

Byron didn't understand why Cora still refused to forgive him since he had clearly explained everything.

"Once the damage is done, it is difficult to recover. I need time to see if I can let go of it. Moreover, I am not sure if I can completely get out of the haze and give you what you want," Cora confessed frankly.

Byron responded eagerly, "Cora, I don't care about those unimportant things. I don't want to be separated from you..."

"If they were unimportant, you wouldn't take great pains to do these, would you?"

Cora's words made Byron at a loss, not knowing how to respond.

He just wanted to be close to the person he loved. Was he wrong?

Now, he just wanted to solve this problem, but never did he expect that things would go badly like this.

So, were all of these Cora's fault?

No...

Cora just couldn't bear the shock of losing the child and kept ruminating over it.

Byron tried to dig her out of the abyss of despair but unexpectedly pushed her into a deeper abyss.

Since neither of them was wrong, who did it wrong?

Byron couldn't figure out an answer, so he could only temporarily agree to Cora's request, letting them return to New York first so that he could make sure they were safe...

After they had breakfast, Cora called Georgia.

"Georgia, I will return to New York with Martin later."

Just as Georgia answered the phone, there came a retching sound.

Then she hurriedly said to Cora, "Auntie, wait a moment."

She hurriedly dropped her phone and rushed to the bathroom.

Georgia lay on the edge of the toilet, vomiting violently.

Efren was cooking in the kitchen at that time.

Georgia kept asking last night that she wanted to eat the steak made by Efren the next morning.

So Efren got up early today and was busy cooking steak.

But halfway through his cooking, he heard noises coming from the bedroom, so he hurriedly turned off the fire and ran over.

"Georgia, are you okay?"

When Efren rushed to the bathroom in the bedroom, he saw Georgia lying on the toilet with a pale face.

Besides, her bangs were soaked with sweat and stuck to her forehead.

Georgia looked sickly, completely without the vitality as usual.

Efren quickly helped her up, found some warm water to help her wash, and hugged her distressedly.

"How about I ask the family doctor to come over to see you first? You look so awful now."

But Georgia shook her head. "I'm fine. I'm just a little hungry."

"Then let's eat something first?" Efren coaxed her.

"Give me some time. I really want to have an airplane meal now," Georgia muttered.

Efren frowned. "You don't want to eat the steak I cooked?"

Georgia shook her head. "No, I just want to have an airline meal now."

Airline meal?

For Efren, this was easy and difficult.

The Serrano family also had a stake in the airport in Cloudville.

So as soon as Efren made a phone call, several stewardesses came with airline meals of various

flavors.

"OK, here are different kinds, including fried shredded pork, fried beef tenderloin, braised pork..."

Efren lined up several airline meals in front of Georgia and let her choose by herself.

Georgia took the one with fried shredded pork and ate it with relish.

Seeing her eating happily, however, Efren kept frowning...

Chapter 939 Pet Trouble?

When Georgia was halfway through eating, she remembered the call from Cora just now and hurriedly

dropped her fork and rushed into the room.

"What's the matter?" Efren's heart, which had just returned to its original place, was hanging again.

He hastened to catch up.

After arriving in the room, Efren breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Georgia was just checking

on her mobile phone.

"God, can you not scare me like this? I thought just now..."

He thought she threw up again!

But seeing her smiling face, Efren was reluctant to blame her.

"I just suddenly remembered that I received a call from my Auntie just now, and I haven't said a word to her yet. I'm worried that she will be waiting there anxiously."

Georgia checked the call history on the phone, and sure enough, there was a call from Cora.

But the call was hung up after twenty seconds.

Cora sent a message instead. "Georgia, Martin and I are going back to New York with Byron first. I

heard your movement just now, and it should be morning sickness. This period will be difficult, so you need to rest more. Eat more fruits and vegetables, will you?"

Looking at the text message, Georgia thought that Cora and Byron had reconciled and said to Efren

with a sweet smile, "My Auntie and Uncle Byron have returned to New York together, and it seems they should be reconciled. It's great, they are finally together again, and I am relieved at last."

Efren came over, put his arms around her shoulders, and said, "You should worry more about yourself.

You look pale now. Hurry up and eat. After eating, we will go to the hospital for an examination."

Georgia saw that Efren still had lingering fears and knew that she had really frightened him, so it was

rare that she didn't talk back to him, and obediently ate her meal, and then went to the hospital for an

examination.

About an hour later, Georgia, accompanied by Efren, lay down in the B-ultrasound room.

When the doctor was performing B-ultrasound on Georgia, Efren stared at the screen without blinking.

But after all, he was not a doctor by profession. He stared at it for a long time but didn't understand anything.

But the doctor told him. "Congratulations, Mr. Serrano. Mrs. Serrano is ten weeks pregnant."

When these words came out, Efren and Georgia were slightly surprised.

Although Cora had said that Georgia was pregnant, they still couldn't believe it.

They felt that it was really impossible to conceive a child so soon with that one time on the wedding night.

But now, the doctor had given definite news.

Efren frowned in shock. "Then my wife's constant nausea and vomiting are also related to pregnancy?"

The doctor smiled and replied, "Well, most pregnant women are like this. As long as you get through the first few months, you will be fine."

Upon hearing this, Efren asked again, "Then what can we do to relieve this nausea and vomiting?"

The doctor shook his head. "This is a necessary process for every pregnant woman, just bear with it, and it will pass."

Efren's frowning eyebrows did not loosen from the hospital until he returned home.

His unsightly expression made Georgia wonder if she was pregnant with someone else's child, which made his face so ugly.

However, Efren took care of all the business affairs at home today, and Georgia couldn't avoid him even if she wanted to.

As a result, her mood became even more depressed, and she actually had to face this poker face all day.

In order to vent her emotions, Georgia went to Efren's cloakroom again.

Several executives of Efren's company came out of his study and found that his shirts and trousers were thrown everywhere, and every piece of clothing was torn.

The executives couldn't help wondering.

"Is this a thief?"



"Mr. Serrano, is your pet making trouble?"

Chapter 940 His Wife?

After hearing what the executives said, Efren followed out of the study.

It turned out that this house was indeed no different from being rubbed by a thief.

In addition to his shirt and suit, as well as his recently added luxury watches, they were also thrown on the ground casually, with obvious tears on the surface.

"Mr. Serrano, what's going on?"

"Do you want to call the police?"

While the other executives were chattering, Simon, who helped Efren bring the documents two days ago, said, "I remember Mr. Serrano had a puppy at home recently. Did the puppy do it?"

Except for a puppy who couldn't read people's faces, they really couldn't think of anyone who would dare to do such a thing in the house of someone like Efren, who was practically in charge of Cloudville.

This was no different from digging one's own grave.

But Efren just rubbed his forehead angrily. "There's no need to call the police, and I'll just go in and have a look."

Efren's tone made the executives a little confused.

But what surprised them even more was still behind.

After Efren entered the cloakroom, there was a voice from inside that was so gentle that everyone's

jaws almost dropped.

"Baby, what's wrong with you? Are you in a bad mood?"

"No, I just don't like your stuff."

In the cloakroom, a woman's voice was heard.

Then everyone immediately understood that it turned out that the troublemaker in Mr. Serrano's house

was not the puppy he just had, but his wife.

They had heard that Efren liked his wife for many years and finally married her.

But they were all men, and they thought that when Efren passed the fresh period, their relationship

would be over.

But now it seemed that Efren still cherished his wife very much.

The millions worth of watches in this cloakroom had been ruined to such an appearance. Efren still

didn't say a harsh word but coaxed her gently and carefully.

So these people quickly came to the conclusion that even if they offended Efren in the future, they wouldn't offend his wife.

Because judging by Efren's attitude towards his wife, there may be a way to live if they offended him, but if they offended his wife, they would probably die without a place to bury.

When the executives came to this conclusion, they also felt that the official business had been dealt with, and they should not stay to disturb the love birds.

So they all left in separate ways.

And in the cloakroom, Georgia didn't make eye contact with Efren, just took the scissors and cut Efren's black coat.

But the material of this coat was quite special, and she couldn't cut a gap in the coat with the small scissors.

This made Georgia very angry.

Seeing that the girl was about to cry, Efren could only hand her a pair of larger scissors. "Use this, be careful not to hurt your hands."

Georgia didn't expect that not only didn't he get angry, he even handed her the scissors and told her not to hurt her hands when she was destroying Efren's expensive high-end private clothes.

She felt like crying all of a sudden.

She simply threw away the scissors and coat in frustration and shed tears silently.

But crying was even more unbearable for Efren.

He quickly hugged Georgia into his arms and asked her, "Why are you crying? If you can't cut it, I can help you, don't cry."

With that gentle and patient tone, it seemed that now that Georgia would destroy the world, Efren would be willing to be her executioner.

She couldn't take it anymore, so she threw herself into Efren's arms, crying and cursing.

"You big bad man! If you don't like my baby, then why are you so nice to me?"