

Snatched 981

Chapter 981 They Deserve to Go Extinct

"So what do we do? Hurry up and get him on the helicopter. Let's get the hell out of here."

Cora didn't want to die here.

She and Byron hadn't consummated their wedding, hadn't watched Martin grow up to be a man, much less properly hold each other's hands and travel the world.

But Carter had said, "Byron won't leave here. You have suffered so much today. If he doesn't help you get it back, won't everyone bully you in the future?"

Yes, Carter knew from flying straight with Byron to the Wolf family that Byron was going to set rules for everyone today. Hurting Byron might be survivable, but hurting his wife would require the entire family to be destroyed.

Cora didn't need such rules, and all she wanted was Byron's safety.

She was so anxious that she cried. "Carter, tell him for me that I'm not aggrieved at all. I just want to go home now."

The helicopter was here. It was not too late for them to leave.

But Carter didn't listen to her.

There was no way Cora was going to sit around and wait, so she went to get out of the helicopter to bring Byron up.

As it turned out, Carter slammed the helicopter door right shut, making it impossible for Cora to get down there.

"Carter, please do me a favor and let me go down and bring him back.

"I don't mind those things. I don't mind at all. I just want him back safe and sound.

"Carter..."

Cora cried at the top of her lungs, and Carter ignored her.

Byron was still confronting Brett.

Seeing Byron's hesitation to delete the evidence, Brett was impatient and voiced.

"Byron, I would advise you to do as I say!"

"Have you not been reading the news? Even if I delete the evidence now, it won't help the Wolf family."

Byron sneered.

Those words woke Brett up.

He was about to say something when the butler took the cell phone and hurried out to tell him, "Mr.

Brett Wolf, bad news. Miss Isidra Wolf's behavior has been exposed on the Internet. People are swarming to help Dr. Lane get justice."

Brett hurriedly took over the butler's cell phone to check it. Currently, the words about Isidra have occupied the number one place on the trending list.

The content was the surveillance camera footage of Isidra directing public opinion and attacking the Internet celebrity Cathy some time ago and also intentionally buying a murderer to kill Cathy.

In addition, there was also evidence of her plastic surgery to replace Cora, as well as screenshots of the chat where she threatened to kill Cora when Cora cured her brother's disease.

After netizens saw this evidence, they all started to spit on Isidra and the Wolf family.

[Isidra is such a bad person. If I remember correctly, Dr. Lane saved her life earlier.]

[So she was the one who was behind the attack on Cathy... I told you that Cathy's popularity was good before. How could she suddenly be cursed so much!]

[Dr. Lane's cure for cancer is a blessing to thousands of patients. Isidra is a vicious woman. If Dr. Lane

gets hurt, we're going to trample the Wolf family.]

[Vaughn got sick? He deserves it! They deserve to be extinct for being such a bad family.]

The most common comments in there were cursing the Wolf family for being extinct, and other than that, suggesting that the Wolf family should be captured as soon as possible.

When Brett saw these comments, he instantly said, "Hurry up and have someone take down the trending search. Delete all these things..."

The butler rushed to call and deal with it. Brett looked at Byron angrily.

"Byron, since you've done such a cruel thing, don't blame us for being unrighteous..."

Brett waved his hand. Those who had surrounded Byron earlier aimed their guns at him!

Chapter 982 The Situation Reversed?

Cora was feeling desperate at the sight of Byron with so many guns pointed at his head through the helicopter window.

"Don't!

"No..."

She was even planning to knock Carter out and run out to die with Byron.

Carter, however, told her in an extremely calm tone, "Just watch. They can't do anything to Byron."

As soon as his words left his mouth, the situation outside suddenly issued a reversal.

The people who were pointing their guns at Byron just moments ago suddenly all turned their guns on

Brett.

Brett was a little confused and angrily growled, "What are you doing?"

But as if they didn't care about his ranting, they continued to point their guns at him.

At this point, Byron lit a cigarette while glancing coldly at Brett and said, "Give up resistance. You're so

old and confused. No wonder you taught a bitch like Isidra."

Byron's words were extremely insulting and pissed Brett off.

"What the hell did you do? These men are the bodyguards of the Wolf family. Why would they join

forces with you against me?"

Byron laughed. "Because I've been displeased with you guys for a long time."

Vaughn dared to have thoughts like that about Cora, and there was no way he was going to sit back

and do nothing.

This was why he'd been laying the groundwork before.

Stupid Isidra pissed him off, so he'd handled her too.

As Brett found it hard to believe, the butler, who was looking for someone to press the trending, rushed up.

"Mr. Brett Wolf, the people say they can't help us. Things are too heated to put away now."

Brett was furious. "How could they? They're doing what they were told to do!"

They must have been bribed by Byron as long ago as these bodyguards were, and that was why they stood by at a time like this.

But no matter what Brett said, he was still escorted away by the bodyguards in the end.

Once everything was taken care of, Byron returned to the helicopter.

As soon as he got on, he saw Cora crying.

"Why are you crying? Are you uncomfortable?"

Byron didn't panic at all when faced with so many guns pointed at his head. But he panicked at the way

Cora was crying.

Cora threw herself uncontrollably into the man's arms, tugging at his clothing and crying hysterically.

"Asshole, I'm scared to death."

Byron's voice was hoarse as he held Cora close. "You know, I have you and Martin now. Our wedding is still coming up. How could I possibly risk my life with this old man? I came over here because I was prepared for anything."

Byron still buried his whole face in the crook of Cora's neck and whispered again, "You don't even know how devastated I was when I found out that the one in the house wasn't you and felt like your life was being threatened."

Cora was taken aback, not realizing that Isidra was even bold enough to come into the house. "What did she do when she went to our house?"

"Aside from trying to have intimate behavior with me, she pretended to cook and prepare a gift for Martin."

Cora shook again. "Isidra cooked and bought Martin a gift?"

It seemed that Isidra wanted to replace her completely.

"But hasn't it ever occurred to her that sooner or later, the lies are going to come out?"

Cora still couldn't figure out Isidra's thought process even now.

Byron said bluntly, "She's probably thinking that I can't be bothered to get her killed now on account of me being with her."

Speaking of which, Byron couldn't help but ask again, "Don't you care if she touches me?"

Not only did Cora's expression freeze, but Carter in the same helicopter froze as well.

Chapter 983 I'm Not Worth It

Byron's face sank instantly when Cora was slow to speak.

Cora hadn't asked that point. It was hard for him to make up his mind to ask it, and Cora was still avoiding it.

It made Byron feel as if Cora didn't care about it at all, as if anyone who touched him could.

Byron's gloom made the air inside the helicopter phantom into ice cream zapping everyone.

Carter couldn't help but wrap his shirt around him.

But then Cora smiled.

She didn't snicker but laughed openly.

Her smile was beautiful, but Byron felt more like he was mocking himself, and his mood got worse.

"What are you laughing at? You think anyone can touch me?"

Byron said, even looking out of the helicopter in chagrin.

If he hadn't heard it himself, Carter couldn't believe that the awe-inspiring Byron was so childish.

But he also knew very well that if Byron's mood didn't turn for the better today, no one would be able to have a good time.

So Carter even tried to cast a quiet look at Cora, hoping she'd coax the man into a rage.

But before he could convey his meaning to Cora, he heard Cora say, "I know you. If she did touch you, it would have been her ashes you brought tonight."

Cora finished, offering to hug Byron's arm. "What are you mad about? We should get home. Martin's going to be waiting impatiently."

Byron was still very reluctant to bother Cora, wanting to let Cora know that he could not be easily angered.

But listening to her soft voice and feeling her warmth coming from his arm, Byron felt again that it didn't matter so much.

So he quickly volunteered to put his arm around Cora's shoulders and smiled. "Okay, let's go home!"

Carter saw the whole thing from Byron's anger to his relief and just thought the couple was very sweet...

As Byron's helicopter lifted off to fly to New York, Isidra had been taken away overnight for investigation.

Brett and Eleanor were very troubled by the situation. Reporters swarmed the door of the mansion, trying to get a first-hand account.

The safest person was only Vaughn, who was recuperating.

The man watched the live stream on his cell phone related to Isidra's arrest with an expressionless face.

The reporter on the livestream was also describing how Isidra was facing at least fifteen years in prison once she was convicted of the various charges, and that Vaughn could be facing arrest as well.

The accompanying doctor pushed his way in and realized Vaughn was watching this and rushed forward to stop him. "You're not fit to look at these right now, and it will cause your condition to deteriorate faster."

The doctor even tried to just turn off the video playing on Vaughn's phone but was stopped by Vaughn.

"Watching or not watching just determines how many more days I can live or how fewer days I can live."

Vaughn's emotions were stable so far.

The doctors could only advise him to get well, and everything else could start over.

But then the driver returned from dropping off Cora and handed Vaughn several prescriptions.

"Dr. Lane wrote these in the car. She said that as long as you take these pills in order, you shouldn't have any major problems. She also asked me to pass your body's various items to her every day so that she can adjust the dosage of the medicine in time."

The driver just wanted to ask for Vaughn's permission to facilitate his daily data transmission to Cora.

But Vaughn took the prescriptions and laughed sadly. "A person like me doesn't deserve you to be so kind to me."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Vaughn coughed violently several times before spewing out a mouthful of blood.

All of them panicked, desperately calling out his name.

But Vaughn slowly closed his eyes as if he didn't hear them.

Chapter 984 My patient!

As soon as Cora and Byron returned to the Hansen Mansion in New York, they found the family gathered there, guarding Martin and waiting for them to return.

William and Sara rushed over at the first sign of the online news.

Seeing Cora walk through the front door, Sara rushed up.

"Cora, it's a good thing you're okay. Otherwise, I don't know what to do."

Sara's eyes were swollen, but she still kept holding Cora tightly, then checked her up and down. She made sure Cora had no trauma, and her hanging heart fell back into place...

"I'm fine. Don't cry. There will be blessings after a great disaster! I'll be waiting to enjoy my happiness from now on."

Cora gently wiped Sara's tears and soothed her.

The others also expressed their concern.

Amid a crowd, Martin rushed up and jumped into Cora's arms.

"Mom..."

Cora half-squatted down and took him in her arms. "Martin, Mom knows you're brave. But Dad was right to make you stay home and wait for us. You want to protect Mom, and Mom's sure you'll do that when you're older."

On the way back, Byron had told Cora about Martin wanting to be part of the rescue as well.

So Cora knew Martin's uneasiness, knew that he was afraid that his Mom would think he wasn't brave enough. She comforted Martin from that point.

At this time, Byron promised Martin, "When you grow up a little more, Dad will teach you some martial arts. In that way, you'll be able to start protecting your mom later."

With Cora and Byron's comfort, Martin finally smiled.

The other family members also laughed happily after seeing Martin smile.

They celebrated the aftermath of the robbery with smiles and wished the family of three a safe and happy life in the future...

Because Isidra was in jail, the news that Vaughn was seriously ill could no longer be hidden.

So at noon on this day, Vaughn held a press conference to announce his resignation from his current position.

The news hit the Internet.

Cora, who was treating patients in the medical clinic at the time, overheard the patients discussing the news.

"Vaughn resigned?" Cora said in disbelief.

Cora couldn't believe it. Vaughn got to where he was not only because of his efforts but also because of the efforts of several generations of his family.

"Yes, presumably because of a serious illness. He looked pale at the press conference."

The patients also showed Cora the screenshot they just took on the news.

Cora took the phone and saw the screenshot of Vaughn's dark face and pale lips, which was a sign that he was going to die. Cora panicked and took out her cell phone to call Vaughn.

But Vaughn didn't answer, and Cora could only look for the phone number of Vaughn's driver that was left earlier.

The patients saw that Cora was so concerned about Vaughn's health and advised, "Dr. Lane, Vaughn has a sister like that, and he's not a good person. Dr. Lane, there's no need for you to waste your mind

for someone like that."

"Yeah, Dr. Lane, you're too nice! That kind of man should be left to his destruction..."

But Cora said, "Those behaviors were personal to Isidra, and Vaughn didn't have to pay for all of her stupidity."

Cora added, "Even though Vaughn is at fault, I consider him to be my patient, just like all of you. And

since he is my patient, I will naturally do everything to save his life..."

Chapter 985 The Condition of Forgiveness

Cora's remarks earned favorable comments from the patients. Vaughn's driver's call was answered.

"Hello, it's Cora Lane. Has Mr. Wolf not been taking his medication for the past two days? I saw on the

TV news that he looked rather out of sorts."

The driver sighed when he realized the purpose of Cora's call.

"Mr. Wolf won't take his medicine. I went back that day and conveyed to him your prescription and your

meaning. But Mr. Wolf said that a person like him is not worth it..."

Cora realized that Vaughn now intended to die for his crime.

"You told him that only a coward would settle everything with death. I'll only forgive him if he lives."

Outsiders spoke of Vaughn's behavior with mixed reviews, but forgiveness was something only Cora was qualified to speak of.

Others said she shouldn't have forgiven the Wolf family, but Cora felt that Vaughn was only at fault for not tolerating Isidra coming back from the brink of life and death and then going back to prison.

As for Isidra plasticizing her appearance and attempting to have her killed, Vaughn was completely unaware.

If he had known, he would have tried to stop it.

So at this point, Cora thought Vaughn was right and there was no need to push him.

Instead of letting Vaughn die for his sins, it would be better to let him live.

After all, that evidence only put Isidra in jail for a dozen years, and it didn't kill her for it.

When she got out, Vaughn could still keep an eye on her to keep her from making mistakes.

Otherwise, when she got out, she wouldn't have a single family member. Cora just felt that with Isidra's crazy nature, she would come after her and Byron even more recklessly.

When the driver replied, Cora informed again, "The few prescriptions I gave you earlier aren't working.

I'll send it to you as a text message later when I've prescribed it. You must remember to keep an eye

on him and take it for two days."

The driver thanked her.

Because Vaughn had treated him well in the years he had served for him.

So he didn't want to see Vaughn die at such a young age.

Cora quickly organized the medication and dosage that Vaughn needed now and sent it to the driver.

By this time, Vaughn had just finished his press conference and was escorted back to his resting place by his bodyguards.

He was leaning back in his recliner, gasping for air in a loud, loud voice.

These days, he felt breathless even when he moved.

At the press conference held today, he had just narrowly escaped being blocked by countless people at the conference site. The fact that he was able to hold on and walk back was already the last vestige of decency that he had tried to save for himself.

Seeing this, the doctor accompanying him hurriedly tried to give him oxygen.

But Vaughn waved his hand. "No need."

It would be a relief to leave for good today.

Vaughn was just about to close his eyes when the driver came to him.

"Mr. Wolf, Dr. Lane called earlier."

Vaughn, even though he was tired and tempted to close his eyes at that, tried to keep them open once he heard Cora had called.

All his life, he had lived to live up to the expectations of his entire family, and it felt as if he was living in a small enclosure.

He couldn't make mistakes, show his emotions, or even have the freedom to make friends.

He thought he would live like this for the rest of his life.

But then Cora appeared and changed his life.

Even though he knew Cora was married when he met her, he still fantasized about being with her someday.

Especially those days when Byron made a scandal, he even made that phone call to Cora regardless of his status and ethics.

If Cora had responded to him at that time, he really would have gone out of his way to confront Byron

to the end, even if Byron wasn't really cheating on her, and even if Byron had adored Cora for years...

Luckily, Cora rejected him unceremoniously, and he was suddenly diagnosed with the disease.

But even if the affair ended fruitlessly, Vaughn was still greedy for more information about her.

The driver met Vaughn's slightly dimmed gaze and said, "Dr. Lane says she'll only forgive you if you

live..."

Chapter 986 The Great Wedding!

Vaughn's comprehension labored at the moment and froze for several seconds before he said, "She

can forgive me?"

"If you don't believe me, call Dr. Lane right now. She called me just now when she said your phone

wasn't working."

The driver's tone became urgent.

At the moment, Vaughn looked like a man who was about to die and was still breathing.

Only by giving him the faith to hang on could he get over this hurdle.

Vaughn froze for a few moments as if he believed what the driver had said.

But he shook his head feebly. "Even if she would forgive me, it's already too late."

Vaughn felt like he was on the verge of death now.

He was even hallucinating, seeing the departed ancestors of the Wolf family beckoning to him.

But the driver said, "Dr. Lane says it's not too late if you take your medicine! She changed the prescription and sent it to me after she saw your state from the press conference. I've just had the medicine picked up and made before I got here."

Just then, Vaughn's accompanying butler arrived.

He was still carrying a bowl of medicine in his hand and walked quickly toward Vaughn. "Dr. Lane's medicine is here. Mr. Wolf, hurry up and drink it. Only by drinking it will you have a chance to gain Dr. Lane's forgiveness."

Following Vaughn's side, they guessed what Vaughn was thinking.

Especially since he had almost had the whole world searching for the best scar removal cream for Cora before. It was hard for them not to realize that Vaughn had feelings for Dr. Lane.

It was a feeling that rationally should have been buried deep in the heart, but emotionally they still wanted to use it to give Vaughn the motivation to live.

"You should drink it, and it's not too late."

"Please..."

At this moment, the medics around Vaughn also spoke out. Some even rushed to help Vaughn up.

Some rushed to feed him!

Vaughn wanted to be forgiven by Cora, so he also tried very hard to open his mouth to drink the medicine.

As he drank, everything and everyone seemed to become distant again.

He heard a lot of people shouting his name and vocalized sobs. But he still couldn't open his eyes and felt so tired.

He even thought it would be good to fall asleep.

In this way, he wouldn't be like Isidra, trying to find ways to break up Cora's family...

In the blink of an eye, the day of Cora and Byron's wedding arrived.

The wedding dress, the gown, the venue, and the guest list were all ready like Byron had said before.

That night, Cora wore a white wedding dress at the Yoris family.

William and Sara were both in tears as they watched Cora in her wedding dress.

"You haven't been home long, and you're getting married."

Sara chimed in as she helped Cora with her veil.

She was sad to see her go.

William didn't say anything but kept hiding in the corner silently wiping away his tears.

"It's okay. I'm just marrying. If You guys want to see me, I'll be back in half an hour's drive."

Cora took Sara's hand in comfort and hugged William gently.

William, with red eyes and trying to hold back tears, said to Cora, "If Byron ever aggravates you, just tell Dad. Dad will get you justice even if I have to die."

Sara also said, "If you don't have a happy time over there, come home anytime. The Yoris family will always be your support..."

"Yes, I will." Cora wrapped them both in her arms. It was as if all their previous conflicts were gone.

Soon after, Sally and Georgia, the bridesmaids, arrived, discussing how much money to extort from Byron before opening the door.

When the auspicious time arrived, Byron's welcoming team arrived.

Chapter 987 How Rich People Solve Problems

Byron's convoy, consisting of a hundred top-of-the-line limited edition luxury cars, arrived to pick up

Cora.

They made quite a scene, impossible to ignore.

Countless pedestrians on the street stopped in their tracks, gawking at the magnificent convoy.

The cars pulled up at the Yoris Mansion, and the groomsmen stepped out of the luxurious vehicles.

Each of them looked dashing and stylish in their suits.

Following suit, Byron alighted from the car, holding a bouquet of flowers, exuding irresistible charm.

Leading the groomsmen, they walked towards the Yoris Mansion, though his steps appeared slightly rushed.

Harry couldn't help but remind Byron, "Hey, Byron, slow down a bit. You gotta maintain that air of confidence and elegance to look even more dashing, you know?"

However, Efren countered directly, "Byron has been yearning for this wedding for over a decade. How can he just stroll casually? If he doesn't just dash inside and sweep the bride off her feet, he's already showing remarkable restraint."

"Byron, please tell me you're not that impulsive." Harry wore a look of disbelief.

Byron replied, "Actually, I wanted to come here last night. It's absurd that they can't even let me and Cora meet before the wedding."

Yesterday, Cora was brought back to her family's estate by the Yoris family.

After they parted ways, every passing second felt like an eternity to Byron.

Especially last night, he was practically bursting with anticipation to see Cora.

Harry went the extra mile to arrange a small bachelor party before the wedding, but Byron wasn't in the right frame of mind to attend. He couldn't resist the temptation and ended up secretly driving near the Yoris Mansion. In a desperate attempt, he video-called Cora, hoping that she would sneak out without her family noticing and meet him.

However, Cora ignored the video call and only sent him a message: [We can't meet! It goes against our family traditions!]

At that moment, Byron was so furious that he nearly stormed into the Yoris Mansion to whisk Cora away.

He had waited for this day for so long, so now it was impossible for him to walk at a leisurely pace.

After hearing Byron's words, Harry quickly covered his forehead and exclaimed, "Oh no, my image of a composed and mature Byron just came crashing down."

Efren couldn't resist adding a playful comment, "You haven't seen him in the past, eagerly waiting outside the medical school just to catch a glimpse of his future wife from a distance. Trust me, it was quite a sight."

"Oh, please spare me! What about you, waking up so early to visit our house and bring gifts? Weren't you just itching to catch a glimpse of Georgia?"

The men arrived at the doorstep.

Georgia and Sally didn't want Byron to simply whisk Cora away to the church, so they decided to give him a small challenge.

Byron and his groomsmen opted to use their gifts to avoid any complications.

Byron handed Sally a check worth two million dollars upfront.

As soon as Georgia saw Sally receiving the check, she teasingly remarked, "What about me? If I don't get my share, I might as well hide the bride."

Byron reluctantly did the same for Georgia, giving her a check for the same amount.

Sally realized that this approach wouldn't get them anywhere, so she reluctantly compromised, saying,

"Is this how you wealthy people solve your problems? Alright, fine, I give in. Come on in."

Georgia, with her pockets now well-lined, felt content and satisfied. "Uncle Byron, come on in quickly!"

With a bouquet of red roses in hand, Byron strolled slowly toward Cora.

"Cora..." Amidst the gaze of the groomsmen and bridesmaids, Byron got down on one knee in front of

Cora...

Chapter 988 Could There Be Some Family Skeletons?

"Cora, everyone eventually meets their right person in this world. I'm so glad that I met you and chose

you all those years ago. Time felt so damn stretched out, long enough for me to fear not being able to

clearly see your face. The future seemed too damn far, making me worry about not being able to hold

onto you in time. Meeting you in this lifetime is the greatest stroke of luck for me. I've always wanted to

tell you that I had already made up my mind about you a long time ago, and I want to spend the rest of

my life by your side. I love you, will you marry me?"

Byron expressed with deep emotion, his gaze locked intently on Cora, with only her in his eyes.

The depth of Byron's affection made it seem as if his world could only accommodate Cora.

He was so focused and full of passion that it led the bridesmaids and groomsmen to cheer and exclaim, "Marry him! Marry him!"

However, Cora didn't lose herself amidst the cheering crowd. Instead, she earnestly asked Byron,

"Before I answer your question, can you answer one for me?"

Harry, anxious to help his good friend succeed, chimed in, "Save your questions for a private moment tonight. For now, just say yes to marrying Byron!"

The others also echoed.

Byron firmly held Harry back, insisting, "Hold on, go away. Right now, I only want to hear from Cora."

Harry grimaced, "I don't think I can even stomach another drink. Your lovey-dovey display has killed my appetite."

The rest burst into laughter, but Byron continued to fix his affectionate gaze on Cora. "What question do you want to ask? Speak up."

The tenderness in his deep eyes could move everyone.

After everyone's cheer subsided, all eyes turned to Cora.

They all presumed that Cora would ask a lovey-dovey question.

Something like, "If both me and your mom fell into the water at the same time, would you save me or your mom?"

In fact, Nora had already specifically instructed Byron to save Cora if she were to ask such a question.

Nora added, "I can swim, and even if I couldn't make it, dying is dying. I've lived long enough to be content with that. Don't worry about me. I won't be unhappy."

Nora's amusing remark had the groomsmen roaring with laughter.

Therefore, at this moment, everyone believed that Cora would ask the question as Nora instructed, eagerly anticipating Byron to reveal Nora's answer.

However, what they did not anticipate was Cora's response.

"That year, at the traffic light intersection near the medical school, there was a madman who randomly attacked people with a knife..."

As Cora posed this question, Byron's gaze suddenly froze, and he visibly became rigid.

Noticing the unusual reaction, the onlookers sensed that there was more to this question.

"What's happening?"

"Oh no, could there be some family skeletons?"

The crowd engaged in murmurs and discussions, while Harry too grew somewhat flustered.

"I hope nothing goes awry at this crucial moment. If Byron fails to marry today, he will surely lose his mind."

However, Efren reassured them, stating, "Just watch and relax. With their high anticipation for this wedding, they will ensure its smooth continuation."

Despite Efren's reassurance, Harry remained somewhat uneasy. Georgia was so nervous that she gripped Efren's suit tightly, inadvertently causing wrinkles on his impeccably tailored attire.

Sally was anxious as well, holding her breath, with a lingering anticipation that whatever Cora was about to reveal at this moment would be far from simple...

Chapter 989 He Saved Her

Sally remembered that Cora had mentioned this to her before. Cora said she was saved by Eason at that time.

So later, when Eason got close to Cora, Cora started developing feelings for him. And they eventually

became partners...

"Could it be that Cora wants to tell Byron at this very moment that she still feels indebted to Eason and wants to be with him?" Sally wondered.

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, a wave of nausea hit Sally.

She made up her mind. If Cora dared to say something like that to Byron, Sally would definitely help

Byron knock Cora out and take her away.

Everyone held their breath. Cora spoke softly, "I was on my way to school when I coincidentally ran into that lunatic. He swung a knife at my face, but a guy saved me. He took the blow on his shoulder for me."

Cora reached out and gently caressed Byron's right shoulder as she said this.

Even though she couldn't feel the wound under his thick suit, touching that spot involuntarily softened her expression.

"Blood stained that guy's face, making it difficult for me to see what he looked like. All I remember is that I held onto him and cried until my dad and brother arrived. I was terrified at the time, and the scene was chaotic. By the time I snapped out of it, that guy was already gone. So... That guy was you, right?"

You saved me, didn't you?"

In fact, that day in the car, Cora had pretty much confirmed that it was Byron who saved her.

But she still wanted to hear it directly from Byron's mouth.

The bridesmaids and groomsmen who were watching were left dumbfounded after hearing Cora's words.

They thought, "So Byron not only had a long-standing crush on Cora, quietly supported her in establishing Sunda Group, provided scholarship opportunities, but also took a knife for her? Just the thought of it gives me goosebumps."

Especially Harry, he stared at Byron with disbelief.

He thought, "Could all of these things really have been done by the seemingly indifferent Byron from before? Did he really save the person he liked and conceal his identity?"

Harry found it hard to believe.

If Byron had really saved Cora, he wouldn't have been so apathetic when he saw Cora dating Eason.

Instead, Harry believed that Byron should have gone straight to Cora and shown her the scar on his

shoulder.

But Harry never expected to hear it directly from Byron's mouth, "It was me..."

Then, under the gaze of Harry and the other bridesmaids and groomsmen, Cora eagerly threw herself

into Byron's arms.

"Then why didn't you tell me your name back then? Moreover, even afterward, you had so many

opportunities to explain everything to me. Why didn't you tell me anything?"

If Byron had said those words they first met at the bar, they wouldn't have wasted so much time going

around in circles.

And apart from their initial meeting, every time, he would guide her hand to touch the wound.

If Byron had just told the truth back then, it would have been so much better.

But he wasted numerous chances, causing them to miss out on four years...

"I want our relationship to be pure, not built on the premise of me saving you," Byron said.

Cora immediately teared up, "You fool..."

Byron quickly wiped away her tears and comforted her, "No, you're the fool. No crying on such a joyous

day."

As the two gazed deeply into each other's eyes, Sally's puzzled voice broke the silence.

"Wait, what's going on? Cora, didn't you say it was Eason who saved you, and that's why you ended up with him?"

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"How is it that you're now claiming it was Byron who saved you?"

Sally was a bit confused, not really understanding what had happened.

And it wasn't just her. Others looked at them with a mix of confusion.

Cora smiled apologetically and said, "Well, at the time, my dad and brother brought me home. After I had calmed down, I started asking around for the hospital where the person who saved me was. I wanted to go visit him. But the nurse helped me match the details of the person who saved me back then, and Eason Patton was the closest match in terms of age and the reasons for the injury that I mentioned..."

Georgia quickly approached her and asked, "So, did you end up dating Eason because of this incident?"

Cora let out a sheepish smile.

But that was exactly what had happened.

Mistaking her savior led to that whole mix-up of a romance.

Georgia, after listening to the story, angrily exclaimed to Byron, "Uncle Byron, did you hear that? Just because you didn't reveal the truth, you missed out on all these years. And someone else got ahead of you!"

But Byron chuckled and said, "Timing isn't about being early or late. It's about being just right..."

His tender gaze remained fixed on Cora.

In reality, upon learning about Cora and Eason dating, Byron had also experienced moments of getting drunk and feeling his heart getting ripped apart.

Even now, Cora and Eason's past relationship still lingered as a hurdle within him.

Despite knowing that Cora had given herself to him for the first time, he still felt that it wasn't perfect.

However, upon hearing Cora's heartfelt words, he finally found solace.

He now fully understood that Cora had intended to be with him right from the start, and Eason was just an unfortunate mistake.

Thankfully, Cora and Byron had come full circle and hadn't missed each other...

"Oh my goodness, this is giving me goosebumps!" Harry playfully remarked, "I never would've guessed that Byron is such a romantic!"

"Wow, this is incredibly touching! Your love truly inspires envy," Georgia commented, visibly moved by Byron's recent actions. She gazed teary-eyed at the newlyweds.

Efren swiftly pulled Georgia into his arms. "Silly girl, don't just envy others. Cherish me too, would you?

Wasn't I always good to you? Just because you've got me, you think you don't need to treasure me anymore, huh?"

Blushing, Georgia quickly covered Efren's mouth.

"What do you mean I don't cherish you? Don't say such things!"

The profound love between these two couples made everyone exclaim, "Love is real!"

Afterwards, Byron lifted Cora into the car, creating a stunning scene.

Some people farewell at the doorstep, with Sara's eyes turning red momentarily.

William couldn't hold back his tears, saying, "This is amazing! After all those twists and turns, they finally ended up together..."

They watched as the convoy disappeared into the distance.

The road leading to the church was covered in rose petals.

As the convoy moved forward, the swirling petals created a truly romantic ambiance.

A helicopter followed overhead, capturing the entire journey.

Numerous television stations and live streaming platforms swiftly initiated live coverage of this extravagant wedding ceremony.

Onlookers crowded both sides of the road, completely awestruck.

"This wedding must have cost millions, no doubt about it. They're throwing rose petals around like they're a dime a dozen."

"Millions? It's probably even more. I heard Dr. Lane's wedding dress was adorned with real diamonds.

That alone must have cost millions."

"I can't even fathom the lives of the wealthy..."