

Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane) - Season 1 Episode 1

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- **Season 1 Episode 1 - Have S*x With Him**

Spire 73, the highest rooftop bar in the western hemisphere. Located right on top of Hotel InterContinental.

Cora Lane was seated with a very good looking man. Her ruby red lips glistened under the moonlight. Dangerously inviting.

The man asked her with a cold smirk, "You want to kiss me? Do you not know who I am?"

Cora was drunk, she could barely see straight and her words slurred "Who are youuuu?" Even through her beer goggles, Cora could tell this man was very good looking. His features looked sharp enough to be a Greek god.

This man's dan se-y. She thought as she reached for his face again to kiss him.

Byron didn't let her of course, he grabbed her wrist midair and whispered in a dangerously low voice, "I'm your fiancé,

Eason Patton's uncle. Technically you should call me Uncle Byron."

Did this girl really not know him? But he distinctly remembers meeting her before at a family event...

At the mention of Eason Patton, Cora's pretty face scrunched up, "Fiancé my as! Your nephew is a cheater and a scubag!"

Byron Hansen was not used to someone dissing his family member so openly in front of him.

Everyone knows, Byron

Hansen is the richest man in New York, the de facto ruler of Hansen enterprise. Once the old Mr.

Hansen passes away,

Byron will be next in line.

Cora smiled and leaned into Byron, "Eason cheated on me, so why can't I sleep with his uncle?"

Byron narrowed his eyes at Cora, "this is your final warning."

Enter title...

□

Cora ignored him and leaned in for a kiss, her eyes fluttered close and something inside Byron snapped.

"You asked for it." This time, Byron didn't hold back.

Byron's hotel room was only a few levels down from the bar, on the executive level suite. Still, the elevator ride felt like an eternity.

Once inside the room, Byron and Cora fell into a frenzy. Clothes fell onto the floor in various ways... They were surprisingly compatible, the only little hiccup was when Cora felt the knife scar on Byron's shoulder. She wanted to ask him how he got stabbed but he was buried so deep inside her, her question became moans instead.

They went on for hours. Cora didn't know how many times they did it, but she was very sore the next morning. Especially this being her first time.

A splash of red could be seen on the white Egyptian cotton.

Byron was already awake and looking at her, his eyes glanced at the splash of red but he quickly looked away and headed to the bathroom.

By the time he came out he was already showered and dressed.

He saw that Cora had to put on the hotel's bathrobe, because her dress was torn. He asked half-seriously, "Eason broke

off the engagement with you, so you are planning to become his aunt-in-law for revenge?”

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After being stunned for a moment, Cora said half-jokingly back, “If I can’t be Eason’s wife, being his aunt doesn’t seem too

bad! But I don’t know if Mr. Hansen will give me this opportunity.”

“Don’t even think about it.” Byron was smiling but there was no sense of humor in his tone.

Cora understood what he meant. This was just a one night stand and nothing more.

Cora was not surprised, Byron Hansen is the notorious ice-king. A serious relationship is out of the question.

Plus, it’s not like she actually wanted anything to do with him after either.

“Last night was fun, thanks.” She simply smiled and brushed it off.

Yesterday, she got dumped by Eason. Fate would have it, she went to Spire 73 for a drink and ran into Byron Hansen.

She didn’t expect this to happen either.

“I have some business to attend to, so I’m heading out. I already called a car to take you home so just head downstairs

whenever you are ready.”

“Thank you, Mr. Hansen.”

Neither of them said “goodbye” to each other.

Because Byron had made it pretty clear that they weren’t going to see each other again.

Except... fate always has other plans.

After Cora went home that day, she checked her mailbox and got a letter from the hospital.

Her mother’s medical bills were late. Again.

This time, if she can’t pay on time they would be forced to send it to debt collection. It would absolutely ruin her credit.

Being crushed by reality, Cora realized that she had no other choice but to go to Eason Patton’s

house.

“Eason, can I borrow 50 grand? I know I shouldn’t be asking you but my family’s bankrupt and my mother’s in the hospital.

It’s urgent.”

Eason was already feeling guilty about cheating, and now seeing Cora asking so humbly, he felt really bad for her.

“Cora, come inside. I’ll go write a check for you, have some water while you wait.”

“Thank you. I promise I’ll pay you back.”

As soon as Cora followed Eason into the hallway of the Patton Mansion, she saw Byron Hansen standing in the living room with Lydia, Eason’s mother !

Maybe Byron heard the sound of her footsteps, because the next second... he looked over and their gazes locked...