

SNATCHED A BILLIONAIRE TO BE MY HUSBAND

Chapter 100 His Refusal

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In the dead of night, Cora found herself alone in bed, tossing and turning. Eventually, she grew

disheartened and took out her phone.

As a means to stop her further descent into depravity, she had planned to cut off all contact with Byron

if he didn't reach out to her.

However, lying alone in LO apartment, she couldn't shake off the troubles and fears that tormented her

repeatedly.

It was awful to be all hyped up mentally despite her physical exhaustion.

Adding to her distress, she had promised Flora to introduce her to her boyfriend.

Cora tried to convince herself that she would willingly offer herself up if Byron helped her deal with

Flora.

Besides, she would get a good night's sleep.

After making up her mind, she sent a message to Byron: [Mr. Hansen, what have you been up to

lately?]

After a while, he sent her a brief reply: [Work.]

Suspecting that he might be avoiding a conversation, Cora quickly replied: [Isn't it boring to work all

day? Do you want to come and hang out?]

To that, Byron asked: [What are we going to do?]

Cora suspected he knew her intentions but chose to keep her hanging.

With a blush on her face, she replied: [We can do anything.]

[Including you?] Byron's reply reminded her of when he would kiss her on her ankle while muttering

sweet-nothings, only to revert to his usual stoic demeanor after getting out of bed.

He was a gentleman in the streets but a freak in the sheets.

Since she had a favor to ask of him, she ignored his teasing even though she knew he was messing

with her.

[Well, that's also an option.] she replied.

She expected him to quickly forget about their previous scuffle and come over to her apartment.

Surprisingly, he wrote: [I have something to do tonight. Perhaps another time.]

Cora interpreted that as him declining to hang out with her, seeing how much they had flirted with each

other.

To be frank, it seemed like he no longer wanted to continue their relationship and was trying to end it.

Never someone to cry over spilled milk, Cora blocked Byron's WhatsApp account and added his

number to her blacklist.

Although she knew the fling wouldn't last long, when it actually ended, she felt a pang of bitterness in

her heart.

The inexplicable sorrow felt even worse than when she was with Eason.

She wondered how she came to that, even though her relationship with Byron hadn't lasted that long at

all.

"Could this be because he was the first guy I slept with? Not like it matters anymore, though," she thought.

If he wanted to end things, she wouldn't cling to him either.

She had her pride, after all.

After drinking a few bottles of beer to bid farewell to the relationship, Cora eventually fell asleep on the living room sofa, bone-tired.

The next day, she visited Flora in the burns unit before heading to work in the emergency room.

As soon as Flora saw her, she looked behind Cora and asked, "Where is he?"

"Who do you mean, Mom?"

"Where is your boyfriend? I thought you brought him along."

Flora couldn't hide her disappointment when she realized there was no one with Cora.

That reminded Cora of Byron's rejection the previous night, and it stung quite a bit.

However, she kept up a cheerful front while with Flora. "Oh, why the rush?"

"My operation is happening soon."

Cora's face paled as she clammed up.

Flora's operation was scheduled for Friday.

She headed to the emergency room after chatting with Flora for a while. However, thoughts of having

to introduce her boyfriend to Flora bugged her...