

Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane)

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“Cora, your mother’s mental state is not stable. Try not to provoke her any further,” reminded Matt,

Flora’s attending

doctor, after finishing his examination.

“I’ll be more careful next time,” Cora said, visibly depressed.

Matt changed the subject. “How’s your internship going lately?”

Aside from being Flora’s doctor, Matt was also Cora’s schoolmate and a surgeon at the First

Hospital.

“It’s been going well. I’ve been learning a lot in the emergency room,” Cora replied.

“That’s great! Professor Smith has high hopes for you to become the best surgeon in the cardiac

surgery department. The

prosthetic valve dysfunction replacement surgery you performed two years ago is considered a

classic case, mentioned

by every professor in the Department of Medicine.”

Normally, medical students who hadn’t graduated yet could only serve as assistants, even if they

had the opportunity to

observe surgeries under Professor Smith.

However, Cora possessed exceptional talent, and Professor Smith held her in high regard.

He had entrusted Cora to be the primary surgeon in the prosthetic valve dysfunction replacement

surgery, taking a risk by

allowing her to lead the operation.

Of course, Professor Smith was there to guide her every step of the way. If anything went wrong, he

could intervene and
correct it promptly.

As it turned out, Professor Smith's faith in Cora was justified. She performed exceptionally well in
that complex surgery,
setting a new record as the youngest surgeon in the cardiac surgery department with outstanding
results.

Enter title...

Matt served as the third assistant during that surgery and was always excited to talk about Cora's
exceptional
performance ever since.

"Another genius doctor joined us lately, by the way. She skipped grades and obtained a master's
degree in junior high,
then pursued medical studies abroad. I'm curious to know who between you and this doctor is
better."

The admission standards at the medical university Cora attended were much higher than those of
typical universities.

Thus, upon graduation, Cora earned three qualifications: a doctoral candidate, a doctorate, and a
professional doctor's
certificate.

Having skipped grades to become a medical student during her junior high years, Cora was a shining
example that
ordinary students like Matt Cohen admired.

Now, hearing about another straight-A student like Cora joining the hospital, it was inevitable for Matt
and others to make
comparisons.

But Matt did not know that being a doctor held no value to Cora's mother.

When Cora decided to skip grades and pursue medicine, Flora was vehemently opposed to it.

It was only through the persuasion of her father and brother that Flora reluctantly gave in. With the Lane family in dire straits and Cora unable to help due to professional constraints, she now blamed herself for not heeding Flora's advice back then.

Thankfully, Matt noticed Cora's pale face and promptly changed the subject. Cora returned to the emergency room, where Sally intercepted her to share some gossip. "Old Mr. Hansen has been experiencing heart problems lately, and he came to our hospital," Sally informed Cora, "Eason the Dog and Mia visited him this morning. That jerk is surely good at kissing butts! I should've dumped the trash can on his head when I had the chance!"

"...Eason the Dog?"

"Yes! That's what I'm gonna call him from now on."

'No need to insult a dog!' Cora thought.

But she didn't pay much attention to that piece of gossip.

Even though Cora had slept with Byron, considering Byron's relationship with Eason, it was impossible for Cora and Byron to become a couple.

Yet, while accompanying a patient to the ward, Cora met Mia, who wouldn't let Cora by a s her.

"Cora, what are you doing here?"

"This is a hospital, not your home," Cora replied without even sparing her a glance, intending to leave. But Mia continued to block her way.

"I'm warning you. Don't use your position to get close to Eason!"

'So this was what Mia was worried about?' Cora thought.

She almost sneered. "You should save those warnings for yourself. I would never involve myself in other people's relationships. Unlike you."

While Cora's statement held true, it only fueled Mia's anger even more.

Mia immediately shifted the conversation to a personal attack.

"I did those things because I loved Eason so much. I believe that the deities don't see them as wrong, and that's why they

brought Eason to me. On the contrary, your family must have committed sins intolerable to the heavens. So they died, got

injured, got imprisoned; your entire family fell apart—"

"Shut up!" Cora exclaimed in anger, her eyes turning red.

This was a personal grudge between her and Mia. There was no reason for Mia to blame her innocent parents and brother.

But Mia persisted in rubbing salt into Cora's wounds.

She couldn't forgive Cora because even during her intimate moments with Eason last night, he called out Cora's name.

"I must say, your family deserves everything they're going through, especially your mother. She deserves to suffer severe

burns and be confined to a sterile ward for the rest of her life."

Losing control, Cora slapped Mia across the face.

With the resounding slap, Mia suddenly became teary-eyed and acted as if she had been wronged.

Enter title...

"Cora, I love Eason. So even if you hit me or humiliate me, I won't leave him!"

As Cora wondered why Mia suddenly took this stance, she saw Eason rushing forward, pushing her away, and then

embracing Mia, appearing distressed.

“Cora, I’m sorry for what I’ve done. But don’t blame Mia. She’s innocent!” Eason pleaded.

Cora managed to steady herself. When she looked up, she saw Mia hiding in Eason’s arms, smirking triumphantly at her.

“How is she innocent?! She is a homewrecker, and she just cursed my mother!”

“Eason, I’ve never cursed her mother. You know I won’t even harm an ant!” Mia quickly countered.

“Cora, I understand that you’re upset about our breakup, but you shouldn’t distort the truth because of it,” Eason admonished.

It was at that moment that Cora realized how disappointing Eason, the person she had loved for years, truly was.

He continued, “You embarrassed Mia at the restaurant owned by the Pope family yesterday. And now you’ve gone even further by slapping her. You’ve crossed the line. If you apologize to Mia right now, I can pretend that nothing happened.

Otherwise, don’t blame me for what’s to come.”

Cora retorted without hesitation, “You expect me to apologize to this bich? Dream on!”

“You...” Eason was furious, and he raised his hand.

At that moment, Cora believed she was about to be slapped and closed her eyes in despair. However, after a tense pause, the anticipated slap never came. Instead, she heard Eason’s slightly panicked voice.

“Uncle!”

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“Mr. Hansen!” Cora exclaimed as she opened her eyes, realizing that Byron was right beside her. He was grabbing

Eason's hand, which was poised to strike her face.

Byron didn't even spare a glance at Cora. Instead, he looked at Eason with coldness in his eyes.

"You want to slap her?" Byron's voice carried a dangerous edge.

"I..." Eason stuttered, his demeanor weakening in the face of Byron's presence. Fear coursed through him.

"Mr. Hansen! Cora slapped me, that's why Eason wanted to slap her back for me," Mia quickly interjected, attempting to shift the blame away from Eason.

But Cora didn't want to take the blame either. "She said my entire family deserved what happened to them, and she cursed my mother. That's why I slapped her."

For some reason, Cora felt the need to defend herself, hoping that Byron, who had only known her for a few days, wouldn't consider her a rude and unreasonable person.

Yet, after defending herself, she realized that the effort must be in vain. After all, Eason had been in a relationship with her for years, and he still wouldn't believe her.

In a fit of frustration, Cora stormed off towards the elevator without looking back. But Byron's expression darkened as she left.

"Did you hear that? She started it. She deserved the slap," Byron shook off Eason's hand and cast a cold gaze at Mia.

Eason's lips moved, but no words came out. He didn't dare to speak up against Byron for Mia's sake.

Enter title...

Mia, feeling embarrassed, couldn't help but protest, "Mr. Hansen, you can't blame me just because Cora said so!"

Mia was well aware of Byron's influential position within the Patton family. She feared that Byron's dislike towards her would lead to Eason disliking her as well.

However, to her dismay, Byron responded with disdain, "Who do you think you are? Do I have to listen to you?"

Mia's face turned red with embarrassment, while Eason remained silent, unwilling to confront Byron on Mia's behalf.

Byron glanced at both of them coldly once more. "This is your first visit here, and you've already caused such a scene.

Don't bring her here again. Embarrassing."

While Byron scolded Eason, his mocking words were directed at Mia, indicating that she was the source of embarrassment.

Mia couldn't contain her anger and burst into tears on the spot. But Eason still didn't speak up for her. He simply accepted Byron's request, "I understand."

After Byron left, Eason sent Mia back home. Yet he couldn't forget about how Byron helped Cora.

Eason thought his uncle was never someone who would meddle in other people's affairs.

Something seemed to click in Eason's mind. He felt that he was close to grasping it...

Mia clung onto Eason's arm, interrupting his thoughts. "Eason, my stomach hurts."

"Don't be dramatic. Cora slapped you in the face. How could your stomach hurt?" Eason impatiently pushed Mia's hand away.

Deep down, Eason didn't care for Mia. He had defended her in front of Cora only because Mia was the most suitable marriage partner for the Patton family.

"No, my stomach really hurts," Mia insisted.

Mia knew that Eason didn't truly love her. Coupled with Byron's attitude towards her, she was worried that Eason wouldn't marry her.

Eason's impatience was evident, "You'll feel better if you just go and sit on the toilet for a while. Don't pretend you're some delicate damsel."

Mia froze. She was well aware that Eason found her appearance and figure unappealing, but she didn't expect him to express it so openly.

Nevertheless, her plan was already set in motion. Mia couldn't afford to waste time and continued to pester Eason, tears streaming down her face.

"Eason, can you take me for an ultrasound? I feel something is wrong with my stomach."
Eason's patience was wearing thin, but he reluctantly agreed to take Mia for a check-up. However, he was met with

unexpected news—the doctor informed them that Mia was pregnant.

Eason's face instantly turned pale. "Mia, I don't think I'm ready to be a father yet..."

Mia questioned him heatedly, "Do you want me to get an abortion?!"