

Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane)

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you trying to pull? Do you want everyone to know something's going on between us?!"

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing to you, perhaps! Nothing but another fling to you," Cora retorted, her voice tinged with frustration, "But what about me? If others find out I go out with Eason's uncle so soon after I broke up with Eason, what will they say about me?!"

It's not just about my reputation, I might also lose my job at the hospital!"

Byron released his seatbelt and leaned in closer, catching Cora off guard.

"Are you trying to sever ties with me now?" His eyes pierced as he held her chin.

Cora was about to respond when suddenly, Byron kissed her.

The kiss was more intense than ever, carrying a sense of punishment. Cora struggled, but his passion overwhelmed her, causing her to surrender.

The passionate kiss continued until they were interrupted by Eason's voice from outside.

"Uncle Byron?"

Cora's heart nearly stopped. She immediately pushed Byron away and sat up to tidy up her clothes. She was most worried that others would find out that she had romantic affairs with Eason's uncle, let alone Eason himself!

However, Byron seemed to be going against her and continued to tease her. "How about we let him see it clearly? See us

make love.”

Byron had a faint smile on his face, as if he were taunting her.

Cora gritted her teeth and shook her head hard.

Byron pinched her mischievously, causing her to yelp in pain.

Cora covered her mouth instinctively, and suddenly looked up and saw that Eason was bending over and peeking into the car window.

She suddenly felt that her heart was about to jump out of her throat...

Her worried face only made Byron more amused. He yanked her hard and got on top of her.

Cora couldn't imagine what Eason would think if he saw her lying under Byron's body. So she gathered all her strength and hid her face in Byron's chest. She even took a bite to show her frustration!

This time, it was Byron's turn to groan in pain. "Don't bite so hard, that hurts."

"If you don't stop playing around, I'll bite you even harder!" Cora said in a low voice.

Eason listened to the conversation inside. Through the gap in the window, he could vaguely see that Byron was pressing a woman under him.

Was his uncle having S** in the car?! With who?!

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Byron had always been renowned for his integrity and self-discipline in New York. But now in the hospital parking lot, he was seen with a woman.

Eason was taken aback, his expression subtly changing. He couldn't help but notice that the woman's voice sounded strikingly similar to Cora's.

Glancing at the car once more, he came up with something more to say, "Uncle Byron, how come you're still here?"

"Just leaving," Byron replied, his voice noticeably huskier than usual.

"My mother is still in Grandpa's ward. I..."

Eason tried to stay in the conversation as his gaze tracing the woman in Byron's car.

"What are you peeking at? Go!" Byron's cold scolding startled Eason, as Cora had just bitten Byron again.

Before Eason could regain his composure, the window was shut completely, leaving him staring at the closed glass.

A sense of reluctance lingered within him. Yet, upon reflection, he believed that no matter how resentful Cora might be,

she wouldn't resort to such absurd actions given his relationship with Byron.

Eason decided to not give it another thought. After all, he had numerous concerns occupying his mind, particularly the

baby in Mia's womb. Each step he took felt burdened.

As soon as Eason left, Cora hurriedly pushed Byron away. But he clung tightly to her waist, refusing to let go.

"You want to push me away right after taking advantage of me? Do you think I'm that easy to get rid of?"

Byron was ready to take action, and his intentions were clear.

Enter title...

Of course Cora knew it was not easy to get rid of him. Worrying that Byron would call Eason back, she felt embarrassed

but didn't know what to do.

"Well, w-we can't do it here, right? It's in public."

Observing her blushing face and reddened ears, Byron felt satisfied. He sat back in the driver's seat and started the car.

They spent the entire night making love.

At dawn, Cora felt someone lifting the blanket covering her head and speaking to her. "I'm going on a business trip for a week. Call me if you need anything."

Cora felt confused. What did his business trip have to do with her? She ignored him.

Hiding her head back under the blanket, Cora continued to sleep. When she finally woke up again, Byron was nowhere to be found.

Cora returned to First Hospital during the morning rush hour, unexpectedly seeing Mia once again.

But this time, Mia was wearing a hospital gown.

Due to their unpleasant previous encounter, Cora couldn't be bothered to greet her. Yet Mia blocked her path once more.

"Are you going to put on another show for Eason?" Cora grumbled.

Mia's attitude suddenly changed as she smiled, "Of course not. I just wanted to share some good news. I'm pregnant."

'It's only been a few days...and they already have a baby!'

Cora's heart felt as though it had been poked by a needle—painful, but leaving no visible scar.

Despite her anguish, Cora maintained a composed facade in front of Mia.

"That's none of my business. You don't have to tell me."

"Well, that was only the first half of the news. Eason's mother was concerned about how I would look in my wedding dress during my pregnancy, so she brought forward the engagement and the wedding. I have an invitation for you. Here."

Mia exuded the aura of a triumphant victor, sporting a radiant smile as she boasted about the love of the Patton family and the happiness that awaited her.

“I can’t offer my blessings, nor will I bring you any gift. Why do you want me there?” Cora refused to accept the invitation card.

The card’s fiery colors stood out, intensifying the burning sensation in her eyes.

“We’ve known each other for so long, after all, and you are the only witness to the relationship between Eason and me.

Our engagement party will only be complete if you’re there.”

Cora responded with sarcasm. “Witness? To the history of you getting together through cheating?”

Mia’s smile froze, yet she persisted, forcing the invitation card into Cora’s hand.

“Regardless, I still hope you can be there and bring our special friendship to a perfect conclusion.”

After Mia left, Mr. Gray sent Cora back to her office to rest, noticing her pale face.

“Cora, Mr. Gray said you had to take some rest. Are you okay?”

Sally rushed over to check on Cora, only to notice the invitation card on her table.

She yelled in fury, “They say a good ex should never contact you again! How dare Eason send you an invitation to his

engagement?! He just can’t live without your blessings and wedding gifts, huh?!”

“No, it wasn’t Eason. I ran into Mia. At Ob-Gyn.” Cora thought she could calmly share the story, but her voice emerged

h a se.

“Ob-Gyn? She... Is she...?”

“Yes. She’s pregnant.”

“Cora...” Sally looked at Cora, worried, then her anger rose up again, “If those two want to disgust you so much, you

should attend their engagement party and tell people about their cheating aes!”

“My family is already struggling. I don’t want them to become the laughingstock. Let it go.”

Sally persisted, “You should go, Cora! Show them your beauty! Make Eason regret it! Let’s go

shopping this weekend. I'll
find you a perfect dress."

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In the following days, Cora spent most of her time bustling around the emergency room. But Sally insisted on taking her to high-end shops in search of the perfect dress to outshine Mia at her engagement party.

Despite Cora's attempts to persuade Sally otherwise, she found herself being dragged along. Meanwhile, Byron, who was on a business trip, had only managed to make one video call to Cora on the first night.

"Mr. Hansen!"

At that moment, just like every other night before falling asleep, Cora was immersed in despair over her family's misfortunes and unease about living alone.

Byron, wearing a black shirt, appeared elegant and meticulous on the screen. His presence immediately distracted Cora from her sadness and anxiety.

"Are you home?" Byron asked, adjusting his tie and glancing around.

Cora wondered if it was just her imagination, but she felt that Byron's expression had softened.

'Maybe he's just tired?'

"Yes, I'm home," Cora replied.

'Where else would I be so late at night?'

But she didn't dare to say that out loud in front of Byron.

She wondered why he was still dressed so formally at this hour. Could he still be working at his office?

In fact, Byron was in a conference room. He had taken a few minutes during a break in the meeting

to make the video

call.

Enter title...

Several gossipy executives around him tried to listen in on the conversation.

After confirming that Cora was in her apartment, Byron visibly relaxed. "That's good."

Cora didn't know how to respond. She could only look down, hoping to end the unsettling video call

as soon as possible.

As she remained silent, Byron also didn't speak for a long time. Cora thought he might have ended

the call until she

looked up and accidentally met his gaze on the screen.

Cora's heart raced. She realized that Byron was looking at her with a desire-filled gaze.

But before she could dwell on it, he abruptly informed her, "I'll be back on Saturday."

Cora was confused because she didn't think it was any of her business.

Then it dawned on her that Eason and Mia's engagement party would be on Sunday. Byron, being

Eason's uncle,

probably had to be back to attend the event.

Naturally, that would show his support for them. But why did Byron have to mention his support for

them in front of her?!

Just thinking about it made Cora upset. Without bidding Byron a polite farewell, she promptly ended

the video call.

The romantic atmosphere dissipated, and the uneasiness and sadness that had plagued Cora were

replaced by a slight

annoyance.

Soon enough, Saturday arrived, and both Cora and Sally had the day off.

Cora wanted to find another part-time job during her break. In the past, she had never worried about

her livelihood,

unaware of the true value of money.

But after the Lane family's bankruptcy and the abandonment of her relatives and friends, Cora

realized the significance of

money more than ever. Hence, her focus shifted towards earning as much as possible.

Yet Sally offered her perspective. "People have limited energy, Cora. Even if you're in a rush to

make money, you need to

vent your anger and get this business done first, so you can better move on, right?"

With that, Sally dragged Cora to a luxury shop. This time, they were searching for a pair of high

heels to pair with the

dress they had previously chosen.

To their surprise, they encountered Mia at the shop. Mia was arm in arm with a beautiful woman and

examining a pair of

high heels.

"Jane, I'm so grateful you made that call for me," Mia patted the woman's hand.

"Don't mention it. But these heels are too high for you. You should be careful."

"Don't worry! You know I'm not really..." Catching sight of Cora and Sally, Mia immediately stopped

and became

inexplicably flustered.

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"Cora, Sally, are you here to buy shoes too?"

"Yes! Such bad luck," Sally snapped.

Seeing that Cora and Sally didn't seem to notice anything from what she had just said, Mia breathed

a sigh of relief and

smiled, ignoring Sally's provocation. "Sally, you should really try to grow up and restrain your

temper."

Then she turned to the woman beside her. "Let me introduce you. This is my best friend, Jane. She works in the cardiology department at your hospital. Jane, meet Cora and Sally. They just started their internship at First Hospital."

Cora frowned. She had known several doctors in the cardiology department but had never seen this woman before.

Could she be the highly accomplished medical student that Matt had mentioned, who had ski ped grades like her?

This woman was stunningly beautiful, with perfectly applied makeup that enhanced her features.

She exuded an aura of tranquility, probably a perfect image of 'first love' in the eyes of a man.

Mia, standing next to her, looked like a clown in comparison.

While Cora assessed Jane, Jane was also observing her. With her delicate oval face and shimmering eyes, Cora emanated a gentle and pure charm, like a pristine water lily.

Yet her figure possessed a mesmerizing allure, combining purity and temptation, captivating any man who glanced at her.

In Jane's eyes, besides a fleeting sense of amazement, there was also confusion. Cora's demeanor and aura seemed reminiscent of someone, but she couldn't quite place who it was.

Jane didn't delve deeper into her thoughts, as there were countless people in the world who bore resemblances for no apparent reason.

Enter title...

However, she now understood why Mia had been so anxious and insistent on involving her in the preparations for the engagement. But none of this concerned her, so she greeted them gracefully.

“Hello, I’m Jane. We’ll be colleagues from now on,” she said, extending her hand. Cora and Sally
responded in kind.

With the notion of not making enemies among the hospital doctors during their internship, Sally
decided not to further
engage with Mia. She picked up a pair of shoes. “Cora, try these on.”

The shoes were champagne-colored with a delicate ankle strap adorned with diamonds. They
looked beautiful, but that
would depend on who was wearing them. If the feet were on the wider side, the shoes could look
rather tacky.

Mia ignored Sally and Cora and continued to look at the shoes she liked until the exclamation of a
shopping assistant
caught her attention.

“Oh my goodness, these shoes fit you as if they were tailor-made, miss!”

Unable to resist, Mia followed the shopping assistant’s gaze and saw Cora’s feet, perfectly
complementing the shoes,
each toe delicate and fair.

“Cora, buy them! Buy them! These shoes, paired with that dress, will make you the center of
attention! You’ll become a
captivating weapon wherever you walk!”

In her excitement, Sally inadvertently revealed certain information.

Mia quickly caught onto the phrase ‘center of attention.’

So Cora would indeed be attending her engagement party tomorrow?

True, Mia had invited Cora, but she hadn’t intended for Cora to steal the spotlight!

She wouldn’t allow Cora to dress up beautifully and seduce Eason!

Eason was already indecisive, and if Cora were to captivate him and make him regret his
engagement on the spot, where
would that leave Mia and her family’s dignity?

Mia immediately handed her credit card to the shopping assistant, who had been marveling at the shoes on Cora's feet.

"I'll take this pair. Pack them for me!"

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His Return

The shopping assistant felt awkward. "These shoes are a limited edition, and we only have this one pair..."

"Mia! What're you doing?! You've stolen Cora's fiancé, and now you want to steal her shoes too?"

Sally snapped.

She had been dragging Cora around for days to finally find a pair that caught their eye, and now Mia wanted to atch it

away again? Her fiery temper flared up instantly.

"Steal? You don't even have the money to buy these shoes," Mia sneered at Cora and Sally.

"Who says we don't have the money?!" Sally staked her dignity and, ignoring Cora's tugging at her sleeve, handed her

own credit card to the shopping assistant.

Even if she had to live on a shoestring budget for the next few months, Sally would make sure Cora outshone Mia at the

engagement banquet!

Little did they know that while they were caught up in the commotion over a pair of shoes, a car had parked across the

street.

The window rolled down, revealing Byron's handsome face.

Carter, sitting in the driver's seat, reported, "Mr. Hansen, Miss Lane is in the shoe store, but... Miss

Yoris also happens to

be there.”

Like others, Carter believed that Byron and Jane’s engagement was a done deal, so he reminded

Byron, wanting to avoid

any unnecessary conflicts and misunderstandings.

But Byron asked, “What does it matter to me if she’s there or not?”

Carter frowned, sensing that there was more to Byron’s words.

Enter title...

Byron didn’t say anything more, just gazing at the shoe store across the street.

Through the glass window, Cora and Sally’s trouble was clearly observed.

Byron lightly tapped his fingertip against the car window, his aloof gaze incomprehensible.

Mia looked angry and had even thought about ruining those shoes until the shopping assistant

finished processing Sally’s

card and said, “Apologies, miss, but your card’s credit limit is not sufficient...”

Mia instantly rejoiced, exclaiming, “See?! I KNEW they couldn’t afford it!”

Sally’s face turned ashen. “How much are these? I can pay with a card plus cash!”

“Seven thousand. Limited editions can be more expensive than others,” the shopping assistant

explained.

Seven thousand... Sally frowned. With her credit card limit and cash combined, she only had around

four thousand.

Cora whispered, “It’s okay, Sally, let’s go.”

Sally really didn’t want Cora to always lose to Mia, but her wallet simply couldn’t help them much.

Seeing Cora and Sally turn around to leave, Mia was even more convinced that they didn’t have the

money to buy those

shoes.

“If you can’t afford them, stop making a fool of yourselves! Take them off and hand them over,” she

taunted.

Though Jane didn’t join in, she observed the scene with cold indifference. Clearly, she also held

disdain for Cora and

Sally, considering them lowly people without money.

Cora felt utterly embarrassed, but she had no choice but to take off the shoes.

Seeing Cora squatting down to remove the shoes, Sally couldn't stop blaming herself for her rashness.

However, right at that moment, a cool male voice rang out, "No need to take them off. Just wear them."