

Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane)

Season 1 Episode 31

[Prev](#)

[Next](#)

His Help

Lydia, Eason, and even Mia were a little puzzled, but soon, they thought that Byron wanted to help them.

Although Byron also helped Cora before, they still believed that Byron would not embarrass them on such an important occasion. After all, they were a family.

So, they all scrambled to complain to Byron.

“Yes, Uncle Byron. She pushed me, slapped me, and now put all the blame on me,” Mia said first.

Lydia followed and said, “Byron, I’m sorry. This is Eason’s ex-girlfriend. Maybe she feels angry, so she came here today,

but she is too much. I think we should call the police and let her stay in prison for a few days as a lesson for her.”

Eason didn’t say anything. He didn’t want Cora to go to jail, but he also thought that Cora went too far to beat them up

today, and she should be punished.

Byron didn’t respond to Mia or Lydia.

Cora realized that Byron was asking her.

He had been looking at her since a moment ago.

Surprised for a moment, Cora nodded.

She needed help now. Otherwise, she would not be able to leave here safely, and Sally might be

involved.

So, she should tell Byron directly.

After seeing her nodding, Byron nodded slightly.

He said, "It's not you that I will help. You played tricks and framed others. I will feel ashamed if I help you."

Enter title...

His voice was not loud, but the intimidating force made people present frightened, and they unconsciously focused their eyes on him.

Cora also looked at him.

As she raised her head to look at Byron in astonishment, she realized that his gaze fell on Mia coldly.

In other words, Byron really started to help her.

But she was angry at him just now, and he should be angry with her.

Therefore, although Cora had nodded and acknowledged that she needed help earlier, she hadn't expected Byron to genuinely assist her.

But Byron really helped her.

"Uncle Byron, I know you don't like me, but Eason and I have had our child. You can't be so cruel and let others bully me just to separate us," Mia said.

It took her a moment to comprehend that Byron was not assisting her, leaving her feeling somewhat bewildered.

But she had played all the time, and she couldn't give up halfway.

Otherwise, she would fail to ruin Eason and Cora's future, and her engagement banquet would also become a joke.

She made witty remarks, saying the fact that Byron didn't like her in front of everyone, and she made

it clear that what

Byron said just now was not helping Cora, but just trying to separate her and Eason.

Her clever words made the people who were looking at her just now turn their eyes to Byron.

Even Lydia, who frowned at her just now, took the initiative to persuade Byron.

She said, "Byron, let Eason and Mia decide for themselves. After all, it's their own life. Although we

are elders, we can't

decide their life. It's better not to intervene too much in their affairs. Besides, even if you appreciate

Carter, there is no

need to help him in everything."

Lydia was afraid of Byron. Strictly speaking, her surname 'Hansen' was merely an honorary one

bestowed by the Hansen

family, which fundamentally differed from Byron's surname.

But Mia was now pregnant with Eason's child, and she was a member of the Patton family.

If Byron turned against her in public, it was equivalent to turning against the Patton family, and even

she would lose face.

She had to stand by Mia's side and deal with this matter well. Therefore, she tried her best to

attribute Byron's move to his

appreciation of Carter to avoid the matter from being serious.

However, Byron just glanced at her coldly and said, "You know that we can't decide their life, so why

did you say that to

me just now? Since you can do this for your son and future daughter-in-law, why can't I do it for

someone I admire?"

Lydia didn't know how to refute for a while. Her words and deeds were indeed inconsistent just now,

and she was also

afraid of Byron's aura.

People around looked at Carter with ulterior motives. They were surprised that Byron attached

importance to him.

Carter calmly adjusted his glasses because he knew that the person Byron admired was not him.

Byron said, "I think no one is more ruthless than you in this world. After all, not everyone can sacrifice their own child in order to frame others."

He ignored the gazes of the others and looked at Mia.

Mia said, "Uncle Byron, it is a fact that Cora pushed me and slapped me just now. She is Eason's ex-girlfriend, and she wants to reconcile with him. Knowing that I am pregnant with Eason's child and going to be engaged to him, she tried every means to get this engagement ruined."

Mia had a knack for framing others.

But when she finished speaking, Byron sneered coldly.

He said, "If she wanted to ruin this engagement, she wouldn't have slapped Eason and let him not betray you when he wanted to cancel the engagement..."

Season 1 Episode 32

[Prev](#)
[Next](#)

His Favoritism

Byron's words made the people present look at Eason in surprise.

Even Mia went to look for Eason in astonishment, and she noticed a red mark on Eason's cheek.

She looked closely, and she could vaguely see the palm prints.

Coupled with Eason's dodging gaze, it proved that Byron's words were true.

Even though Mia was pregnant, Eason wanted to regret the marriage just now, but Cora slapped him and stopped him.

Mia had spent a lot of time preparing such a show, but it became ridiculous under this situation.

Everyone around them looked at them jokingly.

Some of them didn't express much because of their relationships.

However, some individuals began discussing it discreetly.

"Mia is a wicked woman. After Eason and Cora confirmed their relationship back then, she frequently

flirted with Eason

and expressed her love for him."

"It takes two to tango. Eason is also responsible for Mia's successful intervention. Now he is

pretending to be an upright

and good man."

"Before the Lane family went bankrupt, Lydia said that Cora was the only daughter-in-law she

recognized. However, since

the recent troubles that befell the Lane family, Lydia's attitude toward Cora has changed greatly.

With such a mother, will

Eason be a good man?"

Hearing those remarks, Eason and Mia were very embarrassed.

Enter title...

Eason was embarrassed because he regretted his marriage and wanted to run away with his ex-

girlfriend, but he was

exposed.

Mia was embarrassed because her poor play was exposed on the spot, and everyone knew that her

relationship with

Eason was not solid.

Lydia was also embarrassed.

She liked to show off, so today's engagement banquet was held almost like a wedding, and she

invented all the relatives,

friends, and partners of the Patton family.

Ultimately, her own son and future daughter-in-law brought her a sense of shame.

The happiest person present was Sally.

She went to Mia on the spot to show off her joy.

She said, "Did you hear that? Cora doesn't bother to do the shameless thing as you. If she did, you
would have been
abandoned today."

In short, the result of Eason's play of failing to chase back her ex-girlfriend made Sally satisfied.

Only Cora was still staring blankly at Byron.

Byron actually knew that. Was he also near that aisle just now?

Why would he righteously help her clear her suspicion?

How could he do something that even lovers who had been in love for several years couldn't do?

In fact, even Byron himself couldn't figure out why.

He didn't want to see Cora suffer, so even if he was angry that she intended to win back Eason, he
still followed her.

Cora entangled with Eason in the corridor for a long time and even kicked Eason. Byron didn't want
her to get into trouble,
so he asked Carter to call her.

Byron happened to see Cora slap Eason and tell him not to betray another woman.

Did this mean that she no longer intended to win back Eason?

This put Byron in a good mood, prompting him to offer his assistance.

"I'll take you back." Seeing that Cora was still looking at him, Byron said.

Cora nodded quickly. She didn't want to stay here anymore now.

Lydia said, "Byron, if Cora wants to leave, I'll let someone take her back. You'd better stay here. You
are Eason's uncle."

At the Patton family's engagement banquet, many people from the four prominent families in New
York came, and some
famous families even came uninvited.

Lydia knew that it was impossible to invite these people relying on the connections of the Patton
family. They were more

likely to come for Byron, the future leader of the Hansen family, which was the head of the wealthy families in New York.

As long as Byron didn't leave, even if Eason and Mia had a big joke just now, the engagement banquet could still be held smoothly.

Byron said, "Because I'm his uncle, I can't bear that you framed Cora after inviting her to the engagement banquet."

Byron didn't even look at Lydia. After saying that, he led Carter towards the exit of the banquet hall, and when he passed

Cora, he said, "Let's go."

"Okay." Cora hurriedly followed them.

Because the show was so exciting, Sally even forgot that she should go with Cora.

Looking at Byron's tall and straight back, Sally thought in her heart, "Eason's uncle is so handsome and honorable!"

She didn't know which woman would be lucky to get this man in the future.

Season 1 Episode 33

[Prev](#)
[Next](#)

Hug Her

During the ride back, Cora sat in the back seat next to Byron, while Carter occupied the driver's seat.

Cora left with Byron, but she didn't want to have more contact with him. Even if he helped her just now, she didn't dare to over-interpret it.

She even wanted to sit in the passenger seat, but Carter locked the passenger door.

"I'll get off at the subway entrance," Cora said after the car started for a while.

However, the two men in the car didn't respond to her as if they were deaf.

Cora got annoyed and said, "I said, stop here."

Carter didn't take it seriously, and he continued to drive. Byron also continued to lean on the back of the chair, closing his eyes and resting his mind.

Seeing that no one responded to her, Cora planned to open the door directly. The speed of the car was not fast anyway.

Byron said she shouldn't come here. Didn't it mean that he didn't want to see her?

Cora was afraid that she would not be able to gain a foothold in New York in the future if she offended him. Otherwise, she wanted to beat him up.

Since she couldn't afford to offend him, she could hide from him.

But unexpectedly, the moment Cora was about to open the door, Byron, who was closing his eyes and having a rest, looking noble and cold, approached her immediately.

He grabbed her hand, and his other hand went around behind her and pinched her butt.

Enter title...

He said, "What are you doing? Do you think I'm the driver?"

He didn't hit her hard, but Cora felt her face burning.

She had never been beaten here since she was young, and Carter was still in the car.

She became more annoyed and wanted to break free from his grip.

But Byron held onto her hand and her waist tightly.

"Release me! I won't open the door." She didn't want to be too close to him when there were other people.

"No, I don't know if you will make any dangerous moves," Byron said.

Cora was speechless.

She didn't know how to refute such a rightful reason.

As Byron put his arms around her waist, he adjusted his sitting posture a little and continued to lean against the back of

the chair with his eyes closed.

He clasped Cora's hand tightly, their fingers intertwined.

He was very close to Cora now, and his legs, perfectly wrapped in black trousers, were sticking to

the legs exposed from

her skirt.

In addition to the strong visual impact, she felt that the temperature on his body was a bit scorching,

which made her want

to hide involuntarily.

But as soon as she moved, Carter, who kept silent all the time, said, "Mr. Hansen has jet lag. Let him

rest for a while."

Cora was speechless.

She suspected that Carter was lying to her, but she was not sure.

Soon, the rhythmic sound of his steady breathing reached her ears, prompting her to steal a quiet

glance at the man

sitting beside her.

With the light constantly coming in from the car window, Cora could see that there were dark circles

on his handsome

face.

Although this did not affect his charm, she could tell that he had not had a good rest recently.

Cora didn't move anymore, letting Byron hug her.

After all, he helped her today, so she couldn't be so ruthless to him.

Because of Cora's compromise, the atmosphere in the backseat was harmonious.

Carter looked at the scene through the rearview mirror. Byron's strong arms were wrapped around

Cora's slender waist,

and his black trousers were attached to her delicate legs. Carter was surprised by the scene.

Having been with Byron for several years, he had never seen him so close to a woman.

Not even Jane, who was rumored to be Byron's fiancée, had experienced such closeness with him.

Carter couldn't figure out what this meant because Byron was always unpredictable.

Soon, the car slowly stopped downstairs in LO apartment where Cora lived.

Almost as soon as the car stopped, Byron opened his eyes and let go of Cora's hand.

Cora hurriedly opened the door and got out of the car.

"Thank you, Mr. Hansen," Cora said.

Her expression of gratitude appeared rather dismissive as she promptly spun around and departed.

Hearing such perfunctory thanks, Byron got out of the car quickly and strode up to Cora to hug her
by the waist.

Season 1 Episode 34 - Bully Her

[Prev](#)
[Next](#)

"Mr. Hansen, what do you want to do?" Cora asked.

Being hugged, she glared at Byron.

"Aren't you going to invite me to your home and have a cup of coffee?" Byron asked.

He hugged her easily. His steps were brisk, and his tone was pleasant.

"Are you sure you just want a cup of coffee instead of anything else?" Cora asked.

She glanced at Byron coldly.

She didn't know that wearing this dress, her anger and her provocative words would arise Byron's
desire.

His arms, as sturdy as iron, firmly enveloped her, unwilling to release their grip.

In a blink of an eye, he brought her to the door of her apartment.

"Open the door," he said.

His words were concise like an order.

Coupled with his innate strong aura, ordinary people would not be able to disobey him.

But Cora didn't want to have any intimacy with him at all, so she didn't open the door even if she felt
great pressure.

Unexpectedly, Byron grabbed her index finger and put it on the fingerprint lock.

Soon, the artificial intelligence made a voice. "The lock was successfully unlocked."

Cora was speechless.

Enter title...

As soon as the door opened, Byron hugged her behind the door. Without even turning on the light,
he kissed her.

He'd wanted to do it ever since he saw her dressed up at the engagement party tonight.

"Mr. Hansen, please behave yourself! We haven't negotiated the price yet!" Cora said.

She laughed at herself while simultaneously mocking Byron.

But Byron didn't seem to hear this at all, and the movements of his hands didn't stop.

Cora was annoyed, so she started struggling.

Byron had been practicing fighting. Every time he could predict Cora's moves in advance so that

Cora couldn't fight

against him at all.

Cora felt powerlessness and humiliation instantly, and the tears she had been holding back before
finally burst at this
moment.

However, she didn't cry out loud but shed tears quietly.

Byron was still devoting himself to what he wanted to do until he accidentally kissed Cora's tears.

He was surprised.

"Are you crying?" He asked.

No one responded to him, and he touched the switch near the gate.

The headlights in the house turned on, illuminating the whole room. At the same time, Byron saw

Cora's red nose from

crying clearly, and he frowned immediately.

He asked, "Why are you crying? Did I hurt you just now?"

When he touched her, his movements were gentle.

Because when he touched Cora for the first time, he found that her skin was very delicate, and it

would leave marks on it

with a light touch.

Cora didn't respond to him. She just drooped her head and wept quietly.

Strangely, although she didn't cry out, the scene of her quietly crying still made Byron irritated.

He reached out to wipe the tears on Cora's face, and coaxed her with a soft voice that he had never

used before. "Don't

cry."

But Cora's tears became more and more.

She even raised her hand and patted Byron's hand which was wiping her tears away.

She yelled at him like an angry cat, "Don't touch me! Everyone in your family is wicked! Seeing that I

don't have any

relatives now, you bully me!"

Although he helped her just now, he couldn't do whatever he wanted to her.

"They are not my family." Byron frowned.

But Cora didn't want to listen to him now, and she said, "You bastards! If my father and brother were

here, you would have

been beaten by them long ago."

Cora thought of her elder brother. Even though he was her half-brother, he doted on her since she

was young and would

not allow her to suffer.

Cora cried hard as if she wanted to pour out all the tears she had accumulated in the past three

months.

She collapsed, and she couldn't control herself.

She didn't remember how long she had been crying. All she remembered was being enveloped in

Byron's embrace before

exhaustion claimed her, lulling her into a deep sleep.

The next morning when she woke up, she saw Byron's handsome face.

Because he didn't open his eyes, he lost his usual sharp aura. Instead, he looked a little harmless,
but the only thing that
remained the same was that he was full of hormones.

Maybe Cora was jealous that his eyelashes were longer than hers, and she caressed his brows and
eyes gently.

However, the moment she touched him, he grabbed her hand and opened his eyes.
Between his eyes, there was no sleepy look that he should have had when he just woke up, only a
sense of aggression.

"Are you awake?" His magnetic voice was slightly hoarse.

"Yeah." Cora met his gaze and wanted to withdraw her hand in embarrassment.

But for some reason, her action seemed to touch a switch on Byron's body. He suddenly turned
around and approached
her.

Season 1 Episode 35

[Prev](#)
[Next](#)

His Retribution

"Mr. Hansen..." Cora said.

Her following words were all stuck in her throat.

She didn't resist this time and even took the initiative to respond to Byron's kiss.

In addition to being in a much better mood because of crying, she also remembered Byron's words
when she cried last
night.

He said, "You knew you would feel uncomfortable if you went there. Why did you still go?"

Did he say that she shouldn't be there because he felt pity for her?

Because of his unclear words, she was willing to take the initiative to have S** with him.

While it sounded a little funny, it was also her deepest desire.

Ever since the accident with the Lane family, she had never felt the slightest bit of love and pity from others. In order to

heal her mother, she even tried her best to develop herself into an invulnerable strong woman.

If it was not forced by life, who wouldn't want to be a pampered and beloved princess?

Therefore, even if the love Byron gave her was only a flash in the pan, she wanted to firmly grasp this momentary

happiness.

Cora didn't know that her initiative almost cost Byron's life.

When the two of them stopped, it was already noon.

Cora was exhausted. Byron washed her body, put her pajamas on her, and put her on the sofa.

Enter title...

During the washing, some episodes happened, and it took two hours to finish it.

Because Byron was lying on the bed with his shirt last night, it became crumpled.

When he asked Carter to bring some clothes, Cora didn't object.

However, when Carter brought the clothes, Cora was surprised.

She said, "Why do you bring so many clothes?"

There were over a dozen shirts, trousers, and suit jackets, all in black, leaving no room for choice.

Because Cora's physical strength was exhausted, she nestled on the sofa and did not move. Her

voice was soft and

weak.

Even Carter, who accidentally heard Cora's voice, froze suddenly.

He coughed lightly and somehow understood why Byron was still entangled with Cora even though

he had a fiancée.

"It's better to prepare more," Byron said.

Cora thought Byron brought more clothes so that he would have more choices.

After picking out, he would ask Carter to take away the rest of the clothes.

However, after Byron changed into a neat suit, he signaled Carter to leave with him together.

Carter began to report on today's schedule very responsibly, "I postponed the morning meeting until
three in the
afternoon, and the noon meal was also postponed to the evening."

This morning, Byron didn't show up at the Hansen Group, so Carter called him.
However, since Byron didn't answer, and knowing that he had stayed at Cora's home the previous
night, Carter
rescheduled all the morning itineraries.

Byron was satisfied with Carter's handling, and he said, "Invite Harry to the dinner tonight. He is also
interested in this
batch of medical equipment."

Carter said, "Okay, I will contact him later."

Cora, who was lying on the sofa, shouted, "You didn't take the clothes away!"

However, her words didn't affect their dialogue and actions in the slightest.

Soon, they disappeared through the door.

Cora wanted to catch up and return the clothes to Byron, but her legs were still shaking, and she
lacked the energy to do
so.

After much deliberation, she gave up and lay down on the sofa to sleep.

In the evening, she had to go to the emergency room to help, and she had to gain her energy back.

In the evening.

Wearing a white coat, Cora finished the first aid to a patient with cerebral infarction with Erik.

Sally went upstairs to the andrology department and brought them the test sheets by the way.

She said, "Cora, it seems that Mr. Pope did a good job after sending you back last night."

"What?" Cora was confused, but Sally pulled off her collar and looked around.

"Don't talk nonsense." Cora quickly pulled back her collar.

Someone indeed did a good job in the morning. Although it was not Carter, Cora's face still flushed.

"Looking at you like this, I know what I said is right," Sally said as if she was experienced.

Cora didn't want to continue this topic, so she could only divert Sally's attention. "How did you go back last night?"

Sally said, "I took a taxi back by myself. I regretted it. Why didn't I take Mr. Pope's car last night? At that time, I was lost in thought which woman would be so lucky to get Mr. Hansen in the future."

Cora rubbed her nose in embarrassment.

Although she didn't know which woman would get Byron in the future, she did get him herself last night.

Sally said, "But there was also an advantage of not leaving with you. At least, I saw Eason's retribution..."

Season 1 Episode 36 - I Need Your Help

[Prev](#)
[Next](#)

"Many people came to the engagement banquet yesterday for Mr. Hansen, so after he took you and Mr. Pope away, those

who wanted to curry favor with him also left. In the end, only about one hundred guests were left.

Eason's father almost fainted from anger, and he scolded Eason and Mia," Sally said.

She added, "Maybe Mia was scared by Eason's father. Right after the engagement, she said she had a stomachache.

She was sent to the hospital later, and their extravagant engagement banquet ended in a hurry.

"Eason looked very weak last night. I heard from some people that this might be the symptom of male infertility."

Sally was in a happy mood yesterday after seeing the show.

However, when Cora heard Eason's name, she still felt a little sad.

Even if she heard that his engagement ended in embarrassment instead of success, she didn't feel happy at all.

But her sadness had nothing to do with Eason from now on.

From the moment when Eason would rather believe Mia's lies than Cora who had treated him

sincerely, Cora's emotions

had nothing to do with him.

She felt sad because she had given her sincerity to a ba ta rd for so many years.

Cora said, "Don't mention this. I don't want to know about them."

Sally said, "I see. But I still want to remind you. Don't go to the obstetrics and gynecology

department recently. I heard that

Mia was sent here last night."

After seeing Mia's tricks yesterday, Sally was worried that if Cora met her again, she would be

bullied.

Cora said, "Okay, I'll take the test report to Mr. Gray."

Enter title...

After Cora took away the test sheet, she did avoid the obstetrics and gynecology department as

Sally had hoped.

However, even if she tried to avoid it, she still failed.

Just as the patient that Cora rescued with Erik got better, a nurse suddenly said to her, "Cora, Dr.

Yoris asked you to come

to her office."

"Dr. Yoris?" Cora asked.

"Yes, from the cardiac surgery department."

The cardiac surgery department? Dr. Yoris?

Cora thought of Mia's best friend Jane, and she suddenly had a bad feeling.

After the cerebral infarction patient was transferred to the ward, Cora went to Jane's office.

She asked, "Dr. Yoris, what's up?"

When Cora entered the office, Jane was answering the phone.

She looked up at Cora, motioned for her to sit down, and continued talking to the person on the

phone.

After about five minutes, Jane ended the call.

She said, "Cora, I didn't expect us to meet again so soon."

Jane greeted Cora with a smile. Her facial features were delicate, and the white coat on her body made her smile clean and generous.

Cora smiled, waiting for Jane's next words.

She didn't want to get close to Jane because she was Mia's bosom friend. Besides, Jane watched coldly in the shoe store that day.

"You don't need to guard against me like this. I need your help today." Jane tried to use a pleasant tone to make Cora let go of her guard.

In fact, while Cora was guarding against Jane, she was also guarding against Cora. At Mia's engagement banquet yesterday, Jane spent several hours in the beauty salon doing styling and even put on a mermaid dress that she ordered privately from a certain luxury brand, hoping to show off her beauty and good figure to Byron.

However, when she rushed to the banquet hall, she learned that Byron had left before the engagement banquet started.

Her hours of painstaking efforts were all in vain.

The person who took the blame was Cora.

Although Mia repeatedly emphasized that Byron didn't give them face because of Carter, Jane still thought that Byron cared too much about Carter's girlfriend, which made her feel a little nervous.

After all, Byron had never done anything for her since they knew each other, and they didn't even

talk much.

Therefore, she found Cora.

Jane said, "The cardiac surgery department of the hospital needs a batch of the latest equipment

from abroad, but the

channels are currently controlled by the Hansen Group. Tonight, we will have dinner with the

Hansen Group to discuss the

cooperation. I know you have a good relationship with Carter. I hope you will go with us, so our

chances of success will be

higher..."

Season 1 Episode 37 - I Will Go

[Prev](#)

[Next](#)

"Dr. Yoris, no matter how good the relationship between Carter and I is, it's impossible to affect the

result of introducing

the equipment." Cora smiled slightly.

Jane frowned slightly and said, "If the new equipment in the cardiac surgery department is

successfully introduced, it will

benefit many patients. If we succeed, all the patients who benefit from it will be grateful to you."

Cora said, "Dr. Yoris, no matter how good my relationship with Carter is, it is impossible to affect the

result of the

introduction of the equipment. Please don't flatter me."

If Cora went to the dinner, she would have to drink with those men.

Even if it would benefit all mankind, Cora might not be able to accept it.

She knew that even her relationship with Byron was not good enough to affect the result of the

equipment introduction.

However, Cora's refusal made Jane very unhappy, and her tone became colder.

She said, "I'm not flattering you. I just want you to do me a favor."

Jane investigated Cora after returning home yesterday, and she knew that her background was not bad, but she was focused on her studies.

Jane thought Cora didn't understand anything, so she wanted to take this opportunity to let her recognize her situation and status.

Unexpectedly, Cora not only saw through her motives but also rejected her.

Cora looked at Jane calmly and said, "Sorry, Dr. Yoris. I can't help you with this."

Although the Lane family had fallen, the concept Cora learned from her parents did not allow her to belittle herself.

Enter title...

After saying this, Cora turned around and wanted to leave Jane's office.

Unexpectedly, Jane said, "Perhaps you don't know, the First Hospital is also the property of the Yoris family."

Turning back, Cora looked into Jane's eyes with her clear eyes and said, "What do you mean, Dr. Yoris?"

Jane said, "Intern doctors need to complete the corresponding medical tasks of the department before they can enter the next department. If you can't complete these medical tasks..."

Jane didn't continue, and she looked at Cora with a smile.

Her meaning was quite clear. If Cora didn't go to this dinner tonight, she would never make Cora complete the medical tasks in the department, and Cora would be an intern for the rest of her life.

In that case, Cora would never be able to earn enough money for her mother's treatment and living, let alone fulfill her dream to be a doctor in the cardiac surgery department.

"Do you do this for Mia?" Cora's complexion was very bad, and her fingers were sunk in her palm.

Jane said, "No. I just think that if you go to this dinner, we will have a higher chance of success."

Jane's eyes were sincere, but Cora thought that she was a good actor.

If she didn't end her internship as soon as possible and become a formal doctor, she wouldn't be

able to afford her

mother's medical expenses.

In addition, she also wanted to do her best to earn more money to buy a house, so that the three of

them could reunite

when her brother came out.

In the past, it was her parents and her brother who blocked all the wind and rain for her, and now it

was her turn to protect

them.

Cora was silent for a long time and finally compromised. She said, "Okay, I will go."

Jane said, "I believe Carter will give you a satisfactory answer."

"I hope so," Cora said.

Cora still stared at Jane's face closely, as if all her dissatisfaction with Jane was concentrated in her

eyes.

Jane was a little uncomfortable being stared at, and she said, "Go and do your work. I will let you

know when we set off."

As soon as Cora left, Jane went to inform the hospital's executives who were going to attend

tonight's dinner, telling them

to bring Cora together.

These things were not difficult for her.

She was the daughter of the Yoris family, and she studied medicine in order to take over the hospital

in the future. This

was a tacit fact among the people in the hospital, so they would follow her orders.

After returning to the emergency room, Cora was busy rescuing patients again.

She had been busy until 7:30 in the evening. Jane ordered someone to deliver a blue dress and sent

a car to take Cora to
the dinner.

Season 1 Episode 38 - Her Goal

[Prev](#)
[Next](#)

“Mr. Schmidt, I’m glad to be able to help you today.”

When Cora came to the private room, there were many people, and a woman was pouring wine for
the leaders in the
hospital.

That woman’s name was Lisha Wilson, and like Cora, she was an intern doctor at the First Hospital.

Her professional
knowledge was not good, and she often made trouble in the hospital. Erik would help her deal with
the problem every time
and then scold her.

But Lisha didn’t care at all. Anyway, she never thought of doing such a hard and tiring job.
She wanted to rely on this noble job to hok up with a wealthy man and become a rich lady in the
future.

Lisha said, “Cora, this is Mr. Schmidt in our hospital, who is responsible for the introduction of
medical equipment.”

When she saw Cora enter the room, she was a little surprised at first, but when she thought about
the current situation of
the Lane family, she understood Cora’s motive for getting a wealthy man.

So, she introduced Cora enthusiastically.

They were both here to hok up with a wealthy man, and they were equal.

“Mr. Schmidt.” Cora didn’t like Elwood’s overly greedy gaze on her, but she still greeted him politely.

However, Elwood held on to her hand and said, “Dr. Lane, it’s a pleasure to meet you. If you
encounter any difficulties in

the hospital, please tell me.”

He held Cora’s hand so tightly that she spent a long time without pulling it out.

During the stalemate, the door was pushed open.

Enter title...

The man who entered first made the people present surprised in an instant, and even Lisha stared

blankly at the noble

and cold man walking slowly.

“Mr. Hansen.”

The leaders got up one after another, and Elwood also quickly shook off Cora’s hand and came

forward to receive him

and flatter him.

He said, “Mr. Hansen, I didn’t expect you to come here in person for this cooperation. We would

have gone to receive you

if we knew it.”

Cora was still flustered because of being grabbed by Elwood just now, and she didn’t raise her head

in astonishment until

she heard “Mr. Hansen”.

Byron, who was noble and graceful, sat on the main seat under the flattery of several hospital

leaders.

In addition to Byron and Carter, Harry, whom Cora had met at the bar before, also entered the room

and greeted them.

Carter noticed Cora very quickly and greeted her with a slight nod.

Harry also quickly discovered her, with a slightly surprised expression.

But at this time, everyone in the room was focusing on Byron, and no one noticed it.

Cora was sure that Byron saw her, but his eyes didn’t stay on her, like a stranger.

This was not the first time he treated her as a stranger in front of others, so she was not as

uncomfortable as before.

Besides, she knew that she was an insignificant person at the dinner party today. How could Byron greet her? It would be an insult to him.

So, she quickly looked away and sat down with everyone.

Cora was seated between Byron and Carter, and Lisha was seated between Byron and Harry. After a while, the leaders of the hospital began to talk about the price with Byron. "Mr. Hansen, can you compromise more in terms of price? After all, if this batch of equipment can be successfully introduced and benefit patients, it is a good thing."

Byron rarely spoke, and Carter answered most of the questions on his behalf. In terms of price, Carter was very good at declining. He said, "This is the lowest price we can offer at present."

Harry was a generous person, but his goal was also this batch of equipment, so he was their competitor.

Elwood had cursed Byron countless times in his heart. He even arranged for their competitor at the same dinner, making them difficult to bargain.

Elwood had nothing to do, so he hinted at Cora and Lisha to drink with them.

But after drinking, Byron didn't make a compromise.

Seeing that people from the hospital were anxious and no one noticed her, Cora left the room on the pretext of going to the bathroom.

Unexpectedly, not long after she got out of the room, Lisha also came. She walked to her side, took out a small mirror, and touched up her makeup.

"Which one do you like?" She asked.

Cora was confused and asked, "What?"

Lisha said, "Stop pretending. Since you come to this dinner, don't you want to hook up with a wealthy man?"

Lisha had long been certain that Cora came here with the same goal as her, so she didn't even wait for Cora's response.

She said, "I think Mr. Cross is not bad. Mr. Hansen is even better, but I can't take him."

Just now, Lisha was attracted by Byron's top-notch appearance, and she tried to get close to him by taking off her coat and drinking with him.

However, Byron lit a cigarette and held it in his hand close to her. His rejection was straightforward.

Lisha said, "If you think Mr. Hansen is difficult to deal with, Carter is also good. I heard that he is the eldest grandson of the Pope family. As for Mr. Cross, I want him."

Lisha sensed that Harry was very interested in Cora. He took the initiative to chat with Cora a few times, and he looked at Cora with desire.

If Cora competed with her, she knew that she would have no chance of winning.

That was why she came out to find Cora on purpose.

After expressing her thoughts succinctly, Lisha took a look in the small mirror, and after confirming that there was no problem with her makeup, she turned and went back to the room.

Cora was forced to attend the dinner, and now she was even misunderstood as a woman who came to hook up with a wealthy man, so she kicked the security door angrily.

Unexpectedly, with this kick, the security door was kicked open, and she met Byron's eyes.



As Byron stood in the safe passage, the cigarette in his hand flickered, and his eyes seemed to be
mixed with displeasure
amidst the smoke.

Cora was slightly embarrassed and said, "Mr. Hansen, I'm sorry to bother you."

What a small world!

She felt angry and kicked the door casually, but why would Byron be here?

It was useless to regret it, and she could only apologize quickly. After that, she was going to leave as
soon as possible, so
as not to really anger him.

However, when she just turned around, she heard Byron's magnetic voice from behind. "Are you
here to hook up with a
wealthy man?"

Cora stopped, wanting to explain.

Turning around, she saw Byron put out his cigarette and walk towards her. He said, "Who do you
like? Carter, Harry, or
me?"

He came to her side, with a faint smell of tobacco and a compelling aura.

Cora felt a little confused, and she said, "I don't want to develop a relationship with anyone now. I
just came here at the
request of the hospital."

She explained it clearly, but Byron lowered his head and approached her.

He said, "What if I want you to choose one?"

At this moment, the tip of his nose was almost touching hers.

Enter title...

Cora could see her clear reflection in his eyes and smell his exclusive seductive aura.

She also felt her heartbeat speeding up a little.

Byron's sudden approach and question made her feel a little expected.

But thinking of Byron's indifference before, she felt that she thought too much, and her heartbeat returned to normal.

He should be worried that she would pester him. After all, his status was not ordinary.

Cora said, "I choose Carter."

Anyway, her relationship with Carter had been misunderstood many times.

If she used him to express that she didn't want to pester Byron, Carter probably wouldn't mind.

Byron chuckled.

Cora thought that he should be relieved. Otherwise, why would he give way so easily and let her go back to the room?

She didn't know if it was her illusion. Byron kept asking Carter to drink intentionally when he went back so that Carter was drunk at the end of the dinner.

Early the next morning, Jane went to Elwood's office.

Elwood said, "Miss Yoris, if you're looking for me, just call me over. You don't need to go to my office yourself."

Elwood, the director responsible for the introduction of equipment, was not very capable, but he was skilled at currying favor with people.

Seeing Jane enter the office, he prepared the chair and coffee for her.

Jane said, "How was the negotiation on the introduction of equipment yesterday?"

Jane had long been used to enjoying such flattering treatment in the hospital, so she naturally took the coffee offered by Elwood and took a sip.

"We failed." Elwood felt a little guilty.

Jane knew the answer. After all, this hospital belonged to the Yoris family.

She came here in person just to find out what happened yesterday.

“Did Carter go there?” She asked.

Elwood said, “Yes, but Carter seems to have offended Mr. Hansen. He was asked to drink a lot last night.”

“Byron went there too?” Jane frowned.

She investigated and found that Carter was responsible for the introduction of the equipment before.

She thought that only Carter would attend last night’s dinner, but she didn’t expect Byron to go in person.

“Yes, Mr. Hansen even asked Mr. Cross to go with him,” Elwood said.

Elwood had a slightly complaining tone. He heard that Jane was Byron’s fiancée, and he wondered why Byron refused to

make compromises on the cooperation between the two families. Besides, he even took their rival to the dinner, leaving

them no room to maneuver.

However, Jane was thinking of something else.

Carter’s woman went to such a dinner, and he must feel very angry.

Maybe Byron also felt ashamed because of this, so he kept asking Carter to drink.

Under this situation, Jane thought that it was very likely that Carter would break up with Cora.

In this way, she would feel relieved.

If she had known that Byron would be there, she should have gone to the dinner too. After all, she and Byron hadn’t seen

each other for a long time.

Leaving Elwood’s office, she called Byron and wanted to meet him.

However, her phone call woke up the two who were sleeping and tightly hugging each other

When Cora heard the phone ringing, she pulled away the legs that were pressing on her stomach.

She got the phone and
answered it directly, "Who is it?"

She was so sleepy that her eyes were still squinting.

"Byron?"

When Cora heard a woman's startled voice come from the other end of the phone, she woke up
instantly.

She hurriedly handed the phone to Byron and said, "Your call. I answered it accidentally."

She lowered her voice and looked a little flustered, which made Byron feel a little funny.

"What's up?" He said.

He put the phone to his ear casually, his voice as cold as ever.

At the same time, he oppressed Cora in his arms and watched her as she wanted to run away in
embarrassment.

"Byron? Is that you? Just now..." Jane said.

She checked the number just now to make sure that the number was correct.

There was a strange woman's voice just now. It seemed that she had just woken up, and her voice
was horse, which
made Jane a little flustered.

Byron had always been estranged from her. Even though he brought her to any dinner party, he
never had any intimate
behavior with her.

Enter title...

Jane thought that Byron was not interested in this, but now it seemed that he had given his
enthusiasm to some scheming
girls.

She wanted to question Byron about who this woman was and why he would do this.

But she was worried that such questioning would make their unreliable relationship worse, so in the

end, she forcibly
suppressed her doubts and jealousy.

She said, "Are you free tonight? Let's have a meal together."

She thought since she had found Byron's relationship with another woman, he would feel guilty of
her and agree to have
dinner with her to make up for her.

Unexpectedly, Byron said, "Go Carter and make an appointment."

Jane was speechless. She was his fiancée, and why would she have to make an appointment if she
wanted to have
dinner with him?

But before she could question him, Byron hung up the phone.

"Your girlfriend?" Seeing that Byron put the phone aside, Cora asked casually.

Just now, she subconsciously looked at the caller ID, but there was no name on it.
Her intuition told her that the woman on the other end of the phone had an unusual relationship with
Byron.

If that woman was Byron's girlfriend, Cora thought that it was very immoral for her to sleep with
Byron.

She wanted to push Byron away, but Byron held her waist tightly. He even got closer to her and
looked into her eyes.

He said, "I don't have a girlfriend."

In his eyes, there was a sincerity that Cora had never seen before, and she had those expectations
that she thought had
dissipated again.

She wanted to ask Byron if he liked her.

After last night's dinner, she took a taxi back to her apartment and found that Byron had arrived
ahead of her. Seeing that
he was smoking in front of her apartment, she wanted to ask this question.

If he didn't like her, why would he always come here uninvited? Why would he always stand up and help her when she was in difficulty?

However, her reason told her to stop thinking about it.

If Byron liked her, how could he pretend to be unfamiliar with her in front of others?

Cora didn't ask that question. Instead, she said, "Are you here to get those clothes?"

Byron didn't answer her but blew smoke into her face, choking her to cough, and finally, she acquiesced that he was here to pick up the clothes that Carter brought here before.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she opened the door, Byron kissed her lips. Without giving her any chance to reject him, he had S** with her.

Now, that question came up again, and before Cora could ask it, Byron lowered his head and kissed her again, with more tenderness than last night.

Cora thought to herself. Byron should like her, right?

But he only liked her young and beautiful body.

It was fine. At least, she was being liked and needed.

Therefore, she took the initiative to hug Byron's waist, responding to his tenderness.