

# Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband ( Cora Lane )

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Without hesitation, she opened the door on the other side and got in.

Soon, the car started again.

Cora saw that Byron was still holding a document in his hand with a focused expression.

Cora didn't know if she should say something or stay quiet to not bother him.

Unexpectedly he took the initiative to ask, "Are you short of money?"

Cora was stunned for a moment and did not think there was anything to hide. "Yes, I am."

"How much do you need?"

"More than 50K."

Byron took out his checkbook, wrote a string of numbers on a check, and handed it to Cora.

Cora looked at the check for 100K and pushed it back to him after hesitating for a while.

"I can't accept this."

Other than last night, they've never spoken to each other. They are practically strangers.

If she took his money now... it'd make her feel like he's only giving it to her for S\*\*.

...

Byron seemed very surprised by her refusal. He stared at the check for a few seconds before taking

it back.

Enter title...

Cora then asked, "But maybe you can give me some advice? Do you know how I can make some

cash fast?"

Byron looked at her with a half smile, "all the ways to make fast cash are written in the law books."

Cora smiled awkwardly and said, "Right."

If she went to jail, her mother's treatment fees would be even more of a problem.  
Just as Cora was regretting rejecting the money, Byron suddenly asked, "What if I get you a job?"

"Okay. But I have to work in the hospital Monday to Friday. Can you give me a part time gig?"

"The lounge we were at last night... go to Spire 73 to work in the evening," he said.

...

At nightfall, in Spire 73, the favorite leisure and entertainment place of the rich young men in the city.

"Byron, how does it feel to be harassed by your nephew's fiancée?"

Byron's good friend, Harry, was wearing a flowery shirt, drinking and chatting with him.

Byron knew that Harry was referring to Cora. He took a sip of wine and said, "Engagement is off.

What fiancée?"

"That's true, and dn. That Cora Lane, she's really something. Rarely do I see a girl with a good face,

big breasts AND a

fat ass. I bet a lot of people would want to tap that now that she's single."

Words travel fast, especially in the "rich crowd". By now, everyone knew about Cora Lane's fall from

grace and that her

engagement with Eason Patton was over.

When Harry said, "I bet a lot of people would want to tap that" he was specifically looking at Byron.

He had exactly three

hies on his neck.

Yesterday, he had organized a party for Byron to appear in Spire 73.

That was why when Byron left Spire 73 with Cora, Harry had seen the entire thing. Even though he

was grabbing the ass

of a russian model, he saw from the corner of his eyes how Byron took Cora's hand and headed

towards the elevators.

They were both adults. It was easy to know what would happen after they left the bar together.

Harry nudged Byron, "so, how does it feel to sleep with the same girl your nephew slept with?"

Byron glared at Harry, "who says my nephew slept with her?"

Harry's jaws hit the floor. He edged even closer, "no f\*cking way. They were engaged though!"

Byron ignored Harry, but the more Byron ignored him the more interested he became.

"Come on!! Man, talk to me. How was it?"

Byron coldly looked at Harry and just said one word, "no"

But because of Harry's question, his mind took him back to the night before...

Cora moaning beneath him, then her legs shaking when he took her from behind. Harry was right,

she did have a perfect

body. When he thrust from behind he held on to her tiny waist and watched as her plump butt

swallowed his shaft.

The air seemed to have suddenly become thinner. Byron quietly pulled open his collar a little.

"Aww come on man, you're no fun..."

Harry was very open about relations between men and women.

He had seen Cora at the dinner party once, it was a long time ago but he still remembered the blue

satin dress she wore.

It accentuated her curves, and even someone like him who's been with countless women, wanted a

taste...

But at that time, Eason was her fiance and he watched her closely, making sure no man went

anywhere near her.

Now that the Lane family had been torn apart and the Patton family had drawn a clear line between

them, Harry was

eager to give it a try.

But Byron suddenly interrupted him. "Maybe I'll tell you next time."

"Next time? There's going to be a next time? Don't say I didn't warn you, what if Jane finds out?"

Harry was shocked

Byron would actually think about a "next time".

Normally, these types of things would be a one and done, especially for Byron who has a girl his

family picked out for him.

Jane was the “approved bride”, she came from an impeccable family and had great looks. She’s also

a doctor with a kind

heart, a rarity in their world.

In Harry’s eyes, Jane was excellent.

“Why should I care if Jane finds out?”

“Wait what? I thought you’d marry Jane!” Before Harry could blurt it out, he saw Cora coming into the

lounge.

“Oh s it, she looks good...” Harry exclaimed.

Byron turned around and looked in the direction of Harry’s gaze and saw that stunning figure...