

Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane)

Season 1 Episode 41 - Accept Him?

[Prev](#)

[Next](#)

In the emergency room, when Cora was writing a test list for an elderly patient who accidentally fell, Sally came over.

“Cora, why did you leave the hospital so early yesterday? I couldn’t find you when I came back from the andrology department. I thought you went to the cardiac surgery department.”

It was only after sending a message to Cora that Sally found out she had left the hospital.

After writing the test list, Cora handed it to the patient’s family members and told them some precautions when they took the elderly to the examination. Then she told Sally about yesterday’s dinner.

“What does Jane think you are? Is it so great that the hospital belongs to her family? I would say the director of the Ministry of Health is my father!”

What a good Sally’s first impression of Jane was before, how disgusting it was now.

After Sally cursed for a while, she said, “I’ll go and deal with her. If something happens, I’ll take the blame.”

Seeing that Sally was really trying to argue with Jane, Cora quickly grabbed her and said, “Forget it. The less trouble, the better. We can just stay away from her when we see her.”

The key point was that Jane was responsible for their rotating assessment. If they messed around now, they might be

unable to pass the assessment.

Moreover, Jane targeted Cora because of Mia. Now that Jane had successfully messed with her,

this matter should be

over, and any more complications were unnecessary.

“Was Mr. Pope very angry that you went to that dinner party yesterday?” Sally seemed to accept

Cora’s persuasion but

suddenly asked this question.

Enter title...

Sally changed the topic so quickly. Cora couldn’t keep up with her, looking confused. “Why was he

angry?”

She and Carter didn’t communicate much at all yesterday. So she didn’t know why Sally asked that.

“Then why did he make you like that?”

Sally suddenly reached out and pulled Cora’s collar away. She saw that Cora’s snow-white neck

was covered with a layer

of concealer, but it couldn’t hide the purple and red marks.

Cora realized what Sally was talking about and quickly pulled back the collar.

But Sally didn’t let her go. “There are already so many marks at the place where the clothes can’t

cover it. The place

covered by the clothes is probably even worse. You said he wasn’t angry?”

Cora felt her face burning hot, and even her ears seemed to start to burn.

But she had to admit that, as Sally said, the places tightly wrapped in clothes were worse because

someone was crazy on

the bed last night.

But Cora wasn’t sure whether he was angry.

When she was at a loss, Sally’s voice came again.

“Cora, I think you can develop a romantic relationship with Mr. Pope.”

Cora had been used to being misunderstood. Now, whenever Sally mentioned Carter, she would

automatically think of

Byron.

Thinking of Byron, Cora shook her head and said, "We... will never work."

So, what if she accepted Byron in her heart?

She didn't think Byron would accept her.

Not to mention that she was his nephew's ex-girlfriend. She wasn't right for him just because of the

Lane family's situation.

Sally said, "Why? You're both single. Anything is possible.

"And whenever you were in trouble, he would ask Mr. Hansen to help you. He cares about you very

much.

"The most touching thing in the world is never an overly gross confession but an unexpected

protection. On this point, he

is one thousand times better than Eason."

Sally's last words made Cora's heart flutter again.

So, when Byron sent her a WhatsApp message, saying he would come to her place in the evening,

Cora hesitated

momentarily and replied: [Okay.]

Season 1 Episode 42 - Discuss Marriage

[Prev](#)

[Next](#)

At night, after returning to the LO apartment from the hospital, Cora went into the bathroom to wash

off the disinfectant

smell and her exhaustion. Then she flipped through books related to cardiac surgery on the couch.

However, she never turned a page but picked up her phone from time to time to check her

WhatsApp message.

Cora had to admit that she had been waiting for Byron.

She waited from eight to twelve o'clock.

Looking at the clock, Cora smiled with sarcasm when the hour hand pointed to 12.

Finally, she turned off the light and went to bed.

In the Perpetual Daylight bar.

As soon as Byron arrived at the private room, several rich young men from New York rushed to
greet him.

“Mr. Hansen!”

A tactful person hurriedly sent someone to bring Byron’s favorite cigarettes and light one for him.

“Where is Harry?” Byron asked after taking a puff of the cigarette.

He had a meeting late today.

He planned to go to Cora’s apartment, but Harry said he had a good suggestion about that batch of
equipment and invited

him here to talk.

But Harry didn’t show up.

Enter title...

“Mr. Cross said he would pick someone up and be there soon,” one of them answered hurriedly.

Byron could call Harry by his name, but they couldn’t.

Although they were all from rich families, they came in different ranks.

People like Byron and Harry were the top among the rich men in New York, and others couldn’t call
them by their names

casually.

“Pick someone up?” Byron frowned slightly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the box door was pulled open from the outside.

Soon, Harry walked in with Jane.

They were all old acquaintances in the circle, and those people knew the relationship between Jane
and Byron. So they

joked when they saw Jane.

“Jane, didn’t you go abroad for further studies? When did you come back?”

“You wanted to give Mr. Hansen a surprise!”

Under their teasing, Jane smiled, “I came back a while ago.”

As for other questions, she didn’t answer. She smiled and looked at Byron, who was smoking at the

fa thest end of the

box.

He wore black shirt and black trousers. Jane supposed he should have come from the company.

But even so, he was more dazzling than Harry, who had gotten dressed up and made people’s

hearts throb with

excitement.

“Take a seat. We haven’t been together for a long time,” Harry said to Jane, specially reserving the

seat closest to Byron

for her.

“Thank you, Harry.” Holding her skirt, Jane walked to Byron and sat beside him with a smile.

Smelling the unique masculinity on his body, Jane had countless things to say.

After all, it had been more than a month since they were so close last time.

But Byron didn’t seem to have as many feelings as her. He didn’t even take the initiative to talk to

her.

Harry always started a conversation. “Jane, you just returned from further studies. You won’t leave

again, will you?”

“Yeah. I’ve already joined the cardiac surgery department of the First Hospital,” Jane said and

quietly looked at Byron

again.

She didn’t go, of course, it was because of Byron.

She and her family hoped that she could settle her marriage with Byron as soon as possible.

But she wasn’t sure if Byron understood her hint because when she quietly looked at Byron, she

noticed that Byron

glanced at her.

However, his eyes were like the deep sea in the night, making her unable to see to the bottom and touch the edge, and they seemed to be shrouded in a layer of hostility.

Although Jane was terrified, she was willing to be obsessed with him.

Mia and her other peers all preferred gentle and elegant men, but Jane felt that men like Byron, who looked alienated and difficult to handle, were fatally attractive.

So, even if she realized Byron had another woman, she would never let go.

After hesitating for a moment, she said, "Byron... My family will hold a charity dinner next week. My mother and father hope that you can make time for it."

Actually, the charity dinner was just an excuse, and their real motive was to ask Byron to come to discuss the marriage.

Season 1 Episode 43

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

Byron didn't make a sound. He took a deep puff of the cigarette and nodded slightly.

Jane was naturally dissatisfied with his cruelly indifferent response.

But thinking that their marriage would soon be put on the agenda and Byron would belong to her, Jane didn't show her dissatisfaction.

She said, "I forgot to bring the invitation card. How about I bring it to your home tomorrow? It's been a while since I saw your parents, brother, and sister. And I'd like to take this opportunity to visit them."

Actually, it was not that she had forgotten to bring the invitation card, but she wanted to use this excuse to meet him and his family and avoid making an appointment with his assistant.

“It’s up to you.” Byron lit another cigarette after finishing one.

He kept smoking, and everyone else could tell he was in a bad mood. Even though he didn’t do

other things, people could

feel full of oppression.

Harry was worried he would scare Jane, so he joked, “Jane, you and Byron haven’t seen each other

for a long time. Can

you stop being like a subordinate reporting to your superiors? We won’t mind if you show your

affection in front of us.”

“Harry, please don’t say that.”

Even though Jane said so, she looked at Byron and her shyness was palpable.

But Byron was still smoking and didn’t even take the drink Harry handed over.

He asked Harry in a cold voice, “Didn’t you ask me to come to talk about that batch of equipment?”

Enter title...

Actually, from the moment Harry brought Jane into the box, he knew Harry didn’t ask him out to talk

about equipment at

all.

Harry felt wronged. He just wanted to create an opportunity for Byron and Jane to meet.

“I did plan to talk about it, but Jane is here. I don’t want to kill the mood.”

He found an excuse to end that topic, but Byron said, “Okay then. I’m leaving.”

At the same time as he finished speaking, he stubbed out the cigarette butt, got up, and walked out.

“Byron!”

Harry hurriedly chased him out.

The two men left one after the other. Sensing Byron’s indifference and disregard for her, Jane was in

a bad mood.

But fortunately, the people in the box were all worldly-wise.

Seeing that Jane was upset, they started talking and joking to divert Jane’s attention.

“Dr. Yoris, I haven’t been able to eat at home recently. What do you think is wrong with me?”

Before Jane could answer, someone diagnosed that person. "If people can't eat the food at home,
they most likely have
eaten out. Just beat them and warn them not to eat out again. If it doesn't work, just beat them
twice."

Several people were talking and laughing, and Jane forced a smile.

Outside the box, Harry caught up with Byron.

"Byron, were you with Cora last night?"

Byron glanced at him coldly but didn't respond.

But even if he didn't answer, Harry knew the answer.

Although Byron and Cora didn't interact much at the dinner last night, as a man, Harry could see that

Byron had been

focused on Cora all night.

Harry didn't want to intervene if Byron were just interested in Cora on a whim.

But Byron was obviously on the verge of losing control, so Harry had to keep an eye on him.

"Jane called me in the morning and kept making insinuations about whether you have been with
another woman recently.

I have been beaten the bush around, and I feel full of guilt."

Jane had been Harry's goddess since he was a child. Lying to her made him feel more guilty than
murder and arson.

He even lied to her goddess to guard Byron's relationship. So he thought Byron would listen to him
more or less.

But Byron still said coldly, "You can tell her."

"Are you crazy? If I tell her, you two will break up."

Perhaps because he felt his words were inappropriate, before Byron could speak, Harry went on to
say, "As your friend, I

don't want you to miss Jane. Jane is down-to-earth, hard-working, and modest. Such a girl is rare.

Many men want a

woman like her but can't find..."

But Byron had heard these words too many times, and he didn't have the patience to listen to Harry.

So he strode away.

Looking at Byron's resolute leaving back, Harry frowned and said to himself, "He is really obsessed with Cora! Byron, how can I save you?"

Season 1 Episode 44 - His Arrival

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

Cora lay on the bed for a long time, conjuring up images of her father's funeral, her mother lying in the intensive care unit with burns, and her brother's arrest.

That scene suffocated her feel almost out of breath. Finally, her mind was completely exhausted from thinking about things. She was drifting off when she felt someone lift her quilt and touch her waist from behind.

She woke up immediately and quickly turned over to avoid the person behind her.

"Who is it?" As Cora stepped back, she grabbed her phone, intending to call the police.

But at this moment, the black figure grabbed her ankle and pulled her into his arms.

Cora tried to fight back, but the man seemed to know her tricks. He was unharmed and even held her ankle firmly.

Unable to break free, Cora bit the man's shoulder.

At this time, a familiar male voice reached her ear.

"It's me."

Cora froze.

She naturally recognized the male voice as cold and stern as a rock. It was Byron.

She hurriedly let go and turned on the bedside lamp.

Byron's chiseled and charming facial features became clear as the warm yellow light illuminated the

room.

He wore black shirt and trousers, looking at her with a half-smile.

Enter title...

Cora didn't know if it was because of the light, but there was a little more tenderness in those deep and unpredictable eyes than usual.

"Are you that timid?" He asked.

"Things like women living alone are murdered happen from time to time, so it's always right to take precautions."

She used to live either at home or in a school dormitory and never lived alone.

She still remembered she almost stayed up all night the first day she moved into the LO apartment.

Even now, if she heard something, she would wake up immediately.

Only during the few nights that Byron was here could she sleep peacefully until dawn.

This might also be the main reason why she compromised several times to let Byron stay overnight and wanted to try to

develop a romantic relationship with Byron, as Sally suggested.

Cora truly hoped that she could have someone to accompany her, even without the purpose of uniting in matrimony.

"Are you a dog?"

Cora looked up and saw Byron pull off his collar, revealing the bruise she had just bitten.

"I didn't know it was you."

Feeling guilty after biting his noble body, Cora quickly changed the topic.

"How did you get in here?"

"When I saw your access card in the morning, I took my fingerprints," he said calmly, as if it was a matter of course.

Cora was annoyed. After all, this was her home. He should have asked her permission before he took his fingerprints.

But Byron lay down and urged her, "Won't you sleep? Do you want to be late tomorrow?"
Cora didn't want to be late for work, and now there were only more than six hours left before work.

She could only
hurriedly turn off the lights and go to sleep, planning to talk about the fingerprints matter tomorrow.

Unexpectedly, Byron suddenly approached her from behind and kissed the back of her neck.
"No." Cora instinctively wanted to refuse. She agreed to let him come, not to let him do something to
her.

"Just once." Byron's voice was already hoarse.
Cora didn't know if it was because Byron's pleading voice was too charming or if she didn't want to
sleep as soon as
possible. She let him do what he wanted in the end.

The next day, Cora had just changed into the white gown in the office when Sally came to her. She
handed Cora a bottle
of milk and then poked the collar slipping off. "It was quite wild last night, huh?"

Cora quickly pulled back her collar, pretending to be calm. "No."

"No? Then what's the matter with your swollen eyes?"

Cora was slightly embarrassed.

Last night, she couldn't resist Byron's pleading and had S** with him as he wished.

As a result, he kept her awake all night.

As certain images crossed her mind, her face grew increasingly flushed.

Fortunately, Sally didn't get to the bottom of it. "Drink the milk, and I'll go and see if anyone in the
emergency room needs
help."

Unexpectedly, just as Sally left, a nurse hurriedly opened the door and came in. "Cora, Dr. Cohen
asked me to tell you
that Mia is in your mother's ward."

The bottle of milk Cora had just fallen to the ground, the milk splashing all over the floor.

She couldn't care about it and rushed to the sterile ward

Season 1 Episode 45 - Look For Trouble?

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

“Cora, I'm sorry. I don't know how Mia came in without permission. When I arrived at the hospital, she had already met your mother.”

Before the burns unit, Matt, with an anxious look, quickly explained when he saw Cora. During that time, Cora was adored by everyone in the Department of Medicine, including Matt and her fellow juniors. As a result, they despised Mia, perceiving her as a manipulative individual who attempted to interfere with Cora's relationships.

So, the first time he arrived at the hospital and found out that Mia had met Cora's mother, Matt was worried that something would happen. So he quickly asked someone to inform Cora.

“I know what's going on. I'll talk about it with you later.”

It was obvious that Jane must have helped Mia!

But right now, Cora couldn't care about the person playing tricks behind the scene. She hurried to the sterile ward.

Soon, Cora saw Mia kneeling at the door of the sterile ward.

She wore the hospital gown of the obstetrics and gynecology department, holding a phone connected to the internal telephone of the sterile ward, begging tearfully.

“Mrs. Flora Lane, Eason and I are already engaged, and we even have a child. But Cora and Eason are still inseparable. I was forced to find you...”

And what disturbed Cora the most was that in the sterile ward, Flora's hands holding the receiver
were trembling, and her
eyes were red.

Enter title...

After many accidents at home, Flora had been in a bad spirit. The doctor repeatedly reminded Cora
not to stimulate her,
but Mia did the opposite.

At that moment, Cora felt rage flowing through her, and she was about to explode. She stepped
forward and slapped Mia
in the face.

"I've made it clear to you. I have given Eason to you as you wished. And I didn't plan to pick up
garbage. Why did you go
to my mother and provoke her by turning right and wrong?"

Cora almost used up her strength to slap her, making Mia feel her entire face numb, making her
almost fall.

Mia wished Cora could slap her before. In this case, it might cause Mia's miscarriage so that she
could get rid of the
trouble. Then she could put the blame on Cora.

But it didn't work now.

After the hasty engagement party, the Patton family's enthusiasm for Mia receded visibly, especially
Eason and his father,
who didn't even show up when she was in the hospital.

Lydia once came to visit her, but she just told her to take good care of the child in her abdomen.

Mia finally understood that the whole Hansen family felt she was the culprit for embarrassing their
family at the
engagement party.

If it weren't for the child of the Patton family in her abdomen, they would have broken off the

engagement.

So, Mia knew nothing would happen to this “child” before marrying into the Patton family. But she was still angry, feeling that the Patton family’s indifference toward her was all due to Cora.

Since Cora made her unhappy, she was bound to make Cora unhappy too!

Mia covered her cheeks, and she was full of resentment, but her tone was extremely humble.

“Cora, you have attended our engagement party. How could you still say that I turned things upside down? I came here to

beg your mother, but I only hope that she will persuade you not to go to Eason again and let my children grow up in a normal family.

“And you’re good-looking. You can find other men. Don’t set your sights on my child’s father. You still have a bright future...”

Mia immediately put herself in the position of the weak, and people often sympathized with the weak.

If it weren’t for Matt, who knew all about how unscrupulous Mia could be to take Eason away from Cora, he would

definitely believe that Cora seduced Mia’s fiancés after hearing her remarks.

The entire burns unit, including doctors, nurses, patients, and their families, began to talk about Cora contemptuously.

“She’s so good-looking and has a good future. Why did she seduce someone else’s fiancés?”

“That man must be rich.”

“Not necessarily. I heard that people studying medicine are a little psychopathic. Some like married men.”

“Anyway, we should avoid this kind of female doctor who looks seductive. Otherwise, she will break up our families.”

Cora didn’t care about other people’s comments at all. She only cared about Flora.

She quickly picked up Mia’s knocked-out phone and comforted Flora. “Mom, don’t listen to her

nonsense. She is lying.”

But Flora remained silent for a long time. Cora didn’t know if she was stimulated or what.

Mia covered her face and said, “Mrs. Flora Lane, I didn’t lie to you. Cora knows these things are shady, so she doesn’t want you to know.”

These words angered Cora again. She smashed the phone on Mia’s forehead and then grabbed her hair to kick her.

Matt was worried that something would happen, so he hurriedly asked the nurses to help stop Cora. Seeing that her plan was about to work, Mia suddenly leaned into Cora’s ear, saying, “Cora, do you really think that I just came to disturb you and let you beat and scold me?”

Season 1 Episode 46

[Prev](#)

[Next](#)

While Cora was stunned, Mia was roaring hysterically, “Help. The doctor is going to beat a pregnant woman.”

Under her scream, the hospital executives came to stop Cora after hearing the news.

After the two were completely separated, the executives took the two into the meeting room.

Mia hid behind the hospital executives, weeping and crying. “I came to see Mrs. Flora Lane today, just hoping that she

would persuade Dr. Lane not to seduce my fiancé for the sake of the acquaintance of the two families. I didn’t expect Dr.

Lane to turn on me and even hit me.”

“I didn’t. She knew my mother’s mental state was unstable but still deliberately came to the sterile ward to stimulate my

mother to provoke me and make me do something out of control.”

From the moment the hospital executives came to break up the fight, Cora knew Mia wanted to ruin

her future.

So, she had to defend herself calmly.

Matt also tried to defend Cora. “Miss Donald’s fiancé is Cora’s ex-boyfriend. Miss Donald did a lot of

ridiculous things in

school to interfere with their relationship. Just you can go to our school and ask around. And today,

Miss Donald was the

one who stimulated Cora’s mother first, so it’s not Cora’s fault.”

But as soon as Matt said, Josh Gates, who was the director and Matt’s mentor, criticized him

severely. “Matt, don’t let your

emotions get in the way.”

“Mr. Gates, I didn’t. I just told the truth.”

“No matter what, it’s Cora’s fault for beating Mia when she was sure Mia was pregnant. If you still

blindly protect Cora, you

will also face punishment.”

Enter title...

Josh was not one of the hospital executives who rushed to break up the fight, but he could tell Mia

had set a trap for Cora.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to gather so many executives from the hospital in a short time,

and it would be even

more impossible for the executives to pass by the burns unit. It clearly showed that Mia had hospital

executives on her

side.

Josh valued Matt very much, so he didn’t want him to participate in this matter, lest he ruin his future.

Matt could tell someone was helping Mia behind her, but he just couldn’t tolerate Cora, who was

spoiled by other

members of the Department of Medicine, being framed and slandered!

“But Mia clearly relied on her being pregnant...”

He tried to speak for Cora again, but Cora interrupted him, "Matt, forget it."

Josh's hint was obvious. If Matt spoke up for Cora again, they might deal with him.

Cora didn't want Matt to be involved in this trouble, so she had no choice but to refrain from
defending herself.

"But..." Matt wanted to say something, but Cora shook her head at him.

Mia had Jane's backing. Even though the truth was on Cora's side, it would not help.

At this time, Elwood came over after discussing with several executives.

After nodding to Josh, he said to Cora, "You had a conflict with the patient, and the patient's family
has taken a video.

Once it spreads, it will definitely arouse social concern and adverse effects. Therefore, after the
hospital's leaders discuss,

you'll be suspended, and the hospital will issue a notice of criticism."

Cora looked up in astonishment.

Matt was also shocked by this punishment. "What?"

Even Josh frowned. "Is this punishment too much?"

Mia started the whole matter. They thought Cora would write a review and be suspended for a few
days. As a result, not

only would she be suspended, but the hospital would circulate a notice of criticism!

It would ruin Cora's future!

"This is a unanimous decision of the hospital's executives."

After explaining to Josh, Elwood looked at Cora and said, "If you have objections, you can appeal
after the

announcement."

At this time, Erik, who had been mentoring Cora recently, also rushed over upon hearing the news.

He angrily questioned Elwood, "After the announcement comes out, Cora's reputation will be ruined.

Is there any point in

appealing?"

“If you find it pointless, you don’t have to appeal,” Elwood replied indifferently.

“Cora is a rare talent. I don’t think this matter is serious enough to suspend her and report criticism!”

“But she beat a pregnant woman. No matter how good she is, we can’t accept a doctor who will
harm patients!”

When Erik was arguing with Elwood, Cora saw Jane standing outside the meeting room.

A gentle smile appeared on her makeup-free face. She was like an outsider.

But Cora knew she was the one behind the scene

Season 1 Episode 47 - First Love?

[Prev](#)

[Next](#)

Erik communicated with Elwood for a long time, but Elwood still refused to change his mind.

In the end, there were several patients in serial traffic accidents in the emergency room, and Erik

needed to deal with it

and had to leave.

Before leaving, he appeased Cora. “Cora, I will continue communicating with the hospital leaders

about this matter. You

go and see your mother.”

Although Erik usually judged Cora during her work, he was the first person to stand up for Cora

when something

happened.

Apart from the fact that Cora was Professor Smith’s favorite student, whom he left with Erik, Erik

indeed thought Cora was

a good candidate for being a doctor, and it was a pity to see her future ruined because of this.

“Okay, Mr. Gray. I’ll leave you to your work.”

In fact, Cora knew Mia and Jane had come prepared, and she might be unable to avoid this

punishment.

After coming out of the conference room, Cora went to the sterile ward.

After Mia left, Flora took a sedative and fell asleep, and now, she had just woken up. Now she
seemed in good spirits, but
her eyes were still red.

“Mom, I brought up the breakup. You don’t have to worry about me. I just hope that you can get
better as soon as
possible.”

Through the glass window, Cora forced a smile at Flora, trying not to let her bad mood and state
affect Flora.
Enter title...

Flora said, “I’ve already told you. Don’t give your heart away easily if you’re not married. But you
never listened. Now,
you’re hurt, right?”

“I know you don’t like to hear what I say. But since you broke up, don’t disturb his life anymore,”
Flora murmured
incessantly.

If it were before, Cora wouldn’t argue with Flora.

But today, she was framed by Mia and would be suspended with an uncertain future. She really
couldn’t help it.

“Mom, why don’t you believe me? I really don’t want to redeem anything!”

She looked at Flora with red eyes.

After giving birth to Cora, Flora spent most of her time at home. In the view of others, she was
knowledgeable, gentle, and
understanding.

But in Cora’s mind, she was paranoid and stubborn.

Cora skipped a grade and was admitted to the medical school. But she had tried to intervene with
Cora’s college

application. Later, she seemed to compromise and let Cora go to study medicine but secretly cut off

Cora's tuition.

If it weren't for Cora's excellent grades and the fact that she had been receiving a full scholarship,

her dream of becoming

a doctor would have been killed in its infancy.

In the past, Cora only thought Flora just liked to impose her subjective wishes on her.

But after today's incidents, Cora couldn't help but feel sad.

"It's not that I don't believe you. I just don't want you to break up other people's families."

But hearing Flora's words, Cora still couldn't help crying. "You still don't believe me. I said I didn't do

that. Mia framed me

and wanted to ruin my doctor career."

But she never expected that she had already told Flora of Mia's motives so bluntly, but Flora was still

so stubborn.

"If you don't become a doctor, you can rely on other skills to make a living. You used to excel in all

subjects. Why do you

insist on studying medicine?"

"Mom, I am a doctor just to save lives and benefit others. Why do you object so much? Is it because

your first love is also

a doctor?"

She was so sad that she couldn't breathe, so she said things without thinking about it.

Knowing that Flora didn't want to mention that person the most, she still couldn't help asking, "What

did you say? How do

you know this? What else do you know?"

Flora seemed to get out of control soon. She kept asking to get to the bottom of it, looking flustered.

After the nurses in the sterile ward discovered the situation, they hurried over to dissuade them.

Matt arrived soon and gave Flora another sedative.

"Cora, I know you're sad, but Mrs. Flora Lane really can't take any stimulation."

Cora watched Flora fall asleep through the glass window, feeling sad and guilty. "I see."

“You look tired. Go back and rest. If Mr. Gray has the latest news, I’ll let you know as soon as possible.”

Cora knew she wasn’t suitable for staying in the hospital in her current state, so she accepted Matt’s proposal.

However, after leaving the hospital, she had nowhere to go. So she simply bought a few bottles of beer and ran to Coldale Ferry.

She opened a bottle of beer. Instead of drinking it, she poured it into the river.

“Dad, I’m sorry it took me so long to come to see you.”

Coldale Ferry was where Cora’s father had an accident. His car rushed into the river. It took three days to salvage the car, but the body had not been found yet.

Everyone thought Cora’s father committed suicide because he couldn’t bear the failure.

But Cora didn’t think her optimistic father would choose that way to end his life.

So, after her father’s accident, she didn’t dare to come to Coldale Ferry, thinking that her father would not leave her if she didn’t face the fact.

But today, she was really sad and missed her father so much. Therefore, she came here spinelessly.

“Dad, Mom doesn’t support me to be a doctor. I really don’t understand why such a sacred profession is worthless in Mom’s eyes.

“Dad, I miss you so much. I wish you were here.”

While drinking the beer, with the river breeze blowing, Cora talked about her feelings to the river until the phone rang.

She looked at the phone, finding it was a video call from Byron.



Cora was hesitant to answer, but her fingers accidentally touched the connect button.

Soon, Byron's charming jawline appeared at the other end of the video.

From his background, Cora knew he was supposed to be in the company, and she could hear other people talking about the project.

Byron was also busy flipping through the meeting materials.

Noticing that the video call had been connected, he took a look at the screen and said, "Tonight, I..."

He wanted to tell Cora that he wouldn't go to see her at night.

There was a problem with a project, and he would work on it until midnight.

But after taking a closer look, he found Cora was neither in the hospital nor the apartment.

"Where are you?"

Cora asked instead of answering, "Do you need anything?"

Her cold voice made Byron feel inexplicably alienated.

Byron frowned. "I can't find you if I don't need anything?"

He didn't say he wouldn't go to her tonight because he found Cora looked strange.

Usually, she should be busy in the hospital at this time, but today, she was outside.

Enter title...

"No. We are neither married nor in a relationship. We are just friends with benefits and take what we need. Don't come to me whenever you want and let others misunderstand our relationship."

Maybe it was because of liquid courage. Cora spoke out everything hidden in her mind.

But Cora didn't know what she had said hurt Byron. He looked extremely unhappy, as if a disaster would come.

Cora didn't even know Byron had a video call with her in a multi-person meeting room.

So, her remarks to Byron just now reached the ears of all the executives in the meeting room.

Suddenly, silence filled the air in the meeting room, and they could even hear a needle drop. The executives even looked at each other. They didn't expect Byron, who looked cool and aloof, to have a S**ual partner.

The point was that his S**ual partner seemed not to like Byron and was very disgusted with his proactive contact.

It was true that looks could be deceiving.

But because of this, the executives were very curious about the woman on the other end of the video and wanted to see

what kind of woman could make Byron get close to and dare to reject Byron so boldly.

"Are we just friends with benefits in your mind?" Byron didn't notice the change in the executives' expressions but questioned in a cold voice.

But his innate deterrent force caused the temperature in the meeting room to drop sharply, making those executives

unconsciously put away their gossip expressions, but there was a huge wave in their hearts.

In their eyes, Byron was rich and powerful. If he really had something to do with a woman, he should be the one who had the upper hand.

But listening to Byron's dissatisfaction in his questioning, they felt Byron wanted the woman so badly but couldn't have her.

"Aren't we?" Cora didn't face the camera but looked at the place where the water and the sky met with watery eyes.

But she didn't know that her drunken eyes were lustful, and she looked like an easy target in Byron's eyes.

It was just like when she took the initiative to embrace his waist in the Perpetual Daylight bar.

"Where are you?" He decided not to argue with the drunk now.

Cora ignored him. But when Byron heard the whistle of the ferry docking, he frowned more tightly.

“Coldale Ferry?”

“How do you know?” Cora wondered, but she didn’t say anything.

“Wait for me where you are, and don’t hang up the video,” Byron said, got up with his phone, and strode out of the meeting room.

When he passed by Carter, Carter dutifully reminded, “Mr. Hansen, the meeting is about to begin.”

“You chair the meeting for me.” Then Byron left without looking back.

As soon as Byron left, all the executives gathered in front of Carter to gossip.

“Mr. Pope, who is Mr. Hansen’s S**ual partner?”

“Does Miss Yoris know about this?”

“Is she prettier than Miss Yoris?”

Carter pushed down the black-rimmed glasses expressionlessly. “If you are so curious, I will summarize your questions and let Mr. Hansen answer you in person later.”

“No need.”

“We’re not curious at all. Really not!”

“Let’s start the meeting. Then we can go home early.”

All the executives quickly ended that topic.

They would never dare to let Byron answer them personally.

Of course, while having the meeting, they couldn’t help but curse Carter inwardly that Carter was indeed Byron’s flunky and never let them take advantage

At Coldale Ferry, when Byron found Cora, she was hugging a lamppost and dancing like a butterfly
fluttering its wings.

She wore a pure white one-piece dress. Although it was not slim, it was light in texture and clung to
her body line with the
river wind blowing, allowing her graceful figure to be perfectly shown.

“She’s pretty!”

“Look at her flexible waist. She must be S**ually experienced.”

“If my wife wiggles like her, I will suspect that the child is not my own if I don’t see her for a second.”

A few eager men were talking about her not far away, but she didn’t know it and was still dancing.

Byron quickly walked past those men, came to her side, and covered her with his black trench coat.

Cora resisted at first, wanting to throw off his trench coat. “Don’t touch me!”

But Byron stubbornly wrapped her in his trench coat. “It’s very cold. I’ll take you back.”

His voice was cold, just like the river wind.

“Who are you? Don’t touch my wife.”

Among the men surrounding Cora, one of them had bad motives.

Seeing that Byron was going to take Cora away, he rushed forward angrily.

He thought that Byron was like him, who didn’t know Cora and just wanted to sleep with her.

Cora’s resistance just now made him surer of this, and his greed for her infinitely grew.

Enter title...

But Byron put his arms around Cora’s waist to swear his sovereignty and gave him a cold look. “If

you don’t leave, I’ll call

the police!”

At that moment, Byron’s superior aura was undoubtedly revealed.

The man also realized Byron was not easy to deal with, so he could only let go of his dirty thoughts

and leave while

cursing.

Cora sobered up a lot after the incident, allowing Byron to take her back to the apartment.

Although the winter had yet to come, the cold wind was strong, especially along the river. Cora had been exposed to the cold air for nearly an afternoon and even drank alcohol. So she was
groggy at the moment.

She was cold and wanted to take a hot shower, but she couldn't do anything. She sat on the carpet
beside the couch,
hugged her legs tightly, and buried her face deep in them.

"Are you cold?" Seeing her trembling, Byron frowned more tightly.

It was the first sentence he had said to Cora since he brought Cora into the car. He really disliked Cora's use of friends with benefits to describe their relationship, nor did he like
Cora dancing, holding a
lamppost by the river to attract men.

His irritation billowed in his chest. But when he saw Cora curl up into a ball, the fire seemed to
disappear inexplicably.

Without waiting for Cora's response, he simply picked her up and carried her into the bathroom.

Cora seemed to come alive when the hot water fell on her skin.

The color came back to her pale face.

"What happened? Why weren't you in the hospital?"

Holding the nozzle of the water heater, Byron showered Cora with hot water.

He wanted to see the clue from Cora's face, but her eyes were wet, making his mouth dry. He quickly shifted his gaze to her body, only to see that her skin had turned into seductive pink
under the hot water. He
couldn't help but swallow.

But he found Cora's silence creepy and knew something was wrong. It would be immoral to do
something now.

But he never expected Cora, who curled up in the bathtub, to stand on tiptoe and kiss him.

"What happened to you?"

He felt heat rising inside his whole body when he was kissed.

Although he held Cora's waist, he didn't go any further.

Cora looked at him with watery eyes. "Don't ask me anything now, okay?"

Then, she kissed him again.

Byron knew he should refuse, but Cora was so charming that he couldn't resist her at all.

The two spent three hours in the bathroom before coming out.

Cora had already fallen asleep. After putting her on the bed, Byron called Carter.

"Check what happened to her today."

"Her?" Carter had just finished the meeting and couldn't figure out who he was talking about.

But soon, he realized it was Cora.

Carter seemed to have never seen Byron leaving business behind for anyone except for Cora.

Season 1 Episode 50 - How Do You Feel?

[Prev](#)

[Next](#)

Cora woke up with a cold.

But it was not surprising. She had been exposed to the cold wind all afternoon yesterday and had made out with Byron for

too long. Her body was on the point of breaking down.

She rolled over and got out of bed. Stifling the dizziness in her head, she planned to go to a nearby pharmacy to buy

medicine.

She had no one to rely on and had been forced to learn to care for herself.

As for Byron, she never thought he would stay and take care of her and didn't dare to expect him to do so.

Unexpectedly, the bedroom door was pushed open as soon as she got out of bed.

"Are you awake?" Byron walked in under her astonished gaze and went to her and took her temperature.

"The fever has come down. Drink some oatmeal before taking the medicine."

He was tall. Standing in front of Cora, he almost blocked all the light.

Cora looked at his slightly tensed profile under the half-dark light, feeling a little dazed.

“Why haven’t you left yet? Don’t you have to go to work?”

“I’m working from home today.”

Cora wanted to ask if it was because she had a cold.

But on second thought, she denied her idea.

Enter title...

Cora knew how much Byron valued her.

Even if he had some affection for her, she didn’t think Byron, who was always proud, would leave his work behind just

because she caught a cold.

Maybe it was because Cora remained silent for a long time. Byron felt a little awkward. He suddenly asked, “What about

you? Aren’t you going to the hospital today?”

His gaze was fixed on her little face as he asked as if he wanted to get some information from her face.

But Cora only said, “It’s my day off.”

Apart from slightly furrowed eyebrows, she seemed to have no other expression.

“Are you sure?”

When Cora looked up at Byron again, she was sure she should have known what had happened in the hospital yesterday.

It made sense. He was Eason’s uncle, so this kind of thing naturally reached his ears quickly.

But he asked the question knowingly, making Cora feel angry. So she provoked him.

“How do you feel after knowing I beat your nephew’s fiancée?”

To Cora’s surprise, Byron answered her seriously, “Not bad. But I don’t advocate fighting to solve it.”

Cora’s lips twitched visibly. “Is Eason your nephew?”

“Drink oatmeal, take the medicine, and then sleep.” Cora didn’t know if Byron was too lazy to

respond to her or what, but

he walked downstairs after finishing speaking.

Cora was confused but followed him downstairs.

Then she saw a bowl of oatmeal on the low table in her small living room, and the logo of a well-known hotel was printed

on the porcelain.

But what surprised her even more was that Byron was having a video conference on her couch with a laptop. And there

were a lot of documents piled up beside him.

He seemed very busy, so Cora didn't bother him. After eating the oatmeal and taking the medicine, she picked up the

phone and saw an unread message from Sally.

[Give me a video call when you wake up!]

Cora hesitated for a moment but decided to make a video call to Sally to report her safety.

Sally must have known what happened yesterday. But it was not easy for her to endure it until now.

As soon as the video call was connected, Sally gritted her teeth and questioned, "Cora, how could you do this? Why didn't

you tell me first when such a big thing happened? Did you treat me as a friend?"

Sally was in the andrology department with the patients yesterday. She didn't know the news until she returned to the

office at nine o'clock in the evening.

"I just don't want to involve you. This is obviously a trap."

"But if the hospital suspends you and issues a notice of criticism, your rotation assessment will be over. What will you do

in the future?" Sally's expression was very bad. She stayed up all night, thinking about Cora's matter.

Others didn't know Cora's obsession with being a doctor, but Sally did.

When they were in the same dormitory back then, she saw with her own eyes how Cora devoted herself to studying medicine tirelessly and even squeezed time out of her busy schedule to attend all the subjects arranged by her mother.

“There will be a way,” Cora said.

“What way? I heard that an announcement will come out at noon tomorrow.”

In other words, Cora must come up with a countermeasure before noon tomorrow.

Looking at the blue sky, Cora sniffed. “I’m unsure whether it will work, but you must not make trouble. I know you are not afraid of trouble. But the less trouble, the better.”

“Mr. Gray said the same thing yesterday. He also said the more I trouble Mia, the worse your situation will be.”

If Erik hadn’t persuaded Sally for so long yesterday, she would have rushed to Mia’s hospital bed and beaten her to kneel.

After persuading her, Erik was still worried she would still cause trouble. So he gave Sally a day off.

The two chatted for a while. Sally suddenly asked Cora mysteriously, “Did Mr. Pope spend the night at your place yesterday?”