

Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane)

Season 1 Episode 51 - Don't You Explain It?

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“Don’t deny it to me! When I called you last night, Carter told me you had a cold and needed rest and asked me to find you tomorrow.”

“Have you got better from your cold? Seeing your appearance, you should be much better. Sure enough, love is the panacea for healing.”

Before Cora could speak, Sally continued meanly and sighed, “Oh, Carter’s voice is so magnetic, like an electric current. It reached my ear and spread over my body. That was so alluring!”

Cora was so embarrassed that she wished for the ground to open and swallow her immediately.

Just now, she saw Byron standing at the door of the bedroom.

She didn’t know how much he heard when she discussed his voice with Sally just now.

“Sally, let’s talk about this later. I’ll hang up.” Cora hurriedly wanted to end this embarrassing situation.

“It seems like Carter is still by your side! Alright, I know you well. You always put love before friendship. See you!” Sally

joked with Cora again before hanging up the video call.

The bedroom returned to deathly silence.

When Cora was thinking about how to break the deadlock in a friendly and polite manner, Byron suddenly asked,

“Carter?”

Cora suddenly froze. Obviously, he had heard everything she had chatted with Sally just now. After pondering for a while, Cora explained, "When Mr. Pope and I signed the wine agreement, Sally

bumped into us. She
misunderstood my relationship with Mr. Pope."

Enter title...

"Don't you explain it to her?"

"I don't think it's necessary to explain."

The relationship between her and Carter depended on Byron.

She and Byron might break up one day. Then, this misunderstanding would not continue.

Byron's expression was indifferent, as if he had also acquiesced to this.

"Take the medicine and rest. I have a meeting later."

Cora wanted to say, "You are so busy that there is no need to stay here." But she was worried that it

would make her look

self-sentiment*I. So she didn't say anything in the end.

On the contrary, Byron said inexplicably before leaving the bedroom, "The Hansen Group owns

shares in the First

Hospital."

The implication was that he could help with Cora's suspension and criticism.

But Cora lifted the quilt and lay in it as if she didn't hear it.

Seeing that, Byron didn't say anything. He went downstairs to continue the meeting.

The sound of his footsteps went away. Cora opened her eyes again.

She knew what Byron meant.

But the rule between adults was that if the problems could be solved with money or wisdom, they

would never want to

owe others a favor.

Cora had already thought of a way to break the situation, but she would not ask Byron for help or

refuse his kindness

before she was sure whether that method would work.

The medicine Byron gave was effective. After a night of sleep, Cora woke up and felt her cold was already cured.

When she went downstairs, she happened to see Carter delivering a meal from the hotel, so she took it on her initiative.

“Mr. Pope, let’s eat together.”

Carter glanced at the man who was staring at the computer screen expressionlessly. “No need. I have something else to do.”

“I’ll see you off.”

“No, thanks.”

Cora didn’t know if it was her delusion. She felt that Carter’s back as he walked away quickly seemed like a lion was chasing after him.

After Carter left, she and Byron started eating breakfast.

“You seem to be very busy. So...”

Cora took a few bites of bread and said, trying to persuade Byron to leave.

After all, their relationship was not over. They didn’t know each other well except for a physical relationship. It was weird to stay together all day.

But Byron interrupted before she could finish her words. “I’m not busy. Everything has been dealt with. Do you want me to leave?”

Cora nodded immediately.

“Are you afraid that I will do something to you?”

Cora didn’t know how to respond for a while.

It was pretentious to say she was afraid. The hic ys he left on her body last night were so obvious.

But their relationship was not suitable.

Byron didn't wait for her to answer and said, "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you until you recover from your cold."

Cora was speechless.

But fortunately, Byron didn't do anything to her that night, even if they were lying in the same quilt.

The following day, Byron was talking on the phone while putting on his shirt.

"Well, I'll be there in half an hour."

Cora knew he would leave soon.

After hesitating for a moment, she took the initiative to help Byron tie his tie.

Her movements seemed skillful. Byron looked at her after he finished the phone call.

"Do you know what you are doing?" Cora tied a perfect bow tie. Byron suddenly pinched her chin, forcing her to look up at

him.

Cora looked into his eyes. She lightly bit her lip. "Appreciating you."

She referred to the matter that he brought her back from the ferry.

But Byron didn't speak. He stared at her as if trying to get a clue from her face.

He was very close to her, and his unique masculine aura teased her vaguely.

Cora was afraid that being watched like this would expose her intentions, so she quickly broke free from his hands. "Are

you free at noon? I'll treat you to lunch after I finish my work."

If her method didn't work, the only way left was to ask Byron for help.

Although she wasn't sure what price Byron would charge her for helping her, she couldn't let her career be compromised.

Byron stared at Cora, wanting to say something else.

But at this moment, his mobile phone rang again.

"You decide the time and place. Send it to me later." Byron grabbed the suit jacket on the sofa and

left.

After Byron left, Cora took a deep breath, changed into a dress, and went to find Mia.

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When Cora entered Mia's ward, Mia was eating a pear that the maid had peeled for her. While

eating, she said, "Buy

some roast beef and two bottles of..."

Hearing that the door of the ward was opened, Mia turned her head and saw Cora. Her words

stopped abruptly.

"You have been suspended. Why are you here?"

"I came to see you. How is the baby in your abdomen?"

Cora didn't have to go to work today, so she didn't wear a doctor's overall but a lake blue knitted

dress.

She wore light makeup before going to the hospital. Coupled with the dress, she looked like a

delicate flower.

She walked toward Mia with a faint smile on her face. She was so charming.

But in Mia's eyes, Cora was like a ghost, approaching her with an evil smile.

"What the hell are you trying to do?" Mia roared.

"I want to have a chat with you alone." Cora walked to the back of the bed, took off the medication

records, and checked

them.

Mia resolutely refused. "I don't think there is any need to talk alone. The hospital made the decisions

of suspension and

criticism. The person you can chat with is not me.

"And I heard that the hospital will post the announcement at noon. It's useless for you to look for

anyone now." Thinking of

Cora's downfall that she couldn't even become a doctor, Mia smirked.

"I'm not coming to talk about the announcement with you. I just want to talk about the baby in your abdomen."

Enter title...

Cora ceased her smile. "If you don't mind, I'll say it before the maid."

Mia glanced at Cora. She was not sure if Cora knew something, so she finally asked the maid to leave.

"What the hell are you trying to say? I need a good rest and fetus protection."

"Fetus protection? The premise is that there is a baby in your abdomen. You take a dextrose injection every day. It's not useful for fetus protection!" Cora threw the medication records onto the bed and looked at Mia coldly.

Cora never believed that "a bad bargain was a kind of blessing". Mia tra pled on her self-esteem over and over again.

She would not let her go easily.

She was never such a tolerant person.

Mia drove her to the wall. She didn't mind a desperate battle.

"What do you mean?"

Mia's throat tightened again. She clenched her fists, and her long nails were already sunk into her palms.

"You are not pregnant."

Cora's determined tone immediately threw Mia into a panic.

"How do you know? You took advantage of your position to check my case!" Mia panicked.

"I'm a doctor. I know what the blood test report of a pregnant woman should be. So I don't need to check your medical

records. I just need to look at the HCG level in your blood test report."

It was by chance that Cora saw Mia's blood test report.

When she was helping a patient's family member get the report, she accidentally caught a glimpse

of Mia's blood test
report at the window.

In that report, she found that the HCG value was not right.

"I originally thought the report was just a patient with the same name and surname as you. But
combined with your
behaviors at your engagement banquet, I think that report should belong to you."

Mia was flustered. But when she thought those reports would be sent to Jane for centralized
processing and revision, she
immediately regained her confidence.

"So what? You have no evidence to prove that I am not pregnant. You can't bring me down, and I
won't intercede with you.

In addition, I swear that you will be worse than this time if you dare to leak a word of this matter."

In Mia's impression, Cora was a bookworm. She never cared about anything that had nothing to do
with her.

It must be because of the suspension of work that made Cora go to find her.

But Cora dared to threaten her with her fake pregnancy. She would not let her go.

As soon as Mia finished speaking, Cora chuckled.

This smile made her look even more charming. Mia didn't care to appreciate it. She just felt that
Cora's smile made her
feel uneasy.

"Why are you laughing?"

"I laugh at you for being stupid." Cora ceased her smile, and her gentle eyes seemed to be filled with
ice.

"Who is stupid? Didn't you remember your lesson this time? Aren't you afraid of me..." Mia was
angry and wanted to argue
with Cora.

But this time, her threat was interrupted before she could finish speaking.

“I didn’t have any evidence to prove that you had a fake pregnancy before, but now, I have it.” Cora raised the mobile phone she had held since entering the ward.

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“What do you mean?”

“You are not pregnant.”

“How do you know? You took advantage of your position to check my case!”

Cora played the recording.

Mia’s voice sounded. Her previous conversation with Cora was recorded. In the recording, she indirectly admitted that she was not pregnant.

Mia’s expression changed instantly.

“B tch! You dared to play tricks on me!” Mia roared.

She didn’t expect that Cora dared to fool her. Cora came to see her and communicated with her. Her ultimate aim was to draw the secret of her!

“Compared to your ability to frame me, I cannot compare you.”

Cora told the truth.

Mia’s ruse of self-injury nearly destroyed her.

If she hadn’t accidentally discovered the abnormality in her blood test report before, her career that had not officially started would have to be ended.

But Mia didn’t think she had done anything wrong.

From her point of view, if Cora hadn’t appeared in front of Eason, she wouldn’t have insisted on targeting her.

Enter title...

Cora even threatened her with the fake pregnancy that she was most worried about being known by the Patton family.

How could she let Cora go?

Mia rushed to Cora, trying to take her phone away and delete the recording.

“Give me! Give me the phone!

“If you don’t give it to me immediately, I will destroy you!”

Mia yelled. In her opinion, the Lane family had collapsed. Even Eason had drawn a clear distinction between him and

Cora. It was as easy as crushing an ant if she wanted to deal with Cora.

But she never expected that Cora didn’t give her the phone but even grabbed her hand that was stretched forward to

sn tch the phone. Then, Cora turned around and gave her an overarm throw.

Cora threw her to the ground hard. Mia felt her internal organs hurt, and her face distorted with fury and pain.

The maid was guarding the door. She heard the sound and rushed in quickly.

“Oh, no! Miss Donald!”

The maid quickly helped Mia up.

Mia was trembling with pain. She ordered the maid, “Go and call someone, and call the police! She broke into the ward

and beat the pregnant woman. It was intentional murder.”

This time, she must send Cora to prison.

The maid immediately took out her mobile phone to call the police.

But Cora didn’t panic at all. Her smile became even more bright.

“Just yell and call the police. At that time, I will make the recording known to the public and let the police investigate which

doctor sought private gain through the power and gave you the fake pregnancy report.”

Mia and the maid froze for a moment.

Seeing this, Cora smiled and continued, "It should be your bosom friend Jane who helped you, right?"

I also heard that the

Yoris family owns this hospital. She is proficient in issuing fake reports, so she should have done this

many times before.

If the police investigated something, many people would likely be involved. At that time, the Yoris

family would lose their

reputation. Moreover, they would also blame this shameless thing on you..."

Mia's face dreadfully paled when she heard Cora's words.

What Cora speculated was right.

When Mia asked Jane for help, Jane had already rejected her and told her that if this matter was

exposed, it would

probably lead to a series of consequences.

Mia repeatedly begged Jane and promised that she would not let her be involved, then Jane agreed

to help her.

Mia would be doomed if Cora exposed this matter. The Patton family would call off the engagement.

The upper class in

New York would spurn her. Her friendship with Jane would come to an end. What was worse, the

Yoris family would

regard her as the culprit of this matter.

With this in mind, Mia could only grit her teeth and ask Cora, "What do you want?!"

"It's easy. Let Jane cancel the punishment for me and let me finish my internship smoothly."

"The disciplinary announcement will be posted at noon. How can I let Jane take it back now?" Mia

still wanted to bargain.

"That's your business. If you can't resolve the matter at noon, I will make the recording known to the

public and go to the

police station to make a real-name report."

After saying this, Cora waved her mobile phone toward Mia, gracefully turned around, and left the ward.

Season 1 Episode 54 - Cancel the Announcement

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In Jane's office.

Jane was answering the internal call. "He asked to cancel?! Did Carter call you or himself?"

At this time, Mia opened the office door and walked in with a panicked expression. "Jane."

Jane signaled Mia to wait, then said to the person on the phone, "I'll think about this first."

After hanging up, Jane looked at Mia.

"What's the matter? Why are your look pale?"

"Jane, remove Cora's punishment."

Jane frowned. "Why?"

"I..."

Mia didn't know how to speak. She was afraid that Jane would get angry when she learned that Cora

drew the secret out

of her and even recorded it.

Seeing Mia hesitate, Jane's tone became a little cold.

"You asked me to deal with her seriously. Why do you want me to remove it suddenly? Give me a reason!"

Jane was angry. It was not only because of Mia's inconsistency but also because of Elwood's phone

call just now. He told

Jane that Byron called him in person with the identity of a shareholder of the First Hospital to request

her to remove

Cora's punishment and restore Cora's reputation.

Cora was Carter's woman, but Byron helped her so much.

Enter title...

Jane was Byron's fiancée. But she even had to go through his assistant to make an appointment to
invite him to dinner.

Therefore, Jane hated anyone who interceded for Cora.

"Jane, Cora found out I'm a fake pregnancy..." Mia hesitated for a while and finally told her that Cora
had come to see her
in the morning.

"What?!"

"I didn't expect her to be so vile that she made a recording and threatened me to expose us."

The word "us" chilled Jane's heart.

She wanted to scold Mia for being stupid, but in the end, she gritted her teeth and held back her
anger. "I see. You can
go."

After all, since she decided to help Mia in this matter, she gave others an opportunity to take
advantage of it.

But she was surprised that Cora could get the fatal point of her and Mia at once, turning the dead
end into victory.

"Well, I'll go."

Mia knew she did not handle this matter well enough and implicated Jane, so her voice was careful
and flattering.

Jane ignored her and rubbed her brows, but she reminded Mia when she was about to leave the
office, "Don't make

trouble again. You'd better resolve the trouble of your fake pregnancy as soon as possible."

Mia's heart suddenly became colder. Jane didn't plan to help her anymore.

But Jane was not at fault, so she could only nod in agreement.

After Mia left, Jane called and informed the staff to revise the announcement, which was about to be
posted at noon.

Although she let Cora go this time, she had to admit that Cora gave her a growing sense of crisis.

The First Hospital would make an announcement every Wednesday at noon. Sometimes it was public praise for good people and good deeds in the hospital. Sometimes, the hospital would circulate a notice of criticism to these doctors and nurses who accept gifts from patients privately, and sometimes it was an example analysis of a specific operation.

Therefore, many medical staff in the First Hospital liked the bulletin board. They looked forward to the announcement every Wednesday.

Even in the general office of intern doctors, a few people were waiting for the announcement while eating boxed lunches.

“The announcement is out!” A medical staff shouted excitedly after seeing the announcement. In the next second, Sally, who was in her seat just now, rushed directly in front of the computer.

“Where is the announcement? Let me see!”

Before that, Sally had prayed countless times to the g d, hoping that Cora would survive this incident safely.

“Here! This week is a case study of a heart by ss surgery in the cardiac surgery department.” Following what the man pointed at, Sally saw the content of the announcement. It was a case study of heart by a s surgery and did not mention the news of Cora beating a pregnant woman. Her eyes were full of tears. She clasped her hands together.

“Thank you, g d! Thank you for blessing Cora. I will definitely do good things from today on. I do my best to help the patients in the andrology department and strive to cure their illness!”

When Cora received Sally’s call to tell her the good news, she had already entered a restaurant. She was afraid that Mia and Jane would still not cancel the announcement, so she took time to have

lunch with Byron.

If the situation was not good, she could ask Byron for help.

No matter what price she had to pay, she would try her best to keep her career.

It was her dream and also the hope for her and Flora to live.

“Cora, the punishment announcement has been canceled. Mr. Gray asked you to return to the hospital on time tomorrow.”

Hearing Sally’s words, Cora knew she had succeeded. She immediately felt relieved. “That’s great.”

She looked up and saw Byron sitting by the window not far away.

He wore a dark high-order suit, and his gestures were elegant and noble. The waiters in the restaurant unconsciously looked sideways at him.

Cora didn’t expect Byron to easily agree to have lunch with her when he was busy today. She was worried that she would be rejected.

But today, she seemed to be very lucky. Byron did not refuse her invitation, and the hospital removed the punishment for her.

Even Byron, who was not far away, looked more handsome than before when she was in a good mood.

“How did you let them change the announcement and remove the punishment for you?” Sally was as happy as a little sparrow.

“It’s a long story. I’ll treat you to dinner tonight to celebrate.”

“Okay. Let’s meet and talk about it tonight.”

After hanging up, Cora came to Byron.



“Are you done with your work?”

When Cora sat down, Byron asked her with seeming indifference.

“Yeah.”

The victory made Cora couldn't help smiling. She introduced to Byron, “The red wine steak in this restaurant is good...”

Considering that it was very likely that she needed Byron's help, the restaurant that Cora booked was of her previous living standard. The restaurant had a quiet environment and excellent service, and the dishes were also delicious.

“Then let me taste the red wine steak.”

Cora told the waiter, “Two red wine steaks.”

But when the waiter was about to leave, Byron suddenly stopped the waiter. “Remind the chief to put some sugar when frying the steak, just a little.”

Cora was slightly surprised. “Do you also like steak with sugar?”

“Um.”

The matter was perfectly resolved. Cora's mood improved, and she even talked a little more.

“I also like to put a little sugar in steak. My brother said it would ruin the original flavor of the beef.

But I like it.”

Gabe was Cora's elder brother. Cora mentioned him, thinking of how much he had suffered in jail.

Her expression turned

depressed a lot.

Enter title...

Byron saw through her depressed expression. He suddenly said, “I've inquired about Gabe's affairs.

He should be

released soon.”

“Really?” Cora never expected to get news about Gabe from Byron.

“When did I lie to you?”

“But didn’t the police say he might be sentenced to a few years?”

After the police arrested Gabe, Cora could only see him once a month.

She learned about everything related to him from his lawyer.

But she didn’t understand why what the lawyer said differed from Byron’s.

Byron said, “He won’t be sentenced. Don’t worry. He will come out at the end of next month at the most.”

That was because he gave Gabe a financial guarantee.

But he didn’t intend to tell Cora about this because he thought it was not worth mentioning, just like he called an executive

of the First Hospital this morning and asked him to inform Jane to remove the punishment for Cora.

“That’s great! Thank you, Byron! Thank you for telling me this...”

As long as Gabe was released, her family would reunite.

When she was crying joyfully, Harry walked over ostentatiously with his new girlfriend.

“Hey, Byron! Why didn’t you call me when you had lunch with Cora?”

Harry wore purple shirt and white trousers. He glanced at Cora’s hot figure, which was embellished in the knitted dress,

and suddenly felt that his new girlfriend was so ordinary.

Cora was quietly wiping away tears. She slightly nodded to Harry to greet him.

“Why should I call you?” Byron gave Harry a cold look.

“More people can have more fun.” Harry took his seat and signaled his new girlfriend to sit beside Cora.

Only then did he say, “Byron, don’t you mind sharing tables?”

“I mind it.”

“Are you worried I will know you’ve made Cora cry?”

Seeing Cora secretly wiping tears, Harry thought Byron proposed to break up with her. Because every month, when Harry proposed to break up with his girlfriends, they always liked to cry and wanted to keep him.

“Actually, it is not a big deal. A woman cries because the money you give is not enough. If you give her enough money, she...”

Harry stared at Cora’s beautiful and charming face, and he became more and more excited. If Byron broke up with Cora, Harry would immediately pursue her and let her become her new girlfriend. He would hug her a few nights first.

But before Harry finished speaking, Byron interrupted him coldly, “Do you want the land development rights in the north of New York?”

Harry knew Byron well. He knew that Byron was angry. If he continued to speak, Byron might cancel the Cross Group’s development rights in the north of New York. So he stopped immediately.

“Byron, don’t be angry. I’m just joking!” Harry laughed.

If Byron broke up with Cora, he would pursue her immediately.

And Jane was no need to target Cora anymore.

Harry called the waiter and ordered two sets of meals.

While waiting for the meal, the red wine steaks that Byron and Cora had ordered before were served.

Cora received a lot of good news and was in a good mood.

After wiping away her tears and saying hello to Harry and his girlfriend, she ate the steak with relish and even said, “It’s delicious. Byron, I didn’t expect you also like steak with added sugar...”

Byron smiled but didn't speak.

Harry looked back and forth between the two of them.

As Byron's good friend, he knew well that Byron didn't have the habit of adding sugar to steak!

So, Byron didn't intend to break up with Cora but fell into the whirlpool of this love!

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After lunch, Cora declined Byron to drive her back. She hailed a taxi and left.

Looking at her enchanting figure, Harry took out a cigarette case and handed one cigarette to Byron.

"Byron, let's go to

Perpetual Daylight to relax at night. Jane will come over tonight."

After Jane and Byron got into a little quarrel because Harry didn't say hello to her last time, Harry

always felt guilty about it

and wanted to make up for Jane, so he made the party tonight.

"I have something to do at night." Byron took the cigarette and lit it, then walked towards his car.

There were still a lot of problems left over from the problematic project of the Hansen Group last

time. He had to rush

back to deal with them.

Harry threw his car keys to his girlfriend and let her drive back by herself. Then, he sat in Byron's

passenger seat. "What's

the matter? Do you still want to have a date with Cora after dusk?"

Byron rolled down the car window to let the fresh air in and blow away the smoke.

"It's not your business." Byron held the steering wheel with one hand and looked at the road ahead.

Harry still heard the

impatient in his voice.

"Yeah. It's none of my business. But so many people in the Hansen family are staring at you. They

expect you to get down

from that position.”

Byron was Osborn’s youngest son. In the eyes of his elder brothers, he was able to inherit the Hansen Group because of Osborn’s preference. On the surface, they were all amiable. But in their hearts, they were planning how to replace Byron and take over his position in the Hansen Group.

So, the wife Byron needed was someone like Jane, who could help him in his business. Cora was a burden to him.

Enter title...

Harry had always believed that Byron chose Cora because Jane was abroad. Byron had no choice but to find Cora as a substitute.

But today, after witnessing Byron eat the steak with added sugar, Harry was not sure who the substitute was, so he had to remind Byron in advance.

But Byron didn’t respond to him. He kept smoking.

The two were silent all the way until the car arrived at Harry’s Internet celebrity company. Harry stubbed out the cigarette butt and said, “It’s fine to let Cora be your mistress, but she is not suitable to be your wife. Byron, think about it carefully.”

Byron didn’t respond. He stepped on the accelerator and left.

But at night, he went to the party.

“Byron, you are here. Jane, make room for him.”

In Harry’s eyes, Byron changed his mind and appeared at the party with Jane here, meaning he listened to his words.

Jane sat aside and greeted Byron with a smile after he sat down, “Byron.”

Byron slightly nodded to her and began to drink and talk with others about the business partners.

In short, the atmosphere at this party was quite harmonious.

Cora received a message from Byron: [I won't be at your home tonight.]

Cora called Sally and asked her to come to her LO apartment. She ordered two large portions of fried chicken takeaways.

Sally came with two dozen beers.

When Cora opened the door and let her enter the house, Sally kept looking around.

“Is Mr. Pope here? Does he think I've affected his activity tonight?”

The word “activity” referred to something else.

Cora flushed instantly. “Don't talk nonsense. He won't be here tonight.”

Of course, she referred to Byron.

“You have some snacks first, and I'll reheat the fried chicken.”

Sally left the hospital late tonight. The fried chicken was cold.

When Cora put the fried chicken into the microwave, Sally exclaimed in her bedroom.

“Wow, Mr. Pope looks quite frugal, but his shirts and trousers are slap-up.”

Actually, Sally just wanted to see if there were enough clothes for Cora's recent change. If not, she would take her to the

mall and buy some clothes on the rest day. But she didn't expect to see Carter's clothes in the closet.

They were all private custom luxury brands, and each shirt cost at least thousands of dollars.

The dozens of shirts and trousers in the closet were like a pile of glittering gold.

But she remembered that when she caught a glimpse of Carter, the brand of his suit was not this.

“Don't look. The fried chicken is ready.” Cora was worried that Sally would see the clue, so she hurried into the bedroom

and led her out.

Sally didn't overthink. She just thought it was a man's vanity at work.



“I’m so happy today. It’s great to be able to solve it perfectly.”

After drinking a few cups of beer, Sally asked again, “Cora, it was Carter who helped you, right?”

“Um.”

Cora didn’t want to tell Sally about Mia’s fake pregnancy. Sally was talkative, and she might leak it at any time.

Of course, she didn’t keep it secret for Mia’s sake or Eason’s. She just wanted to keep the evidence.

Then, Jane dared not

to embarrass her and Sally in their internship.

They chatted, and the subject somehow came to Eason and Cora’s past.

“In my eyes, Carter is many times better than Eason. I don’t understand why you fell in love with him in the past. He is not

as handsome as Carter. Even he is not as good as Mr. Hansen’s a ten-thousandth of it.”

Cora took a sip of beer. “I liked Eason not because of his appearance.”

“He is a mama’s boy. Could it be that he can satisfy your character of being a young mother?”

“Of course not. Eason saved me. He is brave, kind, and responsible.”

Cora didn’t know if it was because the Patton family ended her engagement with Eason or the fading of the good

memories. She felt Eason was not close to the man who had bravely saved her.

“How could that coward save you? Are you kidding? I may believe it if you say you save him.”

Sally always felt that Eason was the one who would hide in his mother’s arms and cry at a critical moment.

Enter title...

That scene was so disgusting. Sally quickly took a few mouthfuls of cold beer to wash away the nausea brought by the scene.

But Cora emphasized. "I mean it. That year, I met a lunatic hacking people on the street. Eason blocked the knife for me.

He saved me. There is a scar on his shoulder."

But she was young that year. She was splashed with blood on her face. At that time, she was frightened and didn't remember that man's appearance and name.

After she calmed down, she ran to the hospital to find the man. She searched the hospital's list of patients. Eason was the only person who matched the information of the person who had saved her.

Many boys pursued her in school. But she only took the initiative to talk to Eason.

"I always think it is not something Eason would do."

"Anyway, it doesn't matter. It's all in the past."

Maybe Cora was still sad. She drank a whole bottle of beer.

Seeing this, Sally quickly changed the subject. "Don't talk about Eason. It's time to discuss when you will profess your love to Carter."

"Profess my love to Carter?" Cora threw away the wine bottle. Her head was not dizzy, but she couldn't understand Sally's words.

Sally knocked her on the forehead. "You are stupid. Carter can help you a few times. He must not be as simple as just wanting to maintain that relationship with you."

"Are you sure?" Cora suddenly recalled that Byron had worked from home yesterday and took time to touch her forehead to check her condition. The expectation that she tried to hide in her heart seemed infinitely magnified at this moment.

"Of course! He got you and still helped you in this matter. If he doesn't want your love, why did he

help you?”

Sally continued, “Instead of passively waiting, it’s better to take the initiative to take action. Get

Carter’s heart and make

you be his only love...”

Later, both Cora and Sally were drunk.

Cora didn’t remember what else she said.

She only remembered that she had promised Sally that she would take the initiative to profess her

love to that man.

Early the following day, she and Sally entered the emergency room in the nick of time.

“Remember not to be impulsive in the future.”

Erik saw Cora standing in front of him in a doctor’s overall again. He was relieved and couldn’t help

reminding her.

“Thank you, Mr. Gray.”

Although Erik didn’t help much, Cora remembered that he was desperate to keep her at that time.

“Alright, hurry up and see the patients in Bed Four in the cardiac surgery department. Sally, go

upstairs to the andrology

department to help.” Erik didn’t have time to chat with them. He directly set tasks for them.

Cora followed the patient in Bed Four to the cardiac surgery department and came across Jane.

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Jane was the attending doctor of the patient in Bed Four.

After seeing Cora, she froze for a moment, then nodded to her.

Unlike other medical staff called her “Dr. Yoris”, Cora only nodded to her indifferently.

“Have the previous test results come out?” Jane asked Cora while examining the patient.

“It’s all out.” Cora handed over the reports.

Jane took the reports and flipped through them for a while. After that, she prescribed new medicines

and asked the
patient's family members to get the medicine.

Cora saw that the patient's condition was almost stable, so she turned around and was about to
return to the emergency
room.

Jane suddenly called her, "Cora, let's talk."

Cora and Jane stood by the guardrail on the bridge connecting the cardiac surgery department and
the emergency
building.

The cold wind of late autumn blew by, blowing the corners of the doctor's overalls of the two of them.

They were both doctors with similar and outstanding temperaments. Many patients and family
members who passed the
bridge couldn't help but look at them.

"You came to me for the recording, right?"

Cora withdrew her gaze from the distance and looked at Jane's delicate face.

Enter title...

"Well. I have canceled all the punishments according to what you said, so you should delete the
recording accordingly."

Jane said her request bluntly as if she didn't seem anxious about this matter.

But in fact, the recording in Cora's hands was related to her future and the future and reputation of
the First Hospital. She
had a restless night yestereve.

"Are you afraid that I will expose the recording?" Cora and Jane looked at each other. Cora's eyes
were pure and bright.

Jane didn't respond. Her deep self-cultivation didn't allow her to show a trace of fear and anxiety,
even if she was uneasy
in her heart.

She would never show her panic, especially in front of her opponent.

Cora looked at Jane's indifferent and alienated look, and her eyes turned cold. "Don't worry. I'm not as shameless as Mia.

I won't play tricks secretly for the little imagination in my heart."

The polite and alienated smile mask on Jane's face seemed to be cracked at any time.

Shameless!

Jane never thought that someone would use the word "shameless" to describe her.

Her annoyance toward Mia suddenly appeared because Mia asked her to help her. She brought her down to this embarrassing point.

But the person she hated even more was Cora. She fooled her and scolded her indirectly.

Jane didn't want to quarrel with Cora like a shrew. It wouldn't do her any good.

"Cora, I heard that your mother is being treated in the burns unit of the hospital. The daily nursing care and future operation fees are a huge expense for you. If you delete the recording in front of me, I can waive all the treatment fees."

"It sounds good." Cora suddenly smiled, and her face looked more charming.

She didn't wear any make-up. Even in this ordinary doctor's overall, she was still shockingly beautiful, turning the people

and things around her into her background. Jane couldn't help staring at Cora blankly.

But the amazement in her eyes was quickly replaced by contempt.

Sure enough, anything that could be solved by money was not a matter.

Cora was driven to the wall by the reality. For a poor person like her, a little money could let her give up her dignity.

"Since you think it's good, I'll ask someone to draw up an agreement now..."

Jane was different from Mia. She would not leave any trouble once she decided to deal with it.

Jane finished speaking halfway, but Cora ceased her smile and interrupted, "Wait a minute. Your

proposal is pretty good,
but I don't accept it!"

Although Cora had no money, she could make it again. It was not a big deal.
But if she deleted the recording according to what Jane said, they would be further intensified in the
future.

"You are fooling me!" Jane couldn't control her temper any longer this time. Her face blazed in
anger.

"Compared to your means, what I did was nothing."
Cora looked at Jane's furious look and continued, "I said I'm not as shameless as you. If you offend
me, I'll respond in
kind. But if you dare to make a fuss about my internship, I swear I will let this recording make the
best use of it."

After saying this, Cora did not argue unnecessarily with Jane. She turned around and walked
towards the emergency
building.

Jane stared at the thin back that was walking away. She was full of coldness

Season 1 Episode 59 - His Invitation

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The days after talking with Jane, Cora's internship at the First Hospital was uneventful.
But Sally always asked when she would profess her love to Carter when they were off work.
Cora and Sally had just removed their doctor's overalls and left the hospital. Sally asked again,
"Cora, will you profess
your love to Carter today?"
Cora was slightly embarrassed. "No."
"Why? You have to seize the opportunity. When a man is deeply trapped in your tenderness, you will
get his heart easily.

Otherwise, when his enthusiasm cools down, you won't be able to get his love no matter what you do."

Sally emphasized this almost every day, and Cora gradually accepted this point of view.

But the problem was that even if she wanted to seize the opportunity, she had to meet his first.

Cora didn't know what Byron was busy with these two days. He seemed to disappear.

Their contact stopped on the day when he texted her and told her that he wouldn't go to her house.

Cora even wondered if Byron got tired of her.

But she couldn't be sure about her speculation when she recalled how he helped her inquire about

Gabe's situation.

In the past two days, she always checked WhatsApp from time to time, wanting to see if there were

any new messages

from Byron or any new moments.

But the reality let her down. Byron never sent her a text message or posted anything on Instagram.

Enter title...

If it weren't for the dozen sets of his clothes in the closet, Cora would almost think everything that

had happened between

them before was just a dream.

In uneasy expectations and inexplicable panic, Cora didn't receive any news from Byron, but Harry

came to her

unexpectedly.

Cora waved goodbye to Sally at the bus stop, who was going on a date. Suddenly, a yellow

convertible sports car stopped

beside her.

"Hey, Cora!"

Harry took off the black sunglasses on his face in the driver's seat. There was a Patek Philippe

watch on his wrist. He had

curly hair. Today, he wore a pink shirt and a purple suit jacket. He looked eye-catching.

“Mr. Cross, what a coincidence.”

Cora was not very familiar with Harry. She just had dinner with him once. But she still had to say
hello to him.

Harry was dressed gorgeously. He got off the car as if fearing no one would notice him. Then, he
walked up to her.

“It’s not a coincidence. I came here specifically to see you.”

While talking, Harry’s gaze was setting on Cora’s face.

She was so beautiful. Even if she was makeup-free, she was gorgeous. The light pink dress
perfectly revealed her perfect
figure.

What a stunner! She was perfect.

Harry felt an electrical current spread through his body whenever he saw her.

If it wasn’t for the downfall of the Lane family, and Cora had that kind of relationship with Byron and
Byron’s nephew, Harry
might consider marrying her.

“What do you want to see me about, Mr. Cross?” Cora looked. Harry’s gaze made her feel
uncomfortable.

“There is a charity dinner tonight, and I have no female companion. Cora, can you attend the dinner
with me?”

Harry smiled and invited Cora.

Cora thought for a while before speaking, “I’ve been busy in the hospital all day, and I’m tired. I can’t
behave well tonight.

Mr. Cross, I’m afraid I have to let you down.”

An old saying was, “Be aware of being harmed by others.”

Cora didn’t think her relationship with Harry was close enough to attend the dinner together. In
addition, her intuition told

her that Harry had other motives for asking her to go to the charity dinner with him.

However, Harry seemed to have expected her decline. He maintained his smile.

“Don’t be so quick to refuse me. Cora, don’t you wonder what Byron has been doing these days?”

Cora frowned slightly.

Her reason told her that she should be clearheaded. She was nothing to Byron. Everything he did these days had nothing to do with her.

But the suppressed expectation in her heart made her lose her head. Finally, she got into Harry’s car.

Season 1 Episode 60 - He Has a Fiancée

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This charity dinner was held in the top luxury hall of Priscila Hotel, a landmark building in New York.

Harry took Cora to do styling and change clothes. It took some time.

When they entered the hall, the charity dinner hadn’t reached the auction stage, but most guests had already arrived.

In the glorious hall, the guests were all well-dressed. They held wine glasses and talked, “Mr. Cross, nice to meet you.”

“Mr. Cross, I heard that the Cross Group also donated a lot of treasures tonight.”

The Donald family was one of four prominent families in New York. Harry had already taken over most of the Cross

Group’s business. So many people took the initiative to greet him.

When Harry and Cora entered the banquet hall, many people came up to talk to him.

Harry smiled. “You are flattering me. They are just some worthless gadgets.”

Cora wore a white sequin dress and stood beside Harry. She was so beautiful, which made her become the focus for them to flatter him.

“Mr. Cross, is this your new girlfriend? She’s so beautiful.”

This sequin dress was not revealing, but there was an indescribably seductive aura in Cora's body,
which aroused the
interest of many men present.

"Is she a new contracted Internet celebrity in your company? Mr. Cross, she is really a stunner, and
she can become a
famous star."

"Why does she look so familiar?"

Enter title...

Cora's appearance was famous in the rich young men's circle of New York, especially among those
who liked to find

intimacy. Even if they hadn't seen Cora in person, they had seen a lot of candid photos of her.

So, someone quickly recognized her. "Isn't this Eason's former fiancée?"

"She just broke up with Eason and immediately hooked up with Mr. Cross?"

"Mr. Cross, how much money you spent to get her?"

Harry didn't speak or deny it. Cora also felt the changes in the surrounding people's gazes.
She used to be a noble lady. Everyone admired and respected her. But today, in their eyes, she was
a woman who could
give up her self-esteem for money.

Such a big psychological gap made her feel the coldness. Her face paled a little.
Harry noticed her helplessness. She looked like a drowning person who was struggling for life. He
ignored her cruelly, like
someone who stood on the shore and watched the drowning person struggling in the water
indifferently.

He didn't want to take her here and put her in such a dilemma if he had other methods. After all, she
was so beautiful.

But when he thought Jane asked him to have a drink together last night, and how she asked him
about Cora's news with

anxiety in her eyes, he had no choice but to be cruel to Cora.

Jane drank a little more last night. Her face blushed in drunk, but it couldn't hide the helplessness and tears in her eyes.

Harry still remembered what she asked him.

"Harry, have you ever heard the name Cora?"

Harry remembered that his heart was in his mouth at that moment. "How do you know her?"

He was worried that Jane had already known the relationship between Byron and Cora, and he was also concerned that

Jane would break up with Byron.

But Jane told him, "She is Carter's woman, but I think Byron seems to care too much about her."

Although Harry didn't know how Jane misunderstood that Cora was Carter's woman, he was grateful

for this

misunderstanding.

"Don't worry. With the current situation of the Lane family, Cora won't be able to marry Carter or has

a further relationship

with Byron."

But Jane didn't listen to his persuasion.

She cried to him drunkenly. "But Harry, I always felt that Byron was leaving away from me."

At that moment, Harry's heart softened.

So, no matter what, he would help Jane tonight. He would let Cora know her position and make her

stop thinking about

these things that would never belong to her.

But Cora didn't know Harry's plan. She heard the guests' discussion and realized that she was

impulsive tonight. She

shouldn't have come to this kind of occasion again.

"Mr. Cross, I'll leave first."

After saying that, Cora wanted to leave, but Harry grabbed her.

“Wait. Byron has arrived. Look...”

Cora looked in the direction Harry pointed and saw Byron. The man she hadn't seen for a few days
was coming.

He wore suit and leather shoes. He was handsome and noble. As soon as he appeared, he attracted
everyone's attention.

Jane held his arm and walked in from the banquet hall entrance. They looked like a perfect match.

The guests surrounded
them and complimented them.

Those noisy and lively voices seemed to come from another time and space.

Harry's words remained in Cora's ears. “Cora, that's Byron's fiancée. Are they a destined couple?”