

Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane)

Season 1 Episode 6 - Abandoning Herself

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Cora called the manager over and asked for a first aid kit. Then, she took Byron's hand and began to deal with it.

Harry tried saying hi to Cora but she was fully focused on Byron's wound. This was her natural instinct as a doctor.

Although Byron ignored Cora, he didn't stop her from treating his wound.

"The wound looks a little deep. Try not to touch any water in the next two days."

Cora carefully dressed Byron's wound and did not forget to remind him.

She thought that Byron would ignore her as before. After saying that, she got up to leave.

Unexpectedly, Byron suddenly asked, "Do you know how to drive?"

Cora was stunned momentarily before she realized Byron was talking to her.

"Yes, but..."

Cora mostly took the subway to get around the city, she rarely drove.

But before she could finish, Byron handed over the car key and said, "Drive me home."

Cora wanted to refuse, but when she saw the gauze wrapped around his hand, she realized that it's not convenient for him to drive.

He also helped her three times in one day, best to return a little favor.

In the end, Cora took the car key.

Enter title...

Harry watched the two of them leave, muttering to himself, "I guess there really is going to be a next time..."

...

Cora's never driven a four hundred thousand dollar car before. Heck, she's never driven anything other than a toyota.

But it's all the same right? Just brakes and gas pedal. Cora thought.

However, as soon as she drove through an intersection, Byron, who had been casually sitting in the passenger seat just now, suddenly looked serious.

Cora mistook the accelerator for the brake and ran a red light.

She almost bumped into a car crossing the road, causing traffic jams.

"How did you pass your driver's test?"

"It's been awhile!" Cora said after taking a deep breath.

The sound of other cars honking their horns filled the air. Cora began to feel embarrassed and turned to look at Byron.

Byron looked back at her. Cora didn't know if it was because of the light, but she felt that Byron's gaze was much more profound than before.

"Don't you live a block away? Go to your place then."

"Okay," replied Cora.

When she drove the car to her apartment, she found her back was soaked.

"Well this is me, do you want to call your driver to come?"

Once the car was parked, Cora could finally breathe easy. Thank G d she didn't damage the car, she would not be able to afford fixing it.

To her surprise, Byron got out of the car.

When Cora caught up with him, she found he was already standing in front of her apartment building.

"Open the door."

Byron's words were concise and carried an irresistible deterrence. Even Cora understood what this meant.

"Mr. Hansen..."

Cora wanted to refuse.

It was not a good thing to keep sleeping with Eason's uncle. If other people found out about their relationship, she worried

that her reputation would be ruined, and her job would become a problem.

But when Cora thought of how easily she fell asleep after she had slept with Byron last night, she didn't want to refuse

him.

Ever since her father killed himself and her entire life shattered, she's been having insomnia. She moved to her shitty

apartment and would spend hours lying in her bed just looking at the ceiling.

But last night was the best sleep she's had in ages.

Thinking of this, she suddenly opened the door to her apartment building and let Byron in.

Even if this peace of mind was unrealistic, she still wanted to grasp this moment of peace.

Byron was emboldened by her sudden behavior, he nearly took her clothes off in the hallway. Cora had to remind him that

people could walk out any second.

Cora led Byron to her room, he eagerly tossed her onto the bed.

His scent filled her nostrils, and somehow it calmed her racing heart.

This time when he thrust inside her, she didn't feel any pain. She was already wet with desire.

"So eager..." he murmured against her ears.

His hands reached to her breasts and pinched a nipple. This is the first time Cora ever felt this kind of sensation, she

gasped in pleasure.

Her moans only encouraged Byron. He thrust harder, then flipped her over so he could take her

from behind.

He snaked one hand around so he could gently rub her cl't as he kept plummeting her body. Cora's

thighs shook badly

and her moans could be heard loud and clear.

"Please....! Please....Byron!" She felt a tension building in her core.

Hearing his name on her lips, Byron paused for a split second before picking up the pace even more

and angling her

again to go even deeper. The force of his thrusts rattled her cheap bed so much it was creaking.

Finally, Cora let out a muffled cry as she came all over his c*ck. Her entire body was shaking, so

Byron knew she had

finished.

Byron gave a few final thrusts and released inside of her soon after, and both drifted to sleep in

exhaustion...