

Hearing Harry's deep and magnetic male voice, Cora's heart skipped a beat.

In a trance, she remembered when she mistakenly answered Byron's call that day.

"Is that your girlfriend?"

"I don't have a girlfriend."

Byron's answer at that time was still engraved in her mind, and it was because of this that she had those thoughts that she shouldn't have.

But now she realized how wrong she was.

He did not have a girlfriend, but he had a fiancée.

Because of Mia, she had always hated the act of meddling in others' relationships.

But now she was doing the same thing and had become the kind of person she hated the most!

It was also at this moment that she and Byron's eyes met unexpectedly.

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Cora's eyes were very red, filled with anger and accusations of being deceived.

As for Byron, there was a momentary surprise in his eyes when their eyes met.

His eyes soon fell on Harry and narrowed slightly...

Harry didn't seem to think it was a big deal, and facing Byron's gaze, he put his hand on Cora's slender waist.

"Byron and Jane saw us. Let's go over and say hello."

He leaned close to Cora's ear and whispered, acting intimate.

Many people just regarded this scene as the interaction between Harry and his date, including Jane.

When Jane saw Cora's appearance, she knew she had made the right decision
last night, and Harry helped her again.

But seeing Harry and Cora's intimate behaviors, she still felt a little nauseated.
After all, he was still not as good as Byron. He could get his hands on any kind of
woman.

But a top socialite like her would never show her emotions on her face unless
necessary.

When Harry came to them with Cora in his arm, Jane had already put on a polite
smile.

"Harry, the items you donated are all of great value. My parents just said that
they would personally thank you for your support of this charity auction of the
Yoris family."

"I think if they want to thank someone, they should thank Byron. I heard that
Byron donated a lot of valuable objects tonight, including a fine set of china."
Harry responded to Jane and took a special look at Cora at the same time. Then,
he teased, "But it seems that there is no need to thank him. You two are almost
becoming a family, so there is no need to be too polite to him."

Byron didn't pay attention to him, and his slightly piercing eyes were fixed on
Harry's hand on Cora's waist.

Harry felt his piercing eyes, but for the future of Jane and Byron, he could only
grit his teeth and keep holding Cora's waist.

Jane glanced at Byron shyly and then turned her surprised eyes on Cora. "Dr.
Lane, why are you with Harry?"

Cora had not yet gotten over the shock of meddling in someone else's
relationship, and her mind was a mess.

So, she couldn't hear Jane's words and even ignored Harry's hand on her
slender waist.

“My original date happened to have something to do today, so Cora came to help me.”

Harry looked at Cora with great interest. “Do you know Jane?”

Cora still didn’t respond.

Jane was quite considerate and responded on behalf of Cora. She acted like she had not competed with Cora in the hospital at all. “Dr. Lane is an intern at the First Hospital.”

Harry understood immediately. “I remembered that Jane also got into the First Hospital recently. You are colleagues. Cora, why don’t you say hello?”

Seeing that Cora was not moving, he pinched her waist and forced her.

Cora came back to reality because of the pain.

“Mr. Hansen, Dr. Yoris, hello.” While greeting, she strangled Harry’s hand on her waist.

She was not stupid, and when she calmed down, she knew that the reason why Harry specially brought her to this event, and the conversation between him and Jane just now, were all telling her not to want something that didn’t belong to her.

She still felt resentful because she had no idea that Byron had lied to her!

If she had known that this man had already engaged with someone else, she would not have bothered to have anything to do with him.

She was full of anger and resentment, and Harry pinched her...

Cora seemed to put her hand gently on Harry’s wrist.

In the next second, Harry felt pain.

He never expected that Cora, who looked so delicate and weak, could pinch him so painfully!

If it weren’t for his self-control, he would have embarrassed himself by now.

“I hope Dr. Lane will have a good time tonight.”

Jane responded to Cora with a smile, but she was dissatisfied with Harry’s hand

leaving Cora's body. After all, this was an excellent opportunity to completely destroy Byron's thoughts about Cora.

Jane couldn't see why Harry let go, but it didn't mean Byron couldn't see it.

The coldness in his eyes subsided a bit. He nodded toward Cora and said, "Go ask Carter to take you back first."

As soon as these words came out, Harry and Jane frowned.

They finally came up with this scene, but Byron was going to stop it just like that.

Just when they were at a loss, Cora said with a slightly hoarse voice, "I just arrived, and you are already so eager to kick me out."

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Harry and Jane looked at Cora at the same time and saw that Cora's smile was still as charming as ever, but the redness in her eyes could not be concealed.

Harry felt a little proud because it seemed that his trick had worked.

Although Jane wasn't sure about the relationship between Cora and Byron, seeing Cora's obviously sad look, she felt much better and even found Harry a lot more pleasing to the eye.

The only thing she didn't understand was why Byron's tone suddenly dropped a little. "If you want to have fun, let Carter accompany you. There's no need to come here."

There was nothing wrong with what he said, and it was fine for Carter to take his woman to have fun, but his tone was obviously different, which made people feel a little flattering for no reason.

But this doubt only lingered in Jane's mind for a second. After all, she had never seen Byron flatter anyone, and in the whole city of New York, there was no one Byron needed to flatter.

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And at this moment, Cora said, "Mr. Hansen, you should just stay with your fiancée. There is no need to worry about me. I haven't been to this kind of occasion for a long time, and it's good to experience it again today. Otherwise, it will be a waste of Mr. Cross's kindness."

When she finished speaking, she held Harry's arms with a smile.

Everything did develop according to Harry's plan, but he didn't know if he was thinking too much, he always had a bad feeling.

Could it be because that Byron's eyes towards him at this moment were more ruthless than ever?

But Harry didn't take it seriously. After all, he had considered this situation in advance when he decided to help Jane.

"Then I'll take Cora to dance now."

Harry turned around and walked towards the dance floor with Cora.

When passing by Jane, Jane nodded politely at Cora, obviously feeling pleased by Cora calling her his fiancée just now.

Cora also nodded in response to Jane, but her smile faded a bit.

On the dance floor, while Harry danced with his arms around Cora's waist, his heart was already distracted.

If it wasn't for the relationship between her and Byron, he really wanted to take Cora home tonight...

"Are you satisfied?" While Harry was having a S**y fantasy in his head, Cora suddenly asked.

Her voice was basically as soft and charming as before.

But if one listened to it carefully, it was a bit hoarse.

He looked down and found that Cora, who only had lipstick on, was even more beautiful than the other women in the banquet hall who had carefully dressed up

for hours. Cora was looking at him with a smile.

“What?” Harry’s brain hadn’t come back from his fantasy. He looked at the smile on Cora’s face, and he couldn’t figure out what she meant.

“Mr. Cross made so much effort to bring me here. Aren’t you just trying to tell me not to intervene between Mr. Hansen and Miss Yoris?”

“Cora, you are quite smart.”

Harry couldn’t help sighing in his heart. As expected of a young lady from a famous family, she was more elegant and intelligent than those vulgar influencers who signed contracts with his company.

“Mr. Cross, were you satisfied just now?”

“Of course.” Harry smiled.

He had to admit that the more he got in touch with Cora, the more interesting he felt that the soul of this charming woman was.

“In fact, there are many rich and powerful men who are still single. There is no need to entangle with Byron, who is already engaged. Your reputation will be ruined if people find out. Byron doesn’t even talk much. How boring is it to be with him? A beauty like you should find someone rich and caring, who will say sweet things to make you happy...”

Having said so much, Harry almost just said his name directly.

Cora replied with a smile, “Mr. Cross, I just want to make money now! I’m not looking for a man.”

Although she hadn’t been in love for a long time, Harry’s gaze on her was so direct that his thoughts were basically written on his face.

If she still couldn’t understand what he was thinking, she must be blind.

Harry was not annoyed when he was rejected, and he just took out his phone with a smile.

“It doesn’t matter if you are not interested now. Give your WhatsApp first. If one

day you want to be with a man while making money, please feel free to contact me.”

With Harry’s identity and power, Cora couldn’t reject him too directly.

So, she didn’t reject Harry this time, took out her phone, and gave him her WhatsApp.

It was just that the two had just finished when a male voice sounded beside them...

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“Miss Lane, may I have a dance with you?”

Cora and Harry both turned their heads and saw Carter standing beside them.

Under the black glasses frame, his poker face was as expressionless as ever.

“Did Byron ask you to come?” Harry only glanced at Carter and then looked up at

Byron, who was at the bar area.

He was holding a wine glass and chatting with several people, including Jane’s parents.

But most of the time, those few people were talking, and Byron only responded occasionally.

Maybe their gazes were too obvious, and Byron suddenly glanced over.

There was a little alienation and indifference in his deep eyes. When his eyes met Harry, they were a little more piercing.

Harry met his gaze. Even if Carter didn’t respond to him, he knew the answer.

“Okay. You can dance with Cora first, and I’ll talk to Byron.”

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Harry also deliberately shook the phone to Cora. “Cora, feel free to contact me anytime if you change your mind.”

Cora didn't respond and just smiled.

As soon as Harry left, she smiled apologetically, "Carter, I'm sorry. I have to go to the ladies' room."

She had never been someone who could be manipulated by others easily.

"It's okay." Carter actually didn't want to dance with Cora, but someone's possessiveness was so strong that he didn't want to see Cora and Harry dance together, so he asked Carter to come over.

But Carter also knew that at this time, whoever danced with Cora would not end well, including Carter himself.

However, Cora was very smart and resolved the embarrassment between the two of them just right.

In the men's bathroom, Harry followed Byron as soon as he came in.

"Byron, I just want to help you take care of the mess quickly. Are you angry?"

Two men with the same outstanding aura stood in front of the sink and washed their hands. Harry observed Byron's expression through the mirror.

But Byron didn't express any expression from the beginning to the end, let alone look at Harry.

"You seem to have too much time recently?"

"Well... It's not that you don't know the situation of my father. He keeps saying that he is handing over the Cross Group to me, but in fact, he is still afraid that I'll ruin the foundation of our family. He just sits at the company's headquarters every day and does everything himself."

So, Harry still only needed to manage his company of internet celebrities every day.

Seeing that Byron was about to leave after washing his hands, Harry chased after him.

"By the way, the Yoris family just asked you about the wedding, right? When is

the date? Will it be held at the end of the year?"

Byron didn't answer his questions. "It seems that you really have too much time, and I should ask your father to arrange a few blind dates for you."

Harry was dumbfounded.

Even if he had too much time, what did it have anything to do with blind dates?

Just as he was about to catch up and ask Byron, his eyes were suddenly covered...

Byron continued to walk forward, but he didn't know the horrifying scene of Harry being dragged into the bathroom with a sack bag over his head.

When Byron returned to the hall, Jane was looking at the brochure of today's auction items.

"This pair of earrings is pretty good, but what I like the most is this anklet. Look at the ruby on it. It's so delicate and charming, and it really satisfies every girl's fantasy."

Byron actually didn't like these things. Apart from being invited, he came to this charity auction only because his father's birthday was coming, so he came here to get a piece of antique for his father.

He was not interested in other auction items, but Jane enthusiastically handed the brochure in front of him. "Byron, what do you think?"

Byron glanced impatiently at the anklet on the brochure and then suddenly froze.

The anklet was rose gold, and the ruby was made into pendants of different lengths. On the fair-skinned feet of the model, it looked delicate and charming.

However, Byron felt that putting this anklet on this model's feet was a waste. He knew someone who had fairer feet than the model, and she would definitely make the anklet look its best.

Seeing that it was rare for Byron to look at the thing she liked so intently, Jane couldn't help asking, "Byron?"

“It should look good on people with fair feet.”

Jane was surprised and turned to look at Byron, only to see that he was still staring intently at the anklet on the brochure. His jawline was slightly tense, and

his slightly protruding Adam’s apple looked very hot.

The hotness on her face instantly spread to her neck, and even her ankle seemed to be burning. She couldn’t help shrinking back.

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“Who sent this anklet?”

Byron lit a cigarette, and his deep eyes were still looking at the anklet on the brochure.

The smell of his smoke was not unpleasant and even had a deceptive taste.

“It was sent by the Sheldon family. It is said that it is Mrs. Sheldon’s work. The ruby was also bought from an auction not long ago.”

Jane’s heart beat even faster.

Apart from the fact that this was the first time Byron had spoken so many words to her in private, it was also because she felt that he had praised her fair feet just now.

“Mrs. Sheldon?” Byron remembered that she was a genius designer, but her family was not short of money, so her works were mostly not mass-produced, and occasionally there would be some limited ones.

“Does it say that this is the only one in the world?” There was a lot of introductions about this anklet, which took up several pages, and Byron didn’t

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bother to read it.

“Yes, it is said that Mrs. Sheldon did it all by herself, from the design to the

polishing of the gemstones. This is the only piece in the world which has the meaning of being one and only.”

Jane liked this anklet quite a lot before and wanted to buy it herself.

But now, seeing Byron asked about the anklet in detail, she felt that Byron would definitely get this anklet and give it to her later.

In fact, she was a little nervous when she found out that he had another woman.

But thinking about it now, he was such an amazing man, and it would be abnormal if there was no woman around him.

As long as they got married, his energy could be vented on her, and he would definitely not have the energy to find other women in the future.

Now that he even took the initiative to give her an anklet, the anger that was pent up in her heart suddenly dissipated and turned into full of anticipation.

“Not bad!”

Byron tapped the armrest with his long fingers, and his eyes silently searched for something in the banquet hall.

“Well, it’s really nice. It’s much better than the mass-produced brands that only focus on fake advertisement.”

Jane seemed to be calmly discussing the anklet with Byron, but in fact, her heart was about to jump into her throat.

Byron liked the meaning of this anklet. If he got it and gave it to her, wouldn’t it be the same as a promise to her in disguise that she would be the only woman in his life?

In the excitement and anticipation of Jane, it was time for the auction.

After a few paintings, it was the anklet.

Seeing Byron remain indifferent after several people shouted prices one after another, Jane was a little suspicious of what she had just thought and even planned to bid by herself.

Fortunately, at this moment, Byron gave Carter a glance.

Carter understood. "2.5 million dollars."

Now, those who were actively participating in the auction just now looked at the corner where Byron was in astonishment and then consciously gave up the idea of participating in the auction.

Byron directly added 1.6 million dollars to the price they had offered.

It was even more because he was afraid of offending Byron. After all, Byron was the new patriarch of the Hansen family, which was the head of the four prominent families in New York, and no one wanted to offend this man.

Soon, the auctioneer closed the bid. "Congratulations to Mr. Hansen."

Byron nodded slightly and asked Carter to pay for the anklet.

When Carter got up, a lady in a lavender dress came to Byron's side with a glass of wine. "Byron, thank you so much for your support tonight."

"You're welcome." Byron clinked glasses with her and took a sip.

Most people would automatically look a little less powerful in front of the elders, but Byron wouldn't. He was neither humble nor overbearing and kept his character.

The lady smiled, patted Jane's hand, and said, "Take good care of Byron, okay?"

Jane gently held the lady's hand. "Mom, don't worry."

This lady was Sara Yoris, Jane's mother.

She came over to thank Byron for bidding for the anklet, not only wanting to express her gratitude to the Hansen family for donating a lot of items to the event tonight but also because she knew Jane liked this anklet.

Now that this anklet was taken by Byron. It was obvious that he got it for Jane.

Sara had always liked Byron. On the one hand, it was because of the Hansen family's state in New York. On the other hand, Byron's personal ability was not bad. It was not an exaggeration to say that he was the dream lover of thousands

of girls in New York.

They always hoped that Byron and Jane would settle down as soon as possible,
but they were also afraid that Byron would be taken away.

However, tonight, Byron bought Jane's favorite anklet to give her, which could be
regarded as a reassurance for them.

"Then I'll leave you two alone." After the two exchanged joy in their eyes, Sara
returned to her seat.

But what she didn't expect was that shortly after she left, Carter brought back the
anklet, but Byron took it and put it directly in his trouser pocket.

"Byron?"

Jane was confused. Shouldn't he give it directl

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"What's wrong?"

Byron turned his head and glanced at Jane without any intention of taking out the
anklet.

"Nothing."

Jane was a lady, after all, and she had her own dignity and bottom line, so she
couldn't ask why the anklet was not given to her.

In order to hide her astonishment and embarrassment, Jane raised her glass. "I
also want to represent the Yoris family to thank you, Byron."

"You're welcome."

Byron clinked glasses with her indifferently and drank. No one mentioned it
again.

But because Byron took the anklet and didn't give it to her for a long time, Jane
seemed a little absent-minded for the rest of the auction.

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When it was the turn of the items donated by the Donald family to appear one by one, Byron suddenly asked, "Where's Harry?"

Harry wasn't interested in the other auction items, so it was understandable that he didn't show up.

But the items from the Donald family were on the stage now, and he couldn't be found in the entire hall, so something must be wrong.

"I don't know. Did he leave with Dr. Lane first?"

Jane didn't pay much attention to Harry, especially now that she was obsessed with the anklet in Byron's pocket, so she didn't have the time to pay attention to these things.

Byron was still staring at the vase donated by the Donald family on display on the stage, and his deep eyes narrowed. "Send someone to have a look."

"Byron, Harry and Cora are both adults, so nothing will happen."

Jane thought about the way Harry had hugged Cora on the dance floor before. She always felt that they should be having fun in a corner of the banquet hall right now.

Byron ignored her and was playing with the lighter in his hand, knocking on the armrest. Obviously, his patience was about to run out.

Seeing this, Carter immediately contacted the security team of the hotel and started to search every corner of the banquet hall.

Both of them were indeed adults, and nothing would happen, but someone was afraid that they would do what adults usually did.

A few minutes later, news came from the security team.

Carter reported, "Something happened to Mr. Cross."

"What?" Jane's expression changed.

Although the Donald family had many descendants, Harry was the orthodox and

only recognized grandson of the Donald family.

Otherwise, why did the Donald family force him to inherit the family business

when Harry made it clear that his mind was not on management?

If something happened to him at the charity auction held by the Yoris family, they

would definitely be implicated even if it wasn't done by the Yoris family.

Even if Harry was very close to her in private, it would be difficult to ignore it.

"What happened?" Byron's expression became much more serious.

"Mr. Cross was beaten by someone. When the security team found him, he was

already knocked out in the toilet, with varying degrees of injuries on his face and

body."

Jane's parents also received the news soon and immediately began to check

surveillance, insisting that they would seek justice for Harry and the Donald

family.

Byron didn't intervene. After all, Harry's matter happened at the Yoris family's

event, so it should be handled by them.

So, after getting the antique piece that his father asked for, he left.

Half an hour later, Byron came to Cora's LO apartment.

He tried to unlock it with his fingerprint as usual but failed.

Obviously, Cora had deleted his fingerprint permission.

He could only ring the doorbell, and the door opened after a while.

"Are you mad?" Cora had just taken a shower, and she was only wearing a nightdress. Her wet hair swept across her collarbone, causing Byron to swallow

slightly and step forward a little to get close to Cora.

"No." Cora wasn't sure whether his eyes were too affectionate or his approach

made her feel disgusted, so she simply turned her face.

"Did you delete my fingerprint permission and block me? Do you think I cheated

on you like a playboy?" Byron glanced at her with a faint smile.

Cora had a coquettish smile on her face, but her eyes were cold. “Mr. Hansen, you are not a playboy. You just want to give every girl a home...”

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“Are you really not mad? You almost got the word playboy engraved on my face.”

Byron looked down at Cora from a high position.

He was very tall, and from his angle, he could just see the neckline of Cora’s suspender nightdress clearly.

Seeing that, he didn’t want to talk to her through the door again and was about to walk in.

Unexpectedly, Cora suddenly stuffed a sack of things into his arms as if she had predicted what he was going to do.

“How dare I engrave words on your face? Mr. Hansen, I just want to thank you for taking care of me during this time, but I will take good care of myself in the future, and I won’t bother you to worry about me.”

Before Byron could respond, Cora swiftly slammed the door behind her.

Byron frowned and looked at the sack in his hand. He opened it casually and found that all his valuable shirts and trousers were in it...

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On the other side, after Cora rejected Byron, her heart was inexplicably empty, and she opened a bottle of beer.

She told herself, “It’s not a big deal. A relationship always starts with being willing and ends with admitting defeat.”

She had survived after finishing the several-year relationship with Eason.

She had only been a few days with Byron, so it must be easy to move on.

But in the end, even if she got drunk, she still couldn’t fill the emptiness in her

heart.

But the next morning, she still packed up and got busy in the emergency room.

“Where’s Lisha?”

Erik was arranging the work, but he didn’t see Lisha for a long time, so he asked.

“Mr. Gray, Lisha has gone upstairs to the VVIP ward area.” Sally quickly answered.

“What is she doing there?”

“I heard that Mr. Donald from the Donald family was hospitalized last night, and she went to help.”

“He was just beaten by someone. The wounds were almost healed by themselves when he was sent here. She doesn’t need to be there.”

Erik was used to seeing serious injuries in the emergency room. As for injuries like this kind of inconspicuous soft tissue contusions, he didn’t care about it at all.

Lisha went to take care of the patient especially. It was so obvious what she really wanted to do.

“Go and call her back.”

Erik became impatient.

Sally happily accepted the order, like a villain holding sway.

Cora saw Sally very excited and couldn’t help saying a few words to her, “Don’t fight against Lisha all day long. If you really have nothing to do, go to the men’s restroom to see if anyone needs help there.”

“I just can’t bear to see some people seducing men all the time.”

Lisha liked to hook up with rich people, and she tried to team up with Sally before because she felt that Sally’s figure was more eye-catching, which could make the two of them stand out at once.

But Sally was not interested. She didn’t want to be misunderstood by others, and she said like a celebrity, “I am a rich woman.”

In the end, she was laughed at by Lisha. "What kind of rich man use Groupon?"

It's fine to be poor, but why are you pretending?"

Sally was speechless on the spot.

The two also became deadly rivals.

When Sally finished complaining and was about to go upstairs, Erik shouted

again, "Sally, come and help!"

Therefore, Sally's great plan failed.

"Cora, it's up to you to save the world now. Go upstairs and bring that woman down."

Cora sighed, "Understood."

At the same time, in the VVIP ward upstairs, Harry saw Byron and Jane entering the ward and hurriedly dismissed Lisha, who was peeling grapes for him.

He also changed from his suave appearance to a sickly one. "Byron, Jane, I can hardly see people with this face now."

"How is the investigation going?"

Byron frowned and looked at Harry's bruised and swollen face. Although Harry's injuries were not serious, they were mostly on his face, and he couldn't see people for at least half of a month.

"That person is either very familiar with the route around the banquet hall or is among the guests. We have already begun to check the guest list for last night."

Jane asked Harry again, "Harry, weren't you with Cora last night? Was it her..."

Jane didn't finish her sentence, but the other two people present were all smart people, so they naturally knew that the Yoris family suspected Cora.

After all, Cora was Harry's date last night, and Cora disappeared after Harry's accident, which made people have to think about it.

When Byron was thinking about something with downcast eyes, Harry had already said, "It can't be her. She left yesterday because she said she had a

stomachache and sent me a WhatsApp message.”

In addition, Harry even felt that Cora was very sensible. Even if she found out that he had tricked her, she didn’t even argue with him.

How could such a sensible and well-behaved woman beat him up? Didn’t she want to keep staying in New York?

“Okay...”

Jane was a little upset, and she always felt that Harry was defending Cora just now.

“Then what about the sack you said on your head? I’ll send it for fingerprint identification and check it with the guest list.”

Being knocked out in the toilet was a very embarrassing thing, so the Cross Group asked not to call the police or disclose it to the outside world, but the Yoris family still attached great importance to it, fearing that the Cross Group would be angry with them.

“It’s over there.” Harry pointed to the underside of the cabinet in the ward, and there was indeed a sack.

“I’ll take it.” Jane put on medical gloves, put the sack under the cabinet into a sealed bag, and stored it in her designer bag.

Byron didn’t show any expression, but when he saw the sack in Jane’s hand, his brows slightly raised...

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Cora went upstairs to find Lisha, told her that Erik had asked her to go to his office, and took the elevator downstairs.

But before the elevator door closed, someone pushed the button outside, and it opened again.

Suddenly, Byron and Jane appeared at the other end of the elevator door.

The man was in black suit, black shirt, and black trousers, wearing black from inside to outside. The woman was in a white dress, white coat, and white bag, wearing white from inside to outside.

They were clearly two completely different extremes, but they were surprisingly harmonious when they stood together.

The sky was bright and clear today, but Cora felt inexplicably cold all over her body. She was so cold that she couldn't move.

It was Jane who took the initiative to greet her, "Hello, Dr. Lane."

Cora nodded slightly but couldn't make a sound, as if something stuck in her throat.

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After Jane said hello, she entered the elevator room with Byron.

His innate strong aura made Cora unconsciously retreat to the corner of the elevator.

When the elevator was going down, Jane suddenly asked, "Byron, are you going to the company now?"

She quietly looked at Byron, and seeing that Byron looked indifferent and hadn't had any communication with Cora, she felt that she was too suspicious before.

"Yeah." Byron only stared at the floors displayed on the electronic screen, seemingly carelessly.

"Can you give me a ride? My car is taken to get serviced today." Jane said.

"Okay."

Hearing Byron's response, Jane was a little overjoyed.

But she didn't know that the interaction between her and Byron was so hurtful in Cora's eyes.

Fortunately, halfway down the elevator, the family member of a patient whom

Cora had come into contact with before also entered the elevator, temporarily diverting Cora's attention.

"Dr. Lane, this is my mother's inspection report. Can you take a look at it for me?"

"Okay."

Generally, Cora would not refuse these requests as a doctor.

"Her situation is okay, but the diet should be as low-salt and low-fat as possible."

"Thank you, Dr. Lane. Well..."

After the guy thanked her, he suddenly blushed. "Are you free tonight, Dr. Lane?"

Cora frowned slightly but did not answer.

At this time, the elevator door just opened, and Cora walked out.

The guy followed behind. "Nothing serious. I have a few movie tickets. I thought it would be better not to waste them..."

As the two walked away, his voice could not be heard clearly.

So, they didn't know whether Cora agreed or not.

But Jane still couldn't help sighing, "Dr. Lane seems to have good relationships with men."

Only she knew how much envy, jealousy, and slander in this sentence.

But she didn't know if Byron had listened because the man's expression was always surprisingly indifferent, giving people the feeling of being too lazy to care about anyone else.

When he got in the car, he smoked more violently.

However, Jane didn't think it had anything to do with Cora. In her impression,

Byron was always smoking when he was with her.

Besides, Jane didn't see the anklet on Cora's ankle just now, so she wondered if

Byron planned to wait until her birthday to give it to her.

After all, her birthday was only two months away!

Thinking of this, she was full of anticipation again.

However, what Jane didn't know was that Byron appeared at the door of Cora's apartment again that night.

At that time, Cora was waiting for food delivery.

Doorbell rang.

She thought it was food and opened the door directly.

But she saw Byron standing at the door, looking down at her condescendingly.

Under the combination of light and shadow, his deep and handsome face seemed to be very gloomy.

"Mr. Hansen, you are lonely again, aren't you? Do you need someone for entertainment?"

Cora thought of how he and Jane walked around together during the day, and the sarcasm on the corner of her lips could not be concealed.

Season 1 Episode 68 - I Won't Be Your Side Chick

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"You are right. I'm lonely."

Listening to her harsh words, Byron sized up Cora's enchanting figure inch by inch, took a puff of the cigarette in his hand, and then blew it towards Cora in one breath.

Cora didn't see it coming and coughed.

After recovering, her eyes were inexplicably red and watery.

This delicate appearance made Byron suddenly remember every time he did her hard, and his deep eyes suddenly darkened a lot.

"Tell me the price." His voice was hoarse, like a hook, trying to drag Cora into the endless abyss.

Cora was stunned for a moment and only later realized what the man meant.

It was such an insult.

But after thinking about it, except for the first night when she took the initiative,
this man promised her benefits every time they did it.

Enter title...

Perhaps in his heart, he had long regarded her as the woman selling her body for
money.

Only she was still foolishly looking forward to such a ridiculous and worthless
thing as love...

Her dignity was trampled on, and her expectations turned into despair. Cora's
eyes were red, but she still smiled coquettishly, looking at Byron.

"Then what kind of price can Mr. Hansen offer this time?"

Byron stared at the innocent and seductive face of the woman, feeling
inexplicably agitated in his heart. He snuffed out the cigarette butt and casually
threw a paper bag in.

Cora looked over and saw the paper bag lying on the ground, revealing a corner
of the sack inside.

"What does this mean? Do you want to pay me with a sack? Mr. Hansen, to
trample on my self-esteem, you don't even care about your dignity, do you?"
Cora had restrained her heartache, and she had wiped off the tears in her eyes.
She even stepped forward to fiddle with the diamond buttons on Byron's shirt
unintentionally, but her words were full of mockery.

Byron was about to laugh out of anger. He raised his hand to grab the woman's
evil hand on his neckline and pulled her a little closer.

"Harry was beaten with this sack over his head last night and passed out in the
toilet."

At this moment, there were only a few inches left on the lips of the two, and they
could clearly smell each other's breath during their breathing.

The distance between kissing and not kissing was actually more ambiguous than

kissing.

Cora suddenly struggled to break free from Byron's hand, and jokingly said,

"Because you got the same kind of sack last night, so you suspect me?"

"Is it not you?" Byron looked serious and jokingly at the same time.

The moment Jane took the sack from Harry, Byron was sure that she had done it.

Although the two had a very unpleasant quarrel last night, at that moment, there

seemed to be bright fireworks blooming in his mind.

"Mr. Hansen, you have wronged me. I have to move recently, so I bought a few

sacks to pack things. If you don't believe me, look..."

Cora purposely staggered her body, so Byron could see the messy ground

behind her.

He saw several sacks of the same style lying on the ground, two of which were

bulging, and the other two were still open. There were also many medical-related

books scattered on the ground.

"You want to move? Is it because I always come to you?" Byron felt a little

irritated for no reason and reached out to unbutton the top of his shirt that was

choking him.

"You are overthinking. My landlord wants to increase the rent. I don't have money

to pay for it, so I can only move out."

Cora felt that she was telling this playboy in disguise that he was not as important

as he thought.

But she didn't know that her words resolved the restlessness in his heart. "Where

do you plan to go?"

"I haven't found it yet. Anyway, there is still a month to go."

She had already gone to a rental agency when she got off work today, but she

hadn't found a suitable one yet.

After all, a month was a bit rushed. She could only organize her things first, and

then she could move out directly when she found a suitable place.

Realizing that she shouldn't waste her time on a playboy, Cora turned around and prepared to continue packing.

But Byron suddenly grabbed her wrist. "If you don't mind, I have a flat at Pearl Bay."

Cora froze for a moment.

Pearl Bay was the favorite villa area for rich people in the entire New York, and the houses there were very expensive.

Even the smallest house was worth hundreds of millions of dollars.

She turned her head back with a smile. "So this is the price you offer tonight?"

Byron frowned.

But before he could answer, Cora pulled his hand away. "The price is good, but I won't be your side chick."

This time Byron held her slender waist with his backhand and trapped her tightly in his arms. His handsome face approached, and he said, "Are you sure that you are the sick chick?"

Season 1 Episode 69 - End Our Relationship



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At this moment, Byron was closer than before. Cora could feel the temperature rise on his body, and she could also feel his eagerness.

In addition, his deep eyes were close at hand, and there was a seriousness and anxiety that Cora had never seen before.

For a moment, Cora almost compromised.

But the scene of him and Jane appearing together in front of the elevator door suddenly popped into her mind, which made her guard up all over again.

"Not the sick chick? Do you mean not the only side chick?"

She was almost provoking him.

Byron saw her forced coquettish and enchanting appearance, suddenly lowered his head, and kissed her.

Cora only felt disgusted. In the morning, he was lingering with his fiancée, and at night he ran to her to beg for S**.

Enter title...

Thinking that his lips on her might have touched Jane's body too, Cora didn't know where the strength came from, and she broke free all of a sudden. She even slapped Byron.

After the slap, the room was silent, and the two looked at each other without saying a word.

Cora didn't know how long she had been staring at Byron in such a daze until a voice came from outside the door. "Hello. Food delivery."

Cora turned her head and saw the delivery guy standing at the door. She realized that the two of them had forgotten to close the door just now.

"Thanks."

Cora took the food and sent the delivery guy away when a man's voice came from behind her, as cold as ice.

"Are you trying to end our relationship?"

Cora looked back and saw the man staring at her with sharp eyes like a falcon. Except for the slightly reddened patch on his cheek that she had slapped, his face was cold as ice.

She clenched the hands hanging on both sides of her thighs tightly and then loosened them without making a sound.

In her eyes, their relationship was limited to bed.

If he didn't have a fiancée, she could still accept it, even if he didn't intend to get married. At least he could let her snuggle up for warmth.

But he had a fiancée...

She didn't allow herself to be like Mia.

Cora didn't respond for a long time, and Byron seemed to understand what she meant.

He stared at her with presumptuous and sharp eyes, which made her feel breathless.

Finally, he slammed the door and left...

At the same time as the deafening sound of closing the door, Cora's body slowly slid to the ground like a leaf blown by the wind.

She also didn't expect that she would slap Byron, and now her whole mind was still buzzing.

In addition to being afraid of offending this man who was regarded as the new god in New York, which would make her already miserable life worse, there was also the expectation that was quietly accumulated in her heart, which seemed to be taken away with his departure...

But time was the most relentless thing. Whether her days were good or bad, it kept passing.

In the blink of an eye, it had been a month later, and Cora was still running back and forth between the emergency room of the hospital and the agency every day.

"Cora, I found out that there was a nice place. It was a one-bedroom apartment, and it's only two stops away from our hospital."

Early this morning, just as Cora arrived at the hospital, Sally quickly opened the photo of the apartment she had found yesterday to show Cora.

"Sally, I don't need to move. The landlord suddenly told me last night that he would lower my rent and gave me a microwave."

"What? Really? Didn't he always urge you to move out as soon as possible?"

"He said that he planned to take his child to study abroad for some time. He

thought that the place was well maintained when I was renting the place, so he hoped that I could help them continue to look after the place while he was abroad, so he lowered the rent for me.”

In fact, not only Sally found it unbelievable, but also Cora. It was just that she could temporarily solve her urgent need without moving, so she didn’t think too much about it.

“Okay. Since you don’t have to move, it’s great. Do you have time after get off work today?”

“Why?”

“Tyler will come to visit the hospital for exchanges in the next two weeks. He invited many alumni tonight. You should have received the invitation too.”

The doctor Sally mentioned was Tyler Cooper, and he was a proud student taught by the same professor as Cora.

According to their professor, he had two top students, Cora and Tyler.

It was just that Tyler was seven years older than Cora. After the internship, he became an outstanding cardiologist at the cardiac surgery department of a hospital in Andersonwood.

“Well, I got it. I also heard that he doesn’t plan to leave when he comes back this time.” Cora took the blood that a nurse asked her to send to the laboratory department and walked upstairs to the laboratory department.

Sally followed Cora to the laboratory upstairs. “Won’t he leave? Why? I heard that he seemed to have reached the director level in Andersonwood.”

They just happened to meet Byron and Jane, who came to pick Harry out of the hospital at the elevator entrance



Holding Cora's arms, Sally focused on the gossip and didn't notice Byron and the others at all.

"I don't know." Cora didn't notice them either because Sally kept snickering and diverted her attention.

"Why are you laughing?"

"Didn't you realize the motive of Tyler rushing back after you canceled the engagement? I still remember that Tyler and you had chemistry at that time."

After Sally finished speaking, she poked Cora with her elbow and smiled wickedly, "Cora, I think this time, when Tyler comes back, you might as well consider your relationship with him."

"You..." Cora was about to tell Sally not to talk nonsense.

Looking up inadvertently, she saw Byron, who was waiting for the elevator unexpectedly.

After a month, the two people who had broken up met again.

Enter title...

He was still very handsome with an alluring charm.

Facing those unfathomable deep eyes, Cora also had regrets...

But all the emotions came to an abrupt end with the sarcasm in his eyes and his indifferent expression.

In addition, she also saw Jane standing side by side with him, and the words that came to Cora's lips also changed.

"Your suggestion is good. We'll talk about it at dinner tonight."

Even Sally was confused by this answer. "Cora?"

She was just joking, but why did Cora agree?

But soon, she knew why Cora had said that.

She saw Carter beside Byron.

"Cora." While Harry greeted Cora first, he also took the opportunity to glance at

Byron, wanting to see how the man would react.

But Byron only gave her an extra look when Cora appeared, and soon his eyes
fell on the elevator display screen.

Cora also nodded slightly as a greeting.

“Cora, I was discharged from the hospital today.” Harry stared at Cora’s pretty
face, feeling sweet in his heart.

So gorgeous!

Especially when seeing her divine and beautiful appearance in a white lab coat,
he couldn’t help but think of the beautiful and slender appearance of her waist in
his hands when they danced together that day...

“Congratulations, Mr. Cross,” Cora responded, but the peripheral vision at the
end of her eyes still deviated from her reason, and quietly looked at Byron.
After all, she still couldn’t be as ruthless as this man. She gave him her first time.
But the man just stared at the elevator screen from beginning to end and treated
her worse than a stranger.

The disparity in contrast made Cora feel like her heart had been torn apart.
During this period, she was busy with work and looking for a house during the
day, and only at night would she think of him and the night when they were
deeply in love.

She couldn’t help but wonder if she hadn’t slapped Byron at that time, and if she
hadn’t rejected him so thoroughly, would it have ended differently now?

But now it seemed that such an idea was really ridiculous.

This man didn’t take her seriously at all, and he continued to be with his fiancée.
Even if she hadn’t rejected him so thoroughly at the time, they wouldn’t have had
a good result in the end.

Long-term pain was worse than short-term pain, and she would soon forget him.

She must be as ruthless as he was when she saw him again!

“Cora, it’s a bit disingenuous just to say congratulations. Why don’t you come to my party tonight and help me celebrate?”

After the dance with Cora at the charity auction that day, Harry had been thinking about her.

Seeing that Byron and Cora hadn’t had any communication at all, he couldn’t bear the restlessness in his heart.

“Sorry, Mr. Cross. I have promised my friend to go to his party tonight.”

Cora’s smile was very pure, and those eyes were crystal clear, showing a bit of sincerity.

Harry couldn’t bear to embarrass her no matter what, so he could only say, “Then next time when I have a party, you must come!”

“Of course.” Cora smiled, making it hard to tell whether her words were true or not.

Harry was still about to say something, but the elevator suddenly opened.

Byron walked in first. Jane and Carter followed, and Harry walked in last. He turned his head and was about to ask Cora and Sally to go into the elevator together.

Before he could say anything to Cora, Byron had already said, “It’s full. You wait for the next one.”

In fact, there were only four of them in the elevator, so it was more than enough for Cora and Sally to get on the elevator together.

Byron did this because he didn’t want to take the same elevator with Cora.

His rejection of Cora was showing on his face...