

Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane)

Season 1 Episode 8 - Contraception

[Prev](#)

[Next](#)

“It’s a long story,” Cora said. How should I describe my relationship with Carter?

I’m sleeping with Carter’s boss? Cora thought.

While Cora was trying to find her words to describe her relationship with Carter, Sally took it the

wrong way and

immediately said.

“Okay, I understand. Just remember, protect yourself okay?”

Cora blinked a few times, “Protect myself from what?”

Sally rolled her eyes. “Contraception, duh!”

Cora covered her aching head and said, “No, no no. It’s not like that. I just signed a contract with

Carter to act as the

agent for the alcohol he’s selling in Spire 73.”

“Right, and why would he help you for no reason...?”

Cora stopped talking. After all, Sally was right. It’s just that the person in question was not Carter

Pope, but Byron Hansen.

For some reason, Cora didn’t want to tell Sally about Byron. Maybe it’s because Byron is Eason’s

uncle, or maybe it’s just

because she wants to keep him to herself...

What Cora didn’t expect... was for this misunderstanding to continue.

...

When Sally found out that Cora had just broken up, she was afraid that Cora would be in a bad

mood, so she reserved a

table for two in Cora's favorite restaurant in advance and took her there after work.

Enter title...

"Did you make a reservation?"

Before they entered the restaurant, a waiter stopped them.

This restaurant was very high end, and the reservations were pretty hard to get.

"Yes, I made a reservation in advance."

When Sally finished speaking and the waiter was about to let them in, a female voice rang out.

"Why do you allow nobodies like them in? Aren't you afraid they can't pay the bill?"

Cora and Sally turned around and saw Mia entering the restaurant with her personal shopper.

"Miss Donald!"

The waiter, who had been indifferent just now, immediately put on a warm smile when he saw Mia

Donald.

Even the GM rushed over after Mia came in.

Everyone in New York knew Mia Donald, the bratty daughter of the Donald family.

"Mia, did you not brush your teeth this morning? Your breath stinks."

Since finding out Mia stole Cora's fiance, Sally's been meaning to go off on Mia.

Mia gritted her teeth and said, "What are you talking about!"

"I guess even money can't buy good dental hygiene" Sally rolled her eyes and laughed.

Mia knew she wasn't going to win in an argument so she turned to the manager of the restaurant.

"These two don't deserve to eat with me here. Drive them out!"

The manager told Cora and Sally, "Miss, we don't welcome rude people like you in our restaurant.

Please find another

place."

Mia often came to their restaurant to eat and her parents hosted events here so she was a VIP

client. The manager didn't

want to offend Mia for two nobodies.

Cora was also annoyed. "She was the one who accused us of not being able to pay, how is she not

the rude one?"

"Miss Donald is probably just stating a fact. If you don't leave now, you will be blacklisted by our restaurant chain. In the future, you can't enter any restaurants our group owns."

The manager was cunning. He knew that morality and principles were important, but he had to give in to the interests in his hands.

Sally was upset too. She brought Cora out for dinner to make her happy, but it proved annoying.

When Mia saw what the manager did, she became increasingly arrogant and ridiculed them.

"Bah! See? Two bit hes with no money and no power, and you want to pick a fight with me?"

Sally flew into a rage on the spot. "That's right. You have money and power but evidently, NO CLASS. No wonder you only get to have Cora's slo py seconds!"

Mia was speechless. She was humiliated again!

Mia couldn't let it go, but she knew she was no match for these two women when it came to quarreling, so she commanded the manager on the spot.

"What are you waiting for? Throw them out."

The manager immediately asked the waiters to take action.

The waiters knew Mia's purpose was to teach Cora and Sally a lesson.

Therefore, they dragged Cora and Sally to the door of the restaurant in a rude manner.

Cora twisted her ankle in the push and almost fell back into a man's arms.

There was a faint smell of mint mixed with tobacco on his body, which was so familiar that it made her heart speed up.

This scent... it belongs to...