

Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane) - Season 1 Episode 81

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“Escort Miss Kallis off the ship,” Jane said promptly, summoning a crew member to take Ruby off the ship.

She didn’t want to create a scene in front of Byron.

“Miss Yoris, I know I was wrong. Cora, I apologize to you. Please don’t make me leave the ship,”

Ruby pleaded
desperately.

As the crew member tried to pull Ruby away, she finally realized this was no joke.

She screamed and begged desperately, not wanting to become a laughingstock. What was more, she did not want to

create animosity between the already struggling Kallis family and the Yoris family or the Hansen family, which would be a catastrophe for her family.

However, it was apparent that her belated apology held no significance anymore.

She was quickly escorted off the ship, her luggage unceremoniously thrown after her.

After sending Ruby away, Jane smiled at Cora and said, “As Dr. Lane wished, the noisy one disappeared, and I hope you enjoy the party tonight.”

Her words and smile seemed cordial, but there was a hint of lingering dissatisfaction.

Sending Ruby away had no real impact on Jane, but the problem was that Cora did not follow the path she laid out, indirectly rebuffing her.

Moreover, Jane noticed the silent eye exchange between Cora and Byron just moments ago. Although their faces showed no extra emotions, there was an atmosphere that excluded others,

making Jane feel quite
uncomfortable.

Enter title...

“Thank you, Dr. Yoris,” Cora nodded, smiling.

Jane then gestured to the butler responsible for the birthday party to hand Cora’s room key to

Carter, saying, “Let Carter
take you to your room. Have a good rest.”

This time, Cora didn’t resist her arrangement, and Carter naturally took Cora’s luggage, leading her
toward the guest
rooms.

With the farce finally coming to an end, the spectators greeted Byron and Jane before returning to
their rooms to rest and
prepare for the party tonight in better spirits.

Jane adjusted her mood slightly and then smiled at Byron.

“Byron, this is your room key. My room is just opposite yours. Let’s go together.”

To her surprise, Byron took the room key as he said, “I have something to discuss with Carter. You
go ahead.”

Without waiting for Jane’s response, he turned and left.

Watching his tall figure walking away, Jane felt increasingly uncertain.

Her intuition told her that Byron was going to find Cora, not Carter.

If it hadn’t been for Mia suddenly approaching, she would have followed to find out the truth.

“Jane, I feel like there’s something between Cora and Mr. Hansen...”

Mia wanted to suggest they might have an affair but was afraid to offend Jane.

“Byron is just grateful to Carter for leaving the Pope family to help him. So, anything related to Byron
is simply him

returning the favor. Before saying anything, think carefully.” Jane’s words were a clear warning to

Mia not to make

baseless speculations.

Jane’s words were a clear warning to Mia not to make baseless speculations.

“I’m just worried about you, Jane.” Mia looked aggrieved.

“I don’t need you to worry about my affairs. If you have that much time, you might as well think about

how to get the

wedding done with Eason as soon as possible.” Jane’s words immediately turned Mia pale.

Of course, she also wanted to get the wedding done as soon as possible to avoid any unexpected

trouble.

But ever since she faked a miscarriage to get rid of future problems, it became even harder to meet

Eason.

Even Lydia had only shown up on the night of the miscarriage. In this situation, initiating discussions

about the wedding

seemed almost impossible.

Seeing Mia’s pale face, Jane realized she had been a bit too harsh.

“Alright, I know it’s tough for you. I also invited Eason to the party. He should be boarding the ship

soon. You know how to

seize this opportunity, right?” Jane said.

“I know. Jane, thank you,” Mia said as her eyes lit up.

“By the way, having that recording in Cora’s hands is like a time bomb for us. Why not take this

chance to throw her phone

into the sea to eliminate any future trouble?”

“You’re right. But we must handle it discreetly, and if anything goes wrong...” Jane didn’t finish her

sentence.

Mia quickly added, “If anything goes wrong, I’ll take all the responsibility and won’t implicate you or

the Yoris family.”

“Then do it the way you want. I’m going back to my room now.” Jane didn’t linger and turned to walk toward her room.

However, she didn’t go back to her room. Instead, she went directly to Byron’s room and knocked on the door a few times.

But there was no response from inside.

Frowning, Jane thought, “Where did he go? Could it be…”

At this moment, she didn’t think about Carter, whom Byron had mentioned earlier, but Cora! Just as she was about to leave for Cora’s room to find out, the door suddenly swung open from the inside.

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Seeing Byron wearing a bathrobe, with water occasionally dripping from his hair, Jane paused for a moment.

“Byron?”

“What’s the matter?” His expression still carried the usual aloofness.

Perhaps due to wearing the bathrobe, which slightly revealed his sturdy chest muscles, his voice sounded somewhat husky and seductive.

At this moment, Jane wondered what he would look like when losing control of his desires. Would he be just as captivating?

She felt a strong desire to enter his room and observe his remarkably different appearance up close.

But Byron stood firm at the door, obstructing her from entering, clearly expressing his resistance to anyone intruding into his private space.

So she advised, “Since we rarely have the chance, Byron, why don’t you come out to have fun?”

They've prepared some
drinks, snacks, and a few entertaining activities on the top deck. Let's go up to have a look, shall
we?"

Jane thought Byron wouldn't refuse her offer.

After all, people said it was a breeze for women to pursue men.
Although she wasn't actually pursuing him, she did take the initiative, and Byron shouldn't reject her.
However, in the next second, Byron's words felt like a slap in her face. "I'm in a meeting. No time."

Before Jane could react, he swiftly closed the door.

Enter title...

Rejected by his cold words, Jane felt uncomfortable.

Yet, she couldn't help but recall the urgency in Byron's voice. He must be attending an important
meeting and didn't want
to be disturbed.

With this in mind, Jane managed to save face and returned to her room, unaware of what had just
happened.

Just as she left, Byron closed the door, pulled out the woman in a red dress hidden in the bathroom,
and pressed her
against the door.

"Mr. Hansen, you are supposed to be in a meeting. What are you going to do?"

Cora playfully hooked her finger around Byron's neck.

"Playing chess."

He lowered his head to kiss Cora's neck, intending to continue what they had left unfinished.
Actually, he hadn't initially planned to do anything, but when he saw Cora in her red dress, standing
in the sea breeze, he
couldn't resist the temptation.

Before Carter could send her back to her room, Byron intercepted her and brought her to his room.

"You can find someone else to play with. I want to enjoy the sea view."

Cora didn't want to do that with him during broad daylight, or else she would end up stuck here for the whole day.

She pushed Byron away, but he held her chin. "Who else can I play with?"

"The one who called you Byron affectionately just now will probably be happy to play with you," Cora suggested.

Wearing a nonchalant expression, she added, "Do men all like women who call you by your names softly?"

Cora remembered that Jane called Byron, Harry, and Carter all by their names in the same tone. Byron and Carter didn't show any reaction, but Harry seemed to enjoy it, even warning her sternly. Cora couldn't help but wonder if Harry treated Jane like a little sister because Jane called him that way.

"If that is the case, should I learn from Jane to use that tone? Will I receive the same special treatment by that?" She thought.

Cora asked Byron for advice earnestly. However, her words seemed to touch a sensitive nerve as Byron suddenly bit her firmly.

"Ouch!"

When Cora winced in pain, Byron leaned in and whispered in her ear, "I'm not sure about others, but I'd love to hear you do that."

Then he kept Cora in his room for a long while, using various methods to make her call him by his name, Byron.

Since Byron didn't come out for a while, Jane went to the top deck to pass the time.

Coincidentally, Carter was also there.

"Carter, Byron rarely takes a break, why does he have so many meetings to attend?" She asked.

Recalling the postponed meetings, Carter replied emotionlessly, "He recently took over the

company, so there are many
internal affairs to address.”

“In that case, why don’t you bring Cora up here? It must be boring for you to be alone,” Jane
suggested.

Carter pushed his glasses with an expressionless face. “She’s also in a meeting.”

Jane furrowed her brows. Why was everyone busy with meetings?

Just as she was about to say something, Byron also appeared on the deck

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This man seemed like a natural luminary. He was in simple black shirt and trousers, his composed
colors not standing out
amidst the flamboyant attires of the rich young men. Yet, his presence still managed to seize
everyone’s attention.

Almost everyone on the deck enthusiastically came forward to greet him, and naturally, Jane also
abandoned her banal
conversation with Carter and hurriedly approached Byron.

“Byron, is the meeting over?” She asked.

As Byron raised his head, he noticed Carter looking at him, seemingly able to see through
everything.

Nevertheless, Byron simply diverted his gaze indifferently.

“Yeah,” he replied.

“Shall we go to the deck chairs over there to have some drinks and chat, or do you want to play
golf?” Jane asked.

She couldn’t quite figure out Byron’s preferences due to his reserved demeanor.

The only thing she was relatively sure about was that he probably wouldn’t be interested in joining
Harry and the others in

their King Game.

At this moment, Cora also appeared on the deck.

Perhaps due to the darkening sky and the cool sea breeze, she had changed out of her red dress and was now wearing a light blue long-sleeved dress that covered her body more modestly, although still accentuating her alluring figure.

As soon as she appeared, Harry warmly extended an invitation. "Cora, come over and join the game."

This invitation instantly drew the attention of countless people on the deck to Cora.

Enter title...

The strongest reaction came from Eason.

He was being pulled by Mia to join the game, holding a glass of champagne in his hand.

When he looked up and saw Cora, he spilled the champagne over the place.

His eyes seemed to be fixated on her.

Mia noticed his abnormality but still asked kindly, "Eason, do you want to go back and change your clothes?"

Despite Eason's refusal, Mia dragged him away to change.

"I won't disturb your fun, everyone," Cora said, aware of Harry's intentions. She didn't want to get too close to him unless necessary.

"But, Cora, you'll be bored alone. Since you're here, let's play together," Harry insisted. As he tried to persuade her, he stood up to bring her over.

Cora didn't want any physical contact with him and could only smile and say, "Fine, I'll join the game."

This way, Cora also became a part of Harry's King Game.

On the other side, Jane proposed several leisure activities, but Byron seemed disinterested in all of

them.

Just when she was racking her brain to think of some entertainment that would pique Byron's

interest, Byron suddenly

said, "Let's join the game."

Jane almost thought she had misheard.

Did Byron say he wanted to participate in the game?

Was that a fantasy?

However, when she saw Byron walking toward Harry's group, she was certain she hadn't misheard.

She quickly adjusted

her expression and followed after him.

As soon as Byron arrived, the others who had been playing the game were somewhat stunned.

After regaining their senses, some quickly exited the game, giving him a wide space to participate,

while others were busy

fetching drinks for him.

Although they hadn't become close to him, they knew it was wise to be on good terms with the

young rich tycoon.

On the other hand, Harry casually looked at Byron. "Oh? Byron, are you interested in the game?"

His tone was slightly mocking, as if provoking.

However, others didn't know that when Harry was interacting with Byron, he discreetly glanced at

Cora, who was sitting

across from Byron.

"Any problem?" Byron coldly glanced at him as if silently warning him not to overstep.

Receiving that warning, Harry naturally concealed his gossiping thoughts. "No problem. Let's begin."

Harry started dealing cards.

In King Game, the person who drew the King can make any two people do anything just by saying

their cards out loud.

Of course, those who refuse to participate obey the order have to face a penalty, drinking a powerful

cocktail, a mixture of
various alcohols.

In the first round, Harry's buddy, Jack, drew the King.

He seemed used to this game's dark and twisted nature, and he immediately called for two people to
kiss.

One of them he chose was Bob, a wealthy young man with a hideous appearance.

The other person he chose happened to be Harry's female companion.

She resisted. "Mr. Cross, you don't seriously want me to kiss another man, right?"

But Harry made a heartless remark. "I don't mind. It's just a game. Besides, I won't marry you. You
should know that I
won't drink for you if you don't kiss."

In the end, the girl tearfully kissed Bob under everyone's urging.

Watching that scene, Cora began to think of excuses to leave after a few rounds. She didn't want to
kiss random
strangers.

However, in the second round, she was chosen.

"The person with diamond five, please tell me, are you a virgin?"

Cora looked at the card in her hand, and it was indeed the diamond five...

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"Five of diamonds?"

"Who has the five of diamonds?"

As nobody came forward voluntarily, the other participants joined in searching for the five diamonds.

The woman sitting next to Cora looked around and quickly spotted the five of diamonds in Cora's
hand.

"It's Cora. Cora has the five of diamonds."

Then Cora pushed to the forefront.

“Cora, tell us, are you a virgin?”

Men seemed to be quite enthusiastic about this topic.

Especially with so many playboys around today, they naturally found themselves intrigued by Cora,
a stunning beauty.

They had held back before because of the barriers of the Lane family and the Patton family, but now
that those obstacles

were gone, they all wanted to become her conquests.

If Cora was still intact, just the thought of it invited their excitement.

So, this was the first trap they set specifically for her.

Cora had no idea why she looked around for Byron at that moment. Perhaps it was because he had
protected her several

times recently, and she had developed a sense of reliance on him.

However, Byron, on the other hand, remained indifferent, drinking his wine as if she didn't even
exist, showing no interest

in her whatsoever.

Enter title...

Actually, he knew very well that she lost her virginity to him.

At this moment, Cora bowed her head in dismay.

Perhaps in his eyes, she was no different from a prostitute.

Even if he didn't love his fiancée, he had no intention of truly being with her.

So he had no obligation to help her.

She was foolish to think he cared about her even a little, and she relied on him whenever she
encountered any issues.

Meanwhile, Jane, who was sitting beside Byron, noticed the gaze Cora directed at him.

But in her understanding, Cora might be afraid that Byron would find out she was not a virgin, no
longer intact, which

would obstruct her from pursuing Byron.

So, Jane couldn't help but say directly, "Dr. Lane, it's just a game. You just need to give an answer."

Giving an answer would relieve Byron of any lingering thoughts about her, which would be beneficial

for everyone.

Jane started, and others joined in, urging Cora to give an answer.

"Hurry up. Just say it. Don't waste game time."

"There's no need to be so secretive about it. Since you've been with Eason for so many years, the

answer is obvious."

Amidst the banter, Cora smiled with some hoarseness in her voice, "I'm not a virgin."

From now on, she wouldn't place her hopes on or rely on others, including the man she lost her

virginity to.

Coincidentally, Eason had just changed his clothes and arrived at the deck with Mia.

He heard Cora's answer and felt his heart shatter into pieces.

He and Cora had not gone all the way. How could she have lost her virginity?

The person who drew the King card asked, "So, who did you lose your virginity to?"

"This is the second question," Cora replied calmly.

"I have two chances to ask, so I can choose to ask you both of them."

It turned out that he was specifically targeting Cora.

"Is it so difficult to answer? Well, I'll make a compromise. Just tell us whether that person is here."

"He's here," Cora responded. A gust of wind blew her hair to obscure her expression and even her

gaze.

Instantly, everyone turned to look at Eason with meaningful eyes.

Given that Cora and Eason had been together for so many years and even been near marriage, it

seemed to be a

foregone conclusion that she had lost her virginity to him.

But Eason's eyes turned red as he gazed at Cora.

She lost her virginity. Was that true?

Who was that man?

Carter?

Damn...

Jane also noticed that Eason's expression was a little off and quickly looked at Byron.

Fortunately, Byron was still drinking nonchalantly, making no eye contact with Cora.

It seemed that he was not the man Cora lost her virginity to.

Thank goodness...

Noticing that the atmosphere had turned strange, Harry hurriedly continued the game.

This time, to liven things up, he decided to play a little trick.

The King was Bob, and according to Harry's arrangement, he directly revealed his card and loudly

announced, "The one

having the ace of spades and the one having the six of hearts, have a kiss!"

Soon, someone discovered that the six of hearts was in Cora's hand.

"Cora has the six of hearts. You again, lucky girl! But where is the ace of spades?"

Just as Harry was about to flaunt his card, someone quickly swapped it, and then he witnessed

Byron throwing the ace of

spades onto the table with a sullen face...

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"Mr. Hansen has the ace of spades."

The crowd was excited and cheering just a moment ago, but now they were all puzzled.

"What should we do now?"

"Terrible..."

The game was supposed to be for entertainment, and they didn't want any trouble, especially not

with someone like

Byron, who was known for his ruthlessness.

Some even suggested in a low voice, "Should we call it off?"

It seemed impossible for Byron to kiss Cora and even more improbable for Cora to kiss him.

Moreover, Jane was also present...

However, this game was not their initiative, and they couldn't make decisions on their own. All eyes turned to Harry for the final say.

Harry was feeling frustrated.

He had gone to great lengths to set up this round just to get a kiss from Cora.

But now, Byron had ruined his plan, and he felt anything but pleased.

Annoyed, he glanced at Byron and mocked, "Why call it off? It's just a kiss!"

Since Byron had interfered with his plan, he couldn't let this go without retaliation.

Enter title...

As for Jane, she didn't show any extreme reaction.

Though jealousy was burning within her, she couldn't display it in front of others. That was the kind of demeanor she had learned to uphold in the elite circles she grew up in.

But the real reason for her composure was the belief that Byron would never touch Cora, especially now that he knew she was no longer intact.

Cora, on the other hand, was still looking at her card.

Her bangs draped down, obscuring her expression.

"What are you two waiting for? Continue with the process!"

Harry acted like he was just there to enjoy the show.

Byron and Cora remained indifferent as if they were spectators rather than participants.

Meanwhile, Eason suddenly placed his wine glass on the table, shook off Mia's hand, and walked toward the game's

penalty, the powerful cocktail mixed with various alcohols.

“Let me take Cora’s penalty for her.”

Saying this, Eason picked up one of the glasses and prepared to drink.

The onlookers’ expressions became complicated, and some even started to whisper, “Mr. Patton is

sorry for Cora, right?

But why did he get engaged to Mia so suddenly?”

“When I heard Mr. Patton suddenly got engaged to Mia, I thought that maybe after all these years,

Mia has grown into a

more attractive woman to successfully win his favor. But seeing her now, I realized it’s not the case.

It’s just that Eason

has accepted the fact.”

“With a stunning ex like Cora, I wonder how Mr. Patton can accept Mia. Is it because her ugly

appearance is unique?”

Mia was not deaf, and these derogatory remarks made her face blush with embarrassment. She

couldn’t help but try to

persuade Eason.

“Eason, this is between Cora and Mr. Hansen. We shouldn’t get involved.”

But Eason pushed her away and replied in a chilling tone, “It’s none of your business!”

Mia insisted, “Why is it none of my business? You are my fiancé!”

If Eason did take the penalty for Cora in front of everyone, Mia felt she would never be able to hold

her head high again.

“If you think my actions are embarrassing you, you can find someone else to be your fiancé.”

Eason had already consumed a fair amount of alcohol earlier when he was upset about Cora’s

response about her

virginity. Now, this stimulation made him blurt out what he had kept hidden in his heart.

“Eason, if you cared about her so much, you shouldn’t have come to approach me in the first place!”

Mia’s emotions were on the verge of collapse, and she couldn’t control her hysteria.

Their almost explosive state surprised everyone present.

Although they had encountered unexpected situations during the game before, they had never seen
such a big
commotion.

Even Harry began to hesitate about whether he should stop the game.

After all, Mia was the Donald family's daughter.

If her engagement was ruined due to his game, he would definitely get scolded when he returned
home.

Just as Harry was about to take action, Cora suddenly stood up and walked to Eason. She snatched
the glass from his
hand and said, "I'll take the punishment for myself. Mr. Patton, you don't need to do these things for
someone who is
unfamiliar to you."

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"Cora, this alcohol is strong! It's much more terrible than you imagined..."

With crimson eyes, Eason looked at her sincerely.

These playboys were accustomed to wild parties, and punishment of simple alcohol meant little to
them. There must be
something else in it.

Eason was concerned that Cora would be bullied by them after drinking it.

So, even if it meant breaking things off with Mia, he didn't want Cora to drink this concoction.

However, Cora was unusually stubborn. "This is not your concern, Mr. Patton."

She was clearly drawing a line between Eason, as she was even unwilling to call him by his name.

Eason felt as if his
heart was torn apart.

Cora raised the drink to her lips.

With all her attention on the drink, she planned to quickly return to her room and lock herself in after drinking it to avoid any further trouble.

She didn't notice the commotion around her or the slightly surprised voice of Jane. "Byron?" Then, before Cora could react, the glass in front of her was suddenly taken away, and her lips were covered by another.

She caught a familiar scent of tobacco mixed with a hint of aftershave. When she came back to her senses, the man's lips had already left hers, but his eyes remained inscrutable.

The whole scene happened so fast that the others didn't fully understand what had occurred.

Enter title...

"Mr. Hansen kissed Cora in front of Jane!"

"Which man doesn't like beauties? Mr. Hansen is no exception. No need to make a big fuss about it."

"But Mr. Hansen is Mr. Patton's uncle..."

In short, except for the clear discontent in Jane's and Eason's eyes, the others were somewhat stunned.

"It's just a game. Don't make it a mess." With these cold words, Byron turned and left the deck.

As Cora looked at his retreating figure, her surprise had not yet dissipated.

She didn't expect Byron to kiss her in front of Jane.

However, she didn't believe that he did it for her. After all, when she was in a dilemma earlier, he showed no concern at all.

He must have done it for Eason, unwilling to see him and Mia break up.

With this thought in mind, Cora quietly left the deck. She had no interest in participating in these silly games any longer.

The others also sensed that the atmosphere was off, so they quickly made their excuses and left as well.

After everyone dispersed, Jane was left standing alone by the railing, feeling the sea breeze.

Harry hesitated for a moment before approaching her. "Jane, I'm sorry. I didn't expect things to turn out like this..."

"Harry, it's not your fault. Byron must have done it for Eason."

Although she thought a lot, Jane chose to find an excuse to comfort herself.

Harry was slightly taken aback.

He wanted to tell Jane that Byron didn't do it for Eason but for himself.

Moreover, Byron's actions went far beyond her imagination.

But in the end, he remained silent.

"Let's have a drink together," he suggested.

"Well, not bad. The steward prepared some nice tuna. We can have some to go with the drinks."

Jane considered inviting Byron as well but eventually dismissed the idea.

She wasn't a saint. Byron kissed Cora regardless of her feelings, even if it was for Eason, leaving her upset.

So, in the end, she only shared the wine and tuna with Harry.

She even took pictures of the wine and the food, along with her and Harry, and posted them on Instagram.

She didn't like to share her life so openly, so this sudden change in behavior was a way to inform Byron that his actions

had upset her. Since he could kiss another woman, she could also have fun chatting with another man!

After posting the pictures, Jane kept an eye out for Byron's reaction. Would he come to find her and Harry?

Then Jane received many people's likes and comments, but Byron didn't come.

Little did she know that Byron hadn't seen her carefully planned post at all.

After leaving the scene, he didn't go back to his room but stayed in Cora's room, waiting for her return.

When Cora finally entered her room, he pressed her against the door and held her delicate chin,

questioning, "You'd
rather receive the punishment than kiss me. Am I that unrepresentable?"

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In the darkness, a tall figure pressed Cora against the door, causing a momentary panic in her heart. But when Cora heard the familiar voice and caught his familiar scent, she relaxed slightly and quickly

turned on the
nearby light.

Their gazes met as the light came on.

Cora sensed a hint of reproach in Byron's eyes.

With what he had said, this man seemed angry at her for not disclosing their relationship.

However, Cora dismissed it as an illusion.

Surely, someone as esteemed as him wouldn't care about such trivial matters.

Convincing herself, Cora replied with a light smile, "Mr. Hansen, the unrepresentable is me, not you."

Nonetheless, something in her response seemed to displease him as a trace of coldness crept into
his expression.

Byron released the firm grip around her waist, and the warmth that was present a moment ago
vanished. Cora felt
somewhat uneasy, for she had sensed his intense reaction earlier when he pressed close to her, but
now he seemed
distant.

She figured that perhaps it was because Jane was also on the ship tonight.

He must not have time to bother with her.

"Please close the door before you leave for Dr. Yoris."

Without another word, Cora entered the bathroom.

Enter title...

The chilly night breeze was too much for her, and her body almost froze even with her knit dress on.

Cora intended to take a warm bath before getting some rest.

However, just as she had taken off her clothes, she found herself suddenly enveloped by Byron's embrace from behind.

His touch was unexpectedly intense.

"Mr. Hansen, aren't you going to find Dr. Yoris? She's willing to do what I do," Cora said, recalling the scene on the deck

where they closely stood by each other. Compared with that, her relationship with Byron was unpresentable.

"What if I frighten her, and she refuses to shield me in the future? Will you shield me instead of her?"

Byron clung to her closely, kissing her fervently as if punishing her.

Cora found Byron somewhat strange tonight.

However, she couldn't help feeling upset when hearing he said he didn't want to frighten Jane.

"What if she won't be frightened but like it?" She asked somewhat provocatively.

"You don't mind frightening me but worry about frightening Jane. Is my body so cheap that you can trample over it as you like?" Cora thought.

"Do you like it?" Byron asked, turning the question back at her.

"No!" Cora retorted without hesitation.

Then Byron continued to pressure her body relentlessly, asking, "Do you like it?"

Finally, she had no choice but to compromise. "Yes..."

To salvage her pride, she asked, "When will you give me the rosewood?"

"Tomorrow."

"Can I have it now?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Shut up, or I won't show mercy."

Byron acted on his threats, causing Cora to suffer a bit.

Meanwhile, Eason drank himself into a stupor after the King Game. He wandered around, searching

for Cora, apologizing

and asking for her forgiveness.

“Cora, where are you?”

“I know I was wrong. Come back to me, okay?”

Mia tried to persuade him to go back with her and stop embarrassing himself on the deck. “Eason,

let’s go back! Cora is

with Carter now. She won’t come back to you.”

“Get lost! Cora wouldn’t have ignored me if it weren’t for you!” He shouted.

Eason pushed her away, continuing his frantic search for Cora.

“Cora, I won’t be with anyone else anymore. Please forgive me. I promise I’ll have only you in my

heart, and I’ll help you

restore the Lane family...”

Mia felt her sincere feelings were completely trampled upon by Eason.

But with things already at this point, if she let go now, everyone would know she had an abortion,

and finding another

partner would be even harder for her.

Gritting her teeth, Mia imitated Cora’s voice and said, “Eason, will you really help me restore the

Lane family?”

The man, who had just resisted her touch, now embraced her tightly. “Yes, I will. Thank you, Cora.

Thank you for giving

me another chance.”

Still intoxicated, Eason kissed her.

Later, it was the second time Mia lay beneath Eason.

Eason kissed her again and again, calling her Cora throughout the night

The next morning, the Princess arrived at Breezy Tides Island, and everyone got off the ship with their luggage.

Jane had a headache from last night's drinking.

But she still put on delicate makeup early in the morning, waiting to disembark with Byron.

Last night, after posting photos on Instagram, Jane didn't receive any response from Byron, which left her feeling annoyed

at first. However, she later thought she might have gone too far.

After all, everyone knew about her relationship with Byron, and she had gone drinking with Harry, giving off the impression

that she was betraying Byron.

She pondered whether Byron was also upset with her, which explained why he hadn't come to find her the whole night.

Seeing Carter helping Cora carry her luggage and preparing to disembark together, Jane approached them.

"Carter, where's Byron?"

When she asked Carter, she nodded slightly at Cora in greeting.

Cora responded with a similar gesture.

However, Jane's gaze was soon drawn to the faint red marks peeking out from Cora's low-neckline purple dress.

Those marks were clearly not insect bites, and she assumed they were left by a man.

At this moment, with Carter by Cora's side, Jane naturally thought that the marks were from him.

Carter said at this moment, "He's still changing clothes in his room."

Enter title...

"Oh, then I'll wait for Byron to disembark together," Jane smiled.

Carter nodded and left with Cora.

“Carter, I’m sorry to get you caught up in a misunderstanding again.”

Cora sensed Jane’s meaningful gaze on her neck, and Carter might have noticed as well. After several incidents getting Carter involved, Cora thought it was necessary to apologize.

“It’s okay. You are not the one to blame and don’t need to apologize,” Carter replied.

His tone wasn’t too serious, which relieved Cora of her worries.

As for the person who should be to blame, he had just finished changing.

When Byron was about to chase Cora and Carter, Jane stopped him. “Byron, I’m sorry for my inconsideration last night…”

Jane apologized as soon as she saw Byron.

She noticed his gaze flickered slightly and figured he might still be bothered by her drinking with Harry last night.

In fact, Byron was struggling to comprehend her apology, and then he decided to skip that topic, asking, “Where’s Carter?”

“He already got off the ship with Dr. Lane,” Jane responded. Since Byron didn’t mention the matter, she assumed he had forgiven her, which made her feel relieved.

Seeing Byron frowning while watching Cora and Carter leave together with smiles, Jane added, “Carter and Cora seem to get along quite well. I hope they have a good outcome.”

She intentionally hoped that Byron would notice this and stop pursuing Cora, focusing on planning their wedding instead.

Little did she know that when Byron disembarked with her, he sent a message to Cora: [Do you get quite well with Carter?]

At this moment, Cora had just arrived at Breezy Tides Island and admired the beautiful turquoise sea. Feeling excited, she

took off her shoes and stepped into the clear water.

However, just as she was enjoying the scenery, her phone rang.

Worried about her mother, Flora, she enjoined Sally before coming out to inform her immediately if

there was any
situation.

Thinking it might be Sally, she hurriedly reached into her bag without paying much attention to her
surroundings.

On the other hand, Mia had just spent a passionate night with Eason. Yet she didn't forget what she
had discussed with

Jane yesterday and kept an eye on Cora.

Seeing Cora take out her phone, Mia pretended to be excited and rushed toward the enchanting

sea, slipping and
bumping into Cora.

Season 2 Episode 89 - Still in the Water

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“Byron, the birthday party today will be held on the beach, and my parents will come later...”

Jane enthusiastically introduced the party activities to Byron as soon as he got off the ship, casually
mentioning her

parents' arrival, hinting at advancing their wedding plans.

However, their conversation was interrupted by a sudden exclamation from a distance.

Both of them turned their heads to see Cora and Mia simultaneously falling into the water.

“What's going on?”

Jane looked surprised and concerned, as if she was ready to rush to their rescue.

But in reality, she didn't move too quickly, as she had already coordinated this with Mia earlier.

Meanwhile, a tall figure rushed to the scene even faster than her.

“Byron?”

Jane was taken aback, not expecting him to be so enthusiastic about such a small matter.

But Byron wasn't the only one who arrived at the scene.

Eason was right there alongside him, concerned for Cora. After all, Mia's weight was not light.

Just as Eason was about to pull Cora up, a hand grabbed her arm, forestalling to pull her up.

Following that hand up, he saw his uncle gazing intently at Cora.

Enter title...

Even without makeup, Cora was unmatched by any other socialite, with a natural radiance that

layers of cosmetics

couldn't replicate.

Even with a wet face, she appeared alluring, with her watery eyes, her dress clinging to her figure,

accentuating her

curves...

At this moment, she seemed like a siren, so enchanting.

But what made Eason more uneasy was the gentle pat on Cora's back from his uncle's hand.

"Uncle Byron, I'll take care of Cora. You don't have to bother," Eason said.

"Your fiancée is still in the water." Byron didn't even look at him, continuing to comfort Cora.

After that reminder, Eason looked down and noticed Mia was still struggling in the water, waiting for

his rescue.

Hesitating for a moment, he finally pulled Mia up as well.

"Eason, I just..." Mia's words were interrupted by a coughing fit.

She wasn't pretending to be weak. She had intentionally bumped into Cora earlier to make her

phone fall into the sea, and

then she grabbed Cora's hand tightly, leading her to a deeper area.

During that process, Cora struggled, making Mia swallow a considerable amount of water and

exhausting her strength. As

a result, she struggled for quite some time before she could stand up again.

However, before she could recover from the coughing, Cora suddenly slapped her loudly, saying,

“Even if you want to die,
don’t take me with you!”

The sense of despair underwater still haunted Cora when she thought about it.

She wasn’t afraid of death, but she was afraid of leaving Flora without anyone to care for her.

At the moment the slap landed, the onlookers, including those who had heard the commotion and
rushed here, were
bewildered.

Even Jane, who had just arrived, asked, “What happened?”

With eyes reddened, Mia quickly covered her cheek and accused Cora.

“I just slipped, and I didn’t want to end up in such a miserable state. Why are you so barbaric, always
resorting to
violence?”

“Really? Mia, you can deceive yourself, but saying it out loud is ridiculous,” Cora replied coldly,
refusing to back down.

Jane had to step forward to mediate.

“Dr. Lane, Mia didn’t mean to do that. People tend to grab onto something in dangerous situations. If
you’re still angry, I’ll

apologize on her behalf. Today is my birthday, and for my sake, let’s just back down a bit, shall we?”

As Cora looked at Jane during her mediation, she couldn’t be sure if Jane was involved in the matter
or not. After all, her
eyes seemed so sincere.

Moreover, she was aware that the people around now were biased toward Mia. Continuing to argue
with them here
wouldn’t achieve anything.

“My phone fell into the sea. Please help me find it.”

“Sure, I’ll arrange for someone to search for it now. Dr. Lane, why don’t you go with the butler to
change your clothes

first?”

Cora had no objection to her arrangement. Byron, on the other hand, draped his coat over Cora and

told Carter, “Take her
to change clothes first.”

Carter nodded and then left with Cora and the butler.

Watching Cora walk away in Byron’s coat, Jane couldn’t help but feel a pang of jealousy.

Byron had never draped his coat over her before, but he did it for Cora now.

For a moment, she was almost convinced that Cora had hooked up with Byron behind her back.

However, as she saw Carter leaving with Cora, her thought became less certain...

Season 2 Episode 90 - Confirm It Myself

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“I didn’t mean to. How could she hit me like that? I’ve never been slapped since I was a child. It hurts
so much...”

Behind Eason, Mia continued sobbing, trying to evoke his sympathy with her tears of helplessness.

Ever since Eason discovered them sleeping together earlier in the morning, he hadn’t looked at her

directly and had been

avoiding her, even leaving the ship without waiting for her.

However, halfway through Mia’s words, she noticed Byron coldly glaring at her with his suffocating

eyes.

What was even more unbearable than his gaze were his cold words. “Your parents failed to teach

you properly when you

were young, and she had to do it for them. Isn’t that nice?”

“Mr. Hansen, have I offended you? Why do you always take Cora’s side whenever we have a

conflict?”

Mia felt wronged and was on the verge of asking outright if there was any personal relationship

between him and Cora.

After all, she was going to be Eason's wife, his family!

But Mia's blunt questioning made others uncomfortable.

Setting aside Eason, even Jane felt she was being stripped of her dignity.

"Why do I side with her and not with you? Then why don't you reflect on yourself?"

Byron's counter-question made Mia feel like she might have crossed a line, Byron's bottom line.

"I..." Mia wanted to say something more, but Jane hurriedly interrupted their conversation.

"Byron, actually, we are not directly involved in this matter, so we can't be sure who is right or wrong.

Moreover, Dr. Lane

has already slapped Mia just now, so no one has gained an advantage in this matter. Let's just let it

go for the sake of

me."

Enter title...

Although Mia's words hurt her deeply, this matter had been a joint effort to get rid of the recording

evidence from Cora's

hands and concerned their joint interests.

Byron squinted at Jane for a while, and just when Jane was about to doubt her own words, he spoke

again, "I can let this

matter go, but from now on, you'd better have less contact with such a person."

On the surface, it seemed like he agreed to put this matter behind, but in reality, he made it clear

that Mia was now on his

blacklist.

In the future, no one in New York's upper-class circles would dare to let Mia into any event where

Byron was present.

To put it bluntly, Mia had completely lost access to various top-tier luxury events in New York, which

was a significant blow

to her.

Mia naturally understood the implications of this decision and urgently looked to Jane for help, but

before she could say
something, Jane glared at her and smiled at Byron. "I understand. Byron, you can go rest in your
room for now, and I will
inform you when the party starts."

Byron nodded slightly and left the beach.

Jane immediately started organizing people to search for Cora's phone on the beach and asked the
resort staff to lead
everyone back to their rooms for a brief rest.

As for Mia, who had been trying to talk to Jane on the side, she became almost invisible.
Fed up with her, Jane said, "Didn't you see how chaotic the situation is right now? Can't you wait
until I handle all this?"

Mia could only give up.

Meanwhile, Cora went to take a shower after entering her room.

But halfway through, she saw Byron leaning against the bathroom door.

His tall frame made the not-so-spacious bathroom even more crowded.

What made Cora most uncomfortable was his aggressively roaming gaze all over her body.
Pretending to be calm, Cora reached for a towel from the shelf and wrapped it around her body.
Ready to leave the bathroom, she teased Byron, "Mr. Hansen, you should be helping your fiancée
prepare for her birthday
party instead of peeping here."

Since Cora left with Carter first, ignorant that Byron had shut down Mia's future with just a few
words, she only felt that he

had implicitly approved of Jane's appeasement approach, which upset her.

But when she passed by Byron, he suddenly grabbed her and pulled her towel away.

"What are you doing?" Annoyed, Cora tried to snatch the towel back from his hand
"I was accused of peeping. Don't I need to confirm it myself?" Byron teased, raising the towel just

high enough to be out of

Cora's reach.