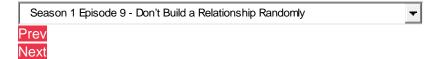
Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane)



Cora turned around and saw the familiar face.

It really was Byron.

For a moment, Cora felt very embarrassed.

To her surprise, Byron gently asked, "Are you all right?"

Cora didn't know if it was an illusion, but she saw a trace of concern on Byron's handsome face.

"I'm fine."

Other than her sprained ankle, she felt fine.

Sally also took the opportunity to break free from the hands of the waiters and came to Cora.

"Cora, are you all right?"

"I'm fine. What about you?"

Just as they were busy ensuring neither of them were hurt, the manager quickly approached Byron.

"Mr. Hansen, these two women were causing trouble and being bullies. We'll get rid of them right away and not disturb the

other guests."

"Are you sure you're not the big bully?"

Byron glanced coldly at the manager. His voice was dignified even though he was not angry.

Enter title...

"No, no... of course not"

The manager still wanted to explain, but Mia hurried over.

"Uncle Byron, let me explain. I came here for dinner just now but didn't expect to meet these two unreasonable women.

The manager couldn't stand it anymore, so he wanted to drive them out."

At the same time, she kept staring at Byron.

Mia had a weakness for handsome men, partially because of how ugly she was.

However, Mia didn't expect Byron to only give her a cold glance before asking, "Do I even know

you?"

Mia was stunned for a moment, and then she remembered the last time they met, she hadn't had time to greet Byron

officially, so she quickly tidied up her dress and introduced herself.

"Uncle Byron, I'm your nephew Eason's fiancee, Mia Donald."

In addition to her self-introduction, Mia hinted that she had a closer relationship with Byron than Cora or Sally. Mia hoped

Byron would be on her side and ask the waiters to drive them out of the restaurant.

Unexpectedly, Byron retorted, "I haven't heard of any engagement news from my family."

His words were like a slap on Mia's face. Everyone standing around could feel the awkwardness.

Mia was the most

stunned.

"Uncle Byron..." Mia was unwilling to give up and wanted to say something.

Byron held up a hand to stop her from talking, "don't call me that until you're actually married to my

nephew. We don't

know if that's even happening yet."

Mia's whole face was burning red from the scolding.

The most important thing was that Mia was furious when she saw that both Cora and Sally were

holding back their

laughter.

"Cora, Sally! What are you laughing at?" Mia dared not offend Byron but could deal with these two poor and powerless

women.

Cora replied, "It's kinda funny, and you do deserve it."

If Mia hadn't taken the initiative to stir up trouble, these things wouldn't have happened.

"I deserved it? Just you wait!"

Mia's angry expression made Byron frown, it looked like this Mia girl was going to do something else...

At this moment, Carter Pope, who had parked his car, walked into the restaurant.

"Mr. Hansen, what's wrong?"

"What kind of GM are you hiring for your restaurant?"

Byron's words made Carter immediately understand that the manager must have done something wrong.

"I'll fire him later. I'll also deal with the others"

As soon as Carter finished speaking, the manager quickly begged for mercy. "Mr. Pope, we are just following the rules of

the restaurant. And in terms of personnel, you are not in charge of it. You..."

The manager meant that Carter was not qualified to fire him.

However, Carter took out his phone and typed the text message, saying, "Although I'm not in charge of this particular

restaurant, I still have the qualifications to fire a few ba ta ds like you."

A few seconds after the message was sent, the manager's cell phone rang.

It was a message to inform him to go to the HR department.

The manager's face suddenly turned pale.

Seeing that the situation was not going in her favor, Mia hurriedly said, "It seems Mr. Hansen doesn't like me eating here.

In that case, I won't be an eyesore."

Mia wanted to rush out, but Byron suddenly said, "wait.