Snatched a Billionaire to be My Husband (Cora Lane) - Season 2 Episode 91





Byron narrowed his eyes and kept looking at her.

Cora was embarrassed and annoyed.

But Byron didn't go too far. Seeing Cora's face flushed, Byron put the bath towel on her but inevitably touched her skin a

little.

"Why were you so angry just now?"

"Will you not be angry if you were pushed into the sea for no reason?"

Byron had a feeling that there was more reason for Cora's anger, but he didn't ask anymore since she didn't want to say it.

"How about we do something that makes you happy?"

Byron's words only alarmed Cora, and she took a step back. "What do you mean? Wasn't it last night that..."

Last night, they didn't stop fooling around until it was almost dawn.

Although they both enjoyed it, Cora felt they would die if they kept doing it.

"I meant you should check the box outside. What were you thinking!"

Byron suddenly looked down at Cora. From his dazzling eyes, Cora could see her own reflection. It made her nervous,

and she quickly ran out of the bathroom.

Soon, Cora saw the box Byron talked about. It was actually a suitcase of the largest size.

It was not locked with a password, so it opened as soon as she lifted the lid.

Enter title...

Lying inside was a piece of rosewood.

The color and texture were both quite good, and Cora couldn't help but touch it.

"This is small-leaf rosewood, the best among all rosewood. And the hardness of this piece is definitely the best among

small-leaf rosewood. Where did you get it?"

Cora sounded overjoyed.

Byron once said that he would give her a piece of rosewood. She thought it would only be big-leaf rosewood or some

other ordinary kinds of rosewood.

Because it was hard to find small-leaf rosewood, and she was too ordinary for him to go through all the trouble.

But here it was, the best small-leaf rosewood. She had never expected it.

"It's not important. The most important thing is... Happy birthday!"

Byron's words suddenly pulled all of Cora's attention back from this piece of rosewood, and she turned back.

Not far away from her, Byron was standing tall. He wore a smoky blue shirt and casually left the top two buttons undone.

The expression on his face was aloof, as usual.

But when Cora heard him say happy birthday, she was shocked to the core, "How come you also know today is my

birthday?"

She used to hold parties for her birthdays and invited countless friends in the circle.

But since her family business went bankrupt, these people seemed to have deleted her from their memories, and so had

her ex-boyfriend Eason.

They came today to celebrate Jane's birthday, forgetting that it was also Cora's birthday.

But Byron remembered and said happy birthday to her...

At this moment, she suddenly understood why Byron had to wait until today to give her the rosewood. She felt as if the

emotions that had been hidden deep were about to overflow her heart.

"It's not a secret." Byron answered casually.

But after he said this, Cora suddenly came over and tiptoed to kiss him.

"Don't mess around, or we won't be able to go out later."

He didn't kiss her back but held her slender waist with one hand.

Instead of backing off, Cora put her arms around his neck and called his name softly, "Byron..."

Hearing this, Byron couldn't hold back anymore.

"Jane, happy birthday."

"Happy birthday. But where is Byron?"

On the beach, Jane's birthday party had already kicked off.

Many celebrities from New York came to send birthday wishes and gifts to Jane, including Jane's

mother, Sara Yoris, and

her father, William Yoris.

They held such a grand birthday party for Jane, mainly to help settle her marriage with Byron.

So after Sara and William arrived, the first person they wanted to see was Byron.

But they couldn't find Byron anywhere on the beach.

"I don't know either."

Jane looked displeased. Besides Byron, she found that Cora was also absent while Carter was still on the beach...

"Shall we go to his room and see if he is there?"

Jane didn't reply because she had already looked there, and Byron was not in.

So she suspected that Byron was with Cora.

She wanted to go directly to Cora's room to look for him, but she was afraid to see what she least wanted to see.

Just when Jane didn't know what to do, William's voice came, "He is here. But who is the woman beside him?"

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Jane followed William's gaze and saw Byron slowly walking over from the beach.

Byron seemed to have an innate powerful aura that made it impossible for anyone to ignore his existence, even from a

distance.

As always, Jane's heart ski ped a beat when she saw Byron.

But this time, seeing him on the beach, she also felt flustered and restless because Cora was right behind Byron.

Although they kept a certain distance, it was obvious that they came together.

Did it mean that Byron had been with Cora while he was absent?

Jane was trying so hard to figure it out that she didn't notice the subtle tremor in William's voice just now.

But Sara noticed the change in her husband's voice and followed his gaze to look at the beach.

Then, she also saw the woman walking with Byron, wearing an off-white dress. She had a graceful

figure as well as a

pretty face.

But Sara found this pretty face resembled another person's.

"That woman's surname is... Lane?"

Sara's words brought Jane back to her senses, "Mom, do you know her?"

"So her surname is really Lane?" Sara's expression changed slightly, and then she quickly turned to William.

But William was gazing toward Byron and Cora, lost in thoughts.

Enter title...

"Yes. She is Dr. Lane and is currently interning in our hospital. She is dating Carter, so I invited her to my birthday party

this time."

It sounded like Jane was just explaining Cora's presence carefully, but in fact, she was trying to convince herself and her

parents that this was the only reason why Cora was here.

Because she was afraid to find out the truth, and she was also afraid that she would lose Byron.

"Are you sure she's dating Carter? Why do I feel she and Byron..."

"Mom, don't say this in front of Carter. He is very protective of Dr. Lane."

"Is he?"

Sara sounded worried, not paying attention to what Jane said.

Soon, Byron and Cora came to their side.

Cora walked up to Jane first and gave Jane the birthday present she had prepared. "Miss Yoris, happy birthday."

"Thank you."

"You're welcome. It's just a small object carved by myself. I hope you like it."

Cora couldn't come to Jane's birthday party empty-handed, so she picked out one of the small objects she carved and

brought it here in a package.

Jane accepted the gift gracefully but then handed it to the housekeeper without even looking at it.

Seeing Jane's actions, Cora knew she was not interested in her gift.

Seeing the two middle-aged people behind Jane, Cora smiled and nodded at them out of courtesy.

But after she nodded, the expressions of those two people became a little weird.

The man stared at Cora's face blankly, drifting away in thoughts, while the woman glared at her resentfully as if she was

going to eat Cora alive.

Cora frowned and thought maybe she had angered them by showing up with Byron just now. So she

casually explained, "I

didn't know where the party was just now, and Mr. Hansen happened to be headed here. So I just came with him."

Sure enough, Jane and her parents no longer looked so angry when they heard Cora's words.

But Byron gave Cora a cold glance. "Carter has already prepared the gift, and it will be delivered later."

Not only did Byron sound polite and alienated, he even asked other people to prepare the gift!

Sara was dissatisfied. No mother would like to see her daughter being treated perfunctorily.

She wanted to ask her husband William for help but found that William was still looking at Cora blankly.

Sara was suddenly overwhelmed by anger and jealousy, but the remaining rationality allowed her to maintain the reserved

manners of a lady. "I'm sorry, Dr. Lane. We still have to discuss the birthday party arrangement. Can you please excuse

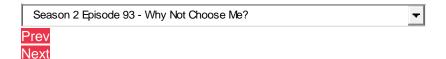
us?"

Sara was perfectly polite, not showing any of her emotions. So Cora nodded slightly and left.

"Byron, you have been with Jane for a while now. I think it will be a good idea for you two to get engaged today at the

birthday party. What do you think?"

Sara cut to the chase as soon as Cora left



"She hasn't been back for long, and I don't think we have spent much time together."

When Byron replied to Sara, he glanced at Cora from the corner of his eye.

She wore a white dress, which perfectly matched the refreshing blue sky and white clouds. And her perfect figure made

her stand out from the crowd of women dressed in bikinis.

Sara understood that Byron didn't want to get engaged yet, so she frowned and exchanged a glance with Jane.

Seeing her mother's questioning eyes, Jane was embarrassed and forced a smile.

In fact, she also didn't expect that Byron would reject her mother's proposal. She thought that it would be easy to settle

the marriage with her parents present. But...

"Although Jane hasn't been back for a long time, you have spent quite some time together. Back in the day, when we got

married, we didn't even have a chance to get acquainted before the wedding. It was all determined by our parents."

Seeing Jane's expression, Sara figured out the situation. But she still tried to persuade Byron and settle their engagement

today.

Because they held this grand birthday party for Jane expecting them to get engaged, they even invited many reporters.

Besides, Sara judged from the way Byron looked at Cora that he didn't just take Cora as the girlfriend of his friend.

So she wanted Jane and Byron to get engaged as soon as possible.

And she thought Byron probably wouldn't turn her down for the sake of politeness.

But Sara never expected Byron to throw the question back to her, "You also said it was the case of your days. Isn't it too

old-fashioned to still apply the outdated tradition now?"

Enter title...

Byron's stubborn attitude made William frown.

"Actually, that's not what Sara meant. But it will be good for you to settle down earlier because you are about the age to

get married. Many people of your age have already become fathers."

William had been obsessed with medicine all his life, and his only contribution to the Yoris family was to marry Sara, who

was from a well-matched family, and to give birth to Jane, the only girl of the Yoris family.

Before he left for Breezy Tides Island, Arnold gave him a task to settle the marriage of Byron and

Jane.

William also thought that Byron wouldn't turn him down because he was Byron's future father-in-law.

Byron also didn't want to embarrass William at first, not because of the Yoris family, but because

Byron respected William

for his contribution to medicine.

But at this moment, Byron saw Harry let go of the woman in his arms and walked towards Cora.

Harry and Cora were talking about something and laughing happily.

Seeing them laughing together, Byron suddenly lost his patience with the Yoris family.

"You mean people have to get married when they reach the average age of marriage? Does that mean people must die

when they reach the average age of life expectancy, even if they are perfectly healthy?"

As soon as he said these, the expressions on the Yoris family changed.

Sara almost argued back.

Although she had also been dissatisfied with William's gentle character, she couldn't stand others being disrespectful to

him because he was her husband. Being disrespectful to William meant being disrespectful to her.

But before she could say anything, Jane explained for Byron, "Mom, Dad, Byron didn't sleep well last night, so he is not in

a good mood now. Let's talk about this later."

"But..."

Sara wanted to say something, but Jane interrupted her, "Mom, don't worry. There is still time. Let's talk about it after a

while after we spend more time together."

Sara knew Jane was making a great effort to be graceful in front of Byron, so she could only suppress her anger and left

with William to greet other guests.

Jane turned to Byron and said, "Byron, don't mind my parents. They meant well."

"Okay." Byron had also realized by now that his attitude towards William was a bit over the line.

William didn't get angry

with him, which made Byron feel guilty.

So Byron did not refuse when Jane asked him to cut the birthday cake with her later so that her parents wouldn't worry too

much.

Then he walked towards Harry and Cora.

Harry soon noticed Byron coming over. He also noticed momentary displeasure on Byron's face when he saw Harry's

hand on Cora's shoulder.

"Cora, don't you think Byron is a bit inhumane and unbearable? Why don't you leave him and choose me? I have

everything he has, and I'm good at some things he is not..."

Harry did not lower his voice because of Byron.

He was very close to Cora when he said the last sentence, suggesting some meaning between the lines.



"Actually, you are equally good, and either of you will be a good choice for me."

Although Cora didn't want to admit that her relationship with Byron was no different from that between Harry and the

women he brought, she had to say this.

Otherwise, Harry might destroy her by force because he cared about Jane a lot.

Harry was a notorious playboy and was capable of anything.

"No, we are a little different. Byron has a fiancée, but I don't. You don't need to be charged as a homewrecker if you

choose me! This is the best part about me."

Harry smiled and winked at Cora.

Cora responded with a smile, "It seems that you are indeed better, Mr. Cross. But I'm a terrible person, and I don't deserve

you, Mr. Cross."

While saying this, Cora was secretly rolling her eyes in her heart.

It looked like Harry was courting Cora, but he actually did it for Jane because he felt that Cora's existence seriously

affected Jane's marriage with Byron!

But according to Byron, he was just using Jane as a shield. Therefore, Cora didn't step on anyone's toes by being with

Byron.

But Cora also knew that even if Harry distorted the truth, she couldn't expose him because she wasn't strong enough to

fight him back. Her only choice was to humble herself while complimenting him so that he could be elated and forget to

pick on her for the time being.

Enter title...

As expected, Harry was very much pleased with her words and smiled from ear to ear.

But he didn't forget that Byron was nearby, so he lifted Cora's chin without hesitation.

"Although you are a terrible person, you have a pretty face and a nice figure. I was thinking maybe you can sign a contract

with my company. And I can help you make a lot of money without affecting your work in the hospital. That way, you don't

need to be a terrible person any longer..."

Harry leaned closer to Cora as he spoke, and Cora was overwhelmed by his blunt sense of oppression.

At this moment, a stern male voice came, "She doesn't need you to help her plan the future."

Harry and Cora looked up at the same time and saw that Byron was standing close, looking at them coldly.

"Do you want to plan her future instead, Byron?"

Harry let go of Cora and put on his usual playful smile. "But Byron, are you sure Jane will be happy if you help Cora?"

Harry said provocatively.

Cora stared at Byron with obvious anticipation in her beautiful eyes.

Although she didn't want to say it, deep in her heart, she still wished Byron could admit their relationship.

This was the defect of human nature. All secrets yearned to be exposed.

But at this time, Jane came over and urged, "Byron, it's time to cut the cake. Let's go."

Cora was still waiting for Byron's response.

But despite her anticipating eyes, Byron only nodded towards Jane. Then, he glanced at Cora and left with Jane.

In an instant, Cora's heart sank like a stone falling into the deep sea. No matter how hard she tried,

she was still

overwhelmed by despair.

Byron never wanted to admit her.

It was reasonable because he had made his attitude clear from the beginning of this absurd relationship.

How st* pid she was to expect more just because he said happy birthday to her!

Cora felt extremely embarrassed and wanted to leave with an excuse.

But Harry said, "Since you are here, eat a piece of cake before leaving."

Harry dragged her to the front of the huge cake that was about the same height as a person. Cora was forced to watch

Jane and Byron cut the cake in the cheering of the crowd and the flashlights of the reporters' cameras.

When they held the knife together to cut the cake, Cora felt as if they were cutting her heart instead of the cake.

"Did you see? Jane and Byron are perfect together, and Byron knows it. So he will always choose Jane over you..."

Harry whispered to Cora jokingly, warning her not to waste effort to seduce Byron. A terrible person like her was not good

enough for Byron.

Cora's heart had already been torn in two pieces, but Harry rubbed salt into her wound.

With the piercing pain in her heart, Cora suddenly put on a radiant smile. "Mr. Cross, since we are here, why don't we go

together to wish them a lifetime of happy marriage and lots of children?"

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Harry gazed at the beautiful smile on Cora's face, suddenly reminded of a poem that described the unparalleled beauty of

a young lady who could turn heads wherever she went.

However, upon understanding the meaning behind Cora's words, the cynical mask he had deliberately maintained on his

face cracked just a little.

"I can always congratulate them after they get married," he remarked.

He hoped that Jane could have what she wanted, but he had never considered that she might bear an heir for Byron.

It wasn't until then that he realized there were some things he couldn't achieve on his own.

"That should be fine. Both Dr. Yoris and Mr. Hansen have good looks, so I'm sure their children will surely inherit their

charming appearance."

Cora noticed Harry was beginning to shy away from the topic, so she poked at Harry to add salt to the wound just like how

he did.

As expected, Harry could no longer maintain the fake smile that he plastered on his face.

"Does it really concern you whether they have children or not? Why are you, a third-wheel in their relationship, so eager

about it? Are you planning on becoming a stepmother to his children?"

Unfazed, Cora pretended not to notice that something was amiss with Harry.

"Being a stepmother would work for me. I will have children without having to put in any effort. When I'm in a bad mood, I

can vent my frustrations on them without feeling guilty. Quite thrilling, don't you think?"

"You are truly wicked."

Enter title...

In the face of Harry's sarcasm, Cora smiled and asked, "Had you never considered being a stepfather?"

They locked eyes, and the feeling of being seen through by Cora made Harry uncomfortable.

"Don't talk nonsense... My girlfriend is waiting for me, so I'll get going."

With that, he fled the scene.

After watching Harry's embarrassed retreat, the smile on Cora's face quickly faded.

Harry doted on Jane even though they weren't blood relatives. It was obvious he fancied her.

Because the woman he fancied had crossed her, Cora decided she wouldn't mind having a hostile

confrontation with

Harry.

After successfully getting rid of Harry, Cora was about to leave and return to her room to pack her luggage, but someone

blocked her way.

"I'm William Yoris, Jane's father," said the man.

Despite his humble and polite attitude, Cora felt a slight aversion to him and gave a nod before attempting to pass him

and leave.

"I just heard that your name is Cora. Could your mother be... Flora?" William suddenly inquired when Cora was about to

walk past him.

The question was enough to halt her in her steps.

Countless thoughts raced through her mind in that one fleeting instant.

Her mother's first love was a doctor whose surname was Yoris. Thus, her mother was always opposed to her becoming a

doctor.

She figured perhaps William was her mother's first love.

However, she didn't voice her thoughts to William and simply nodded, saying, "Yes."

"Is your mother really Flora? How is she doing recently?"

William's slightly weary eyes showed a hint of joy when he mentioned her mother.

Cora was almost certain that William was her mother's first love.

With that realization, she studied William more closely.

He was a man in his early forties in white shirt and trousers. Tall and elegant, he exuded a noble air

that made him stand

out from the crowd.

Judging from his appearance, he was likely also a handsome young man in his early years.

But knowing how much difficulty he had caused her in her pursuit of education, Cora couldn't bring herself to be cordial to

him.

Moreover, she felt like she would be betraying her father by interacting with William, given the latter's relationship with

Flora. So, she simply said, "She is doing well. Don't worry."

"I..." William was persistent in learning more about Flora from her.

Sensing that, Cora gave him a reminder. "Mr. William Yoris, it wouldn't be appropriate for you to inquire about your ex in

front of your wife and daughter."

William was taken aback. Following Cora's gaze, he saw Sara and Jane greeting the guests while paying close attention

to their interaction.

They would likely return once the guests had left.

As William was being distracted, Cora made her way back to her room.

To her surprise, Byron was already waiting for her there.

As soon as she entered the room, he cornered her against the wall.

"What does Mr. William Yoris want from you?"

His figure loomed over her, and his gaze impassive.

Upon recalling that Byron had chosen Jane earlier, Cora felt repulsed and tried to push him away to maintain some

distance between them.

However, Byron had a firm stance, given his early training in martial arts, so she couldn't make him budge even when she

pushed him with all her might.

With a threatening look in his eyes, Byron made it clear that she would be cornered all day if she wouldn't come clean.

Cora didn't want to waste her time because of something regarding William. "What do you think he wants? He came to

warn me not to meddle in his daughter's relationship."

Byron immediately refuted her, saying, "That's impossible. Mr. William Yoris is not that kind of person."

"You sure have a lot of trust in your future father-in-law. Well, you are family, after all."

While Byron was correct in his assessment of William, Cora was, nonetheless, annoyed that he chose to side with

William. The fact that the matter had to do with Jane wasn't helpful in the least.

"What's going on?" Byron pressed for answers.

He grabbed her wrist without warning, not wanting to go around in circles.

It was apparent from his harsh tone and behavior that his anger was bubbling over.

"Why don't you make a guess since you're so close with the Yoris family?"

After that, Cora gathered her strength and pushed Byron away.

She was disgusted by William and Flora's relationship. The fact that William would come after Flora after their break up

was despicable.

However, she was reluctant to share those feelings with anyone, not even Byron.

After pushing Byron away, she went straight to the bathroom to take a shower.

After some time, a loud slam of the door echoed outside the bathroom