

Snatched A Billionaire To Be My Husband Chapter 1 - 10

Chapter 1 Have S*x With Him

Spire 73, the highest rooftop bar in the western hemisphere. Located right on top of Hotel

InterContinental.

Cora Lane was seated with a very good looking man. Her ruby red lips glistened under the moonlight.

Dangerously

inviting.

The man asked her with a cold smirk, “You want to kiss me? Do you not know who I am?”

Cora was drunk, she could barely see straight and her words slurred “Who are youuuu?”

Even through her beer goggles, Cora could tell this man was very good looking. His features looked

sharp enough to be a

Greek gd.

This man’s dan se-y. She thought as she reached for his face again to kiss him.

Byron didn’t let her of course, he grabbed her wrist midair and whispered in a dangerously low voice,

“I’m your fiancé,

Eason Patton's uncle. Technically you should call me Uncle Byron."

Did this girl really not know him? But he distinctly remembers meeting her before at a family event...

At the mention of Eason Patton, Cora's pretty face scrunched up, "Fiancé my as! Your nephew is a

cheater and a

scumbag!"

Byron Hansen was not used to someone dissing his family member so openly in front of him. Everyone

knows, Byron

Hansen is the richest man in New York, the de facto ruler of Hansen enterprise. Once the old Mr.

Hansen passes away,

Byron will be next in line.

Cora smiled and leaned into Byron, "Eason cheated on me, so why can't I sleep with his uncle?"

Byron narrowed his eyes at Cora, "this is your final warning."

Enter title...

Cora ignored him and leaned in for a kiss, her eyes fluttered close and something inside Byron

snapped.

“You asked for it.” This time, Byron didn’t hold back.

Byron’s hotel room was only a few levels down from the bar, on the executive level suite. Still, the

elevator ride felt like an

eternity.

Once inside the room, Byron and Cora fell into a frenzy. Clothes fell onto the floor in various ways...

They were surprisingly compatible, the only little hiccup was when Cora felt the knife scar on Byron’s

shoulder. She

wanted to ask him how he got stabbed but he was buried so deep inside her, her question became

moans instead.

They went on for hours. Cora didn’t know how many times they did it, but she was very sore the next

morning. Especially

this being her first time.

A splash of red could be seen on the white Egyptian cotton.

Byron was already awake and looking at her, his eyes glanced at the splash of red but he quickly

looked away and

headed to the bathroom.

By the time he came out he was already showered and dressed.

He saw that Cora had to put on the hotel's bathrobe, because her dress was torn. He asked half-

seriously, "Eason broke

off the engagement with you, so you are planning to become his aunt-in-law for revenge?"

...

After being stunned for a moment, Cora said half-jokingly back, "If I can't be Eason's wife, being his

aunt doesn't seem too

bad! But I don't know if Mr. Hansen will give me this opportunity."

"Don't even think about it." Byron was smiling but there was no sense of humor in his tone.

Cora understood what he meant. This was just a one night stand and nothing more.

Cora was not surprised, Byron Hansen is the notorious ice-king. A serious relationship is out of the

question.

Plus, it's not like she actually wanted anything to do with him after either.

"Last night was fun, thanks." She simply smiled and brushed it off.

Yesterday, she got dumped by Eason. Fate would have it, she went to Spire 73 for a drink and ran into

Byron Hansen.

She didn't expect this to happen either.

"I have some business to attend to, so I'm heading out. I already called a car to take you home so just

head downstairs

whenever you are ready."

"Thank you, Mr. Hansen."

Neither of them said "goodbye" to each other.

Because Byron had made it pretty clear that they weren't going to see each other again.

Except... fate always has other plans.

After Cora went home that day, she checked her mailbox and got a letter from the hospital.

Her mother's medical bills were late. Again.

This time, if she can't pay on time they would be forced to send it to debt collection. It would absolutely

ruin her credit.

Being crushed by reality, Cora realized that she had no other choice but to go to Eason Patton's house.

"Eason, can I borrow 50 grand? I know I shouldn't be asking you but my family's bankrupt and my

mother's in the hospital.

It's urgent."

Eason was already feeling guilty about cheating, and now seeing Cora asking so humbly, he felt really

bad for her.

"Cora, come inside. I'll go write a check for you, have some water while you wait."

"Thank you. I promise I'll pay you back."

As soon as Cora followed Eason into the hallway of the Patton Mansion, she saw Byron Hansen

standing in the living

room with Lydia, Eason's mother !

Maybe Byron heard the sound of her footsteps, because the next second... he looked over and their

gazes locked...

Chapter 2 Act Like a Lovable Girl

Byron didn't say anything. He just glanced at Cora coldly. A hint of ridicule flashed across his eyes but

his facial

expression quickly returned to normal.

They had sex less than twenty four hours ago, with the idea that they wouldn't see each other again.

Cora knew why Byron looked at her with a hint of ridicule, he must think of her as a manipulative gold

digger. She told

herself to not care about what he thought, but still, she felt bad somehow.

Lydia saw her too and spoke up first, "Byron, take a seat first. I'll be right over after dealing with this."

Lydia rushed over with a frown. She spoke quietly but one can tell her voice had a tone of anger,

"Eason, why did you

bring her in here again?"

“Mom, the hospital is urging her to pay the fees. Cora really has no choice but to borrow money from

me.”

Eason, on the other hand, honestly told Lydia what had happened.

“Borrow money? You are no longer engaged to Cora, she’s just using money as an excuse to pester

you!”

Lydia’s eyes darted upstairs, clearly anxious about Cora being here.

“Hurry up and tell her to leave. Just looking at her makes me feel poor.”

Cora expected Lydia to be cold, but she didn’t expect Lydia to be straight out mean. Once upon a time,

when her family

had money, Lydia treated her very well.

“Lydia, didn’t you say you always wished I was your daughter? Oh, so just because my family is

bankrupt now, your whole

attitude is different?”

Cora’s fingers dug deep into her palms, but she still couldn’t control her temper and fought back.

Enter title...

In fact, she was well aware of the reason why the Patton family broke off the engagement.

However, Lydia's 180 degrees attitude change still felt like a knife stab to the heart. Cora really thought

once upon a time,

they were going to become family.

"Stop talking about the past. Your family's bankrupt because your father is a horrdous businessman. He

took the easy

way out and jumped off a bridge, your brother is in jail for financial fraud, your mother has gone crazy.

You are a huge

liability!"

Lydia continued, "But Eason's career is on the rise, and he needs someone who can help him."

Cora resisted the urge to roll her eyes, "Lydia, I'm not here to get back together with Eason. I just want

to borrow some

money."

Before Lydia could respond, a voice came from upstairs, "Eason, who's there?"

When Cora looked up and saw Mia, she was very confused. Cora knew Eason found someone else...

she just didn't think

it was going to be Mia from college.

"...Mia?"

"Cora? I thought you'd be crying your eyes out somewhere. Didn't your Dad kill himself? What are you

doing here?"

Mia sneered and walked up to Eason as if she were the queen of the house. She even held his hand.

Eason wanted to withdraw his hand, but Mia didn't let him do so. He could only sneak a peek at Cora.

He knew that Mia's family could help him greatly, but this doesn't mean he'd want Cora to know Mia

was the "new girl."

Because not only was Mia very ugly and fat, she was also extremely unpleasant as a person.

Unfortunately, there's no point in hiding it anymore. Even a blind person could see Mia's relationship

with Eason.

The sudden realization made Cora feel nauseous, and the thought of begging him for money made her

want to vomit.

She would rather beg on the street than borrow money from him.

So she let it all out.

“Hey Eason, didn’t you say before Mia reminded you of Shriek, the troll? Now you’re dating her? Wow.

Good for you.”

“What?!” Mia’s face turned red and glared at Eason.

Before Eason could respond, Cora added, “When Mia asked you out in college, you told me you’d

rather die than go out with her. What made you change your mind?

Chapter 3 His Help

“Cora, you b*tch!” Mia nearly shrieked.

Eason quickly stepped in, “I never said such a thing! If you are p*sed don’t take it out on Mia, it’s not

her fault.”

Eason also became defensive, but it was unknown if he was defending Mia or if he was simply

embarrassed.

“I didn’t know you’d be so rude, and here I thought you were a proper lady!”

Lydia felt insulted as well, so she also spoke up. She was mocking Cora for being two faced.

Cora understood what Lydia meant, she quickly retorted back, “At least I’m not the one whoring out my

son for business

benefit!”

Lydia was so angry that she stamped her feet. “What are you talking about? Mia and Eason are good

for each other!”

Cora gave a cold snort, “Yea right. Then why didn’t Eason agree to go out with her back in college? No

one here is stupid,

do I really need to spell it out?”

Mia was shaking with anger, she raised her hand to slap Cora.

But just then, a man’s dignified voice came over. “Stop!”

When Cora looked up in shock, she saw that Byron was standing right behind her!

He was wearing a tailored black suit, and his height and legs were stunning.

At this time, the three others also saw Byron.

Especially Mia! She couldn’t hide the amazement in her eyes.

Enter title...

“Byron, this girl is Eason’s ex-girlfriend. She tried to borrow money from Eason. But seeing that they

couldn’t get back

together, she insulted us. What a terrible person!”

Lydia was the first to come back to her senses. The first thing she did was slander Cora.

Although Eason felt sorry for Cora, he had no intention of trying to stand up for Cora at all.

He thought that Cora was too arrogant, so it was good to let Byron teach her how to behave.

Cora had thought that Byron would take Lydia’s side, they were family after all.

She was ready to face backlash from Byron, but to her surprise he said, “So that’s an excuse to hit

Cora?”

This time, it wasn’t just Cora who was stunned. Even Lydia and Eason looked at Byron in surprise.

They hadn’t expected him to take her side!

...

Considering that Lydia was much older than Byron, it would be a little embarrassing for her to

apologize to her younger

brother, so Eason could only take the initiative to speak up for his mother. “Uncle, you’re right. I’m sorry.

Getting physical

is never okay.”

“I’m not the one you should apologize to.”

The moment Byron’s voice fell, Eason and Cora’s expressions turned even uglier.

Did Byron mean that they should apologize to Cora?

Cora was a nobody now! It would be degrading to apologize to her, but then again... Byron was

standing right there.

When Eason and Lydia were hesitating over what to do, Cora spoke up first.

“There is no need to apologize, because I won’t accept it. Let’s take this opportunity to make everything

clear.”

Eason and Cora locked eyes when Cora said this, “Eason, just like you wanted, our engagement is

over. Just so we’re

clear, the feeling is mutual.”

There was a hint of indifference in her soft tone, which made Eason feel uneasy in his chest, as if he

really lost Cora

forever.

“Cora, come on-” Eason reached out his hand instinctively.

But Cora didn’t give him a chance to finish his sentence. She turned around and left the Patton

Mansion with her head

held high.

Byron was glancing at Cora’s back when Lydia’s voice rang out. “Byron, don’t let these irrelevant

people affect our mood.

I’ve asked the chef to prepare...”

But before she could finish, Byron said, “I have to be somewhere, let’s talk later.”

“But Bryon! The factory...” Lydia wanted to pull two of the Hansen family’s production lines to the

Patton family to work on,

so she called Byron over.

“We can table that discussion.” Byron didn’t hesitate. After saying that, he strode away.

Lydia could only curse under her breath.

“It’s all that bich’s fault! If it weren’t for her, I would’ve brought those two production lines over today.”

However, Eason was still staring in the direction in which Cora had left, ignoring Lydia’s curses.

As for Mia, she had forgotten about everything already since she laid eyes on Byron Hansen. She had

thought that

Eason’s appearance was already top notch, she did not expect his uncle to be even more handsome.

She was still thinking about how good looking Byron was that she didn’t hear a single word Lydia said.

After leaving the Patton family’s home, Cora walked aimlessly on the street, thinking about where she

could find a large

sum of money for her mother’s treatment.

A tire screech pulled her out of her train of thought. To Cora’s surprise, Byron Hasen’s Rolls Royce

Phantom pulled up

next to her.

He rolled down the window and looked at her, “get in the car.”

Chapter 4 The Feelings

Without hesitation, she opened the door on the other side and got in.

Soon, the car started again.

Cora saw that Byron was still holding a document in his hand with a focused expression.

Cora didn't know if she should say something or stay quiet to not bother him.

Unexpectedly he took the initiative to ask, "Are you short of money?"

Cora was stunned for a moment and did not think there was anything to hide. "Yes, I am."

"How much do you need?"

"More than 50K."

Byron took out his checkbook, wrote a string of numbers on a check, and handed it to Cora.

Cora looked at the check for 100K and pushed it back to him after hesitating for a while.

"I can't accept this."

Other than last night, they've never spoken to each other. They are practically strangers.

If she took his money now... it'd make her feel like he's only giving it to her for sex.

...

Byron seemed very surprised by her refusal. He stared at the check for a few seconds before taking it

back.

Enter title...

Cora then asked, “But maybe you can give me some advice? Do you know how I can make some cash

fast?”

Byron looked at her with a half smile, “all the ways to make fast cash are written in the law books.”

Cora smiled awkwardly and said, “Right.”

If she went to jail, her mother’s treatment fees would be even more of a problem.

Just as Cora was regretting rejecting the money, Byron suddenly asked, “What if I get you a job?”

“Okay. But I have to work in the hospital Monday to Friday. Can you give me a part time gig?”

“The lounge we were at last night... go to Spire 73 to work in the evening,” he said.

...

At nightfall, in Spire 73, the favorite leisure and entertainment place of the rich young men in the city.

“Byron, how does it feel to be harassed by your nephew’s fiancée?”

Byron’s good friend, Harry, was wearing a flowery shirt, drinking and chatting with him.

Byron knew that Harry was referring to Cora. He took a sip of wine and said, “Engagement is off. What

fiancée?”

“That’s true, and dn. That Cora Lane, she’s really something. Rarely do I see a girl with a good face,

big breasts AND a

fat as. I bet a lot of people would want to tap that now that she’s single.”

Ads by Pubfuture

Words travel fast, especially in the “rich crowd”. By now, everyone knew about Cora Lane’s fall from

grace and that her

engagement with Eason Patton was over.

When Harry said, “I bet a lot of people would want to tap that” he was specifically looking at Byron. He

had exactly three

hies on his neck.

Yesterday, he had organized a party for Byron to appear in Spire 73.

That was why when Byron left Spire 73 with Cora, Harry had seen the entire thing. Even though he was

grabbing the a8s

of a russian model, he saw from the corner of his eyes how Byron took Cora's hand and headed

towards the elevators.

They were both adults. It was easy to know what would happen after they left the bar together.

Harry nudged Byron, "so, how does it feel to sleep with the same girl your nephew slept with?"

Byron glared at Harry, "who says my nephew slept with her?"

Harry's jaws hit the floor. He edged even closer, "no f*cking way. They were engaged though!"

Byron ignored Harry, but the more Byron ignored him the more interested he became.

"Come on!! Man, talk to me. How was it?"

Byron coldly looked at Harry and just said one word, "no"

But because of Harry's question, his mind took him back to the night before...

Cora moaning beneath him, then her legs shaking when he took her from behind. Harry was right, she

did have a perfect

body. When he thrust from behind he held on to her tiny waist and watched as her plump butt

swallowed his shaft.

The air seemed to have suddenly become thinner. Byron quietly pulled open his collar a little.

“Aww come on man, you’re no fun...”

Harry was very open about relations between men and women.

He had seen Cora at the dinner party once, it was a long time ago but he still remembered the blue

satin dress she wore.

It accentuated her curves, and even someone like him who’s been with countless women, wanted a

taste...

But at that time, Eason was her fiance and he watched her closely, making sure no man went

anywhere near her.

Now that the Lane family had been torn apart and the Patton family had drawn a clear line between

them, Harry was

eager to give it a try.

But Byron suddenly interrupted him. “Maybe I’ll tell you next time.”

“Next time? There’s going to be a next time? Don’t say I didn’t warn you, what if Jane finds out?” Harry

was shocked

Byron would actually think about a “next time”.

Normally, these types of things would be a one and done, especially for Byron who has a girl his family

picked out for him.

Jane was the “approved bride”, she came from an impeccable family and had great looks. She’s also a

doctor with a kind

heart, a rarity in their world.

In Harry’s eyes, Jane was excellent.

“Why should I care if Jane finds out?”

“Wait what? I thought you’d marry Jane!” Before Harry could blurt it out, he saw Cora coming into the

lounge.

“Oh s it, she looks good...” Harry exclaimed.

Byron turned around and looked in the direction of Harry's gaze and saw that stunning figure...

Chapter 5 A Whim

Cora started her first shift as a promoter.

"Sir, would you like to try this new cocktail? It's delicious."

Cora smiled, and the dimples at the corners of her mouth were lively and intoxicating.

This was the part-time job that Byron had gotten for her—promoting different alcohol.

The clients were nearly all men, and they looked at her with lustful eyes, "You want us to order the

drinks you promote?"

"Then show us why we should buy it," another chimed in with a laugh.

A bald guy with greasy looking fingers got up and poured 10 shots of patron.

"Come on, if you can drink

with us, we'll

order a few bottles from you."

"I can't hold my liquor. I'm really sorry."

After drinking a few glasses of wine last night, she had sex with Byron. Alcohol tolerance was not her

strong point.

Cora wanted to give up on this table so she smiled and got ready to leave.

Unexpectedly, the several male guests there refused to let her go. “Come on, this is how you treat your

clients?”

Spire 73 was famous for its hot bartenders and waitresses. That’s another reason why so many men

come to this place.

However, just as they were about to put their hands on Cora, a cold male voice rang out. “What are you

doing?”

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw that the man’s eyes seemed to be as cold as an

iceberg.

Enter title...

“Mr. Hansen!”

Almost all the people who came here to entertain themselves were rich young men from New York.

Most of them knew

Byron Hansen.

After all, this is the same man whose photos are plastered everywhere. Magazines, billboards and

social media. One

magazine once wrote “The hottest and most eligible bachelor, Byron Hansen. Who shall take home the

gold?”

When Cora saw Byron, she was a bit surprised.

One young man tried to play it off, “we were just messing with her, we meant no harm.”

Looking at those people coldly, Byron said, “You are not qualified to do such a thing. Get lost.”

His tone sounded casual, but his innate arrogance and powerful aura suddenly reminded the people

present that Spire 73

was also the property of the Hansen family.

“Mr. Hansen, I’m sorry. We crossed the line.”

“Mr. Hansen, it won’t happen again.”

They hurriedly apologized.

...

However, Byron didn't listen to them. He only gloomily ordered the bar manager, who had heard the

news and rushed

over, "Throw these people out. Sue them for sexual harassment, and never allow them into any

Hansen Group

establishment ever again."

The seemingly casual order made the several men weak in the knees.

Almost all of the top-notch leisure and entertainment establishments in New York belonged to the

Hansen Group.

If they were barred from those places from now on, how could they have the face to stay in the social

circle of the new rich

young men in New York in the future? How could they maintain their contacts?

They kept apologizing and begging for mercy, hoping that Mr. Hansen would take pity on them.

Unfortunately, the man ignored them, and the manager immediately asked the bouncers to escort them

out.

After those people were kicked out, Byron didn't even look at Cora. He simply went back to where he

was sitting before.

Cora caught up with him because she wanted to thank him.

“For what happened just now, I'd like to thank you for your help.”

After thanking him, Cora nodded politely at Harry sitting at the side.

Cora behaved in a gracious manner and did not lose the demeanor that a daughter of a rich and

powerful family should

have.

Harry nodded back with a smile.

Harry suddenly understood why Byron had ignored his relationship with Eason and slept with Cora.

But at this moment, Byron ignored her.

However, Cora's eyes landed on Byron's hand. It was bleeding.

“Are you injured? Let me help you take care of it.”

Although she didn't know how Byron had gotten injured, he had helped her just now.

What's more, Cora is a doctor, she can't just turn a blind eye to someone with an injury.

Harry glanced at Byron, he distinctly remembers Byron shattering a wine glass with his hands when he

saw those men

harass Cora.

Harry's eyes darted between Cora and Byron, how interesting.

Chapter 6 Abandoning Herself

Cora called the manager over and asked for a first aid kit. Then, she took Byron's hand and began to

deal with it.

Harry tried saying hi to Cora but she was fully focused on Byron's wound. This was her natural instinct

as a doctor.

Although Byron ignored Cora, he didn't stop her from treating his wound.

"The wound looks a little deep. Try not to touch any water in the next two days."

Cora carefully dressed Byron's wound and did not forget to remind him.

She thought that Byron would ignore her as before. After saying that, she got up to leave.

Unexpectedly, Byron suddenly asked, "Do you know how to drive?"

Cora was stunned momentarily before she realized Byron was talking to her.

“Yes, but...”

Cora mostly took the subway to get around the city, she rarely drove.

But before she could finish, Byron handed over the car key and said, “Drive me home.”

Cora wanted to refuse, but when she saw the gauze wrapped around his hand, she realized that it’s not

convenient for

him to drive.

He also helped her three times in one day, best to return a little favor.

In the end, Cora took the car key.

Enter title...

Harry watched the two of them leave, muttering to himself, “I guess there really is going to be a next

time...”

...

Cora’s never driven a four hundred thousand dollar car before. Heck, she’s never driven anything other

than a toyota.

But it’s all the same right? Just brakes and gas pedal. Cora thought.

However, as soon as she drove through an intersection, Byron, who had been casually sitting in the

passenger seat just

now, suddenly looked serious.

Cora mistook the accelerator for the brake and ran a red light.

She almost bumped into a car crossing the road, causing traffic jams.

“How did you pass your driver’s test?”

“It’s been awhile!” Cora said after taking a deep breath.

The sound of other cars honking their horns filled the air. Cora began to feel embarrassed and turned

to look at Byron.

Byron looked back at her. Cora didn’t know if it was because of the light, but she felt that Byron’s gaze

was much more

profound than before.

“Don’t you live a block away? Go to your place then.”

“Okay,” replied Cora.

When she drove the car to her apartment, she found her back was soaked.

“Well this is me, do you want to call your driver to come?”

Once the car was parked, Cora could finally breathe easy. Thank G d she didn't damage the car, she

would not be able to

afford fixing it.

To her surprise, Byron got out of the car.

When Cora caught up with him, she found he was already standing in front of her apartment building.

“Open the door.”

Byron's words were concise and carried an irresistible deterrence. Even Cora understood what this

meant.

“Mr. Hansen...”

Cora wanted to refuse.

It was not a good thing to keep sleeping with Eason's uncle. If other people found out about their

relationship, she worried

that her reputation would be ruined, and her job would become a problem.

But when Cora thought of how easily she fell asleep after she had slept with Byron last night, she didn't

want to refuse

him.

Ever since her father killed himself and her entire life shattered, she's been having insomnia. She

moved to her shitty

apartment and would spend hours lying in her bed just looking at the ceiling.

But last night was the best sleep she's had in ages.

Thinking of this, she suddenly opened the door to her apartment building and let Byron in.

Even if this peace of mind was unrealistic, she still wanted to grasp this moment of peace.

Byron was emboldened by her sudden behavior, he nearly took her clothes off in the hallway. Cora had

to remind him that

people could walk out any second.

Cora led Byron to her room, he eagerly tossed her onto the bed.

His scent filled her nostrils, and somehow it calmed her racing heart.

This time when he thrust inside her, she didn't feel any pain. She was already wet with desire.

"So eager..." he murmured against her ears.

His hands reached to her breasts and pinched a nipple. This is the first time Cora ever felt this kind of

sensation, she

gasped in pleasure.

Her moans only encouraged Byron. He thrust harder, then flipped her over so he could take her from

behind.

He snaked one hand around so he could gently rub her cl't as he kept plummeting her body. Cora's

thighs shook badly

and her moans could be heard loud and clear.

"Please....! Please....Byron!" She felt a tension building in her core.

Hearing his name on her lips, Byron paused for a split second before picking up the pace even more

and angling her

again to go even deeper. The force of his thrusts rattled her cheap bed so much it was creaking.

Finally, Cora let out a muffled cry as she came all over his c*ck. Her entire body was shaking, so Bryon

knew she had

finished.

Byron gave a few final thrusts and released inside of her soon after, and both drifted to sleep in

exhaustion...

Chapter 7 Regarded as a Deal

Early the following day, when Cora woke up, Byron was already dressed and standing beside her bed.

Cora was in a

daze.

As soon as she remembered what had happened last night, Byron handed her a business card.

“In the future, you can find this person to follow up on marketing wine in Spire 73.”

Cora took the business card and looked at it.

There were two words on the business card, Carter Pope.

Cora remembered that this person was also a member of the Pope family, one of the four top families

in New York.

However, there was no mention of anything related to it on the business card.

In addition to the name, there was only a phone number and the moniker, “Executive Assistant to Byron

Hansen”

“Thank you, Mr. Hansen.”

“I have a morning meeting, I’ll head out now.”

After Byron left, Cora looked at the business card and smiled bitterly to herself.

I just wanted a good night’s sleep, but now it seems like Byron thinks it’s some sort of business

transaction...

Cora’s heart ached faintly, but it’s not like she could explain herself to him...

Cora shoved the thought away, she had bigger things to worry about today because it’s the last day to

pay the bill.

Enter title...

It was Monday today. Cora rushed to the First Hospital.

Cora was a medical student and was currently working as an intern in the emergency room of the First

Hospital in New

York, so her salary was pitifully low.

Sally Gray, also the intern this semester and the best friend of Cora, handed her a sandwich in a ziploc

bag.

“Why are you so late today?”

“I erm... didn’t hear my alarm.”

After putting on her white coat, Cora opened the sandwich bag and took a bite.

But after a few bites, Cora saw Sally smiling at her.

“But you look glowy this morning. Did you and your man finally...”

Even though Sally didn’t finish her sentence, Cora could guess what Sally was talking about.

“How could I?”

The image of Byron’s final thrusts before release came into her mind. It was so damn sexy that just

thinking about it made

her blush.

“Are you lying to me? From your look, I can tell you’ve slept with a man recently. Look at the kiss

marks...”

Sally was an expert in this field.

Cora quickly pulled up the collar of her white coat. “Fine, you caught me.”

“Oh my G D you finally lost your V card? Spill! How’s Eason’s sex technique? It should be pretty good,

right?”

Carol's heart felt as if it had been pricked by needles when Sally mentioned the name of Eason.

She blurted out, "Sally, it wasn't him last night."

Sally looked at her with shock etched on her face, then Sally looked around to make sure no one was

listening, "Girl I love

you to death but cheating is risky business. If Easo finds you, your engagement is gonna be screwed."

Sally was analyzing the consequences of this matter with Cora.

"Sally, even if I did have sex with him, we can never be together again."

"What, why?"

Finally, Cora told Sally everything. After she was done, Sally was beyond furious.

"Cora, you dodged a effing bullet. Good thing you didn't marry him, what a prick!"

"Yup, I am so much better off without him," Cora said, smiling.

"Now I just want to have fun, and try to live my life the best way I can."

Sally nodded in agreement. As for who the man with Cora last night was, Sally didn't care that much,

as long as he could

make Cora happy.

After encouraging Cora, the two returned to their busy work in the emergency room.

This kind of busyness continued until noon. Cora took advantage of the lunchtime break to call Carter

Pope.

From her first phone call till meeting Carter Pope, the entire process only took thirty minutes.

Carter showed up at First Hospital and met her at the hospital cafeteria's coffee shop.

He wore a black suit and looked like a business elite. He didn't talk much but he was very efficient.

"Just sign right here on the dotted line, and write down your bank account number. From now on, you'll

get a share in all

the alcohol that is sold in Spire 73."

Everything happened so fast that Cora was in a daze, it wasn't until Sally popped over and asked her

did she realize it

really all happened.

"Cora, isn't that eldest son of the super rich Pope family? What were you discussing with him?"

Chapter 8 Contraception

“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...

Chapter 9 Don't Build a Relationship Randomly

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 fiancée, 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.

Chapter 10 Not a Loss

Mia turned around and caught a glimpse of a faint smile on Byron’s handsome face.

“Indeed, it’s quite unpleasant to see you here,” he remarked.

Mia felt a sudden wave of panic. “Mr. Hansen, I never meant to offend you. Why are you treating me

like this?”

Byron was not interested in answering her. He simply said, “Put her on the blacklist. Don’t let her set

foot in this restaurant

again.”

Carter immediately called other waiters over and forced Mia out. In the midst of the commotion, Mia’s

weight caused her

clothing to tear and her hair to become disheveled.

As Cora and Sally observed the entire situation, they silently applauded in their hearts.

Byron glanced in Cora’s direction. He noticed Cora gazing at him with her bright eyes, but she quickly

averted her gaze as

soon as their eyes met.

Clearly she was trying to avoid suspicion.

Byron withdrew his gaze and walked towards the largest private room in the restaurant. Carter followed

closely behind but

paused as he passed Cora.

“Miss Lane, the private room has been prepared. We apologize for the inconvenience you and your

friend have

experienced today. As a gesture of goodwill, all expenses for you and your friend will be waived. Enjoy

your meal,” Carter

said, before departing to join Byron.

At that moment, Sally couldn’t contain her excitement. “Wow, your boyfriend is incredible! Mr. Pope is

so handsome! Cora,

I don’t think you’ve lost out by sleeping with him.”

Cora was momentarily stunned, realizing that Sally still misunderstood her relationship with Carter. No

wonder Sally had

been nudging her and beaming with joy when Carter spoke to her. Before Cora could clarify, Sally

continued to gush over

Enter title...

Byron.

“Mr. Hansen is even hotter than he appears in the news! His face! His eyes! He is truly handsome. And

oh my G D the

way he taught Mia a lesson just now!”

After a series of exclamations, Sally lowered her voice and murmured, “I wonder what it’s like to sleep

with such a man.”

Cora replied absentmindedly, “not bad.”

Sally stared at her, “How do you know?”

“Uh...I just guessed,” Cora replied with an awkward smile.

Just as Byron didn’t want others to know about their relationship, Cora also wished to keep it a secret.

She feared being

looked down upon if people discovered her connection to both Eason and Byron.

As for why Byron had helped her earlier, perhaps he simply couldn’t tolerate Mia’s arrogance. Cora

didn’t dare to read too

much into it.

“Guessing based on your experience? C’mon! Let me tell you, Byron is definitely the BEST kind of man

in the sack. Any

woman would be lucky to sleep with him. I'm so envious!"

Caro dared not tell that the "best man" Sally had mentioned was the one she had spent the night with.

They had a delightful meal afterwards. Perhaps because Carter had instructed the staff, Cora and Sally

were served with

all the most popular dishes the restaurant had. They ate to their heart's content.

But as they were leaving after dinner, Cora received a message from Carter.

[Miss Lane, I've had too much to drink and can't drive. Could you please drive Mr. Hansen back?]

Cora hesitated before replying, [I can call a taxi for him.]

She didn't want to drive Byron around like she had the previous night. Who knew where he'd be

making her take the car

again...