

Snatched A Billionaire To Be My Husband Chapter 11 - 20

Chapter 11 His Comfort

Sally teased, “From Mr. Pope? He wants to see you, right?”

‘Not entirely right, but more or less,’ Cora thought.

“Go! With that hot body of yours, it’s impossible for a man not to be crazy about you. I’ll go have some

fun myself,” Sally

said before swiftly departing without looking back.

Cora was about to call Sally back when she saw that man walking towards her. He wore a simple black

shirt and trousers,

yet his presence demanded attention. In the dim light of the street, Cora couldn’t discern his expression

clearly, but she

could see him handing her a car key.

“You haven’t left yet?” Cora asked, sensing a faint smell of alcohol as he approached. It was not heavy,

and kind of

smelled good.

“I can’t leave if you don’t drive for me,” the man answered.

‘Why do I have to drive for you?’ Cora complained in her heart, ‘You could call a taxi, use a driver from home, or just hire someone.’

But eventually, Cora reluctantly took the car key and found herself once again gripping the steering wheel of the Koenigsegg Agera.

As an improvement from last night, she refrained from mistaking the accelerator for the brake and avoided causing any traffic incidents.

Yet her cautious driving speed resembled that of a snail.

“If you keep driving at this pace, it’d be dawn by the time we arrive.” Byron frowned, a meaningful glint

shone in his eyes.

Enter title...

Cora smiled awkwardly, but she didn’t dare to increase her speed, fearing that she might end up

damaging a car worth

more than her life.

Suddenly, Byron commanded, “Stop the car.”

Relieved, Cora stepped on the brake, but noticed that they had arrived near her apartment.

She couldn’t help but feel tricked, yet Byron didn’t even spare her a glance.

He opened the door and left. Cora had no choice but to lock the car and follow him.

“Mr. Hansen, your car key...” She tried to remind him, but Byron continued walking without

acknowledging her. Soon, they

arrived at her apartment door.

Just as before, Cora couldn’t withstand Byron’s stare and opened the door to let him in. As soon as

they entered, Byron

lifted her up in his arms.

Cora panicked momentarily but quickly wrapped her arms around Byron’s neck, adopting a playful

smile. “Mr. Hansen,

you sent me off with a long-term wine contract last night. What benefits are you going to offer me

tonight?”

Cora’s words were laced with mockery, aimed at both herself and Byron for trampling on her self-

esteem. Byron gazed

down at the woman in his arms, observing her fake smile, which caused him to frown.

“What do you want? Just tell me.”

Cora hadn’t anticipated such a serious response, leaving her momentarily at a loss for words.

Also to her surprise, Byron didn’t make any intimate advances after gently placing her on the bed.

Instead, he knelt down

in front of her and rolled up her trouser leg.

With a can of ointment in his hand, Byron started to apply it to her swollen ankle.

“Don’t move!”

Byron’s serious expression as he tended to her ankle broke through Cora’s defenses once again. Tears

welled up

uncontrollably, breaking through the layers of barriers and streaming down her face.

“Does it hurt?” Byron asked.

Cora couldn’t be certain, but she thought she detected a hint of tenderness and pity in these three

words.

“No,” she replied. In fact, she had almost forgotten the pain after the incident with the waiters.

Yet, for some reason, as Byron applied the ointment, emotions overwhelmed her.

Perhaps it had been a long time since Cora had experienced the feeling of being loved and cared for.

‘Ever since misfortunes befell my family one after another, everyone has avoided me. Even when I got

hurt, no one cared,’

Cora thought. ‘But now, Byron cares about me.’

“It’s alright. The ointment is effective. You’ll be fine soon,” Byron assured her. Sensing her distress, he

gently patted her

back and spoke in a soothing tone.

However, his comforting words only caused Cora to cry even more.

Byron embraced Cora tenderly.

“Everything will be alright,” he murmured before lowering his head to kiss her.

Chapter 12 Shameless

Later on, their clothes lay scattered on the ground, a testament to the passionate night they had

shared. Cora wasn't sure

if she desired to relax her body or if she simply yearned for Byron's embrace. What she did know was

that Byron was

more gentle tonight than in the previous nights. He had allowed her to truly experience the happiness

of being a woman.

The next day, at dawn, Cora was abruptly awakened by Byron.

Her mind was still foggy as she gazed at him, neatly dressed and seemingly unaffected by their

sleepless night.

They had spent the entire night tangled together, finally succumbing to slumber just before dawn. Cora

didn't know why he

woke her up so early.

“Unlock your phone,” Byron instructed, showing no signs of fatigue.

“Oh,” Cora mumbled, her mind in disarray. She followed his command and handed him her phone.

After Byron returned it

to her, she noticed a new contact named ‘By’ on WhatsApp, with a profile picture that was completely

black.

Cora tossed her phone aside before falling back to sleep.

When the alarm clock rang, she found Byron was no longer in bed.

Cora hurriedly got up and headed to the hospital.

Instead of going straight to the emergency room, she made a detour to the sterile ward to catch a

glimpse of her mother,

Flora Bates, through the window.

It had been over a month since the fire, and while Flora had survived, her body remained wrapped in

bandages, and her

mental state was unstable.

Enter title...

Due to Cora's financial constraints, Flora was sharing a sterile ward with three other patients.

As soon as Flora spotted Cora in her scrubs, her tone was filled with dissatisfaction and rejection.

"You're wearing that

again? How much do you want others to know that you're a doctor? How many times have I told you? I

don't want to see

you wearing that!"

"Mom, I'm an intern here. This is my uniform," Cora explained.

Flora had always been dissatisfied with Cora's choice to become a doctor, but Cora had grown

accustomed to it. It was a

vast improvement compared to the first time she proudly showed Flora her uniform, only to have it torn

to pieces.

"Why didn't you discuss such a big decision with me? Do you even care about me?" Flora continued

with her unpleasant

remarks. "So unlucky to have you. I should have suffocated you when you were born!"

Cora tried to restrain her emotions, knowing that several traumas must have caused her mother's

volatile behavior and

harsh words.

Otherwise, no matter how much Flora resented Cora's choice to become a doctor, she wouldn't have

caused a scene in

front of so many people.

Just then, Flora seemed to have noticed something. Pointing at Cora's neck, she exclaimed, "Wait,

what are those..."

Startled, Cora quickly covered her neck with both hands, trying to hide the marks Byron had left on her

the previous night.

Cora had arrived at the hospital early in the morning and hadn't expected Flora to notice them.

"Why are you so cheap? You haven't even married Eason yet, and you've already slept with him?"

Flora's face twisted

with disgust.

Flora's opposition to sex before marriage was just as strong as her opposition to Cora's choice of

becoming a doctor. The

aversion probably stemmed from being deceived by a doctor named Yoris before her own marriage,

which led her to

marry a divorced man who already had a child.

Flora's outburst attracted the attention of those nearby, who now looked at Cora as if she were a s t

26-Year-Old Port Harcourt Girl Hits Millionaire Status Overnight

Olymp Trade

who would sleep

with anyone.

"Mom, please calm down," Cora pleaded, feeling utterly overwhelmed. She was at a loss as to how to

handle the

situation.

After all, Flora was her mother, her only remaining family.

No matter how miserable and heartbroken Cora felt, she had no choice but to endure it.

The one consolation she had was that Flora hadn't discovered her relationship with Byron. Given

Flora's current state, no

one would know what she might do if that secret were revealed.

Finally, a nurse arrived and administered a sedative to Flora.

Flora lay on the hospital bed, muttering in a daze, "This is karma. My retribution..."

Chapter 13 I'm Warning You

"Cora, your mother's mental state is not stable. Try not to provoke her any further," reminded Matt,

Flora's attending

doctor, after finishing his examination.

"I'll be more careful next time," Cora said, visibly depressed.

Matt changed the subject. "How's your internship going lately?"

Aside from being Flora's doctor, Matt was also Cora's schoolmate and a surgeon at the First Hospital.

"It's been going well. I've been learning a lot in the emergency room," Cora replied.

"That's great! Professor Smith has high hopes for you to become the best surgeon in the cardiac

surgery department. The

prosthetic valve dysfunction replacement surgery you performed two years ago is considered a classic

case, mentioned

by every professor in the Department of Medicine.”

Normally, medical students who hadn’t graduated yet could only serve as assistants, even if they had

the opportunity to

observe surgeries under Professor Smith.

However, Cora possessed exceptional talent, and Professor Smith held her in high regard.

He had entrusted Cora to be the primary surgeon in the prosthetic valve dysfunction replacement

surgery, taking a risk by

allowing her to lead the operation.

Of course, Professor Smith was there to guide her every step of the way. If anything went wrong, he

could intervene and

correct it promptly.

As it turned out, Professor Smith’s faith in Cora was justified. She performed exceptionally well in that

complex surgery,

setting a new record as the youngest surgeon in the cardiac surgery department with outstanding

results.

Enter title...

Matt served as the third assistant during that surgery and was always excited to talk about Cora's

exceptional

performance ever since.

"Another genius doctor joined us lately, by the way. She skipped grades and obtained a master's degree

in junior high,

then pursued medical studies abroad. I'm curious to know who between you and this doctor is better."

The admission standards at the medical university Cora attended were much higher than those of

typical universities.

Thus, upon graduation, Cora earned three qualifications: a doctoral candidate, a doctorate, and a

professional doctor's

certificate.

Having skipped grades to become a medical student during her junior high years, Cora was a shining

example that

ordinary students like Matt Cohen admired.

Now, hearing about another straight-A student like Cora joining the hospital, it was inevitable for Matt

and others to make

comparisons.

But Matt did not know that being a doctor held no value to Cora's mother.

When Cora decided to skip grades and pursue medicine, Flora was vehemently opposed to it.

It was only through the persuasion of her father and brother that Flora reluctantly gave in.

With the Lane family in dire straits and Cora unable to help due to professional constraints, she now

blamed herself for

not heeding Flora's advice back then.

Thankfully, Matt noticed Cora's pale face and promptly changed the subject.

Cora returned to the emergency room, where Sally intercepted her to share some gossip.

“Old Mr. Hansen has been experiencing heart problems lately, and he came to our hospital,” Sally

informed Cora, “Eason

the Dog and Mia visited him this morning. That jerk is surely good at kissing butts! I should’ve dumped

the trash can on

his head when I had the chance!”

“...Eason the Dog?”

“Yes! That’s what I’m gonna call him from now on.”

‘No need to insult a dog!’ Cora thought.

But she didn’t pay much attention to that piece of gossip.

Even though Cora had slept with Byron, considering Byron’s relationship with Eason, it was impossible

for Cora and

Byron to become a couple.

Yet, while accompanying a patient to the ward, Cora met Mia, who wouldn’t let Cora by a s her.

“Cora, what are you doing here?”

“This is a hospital, not your home,” Cora replied without even sparing her a glance, intending to leave.

But Mia continued

to block her way.

“I’m warning you. Don’t use your position to get close to Eason!

Chapter 14 Apologize to Her

‘So this was what Mia was worried about?’ Cora thought.

She almost sneered. “You should save those warnings for yourself. I would never involve myself in

other people’s

relationships. Unlike you.”

While Cora’s statement held true, it only fueled Mia’s anger even more.

Mia immediately shifted the conversation to a personal attack.

“I did those things because I loved Eason so much. I believe that the deities don’t see them as wrong,

and that’s why they

brought Eason to me. On the contrary, your family must have committed sins intolerable to the

heavens. So they died, got

injured, got imprisoned; your entire family fell apart—”

“Shut up!” Cora exclaimed in anger, her eyes turning red.

This was a personal grudge between her and Mia. There was no reason for Mia to blame her innocent

parents and

brother.

But Mia persisted in rubbing salt into Cora’s wounds.

She couldn’t forgive Cora because even during her intimate moments with Eason last night, he called

out Cora’s name.

“I must say, your family deserves everything they’re going through, especially your mother. She

deserves to suffer severe

burns and be confined to a sterile ward for the rest of her life.”

Losing control, Cora slapped Mia across the face.

With the resounding slap, Mia suddenly became teary-eyed and acted as if she had been wronged.

Enter title...

“Cora, I love Eason. So even if you hit me or humiliate me, I won’t leave him!”

As Cora wondered why Mia suddenly took this stance, she saw Eason rushing forward, pushing her

away, and then

embracing Mia, appearing distressed.

“Cora, I’m sorry for what I’ve done. But don’t blame Mia. She’s innocent!” Eason pleaded.

Cora managed to steady herself. When she looked up, she saw Mia hiding in Eason’s arms, smirking

triumphantly at her.

“How is she innocent?! She is a homewrecker, and she just cursed my mother!”

“Eason, I’ve never cursed her mother. You know I won’t even harm an ant!” Mia quickly countered.

“Cora, I understand that you’re upset about our breakup, but you shouldn’t distort the truth because of

it,” Eason

admonished.

It was at that moment that Cora realized how disappointing Eason, the person she had loved for years,

truly was.

He continued, “You embarrassed Mia at the restaurant owned by the Pope family yesterday. And now

you've gone even

further by slapping her. You've crossed the line. If you apologize to Mia right now, I can pretend that

nothing happened.

Otherwise, don't blame me for what's to come."

Cora retorted without hesitation, "You expect me to apologize to this bitch? Dream on!"

"You..." Eason was furious, and he raised his hand.

At that moment, Cora believed she was about to be slapped and closed her eyes in despair.

However, after a tense pause, the anticipated slap never came. Instead, she heard Eason's slightly

panicked voice.

"Uncle!"

Chapter 15 Who Do You Think You Are?

"Mr. Hansen!" Cora exclaimed as she opened her eyes, realizing that Byron was right beside her. He

was grabbing

Eason's hand, which was poised to strike her face.

Byron didn't even spare a glance at Cora. Instead, he looked at Eason with coldness in his eyes.

"You want to slap her?" Byron's voice carried a dangerous edge.

"I..." Eason stuttered, his demeanor weakening in the face of Byron's presence. Fear coursed through

him.

"Mr. Hansen! Cora slapped me, that's why Eason wanted to slap her back for me," Mia quickly

interjected, attempting to

shift the blame away from Eason.

But Cora didn't want to take the blame either. "She said my entire family deserved what happened to

them, and she

cursed my mother. That's why I slapped her."

For some reason, Cora felt the need to defend herself, hoping that Byron, who had only known her for

a few days,

wouldn't consider her a rude and unreasonable person.

Yet, after defending herself, she realized that the effort must be in vain. After all, Eason had been in a

relationship with her

for years, and he still wouldn't believe her.

In a fit of frustration, Cora stormed off towards the elevator without looking back. But Byron's

expression darkened as she

left.

"Did you hear that? She started it. She deserved the slap," Byron shook off Eason's hand and cast a

cold gaze at Mia.

Eason's lips moved, but no words came out. He didn't dare to speak up against Byron for Mia's sake.

Enter title...

Mia, feeling embarrassed, couldn't help but protest, "Mr. Hansen, you can't blame me just because

Cora said so!"

Mia was well aware of Byron's influential position within the Patton family. She feared that Byron's

dislike towards her

would lead to Eason disliking her as well.

However, to her dismay, Byron responded with disdain, “Who do you think you are? Do I have to listen

to you?”

Mia’s face turned red with embarrassment, while Eason remained silent, unwilling to confront Byron on Mia’s behalf.

Byron glanced at both of them coldly once more. “This is your first visit here, and you’ve already

caused such a scene.

Don’t bring her here again. Embarrassing.”

While Byron scolded Eason, his mocking words were directed at Mia, indicating that she was the

source of

embarrassment.

Mia couldn’t contain her anger and burst into tears on the spot. But Eason still didn’t speak up for her.

He simply accepted

Byron’s request, “I understand.”

After Byron left, Eason sent Mia back home. Yet he couldn’t forget about how Byron helped Cora.

Eason thought his uncle was never someone who would meddle in other people’s affairs.

Something seemed to click in Eason's mind. He felt that he was close to grasping it...

Mia clung onto Eason's arm, interrupting his thoughts. "Eason, my stomach hurts."

"Don't be dramatic. Cora slapped you in the face. How could your stomach hurt?"
Eason impatiently

pushed Mia's hand

away.

Deep down, Eason didn't care for Mia. He had defended her in front of Cora only because Mia was the

most suitable

marriage partner for the Patton family.

"No, my stomach really hurts," Mia insisted.

Mia knew that Eason didn't truly love her. Coupled with Byron's attitude towards her, she was worried

that Eason wouldn't

marry her.

Eason's impatience was evident, "You'll feel better if you just go and sit on the toilet for a while. Don't

pretend you're some

delicate damsel.”

Mia froze. She was well aware that Eason found her appearance and figure unappealing, but she didn’t

expect him to

express it so openly.

Nevertheless, her plan was already set in motion. Mia couldn’t afford to waste time and continued to

pester Eason, tears

streaming down her face.

“Eason, can you take me for an ultrasound? I feel something is wrong with my stomach.”

Eason’s patience was wearing thin, but he reluctantly agreed to take Mia for a check-up. However, he

was met with

unexpected news—the doctor informed them that Mia was pregnant.

Eason’s face instantly turned pale. “Mia, I don’t think I’m ready to be a father yet...”

Mia questioned him heatedly, “Do you want me to get an abortion?!”

Chapter 16

you trying to pull? Do you want everyone to know something’s going on

between us?!”

“What’s the matter?”

“Nothing to you, perhaps! Nothing but another fling to you,” Cora retorted, her voice tinged with

frustration, “But what

about me? If others find out I go out with Eason’s uncle so soon after I broke up with Eason, what will

they say about me?!

It’s not just about my reputation, I might also lose my job at the hospital!”

Byron released his seatbelt and leaned in closer, catching Cora off guard.

“Are you trying to sever ties with me now?” His eyes pierced as he held her chin.

Cora was about to respond when suddenly, Byron kissed her.

The kiss was more intense than ever, carrying a sense of punishment. Cora struggled, but his passion

overwhelmed her,

causing her to surrender.

The passionate kiss continued until they were interrupted by Eason’s voice from outside.

“Uncle Byron?”

Cora's heart nearly stopped. She immediately pushed Byron away and sat up to tidy up her clothes.

She was most worried that others would find out that she had romantic affairs with Eason's uncle, let

alone Eason himself!

However, Byron seemed to be going against her and continued to tease her. "How about we let him

see it clearly? See us

make love."

Byron had a faint smile on his face, as if he were taunting her.

Cora gritted her teeth and shook her head hard.

Byron pinched her mischievously, causing her to yelp in pain.

Cora covered her mouth instinctively, and suddenly looked up and saw that Eason was bending over

and peeking into the

car window.

She suddenly felt that her heart was about to jump out of her throat...

Her worried face only made Byron more amused. He yanked her hard and got on top of her.

Cora couldn't imagine what Eason would think if he saw her lying under Byron's body.

So she gathered all her strength and hid her face in Byron's chest. She even took a bite to show her

frustration!

This time, it was Byron's turn to groan in pain. "Don't bite so hard, that hurts."

"If you don't stop playing around, I'll bite you even harder!" Cora said in a low voice.

Eason listened to the conversation inside. Through the gap in the window, he could vaguely see that

Byron was pressing

a woman under him.

Was his uncle having sex in the car?! With who?!

Chapter 17 Is the Woman Cora?

Byron had always been renowned for his integrity and self-discipline in New York. But now in the

hospital parking lot, he

was seen with a woman.

Eason was taken aback, his expression subtly changing. He couldn't help but notice that the woman's

voice sounded

strikingly similar to Cora's.

Glancing at the car once more, he came up with something more to say, "Uncle Byron, how come

you're still here?"

"Just leaving," Byron replied, his voice noticeably huskier than usual.

"My mother is still in Grandpa's ward. I..."

Eason tried to stay in the conversation as his gaze tracing the woman in Byron's car.

"What are you peeking at? Go!" Byron's cold scolding startled Eason, as Cora had just bitten Byron

again.

Before Eason could regain his composure, the window was shut completely, leaving him staring at the

closed glass.

A sense of reluctance lingered within him. Yet, upon reflection, he believed that no matter how resentful

Cora might be,

she wouldn't resort to such absurd actions given his relationship with Byron.

Eason decided to not give it another thought. After all, he had numerous concerns occupying his mind,

particularly the

baby in Mia's womb. Each step he took felt burdened.

As soon as Eason left, Cora hurriedly pushed Byron away. But he clung tightly to her waist, refusing to

let go.

“You want to push me away right after taking advantage of me? Do you think I'm that easy to get rid

of?”

Byron was ready to take action, and his intentions were clear.

Enter title...

Of course Cora knew it was not easy to get rid of him. Worrying that Byron would call Eason back, she

felt embarrassed

but didn't know what to do.

“Well, w-we can't do it here, right? It's in public.”

Observing her blushing face and reddened ears, Byron felt satisfied. He sat back in the driver's seat

and started the car.

They spent the entire night making love.

At dawn, Cora felt someone lifting the blanket covering her head and speaking to her. "I'm going on a business trip for a

week. Call me if you need anything."

Cora felt confused. What did his business trip have to do with her? She ignored him.

Hiding her head back under the blanket, Cora continued to sleep. When she finally woke up again,

Byron was nowhere to

be found.

Cora returned to First Hospital during the morning rush hour, unexpectedly seeing Mia once again. But

this time, Mia was

wearing a hospital gown.

Due to their unpleasant previous encounter, Cora couldn't be bothered to greet her. Yet Mia blocked

her path once more.

"Are you going to put on another show for Eason?" Cora grumbled.

Mia's attitude suddenly changed as she smiled, "Of course not. I just wanted to share some good

news. I'm pregnant."

‘It’s only been a few days...and they already have a baby!’

Cora’s heart felt as though it had been poked by a needle—painful, but leaving no visible scar.

Despite her anguish, Cora maintained a composed facade in front of Mia.

“That’s none of my business. You don’t have to tell me.”

“Well, that was only the first half of the news. Eason’s mother was concerned about how I would look in

my wedding dress

during my pregnancy, so she brought forward the engagement and the wedding. I have an invitation for

you. Here.”

Mia exuded the aura of a triumphant victor, sporting a radiant smile as she boasted about the love of

the Patton family and

the happiness that awaited her.

“I can’t offer my blessings, nor will I bring you any gift. Why do you want me there?” Cora refused to accept the invitation

card.

The card’s fiery colors stood out, intensifying the burning sensation in her eyes.

“We’ve known each other for so long, after all, and you are the only witness to the relationship between

Eason and me.

Our engagement party will only be complete if you’re there.”

Cora responded with sarcasm. “Witness? To the history of you getting together through cheating?”

Mia’s smile froze, yet she persisted, forcing the invitation card into Cora’s hand.

“Regardless, I still hope you can be there and bring our special friendship to a perfect conclusion.”

After Mia left, Mr. Gray sent Cora back to her office to rest, noticing her pale face.

“Cora, Mr. Gray said you had to take some rest. Are you okay?”

Sally rushed over to check on Cora, only to notice the invitation card on her table.

She yelled in fury, “They say a good ex should never contact you again! How dare Eason send you an

invitation to his

engagement?! He just can’t live without your blessings and wedding gifts, huh?!”

“No, it wasn’t Eason. I ran into Mia. At Ob-Gyn.” Cora thought she could calmly share the story, but her

voice emerged

h a se.

“Ob-Gyn? She... Is she...?”

“Yes. She’s pregnant.”

“Cora...” Sally looked at Cora, worried, then her anger rose up again, “If those two want to disgust you

so much, you

should attend their engagement party and tell people about their cheating aes!”

“My family is already struggling. I don’t want them to become the laughingstock. Let it go.”

Sally persisted, “You should go, Cora! Show them your beauty! Make Eason regret it! Let’s go shopping

this weekend. I’ll

find you a perfect dress.”

Chapter 18 His Video Call

In the following days, Cora spent most of her time bustling around the emergency room.

But Sally insisted on taking her to high-end shops in search of the perfect dress to outshine Mia at her

engagement party.

Despite Cora’s attempts to persuade Sally otherwise, she found herself being dragged along.

Meanwhile, Byron, who was on a business trip, had only managed to make one video call to Cora on

the first night.

“Mr. Hansen!”

At that moment, just like every other night before falling asleep, Cora was immersed in despair over her

family’s

misfortunes and unease about living alone.

Byron, wearing a black shirt, appeared elegant and meticulous on the screen. His presence

immediately distracted Cora

from her sadness and anxiety.

“Are you home?” Byron asked, adjusting his tie and glancing around.

Cora wondered if it was just her imagination, but she felt that Byron’s expression had softened. ‘Maybe

he’s just tired?’

“Yes, I’m home,” Cora replied.

‘Where else would I be so late at night?’

But she didn’t dare to say that out loud in front of Byron.

She wondered why he was still dressed so formally at this hour. Could he still be working at his office?

In fact, Byron was in a conference room. He had taken a few minutes during a break in the meeting to

make the video

call.

Enter title...

Several gossiping executives around him tried to listen in on the conversation.

After confirming that Cora was in her apartment, Byron visibly relaxed. “That’s good.”

Cora didn’t know how to respond. She could only look down, hoping to end the unsettling video call as

soon as possible.

As she remained silent, Byron also didn’t speak for a long time. Cora thought he might have ended the

call until she

looked up and accidentally met his gaze on the screen.

Cora’s heart raced. She realized that Byron was looking at her with a desire-filled gaze.

But before she could dwell on it, he abruptly informed her, “I’ll be back on Saturday.”

Cora was confused because she didn't think it was any of her business.

Then it dawned on her that Eason and Mia's engagement party would be on Sunday. Byron, being

Eason's uncle,

probably had to be back to attend the event.

Naturally, that would show his support for them. But why did Byron have to mention his support for

them in front of her?!

Just thinking about it made Cora upset. Without bidding Byron a polite farewell, she promptly ended the

video call.

The romantic atmosphere dissipated, and the uneasiness and sadness that had plagued Cora were

replaced by a slight

annoyance.

Soon enough, Saturday arrived, and both Cora and Sally had the day off.

Cora wanted to find another part-time job during her break. In the past, she had never worried about

her livelihood,

unaware of the true value of money.

But after the Lane family's bankruptcy and the abandonment of her relatives and friends, Cora realized

the significance of

money more than ever. Hence, her focus shifted towards earning as much as possible.

Yet Sally offered her perspective. "People have limited energy, Cora. Even if you're in a rush to make

money, you need to

vent your anger and get this business done first, so you can better move on, right?"

With that, Sally dragged Cora to a luxury shop. This time, they were searching for a pair of high heels

to pair with the

dress they had previously chosen.

To their surprise, they encountered Mia at the shop. Mia was arm in arm with a beautiful woman and

examining a pair of

high heels.

"Jane, I'm so grateful you made that call for me," Mia patted the woman's hand.

“Don’t mention it. But these heels are too high for you. You should be careful.”

“Don’t worry! You know I’m not really...” Catching sight of Cora and Sally, Mia immediately stopped and

became

inexplicably flustered.

Chapter 19 The Center of Attention

“Cora, Sally, are you here to buy shoes too?”

“Yes! Such bad luck,” Sally snapped.

Seeing that Cora and Sally didn’t seem to notice anything from what she had just said, Mia breathed a

sigh of relief and

smiled, ignoring Sally’s provocation. “Sally, you should really try to grow up and restrain your temper.”

Then she turned to the woman beside her. “Let me introduce you. This is my best friend, Jane. She

works in the

cardiology department at your hospital. Jane, meet Cora and Sally. They just started their internship at

First Hospital.”

Cora frowned. She had known several doctors in the cardiology department but had never seen this

woman before.

Could she be the highly accomplished medical student that Matt had mentioned, who had ski ped

grades like her?

This woman was stunningly beautiful, with perfectly applied makeup that enhanced her features. She

exuded an aura of

tranquility, probably a perfect image of ‘first love’ in the eyes of a man.

Mia, standing next to her, looked like a clown in comparison.

While Cora assessed Jane, Jane was also observing her. With her delicate oval face and shimmering

eyes, Cora

emanated a gentle and pure charm, like a pristine water lily.

Yet her figure possessed a mesmerizing allure, combining purity and temptation, captivating any man

who glanced at her.

In Jane’s eyes, besides a fleeting sense of amazement, there was also confusion. Cora’s demeanor

and aura seemed

reminiscent of someone, but she couldn't quite place who it was.

Jane didn't delve deeper into her thoughts, as there were countless people in the world who bore

resemblances for no

apparent reason.

Enter title...

However, she now understood why Mia had been so anxious and insistent on involving her in the

preparations for the

engagement. But none of this concerned her, so she greeted them gracefully.

"Hello, I'm Jane. We'll be colleagues from now on," she said, extending her hand. Cora and Sally

responded in kind.

With the notion of not making enemies among the hospital doctors during their internship, Sally decided not to further

engage with Mia. She picked up a pair of shoes. "Cora, try these on."

The shoes were champagne-colored with a delicate ankle strap adorned with diamonds. They looked

beautiful, but that

would depend on who was wearing them. If the feet were on the wider side, the shoes could look rather

tacky.

Mia ignored Sally and Cora and continued to look at the shoes she liked until the exclamation of a

shopping assistant

caught her attention.

“Oh my goodness, these shoes fit you as if they were tailor-made, miss!”

Unable to resist, Mia followed the shopping assistant’s gaze and saw Cora’s feet, perfectly

complementing the shoes,

each toe delicate and fair.

“Cora, buy them! Buy them! These shoes, paired with that dress, will make you the center of attention!

You’ll become a

captivating weapon wherever you walk!”

In her excitement, Sally inadvertently revealed certain information.

Mia quickly caught onto the phrase ‘center of attention.’

So Cora would indeed be attending her engagement party tomorrow?

True, Mia had invited Cora, but she hadn't intended for Cora to steal the spotlight!

She wouldn't allow Cora to dress up beautifully and seduce Eason!

Eason was already indecisive, and if Cora were to captivate him and make him regret his engagement

on the spot, where

would that leave Mia and her family's dignity?

Mia immediately handed her credit card to the shopping assistant, who had been marveling at the

shoes on Cora's feet.

"I'll take this pair. Pack them for me!"

Chapter 20 His Return

The shopping assistant felt awkward. "These shoes are a limited edition, and we only have this one

pair..."

"Mia! What're you doing?! You've stolen Cora's fiancé, and now you want to steal her shoes too?" Sally

snapped.

She had been dragging Cora around for days to finally find a pair that caught their eye, and now Mia

wanted to watch it

away again? Her fiery temper flared up instantly.

“Steal? You don’t even have the money to buy these shoes,” Mia sneered at Cora and Sally.

“Who says we don’t have the money?!” Sally staked her dignity and, ignoring Cora’s tugging at her

sleeve, handed her

own credit card to the shopping assistant.

Even if she had to live on a shoestring budget for the next few months, Sally would make sure Cora

outshone Mia at the

engagement banquet!

Little did they know that while they were caught up in the commotion over a pair of shoes, a car had

parked across the

street.

The window rolled down, revealing Byron’s handsome face.

Carter, sitting in the driver’s seat, reported, “Mr. Hansen, Miss Lane is in the shoe store, but... Miss

Yoris also happens to

be there.”

Like others, Carter believed that Byron and Jane's engagement was a done deal, so he reminded

Byron, wanting to avoid

any unnecessary conflicts and misunderstandings.

But Byron asked, "What does it matter to me if she's there or not?"

Carter frowned, sensing that there was more to Byron's words.

Enter title...

Byron didn't say anything more, just gazing at the shoe store across the street.

Through the glass window, Cora and Sally's trouble was clearly observed.

Byron lightly tapped his fingertip against the car window, his aloof gaze incomprehensible.

Mia looked angry and had even thought about ruining those shoes until the shopping assistant finished

processing Sally's

card and said, "Apologies, miss, but your card's credit limit is not sufficient..."

Mia instantly rejoiced, exclaiming, "See?! I KNEW they couldn't afford it!"

Sally's face turned ashen. "How much are these? I can pay with a card plus cash!"

Ads by Pubfuture

"Seven thousand. Limited editions can be more expensive than others," the shopping assistant

explained.

Seven thousand... Sally frowned. With her credit card limit and cash combined, she only had around

four thousand.

Cora whispered, "It's okay, Sally, let's go."

Sally really didn't want Cora to always lose to Mia, but her wallet simply couldn't help them much.

Seeing Cora and Sally turn around to leave, Mia was even more convinced that they didn't have the

money to buy those

shoes.

"If you can't afford them, stop making a fool of yourselves! Take them off and hand them over," she

taunted.

Though Jane didn't join in, she observed the scene with cold indifference. Clearly, she also held disdain

for Cora and

Sally, considering them lowly people without money.

Cora felt utterly embarrassed, but she had no choice but to take off the shoes.

Seeing Cora squatting down to remove the shoes, Sally couldn't stop blaming herself for her rashness.

However, right at that moment, a cool male voice rang out, "No need to take them off. Just wear them."