

# **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )**

## **Chapter 131**

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**Cornelia raised her eyebrows, is the thing that Parrish wants me to do related to President Hartley?”**

**Dealing with smart people is nice Parrish gave her an appreciative look, “After the dinner tonight, find a way to get my people into President Hartley’s room You just need to get them in**

**there, and whether it works or not, the Harmony Hills Estates villa is yours**

**Marcus had already announced his marriage, and yet someone still wanted to use such despicable means to push a woman on him. How could there be such bottomless people in this**

**world?**

**Parrish, President Hartley is already married”**

**Parrish didn’t care, With Marcus status, what’s the big deal if he’s married? As long as he snaps his fingers, countless women will still throw themselves at him. Ms. Stewart, there’s no man in this world who doesn’t love money, power, and beauty Just help me out, and there will be plenty of benefits for you in the future”**

**I do want the benefits, but “Cornelia wanted the benefits, but she wanted them to be earned through hard work and not by doing illegal things, I believe in President Hartley’s abilities, and if I betray him, I be in deep trouble”**

**Parrish’s face darkened. “So you’re not willing to help me?”**

“Parrish, sorry, but I’m afraid I go to hell if I help you with this Cornelia tried to walk away, but Parrish grabbed her, “give it a second thought”

Cornelia looked down at the hand that was grabbing her wrist and said coldly, “Parrish, let go of my hand.”

Before Parrish could let her go, Marcus came out of the smoking area with a cigarette, ‘Parrish, what do you want to do to my assistant?’

He seemed to be smiling, but it made people feel a chill down their spine

Parrish never thought Marcus would be there, and he immediately let Cornelia go, President Hartley, I just admire Ms. Stewart and wanted to invite her to lunch.”

Cornelia rubbed her sore wrist

She didn’t escape Marcus’ view even with this small gesture, Cornelia, go back to the venue.

Cornelia nodded

Watching Cornelia leave, Marcus looked at the hand with which Parrish had grabbed Cornelia and slowly approached him..

His aura was too strong, and as he got closer, Parrish couldn’t help but back away.

Marcus took a leisurely puff on his cigarette and asked with a smile, “are you interested in my little assistant?”

At this point, Parrish wouldn’t dare say otherwise, President Hartley, Ms. Stewart is not only capable at work, but also very beautiful. Many people at the conference admire her and I just happen to be one of them.”

“Oh, really?” Marcus took another puff, “Parrish, please extend your right hand.”

Parrish didn’t know what Marcus was up to, but he obediently extended his right hand.

The next moment, Marcus pressed the cigarette butt into his palm.

Parrish felt extreme pain and was furious, "Marcus, you..."

"What about me?" Marcus sneered, with his eyes flashing with a sharp murderous intent, "Who do you think you are, daring

Chapter 132

Parrish couldn't help but grit his teeth in pain. "Marcus, don't push your luck man. Otherwise, no one's gonna end up happy"

"You think you're a match for me?" Marcus glared at Parrish and walked away with disdain.

Parrish clenched his fists in anger, "We'll see!"

Once Marcus returned to the meeting room, Cornelia sneaked a few glances at him, unable to read his emotions, "President Hartley, you must have heard our conversation earlier. I wasn't persuaded by him "

Marcus looked at her. "Is it because you're afraid of me?"

Cornelia shook her head. "No, it's because I respect you. And I would never do anything to hurt your wife. No one can ruin the relationship between you two"

As they were talking, Marcus suddenly asked, "Which house in Riverton do you like?"

Cornelia liked both houses that Parrish had mentioned, but whether she could afford them was the most important question.

She smiled and didn't answer. "President Hartley, the meeting is starting"

Not getting an answer from Cornelia, Marcus sent a message to Ryan Colwell, "At 6:30 tonight, ask Cornelia which house in Riverton she likes. I'll buy it for her."

Ryan quickly replied, "Mare, are you out of your mind?\*

What are you trying to say?"

"First, you wanted a divorce, then changed your mind on the day of the divorce, and now you want to buy her a house. You either have too much money or too much time on your hands"

**“She’s my wife, and we’re legally married. What’s wrong with buying a house for her?”**

**“Alright, no problem. As long as you’re happy”**

**6.30”**

**“You know what’s most important for us lawyers? Time! Time! If you say 6:30, I can’t make it 8:00, can I?”**

**Marcus didn’t reply and continued with the meeting.**

**At 6:30 in the evening, as the meeting ended and Cornelia was packing up the materials, her personal phone vibrated twice**

**Seeing it was a call from Ryan, Cornelia was excited, “Mr. Colwell, has Jeremy agreed to the divorce?”**

**Upon hearing this, Marcus’s face darkened. How could he change her impression of Jeremy?**

**Ryan cleared his throat, “Ms. Stewart, Mr. Artis doesn’t plan on getting a divorce. He asked me to find out which house in Riverton you like, so he can buy one for you.”**

**“Are you sure he wants to buy a house for me?” This was the third person today asking her about the houses Cornelia suddenly had a bad feeling.**

**Could it be that Jeremy was bought by TechNova Industries’ Parrish and wanted to use her to gain favor with Marcus, so he decided not to divorce her?**

**But that was just speculation Cornelia didn’t want to accuse someone without evidence, “Mr. Colwell, why does he suddenly want to give me a house? What does he do for a living?”**

**Ryan relayed Marcus’s words to her, “You two are legally married. He made money in business, so what’s wrong with giving you a house?”**

**Cornelia had never thought of relying on a man, especially one she was about to divorce, “I can earn money and buy a house myself. I don’t need his help”**

**“Refusing a free house is a waste. Think it over and let me know your answer tomorrow.”**

**I’ve made up my mind. I don’t need anything from him.”**

**“Alright, I’ll let him know”**

**After her call with Ryan, Cornelia was still worried, so she sent Jeremy a message : “Jeremy, Mr. Colwell just told me you want to give me a house. I don’t know what you’re thinking, but i want to tell you I don’t need you to give m e anything. Anyway, let’s set up a time to meet and talk.”**

Chapter 133

After typing. Cornelia checked again and was about to send when Marcus’s deep voice suddenly rang in her ear “Your hubby got you a house, why not take it? Cornelia jumped, “Ah. President Hartley, you’re still here?”

They were the only two left in the venue

“Answer my question”

Marcus was domineering, but Cornelia had her ways to deal with him.

“President Hartley, that’s my private matter. Please don’t interfere”

Marcus fell silent

He suddenly felt like teaching her a lesson for her sharp tongue

Due to Marcus’s interruption, Cornelia forgot to send the message she had written

After dinner and washing up, she lay in bed, picked up her phone, and was about to chat with Abigail and Zack when she saw the unsent message

Cornelia immediately hit the send button, and Marcus received it too.

He had just finished taking a shower and was lying in bed when he read the message from Cornelia

He replied. “We’re legally married!”

Cornelia looked at the reply, and for some reason, her heartstrings were slightly plucked

Although she couldn’t remember Jeremy’s face, she had to admit one fact legally, Jeremy was her closest person.

“Can we meet and have a good talk?”

“Can I add you on Whatsapp?”

“Sure”

Soon, Cornelia received a friend request

She clicked on it and saw it was a white avatar with the name “he” and accepted the request.

They added each other as friends one year and seven months after their marriage

Cornelia looked at the unfamiliar avatar in her contacts and didn’t know what to say for a moment.

As she was staring at the avatar, Jeremy sent a long message

\*Cornelia, I’m sorry for leaving you alone after our marriage. But please believe that from the moment I agreed to Granny Rebecca’s request to register our marriage, I decided to live a good life with you

On our wedding day. I had some important matters to attend to, so I went straight to the airport from the city hall and didn’t return to Riverton until a year later.

The day after I came back, I called you. You didn’t recognize me, and I heard a man’s voice on your end, so I thought you had found someone else and proposed a divorce

On the day of the divorce, I realized I had misunderstood you, so I didn’t want to divorce. I would like to ask you to give me a chance to change

After reading this long message, Cornelia only cared about one question, which was her most important concern: “So you thought I cheated on you?”

She sent the message, and after waiting for a while, she finally got Jeremy’s reply: “Yes.”

Seeing the word “yes,” Cornelia smiled and said, “Let’s set another time to go through the

divorce process”

She could ignore any other reason he mentioned, but she could never tolerate this one.

## Chapter 134

He didn't even bother to ask her or give her a chance to explain, just assumed she was unfaithful. With no basic trust between them, Cornelia felt there was no need for their marriage to continue.

Before waiting for Jeremy's reply, Cornelia texted back “Jeremy, thanks for telling me the truth! Actually, this mess isn't just your fault, I'm to blame too. Marriage ain't a game, but we both messed up and treated it like one. Let's just put an end to this mistake”

After sending the message, Cornelia put down her phone and stared blankly at the ceiling.

Her mind drifted back to that rainy night years ago, remembering the cold and emotionless voice of that man “Cornelia, I know everything you've done. Our family can't take this shame if we ever meet again, just pretend you don't know me!

Suddenly, Cornelia laughed

What did these people take her for?

Someone they could toss away at will?

They'd throw her away like trash when they thought she was dirty, and pick her back up for fun when they thought she was clean again.

All these years, she had worked hard to become independent, to live a good life without relying on a man.

No one could hold her hostage with their so-called morals anymore,

Just as Marcus said, she hadn't done anything wrong.

Meanwhile, after reading Cornelia's message, Marcus smoked one cigarette after another.

From the day he found out Cornelia was his wife, he knew she wouldn't easily forgive Jeremy.

Now that his prediction had come true, he felt a deep sense of helplessness.

This was the first time he wanted to protect a girl, but he never expected it to be in this situation.

After thinking for a while, he texted Steven Dixon: "If I remember correctly, your wife didn't want to marry you at first. How did you manage to make your relationship so harmonious now?" Instead of replying to the message, Steven called "Marc, are you finally wanting to pursue your little assistant? Congrats to the 28-year-old bachelor who's finally catching feelings!"

Marcus neither confirmed nor denied, just said, "Answer my question."

Steven proudly shared his secret of winning his wife over: "First, you gotta seal the deal in bed. Then use your manly charm and a harmonious life to make her completely submit. My wife can't live without me now. It's not easy to find a guy as great and healthy as me, especially those unreliable male celebs in her circle."

Feeling like he asked the wrong person, Marcus cut him off: "Enough."

"What's the rush? Are you really after your little assistant?"

"I want to make up with my wife"

"You can't be playing both sides."

Marcus disagreed with Steven's accusation, "Playing both sides? When did I ever waver?"

He had always wanted to live a good life with his wife.

If not for the misunderstanding of mistaking someone else for her, maybe he would have already brought her home instead of living separately in the same building.

Steven laughed, "You're attracted to your assistant while trying to make up with your wife. If that's not wavering, what is?"

"The feelings I have for my assistant are not what you think," Marcus explained that his appreciation for his assistant, Cornelia, was due to her impeccable work ethic.

## Chapter 135

In this case, after finding out that Cornelia was his wife, Marcus became even more determined to live a good life with her

"Alright, if you say there's nothing, then there's nothing" Steven had reason to suspect that Marcus, who had never been in love before might not understand some things, and maybe he just had a tiny crush on his little assistant, but it wasn't love yet

Since Marcus wanted to continue with his wife, there was no reason for him, as a friend, not to support them "Tell me about the conflicts between you and your wife, and I'll help you figure

things out”

Marcus was silent for a while, so long that Steven had to urge him before he finally whispered, “I just found out not long ago that my little assistant is my registered wife”

“Wow! Such a dramatic plot! I can't believe this happened to you”

Marcus was speechless

“So you wanted to divorce because you fell for your little assistant, but now you don't want to since you found out she's your wife Marcus, you really sound like a jerk! “My wanting to divorce before had nothing to do with Cornelia”

You mentioned your registered wife before you came back to the country, saying you wanted to live a good life with her. Last month at the party, you brought your little assistant if that's not being a jerk, what is?”

To protect Cornelia's reputation, Marcus had to mention the embarrassing truth “I mistook someone else for my wife before and thought she was with someone else”

Steven exclaimed again, “Wow!”

However, this time Steven quickly figured out the situation without Marcus' explanation. “Does your little assistant know now that you're her husband?”

I can't tell her yet”

You're so decisive at work, but why are you so indecisive with personal feelings? Go sleep with her tonight, and tell her the truth afterward. You're legally married, what can she do to you?” Marcus hung up the phone and went back to the chat with Cornelia.

He quickly typed a few words, “Cornelia, I won't let you go!”

After sending the message, before Cornelia could reply, the group chat suddenly became lively

Steven, Xavier Rivera, Lucas Duncan, come out!”

Xavier

Lucas, “I'm putting my wife to bed, do not disturb!”

Steven, “Breaking news! Marcus's assistant he brought to meet us last time is his wife who he's been registered with for almost two years!”

“Really?”

“The key is he only found out that a few days ago.”



Zavier,

“Gosh, when it comes to relationships, out of the four of us, Lucas is the most reliable.”

Steven, “Am I not reliable?”

Zavier, “You didn’t know that?”

Lucas, “How could Marc make such a mistake? Even if a man can’t recognize his wife, he should recognize her by her smell.”

Steven, “Please understand this man who has no experience in love.”

Marcus immediately turned his personal phone on silent mode and threw it aside. Then he used his work phone to call Cornelia.

## Chapter 136

Cornelia’s work phone is always on, and she’ll pick up right away whenever Marcus calls, tonight being no exception. President Hartley, hello

She was always so polite and courteous with her first line when answering the phone, making it impossible for him to detect her mood from her tone. He coughed twice, and immediately heard Cornelia’s worried voice, “President Hartley, do you have a cold?”

This was Assistant Cornelia caring for her boss Marcus, not Wife Cornelia caring for her husband Jeremy. Marcus didn’t really need this kind of care. “It’s going to snow soon. Remember to close the windows.” Finally, he said this line and hung up.

He took out his personal phone, and the three people in the group chat reminded him one by one, “Marc, say something.”

Marcus typed a few words, “I want to walk the future path with her.”

Lucas replied. “Yeah, a man should be good to his wife.”

Steven, “Let me know if you need any help.”

Zavier. “After the 3033 Tech Conference, Skyler Blue and I will treat you and your wife to dinner.”

Marcus, “Okay.”

For the next few days, Cornelia and the Hartley Group team were fully devoted to the tech conference, working from morning till night, even meal times were tight.

Not only did Cornelia have to focus on work, but she also had to keep an eye on Marcus's health.

Thankfully, Marcus was very obedient. Whatever she said, he followed without causing her any trouble.

Four days later, the 3033 Tech Conference came to a successful end, and the New Year's Day holiday arrived.

Cornelia booked flights back to Riverton for the team that night so everyone could go home for the holidays. However, due to weather conditions, the flights were canceled, and everyone was stranded at Sunset Bay Resort.

Cornelia sat in the living room, holding her tablet, constantly checking the weather and flight information.

"Cornelia, take a break" Ben handed Cornelia a bottle of water and sat down beside her, saying, "Honestly, I respect no one but you."

"Why me?"

"A few months ago, when you first started working with President Hartley, you adapted to his work intensity. That's when I first admired you. This high-intensity conference, you make sure President Hartley eats on time, which makes me even more impressed. I've been with President Hartley for seven or eight years, I know he has a bad stomach, but I can't make him eat on time amidst his busy schedule"

Cornelia knew Marcus's obedient was not because of her, "The person you should admire is not me, but President Hartley's wife"

"Before, President Hartley didn't let us mention his wife. Why did he suddenly let the PR department announce his marriage?"

"Because President Hartley and his wife resolved their issues, and he loves his wife so much, of course, he should announce it. These days, when he didn't eat on time, I brought up his wife to talk to him, and he really was obedient"

"So President Hartley's wife has such an influence? I'll learn from that next time!"

Cornelia was also very curious, "Ben, do you know what she looks like?"

"I've never seen her, how would I know what she looks like?"

Cornelia was surprised, "You've been with President Hartley for so many years, and even you haven't seen his wife?"

“Actually, you don’t know, President Hartley’s marriage is not.... Halfway through, he realized he had said something he shouldn’t have

He quickly changed the subject, “Let’s not discuss this anymore. With the snow so heavy now and unable to go outside, how should we spend our afternoon?”

## Chapter 137

“I wanna build a snowman.”

Cornelia’s hometown, Rosenberg, used to have snow every winter and Granny Rebecca would always take her to build snowmen

Riverton is in the south where it never shows, so she hasn’t built a snowman in years

Ben ain’t got a romantic bone in his body. “We ain’t kids anymore, why build a snowman?”

“Ben, you must not have a girlfriend”

Ben stepped back in fright. “Cornelia, don’t even think about hitting on me I’m a bachelor for life, I aint ever getting married”

“You’re overthinking it

“Ben, take ten steps to your right, Marcus’s voice suddenly came from the staircase.

They turned around to see Marcus, dressed in a white shirt and black pants, gracefully descending the stairs.

The great thing about winter in the north is that it’s snowing outside, but it’s warm inside, so you don’t need to wear heavy clothes.

Ben, not knowing why did as he was told.

After ten steps to the right, he saw a full-length mirror.

The more he looked at himself in the mirror, the more he felt he wasn’t as good-looking as before

He wasn’t ugly, even kinda good-looking, but he often saw Marcus’s perfect and flawless face, and naturally felt inferior in comparison.

Marcus. Did you see it clearly?”

Ben looked around and saw nothing “President Hartley, what am I supposed to see?”

If you didn’t see it clearly take a good look here. Tell me when you see it

Ben forced a smile. "President Hartley, please enlighten me."

"Marc, you're bullying Ben again!" Xavier walked in from outside, with his head covered in snowflakes.

Ben and Cornelia immediately greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Rivera!"

"Hello!" Xavier took an extra glance at Cornelia and said to Marcus, "Marc, come to your study, I have something to discuss with you"

Marcus led Xavier to the study on the third floor.

Cornelia remembered Xavier and his wife Skyler Blue Last time at Opulent Oasis, she accidentally saw the couple arguing.

Ben whispered to Cornelia. This is Xavier. What's more interesting to people in the circle than his background is his wife, Skyler Blue."

What's up with Skyler Blue?" Skyler Blue's first impression on Cornelia was that of a gentle and sweet girl, the kind everyone wanted to protect.

Ben mysteriously said, "The Rivera family and the Blue family were originally two great families. After Xavier and Skyler Blue were born, the two families intended to become in-laws When Skyler Blue turned eighteen, the families arranged their engagement and sent Skyler Blue to the Capitals Rivera family to develop their relationship"

"Many wealthy families do this, what's so special about it?"

"Don't be impatient, and let me finish. Less than two years into this marriage, the Blue family's business would decline because they picked the wrong side? The gap between them and the thriving Rivera family grew larger and larger."

## Chapter 138

Ben went on. "The elders of the Rivera family don't want the heir to marry a woman who can't help his career, so they want to break off the engagement When Skyler Blue found out, she drugged Xavier and slept with him. Even worse, she contacted the media to take secret photos, forcing Xavier to marry her."

Ben, you cant just say stuff like that." Cornelia, who had experienced a similar situation, didnt want to see another girl being wronged like she was

It's a well known secret in our circle. If the Rivera family hadn't tried to suppress this back then, everyone would know by now."

“Did you see this yourself, or did you hear it from someone else?” Although Cornelia had only met Skyler Blue once, she had a feeling that Skyler wouldn’t do such a thing

Ben was very certain, “Although I didn’t see it myself, everyone is talking about it, so it must be true”

“There are fake things even if you see them with your own eyes, let alone rumors” Cornelia still remembered how fast month Skyler Blue had cried, saying she wanted to divorce Xavier, but he refused

If Xavier was the man Skyler Blue had worked so hard to get, why would she so easily propose a divorce?

There must be more to this story!

It’s just that society is too harsh on women. Once something supposedly indecent happens, people naturally blame it on the woman.

Ben wanted to say something else, but Cornelia interrupted him. “What did President Hartley ask you to do just now?”

Ben cursed himself internally and quickly returned to the full length mirror. He stared at it for a while, and suddenly a thought crossed his mind. Could it be...?

He looked back and saw Cornelia holding a tablet, curled up on the couch. She had a slight smile on her lips as she watched something, looking like a cute little elf.

Ben had always known that Cornelia was beautiful the only girl he’d ever seen who could stand in front of President Hartley and not be overshadowed.

Now, with her lazy and cat-like demeanor, she was even more stunning.

Cornelia was checking messages in the group chat. Zack said that the romance comic they sold had entered the scriptwriting stage, and he hoped she could give some input

Although she didn’t have a say in the adaptation after selling the film and TV rights, the fact that they still wanted her opinion showed their recognition of her work. Cornelia was naturally happy.

“Cornelia?”

She was busy replying to Zack’s message and responded without looking up, “Hm?”

After hesitating for a few seconds, Ben asked the question that had been bothering him. “Do you think President Hartley wanted me to take a good look at myself?”

“Huh?” Cornelia looked up at him and suddenly found it funny “Ben, what are you thinking about?”

Then what do you think President Hartley wanted me to see?”

“Cornelia!” Skyler Blue, wearing a white down jacket, walked in from the entrance.

Her cheeks and nose were red from the cold, making her look delicate and beautiful, and even more in need of protection.

Cornelia immediately got up to greet her. “Skyler, come in and sit down. Mr. Rivera and President Hartley are upstairs discussing things, so it might be a while.”

Skyler Blue hesitated for a moment. “Is Zavier here too? But I’m not here to see him. I want to invite you to go out and have some fun, then have dinner together tonight. Would you like to join me?”

Her eyes were clear and bright, full of anticipation. Cornelia couldn’t refuse such a gentle Skyler Blue. “Wait for me for two minutes, and I’ll go upstairs to get a coat.”

“Alright.” Skyler Blue watched Cornelia go upstairs, then turned to nod at Ben as a greeting.

Ben was a bit flustered. “Mrs. Rivera, do you know Cornelia?”

“Yes, I do I really like her.”

Chapter 139

How did Cornelia and Skyler Blue become friends?

He had just mentioned Skyler Blue to Cornelia, if she tells Skyler Blue what he said, he’ll be so embarrassed in the future!

Immediately Ben sent a message to Cornelia “Cornelia, don’t mention what I just told you to Skyler Blue, okay?”

Cornelia had already put on her coat and was heading downstairs “Ben, don’t worry, I won’t blab like you Skyler Blue, let’s go.”

Skyler Blue nodded, and they walked out hand in hand

Ben thought. “Ugh, what did I do to deserve this?”

“What did you do this time? Marcus saw Ben stomping his foot and sighing as he reached the top of the stairs, but his eyes were involuntarily searching for Cornelia “Where’s Cornelia?”

“Cornelia was picked up by Mrs. Rivera.”

At the mention of Mrs Rivera, Xavier’s eyes darkened slightly as he followed Marcus down the stairs, but he didn’t show it

He patted Marcus on the shoulder, “Marc, they have their own activities, and we’ve got ours. Let’s just relax and have fun. But if you can’t stop worrying, we can go find them. After all, the Capital isn’t that big, and they can’t escape my grasp no matter where they hide.”

You can hold onto her, but what about her heart? Marcus always had a knack for hitting Xavier

Zavier scoffed and smirked, “Hearts? There aren’t many hearts worth taking for me, Xavier.”

Marcus didn’t say anything else and walked away with Xavier, leaving poor Ben to find other colleagues to go out for food.

In the car, Cornelia continued discussing the script on her phone: ‘Skyler Blue, I have some work stuff to deal with, can we chat later?’

Take care of your work first, so we can have fun later.”

Skyler Blue was really envious of Cornelia and her friends, who could still be carefree and work hard even after getting married.

But her, she felt like a caged canary with no career, no personal preferences, and no freedom.

It seemed like she was living just to please others since the moment she was born.

Many times, she wondered when she would finally be free

Divorce Xavier?

Or death?

Skyler Blue didn’t know, and could only continue to rely on

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Divorce Xavier?

Or death?

Skyler Blue didn't know, and could only continue to rely on Xavier for her life.

After finishing her script discussion, Cornelia looked up and saw Skyler Blue's empty eyes.

Not long ago, her eyes were still bright and clear, so why did they become lifeless in such a short time?

Cornelia immediately thought of Ben's words, and whether they were true or false, they must have caused great harm to Skyler Blue

\*Skyler Blue..." Cornelia called her softly, calling her name several times before pulling her out of her daze.

Skyler Blue blinked, and her eyes quickly became clear and bright again, as if the earlier episode had never happened.

Skyler Blue smiled, "You have done with your stuff?"

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Chapter 140

"Yep, where are we going to hang out" Cornelia subconsciously held her hand, secretly transferring her strength to Skyler Blue

Skyler Blue enjoyed the warmth from Cornelia and held her hand tightly, “The Rivera family has a private villa in Northern Resort with a natural hot spring pool. We can enjoy the hot spring while admiring the snowy scenery. Since it’s snowing today and Hannah Dixon, Rosie Duncan, and you are all in the Capital, I thought I’d invite you guys to hang out. Those two sneaked into the Capital with out President Hartley knowing, so I didn’t mention it either. I don’t have many friends in the Capital, and nobody to go with usually, so

Skyler Blue spoke softly, almost emotionless, but Cornelia felt a pang of sympathy

She held Skyler Blue’s hand tightly, “Skyler Blue, whenever I come to the Capital, I’ll definitely hang out with you. If you’re free, you can also come to Riverton to hang out with me. I have two really good friends who will definitely like you too

Skyler Blue nodded gently. “Alright, I definitely come.”

Having been in the same shoes before, Cornelia wanted to support Skyler as much as she could. She suddenly hugged Skyler Blue, “If you ever have any worries, you can talk to me I’m willing to be your most loyal listener”

This sudden hug caught Skyler Blue off guard. For a moment, she wanted to reveal her secret buried deep in her heart, but in the end, she didn’t.

Northern Resort is located north of Sunset Bay Resort, only a dozen kilometers by car up the mountain. As the two talked, the driver had already parked the car in front of the villa

The villa in Northern Resort was the Rivera family’s private garden, with the best hot spring in the Capital, available only to the Rivera family

Hannah and Rosie were already waiting here, greeting Cornelia warmly with hugs

Hannah was still as enthusiastic as ever, “I’ve always heard that the hot spring service at the Rivera family’s Northern Resort is fantastic. I’ve been wanting to try it for a long time but never had the chance. Thanks, Skyler Blue, for giving me this opportunity”

Skyler Blue smiled, “We’re all good friends. There is no need to be so polite

The attendant led them into the changing room to change into clean swimsuits and bathrobes before entering the hot spring pool.

They chose a pool with a higher temperature, and as soon as they got in, they felt all their fatigue vanish.

Beneath them was the hot spring, and above them, snowflakes danced in the sky.

Cornelia sighed comfortably,  
“Soaking in a hot spring while watching the snow is such a pleasure. It’s so soothing”

Hannah exclaimed, “What’s even more soothing is that it’s just the four of us, without any annoying men.”

Rosie chimed in, “Let’s not talk about them. I’m afraid Lucas will chase after me in a bit.”

Hannah teased, “You two have been childhood sweethearts, known each other for almost thirty years, aren’t you tired of each other yet?”

Rosie pouted, “Who says we’re not? Otherwise, why would I sneak off to the Capital alone?”

Skyler Blue, not one to talk much, sighed softly, “It’s a rare fate to have someone who loves you and whom you also love, and then the two become husband and wife. You should cherish

Rosie complained, “It’s just that he can be so annoying sometimes, worrying about everything for me. I’m his wife, not his child.”

Hannah reassured her, “Silly girl, just be content. Lucas loves you and cares about everything for you, but he won’t force you to do anything you don’t want to do, unlike Skyler Blue and

Tie...”

Skyler Blue just smiled and didn’t say anything.

Cornelia listened quietly, not knowing much about their marriages since she hadn’t known the three of them for very long and didn’t know what to say.