

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 141

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She didnt expect that even the seemingly harmonious couple. Hannah and Steven, would have issues Being single ain't so bad after all, saving you all this lovey-dovey headache Now that they've hit this topic, how could they possibly let Cornelia off the hook? "Cornelia, how about you? How'd you and your husband meet?"

With all eyes on her, Cornelia had to give an answer. "We met through a blind date"

The three of them chimed in simultaneously "Seriously? A blind date?"

Cornelia, on the brink of divorce didn't really want to discuss Jeremy But they were all waiting for her answer, so she had no choice, "Our grandmas are old pals, they really wanted us to get married So, we tied the knot "

Hannah chimed in again, "It doesn't matter how you met What matters is whether he truly cares about you, whether he loves and respects you If not, you'd better call it off. Don't let the elders call the shots for your happiness."

Cornelia found this very reasonable, "Mmm, thanks for the advice!"

"Miss

Water arrived with a fruit platter and hot drinks, interrupting their chat.

"The young master asked what you and your friends would like to eat tonight, so he can prepare it"

Skyler Blue shuddered at his words. The hot spring water suddenly felt like ice, sending chills down her spine. "Zavier's here?"

Cornelia, sitting closest to Skyler Blue, was the first to notice her change of mood. She grabbed Skyler's hand, "Skyler..."

Skyler Blue shook her head, "I'm okay"

The waiter confirmed, "Yes, he's in the next spring with a few friends."

Hearing about the few friends, Hannah, who was originally trying to console Skyler Blue, visibly sunk, "Friends? Is Steven there too? Wherever we go, they're always tagging along. What are they a bunch of puppies?"

Zavier's unexpected arrival had spoiled the mood. Nobody was in the mood to chat anymore

Cornelia, who had assumed her man would never show up, had to step up as the mood maker, "Ignore them, let's have our fun."

Hannah grumbled, "As long as they're not too creepy!"

Rosie nodded furiously,

"My hubby usually seems like a teddy bear, but can be scary when he's mad. Some dude thought I was single the other day and asked for my contact. Then my husband almost punched his lights out."

The conversation about their men's misdeeds perked Hannah up, "Steven's the same. Acts all understanding in front of others, but in reality, he's totally domineering Super possessive too, won't even let me do a kissing scene with another actor"

Cornelia didn't know Jeremy's personality. She looked down, not daring to join the conversation

Hannah finished talking about her man and then turned to Cornelia with a mischievous grin, "Cornelia, how's your man to you?"

This topic was completely beyond Cornelia's understanding of her husband, but maybe because of soaking in the warm water, she started seriously thinking about it. In her distant memory, she vaguely remembered Jeremy being tall and well-built.

Cornelia didn't spend much time with him, but handsome men usually pull the strings in a relationship, right? Corbelia

Chapter 142

Hannah had been hustling in the celebrity circle for years, so she's naturally easygoing "Cornelia, don't just think about yourself: Chat with us about your man first

Rose, who's usually under Lucas's control was also very interested in this topic since she finally got to have some fun. "Come on, I wanna know if all guys are as bossy as Lucas and his

friends"

Only Skyler Blue quietly watched Cornelia, not urging or asking

The hot spring water was too hot and Cornelia's cheeks were steamed bright red. She was embarrassed to say she didn't know Jeremy at all. "My husband is probably quite bossy. I

Guess

All three asked at the same time you guess?"

The gazes focused on Cornelia again, not asking any further, but they wouldn't let her off the hook

"Cornelia was too embarrassed to say she hadn't spent time with him, but luckily she was quick-witted. "I don't know how other men treat their wives. I have no comparison, so how can I know what kind of person he is?"

Anyway, they didn't know the real situation between her and Jeremy, and they wouldn't meet Jeremy, so she could make up stories however she wanted

Hearing this, Rosie nodded vigorously "Cornelia, I think you're absolutely right. We've never had the chance to know other men, so how can we know whether our husbands are good or bad?"

Hannah shook

her head and laughed. "Rosie don't be so picky. Lucas's personality is better than all three of theirs combined. If you're still not satisfied, think about Marcus's personality He's so cold and must be a boring person in real life. No wonder his wife divorced him."

Mentioning Marcus, Rosie shook her head in fear. "Don't joke about him. I don't have the guts to mess with him."

The jokes got bigger and bigger, even extending to her boss.

Cornelia felt that as a qualified assistant, she should maintain her boss's image in a timely manner. "President Hartley and his wife won't divorce. And President Hartley is a great person You'll know once you get to know him."

All three were very shocked, especially Rosie "Cornelia, say it again. Who's a good person?"

Cornelia was firm. "President Hartley."

Rosie scooped up water and splashed it at her. "What blinded your eyes? Was it his looks or money?"

Cornelia laughed. "Although he has both, if I had to choose one, I'd choose money"

She worked for Marcus, and Marcus paid her salary, so she had to maintain his image, of course, being blinded by money.

The three of them were amused by her answer, laughing so hard they didn't notice an extra person behind them.

Not until Lucas's faint voice came, "Ladies, what's so funny that you're all laughing like this?"

"Ah... Seeing him, Rosie angrily splashed water at him. "Who let you come here? And eavesdropping on our conversation too."

Hannah's smile disappeared instantly. Since Lucas was here, that annoying Steven must be nearby too.

How terrible!

Why couldn't that damn man just let her and her friends hangout alone? He followed her everywhere, thinking she couldn't escape his grasp

"if I don't show up, you'll be taken away by someone else." Lucas directly picked Rosie up from the water, threw her over his shoulder, and slapped her butt gently Rosie, you're so greedy I'll teach you a lesson today

Rosie bit his shoulder angrily, "let me go, you're not allowed to touch me anymore..."

Chapter 143

"Domestic violence is illegal Cornelia was worried and wanted to catch up to take Rosie back, but Hannah held her

Hannah laughed at her, "Don't worry about her. Even if all men were abusive, there's no way Lucas would be "

"My wife is the smartest and can tell that they're just flirting "As expected, Steven really came to the Capital, and even followed them here.

Hannah really didn't want to deal with him, not at all "Steven, can you please leave? I want to chat with my girls."

"You and your girls are taking about us men anyway I'm right here, you can ask me anything you want to know"

Not caring that there were three girls in the hot spring he got in and hugged Hannah, with his big hand even groping her a few times, "It's been so long since I last saw you, I missed you"

Hannah grabbed his wandering hand, "Steven, you're a human, not an animal, stop touching me."

Steven sniffed her, each movement of his hands declaring his ownership, baby, you dare to say you don't miss me?"

Hannah's eyes turned red with anger, "Steven!"

"You want to reject me?" He looked at her with his eyes fierce like a wild beast but insisting on using Natalia's pitiful tone. Hannah bit her lip and looked at Cornelia for help. Cornelia got the signal and quickly escaped with Skyler Blue.

Cornelia believed Steven would probably kiss Hannah in front of everyone.

Hannah pushed him, "Steven, what am I to you?"

You're my wife Steven sniffed her beautiful collarbone, 'It's been so long since we enjoy a hot spring together, it feels great."

Hannah didn't refuse him anymore and closed her eyes, letting him do as he pleased.

Only when he couldn't see her, she would secretly wipe away the tears rolling down her cheeks, stubbornly refusing to let him see her cry

Because she knew better than anyone that, on paper, she was his wife, but in reality, Hannah was just a plaything he could toy with at will.

It's just that he liked playing the loving couple with her, and after playing for so long, not only did outsiders believe it, but he probably believed it too.

Cornelia pulled Skyler Blue to the farthest pool where a building could block their view, so no matter what Steven did, Hannah wouldn't be embarrassed.

Just before they rounded the corner, she had no idea that Marcus and Xavier were in the pool behind it.

Marcus was here too!

Marcus actually came too!

Cornelia pretended not to see Marcus and tried to leave with Skyler Blue.

But Xavier knew they were coming and didn't plan on letting them go so easily, 'Ms. Stewart, since you're here, let's all have fun together. We all know each other, and this pool is big enough, so it shouldn't be inconvenient'

Chapter 144

"Mr. Rivera, President Hartley, you guys must have some important stuff to chat about, so we won't bother you" The thought of staying in the hot spring with Marcus made Cornelia uneasy, especially after seeing his naked body

The man was casually lying by the hot spring pool with his arms spread out, showing off his well toned and attractive muscles.

It looked like he was opening his arms to welcome his loved one

Cornelia accidentally caught a glimpse of his muscles, and they seemed to be etched in her mind, unforgettable.

She secretly admired him wondering how disciplined he must be to maintain such an impressive physique despite his busy work schedule.

"We don't have anything important to discuss, Marcus said, lifting his head to look at Cornelia Seeing her shivering in a bathrobe, unwilling to get into the pool, he suddenly got angry. "You guys, get in how

His voice was deep and authoritative, and Cornelia was startled. Her body moved faster than her brain, and she quickly took off her bathrobe and jumped into the hot spring, heading for the farthest corner from him.

The water in the hot spring pool was warm, instantly making her body feel cozy, but she couldn't feel happy about it:

She felt the hot spring water wasn't as fragrant as before, the snowy scenery not as beautiful, and her good mood was ruined in this moment.

It was difficult enough to find some free time to relax and hang out with friends, only to run into her boss, who invited her to bathe together. This was probably a feeling that all workers could relate to

Cornelia felt like she was working overtime in a different way.

Marcus...

Zavier looked at Skyler Blue, honey, come here”

Normally, Skyler Blue would obediently walk over to him, but today she didn't feel like listening to him.

Skyler Blue got out of the pool and sat with Cornelia in the farthest corner from the two men, “Cornelia, I'm sorry! I didn't expect today's gathering to turn out like this?”

“It's okay, it's not your fault” Cornelia had heard about Skyler Blue's situation and saw the sadness in her eyes. She wanted to help her, “Skyler Blue, can I tell you a story?”

Skyler Blue nodded. “Go ahead.”

Cornelia began. There was a girl who lost her mother when she was young, and later her father passed away too. Everyone said it was because of her that her parents died, and she believed it, thinking she was doomed. She felt that every day she lived was a waste of air. Until one day, her grandmother firmly told her it wasn't her fault and that she should live for herself, not caring about what others said and not carrying the burden of a responsibility that didn't belong to her.”

Live for oneself?

Skyler Blue silently repeated these simple words, which she craved the most.

These words were easy to say, but for her, they were hard to achieve.

She smiled, “Cornelia, I'm glad I met a friend like you”

Cornelia. “Me too.”

The two of them whispered to each other, completely ignoring the two men nearby..

Marcus looked at Zavier discontentedly, I want to spend some time alone with my wife. Take your wife and leave first”

Zavier tutted, “Marcus, I don't expect you to act like Steven, but at least act like Lucas. You want to talk to your wife alone, and you need my help? Why don't you ask me to help you chase her directly?”

Marcus, I'm giving you five seconds”

Chapter 145

Zavier suddenly got serious and said, I'm trying to make a baby with her lately. Maybe having a kid will make things easier.

Marcus asked, "A kid?"

He hadn't really thought that far ahead, let alone thought about having children. It wasn't because his parents left him a big trauma, he just didn't want to be like them having kids but not being able to take care of them.

But if it's with Cornelia, he thinks it's okay.

Zavier said, "You can use the child to maintain the relationship between you and her."

Marcus replied, "First, she's an independent person, and second, she's my wife, not an object. I will respect and love her, and I'll never force her to do anything she doesn't want to do."

"I hope you stick to your word and don't go back on what you said today," Zavier said, immediately turning around "Skyler, come with me. I have something to say to you."

He easily took her away.

In the large hot spring pool, only Cornelia and Marcus were left. Cornelia was wearing a conservative swimsuit, but compared to her work clothes, she still felt like she was laying it all out there in front of Marcus.

Especially since Marcus was only wearing swim trunks and showing off his nice and toned upper body.

Cornelia didn't want to be alone with him for even a second, so she got up to leave. "President Hartley, I'm done, and I'll see you around."

Marcus took out a tablet from the side table. "Come and take a look at this contract."

As soon as work was mentioned, even in a hot spring pool, Cornelia immediately pulled out her professional spirit.

She moved closer to Marcus, completely ignoring their attire.

Cornelia took the tablet and sat next to Marcus, carefully checking every word. She soon discovered a major mistake.

The contract had the wrong revenue-sharing data, which was the most basic mistake. "President Hartley, I'm sorry! This is my mistake. I fix it right away."

Cornelia admitted her mistake, but she still had doubts in her mind. She not only remembered the revenue sharing data by heart but had also checked the contract several times yesterday. How could it suddenly go wrong today?

if it wasn't her mistake, then at what point did it go wrong?

Only she, Marcus, and Ben had the authority to modify the contract. If it wasn't her or Marcus, then it must have been Ben.

But Ben wouldn't make such a basic mistake unless...

Cornelia asked in surprise, "President Hartley?"

Marcus immediately took his eyes off her body. "Go ahead."

She was talking, but he wasn't really listening. His mind was filled with images of her.

After learning that she was his wife, Marcus found her more and more beautiful and cuter with each look.

She asked, "President Hartley, what's your opinion?"

Marcus didn't react immediately.

What did she just say?

Cornelia said again, "President Hartley, I checked this document many times before handing it over to you, and the original data was fine. But it went wrong in your hands, which could be due to an insider."

Cornelia didn't want to suspect Ben, but since this happened, they had to find out the truth to prevent any internal problems.

She was indeed too serious about work, and he shouldn't approach her in this way. So President Hartley said, "Uh, actually, I changed those data."

Chapter 146

Cornelia was taken aback for a moment, and it took her a while to understand his words. "Why would you do that?"

"Just to find an excuse to chat with you." "Of course. Marcus couldn't tell the real situation, so he coughed lightly just wanted to test your ability to handle things."

Testing her ability to handle things meant that if she hadn't discovered the flaw, she could have been fired by him.

In the past few months with him, Cornelia felt that she had done her best in every task and had never made any mistakes. However, her abilities still hadn't gained his approval.

This realization made Cornelia feel a little uncomfortable, so she lowered her eyebrows and just said, "Oh."

Marcus didn't notice her discomfort and put the tablet back. "What do you want to eat to night?"

Cornelia didn't want to feel depressed, nor did she want to be constantly on edge because of this job. So, she had to ask, "President Hartley, is there anything about my work that you're not

satisfied with?

Marcus immediately countered. "Did I ever say you're not doing a good job?"

Cornelia replied, "You have no complaints about my work, then why suddenly test me?"

Marcus

Unintentionally, he saw the scar on her left arm. It was a reminder of when she had risked her life to save him in West Region.

Although he had asked Dr. Dawson to use the best treatment, the wound was too deep, and a piece of flesh was missing. When new flesh grew, there were still some traces left.

The scars spread out thinly, like a blooming blood rose.

"Does it still hurt?" he asked.

Cornelia regretted it and followed his gaze to her arm. "It hasn't hurt for a long time, President Hartley. You don't have to worry about it."

It was a polite answer, but it made Marcus feel uncomfortable. He wanted to say something else but couldn't find a topic.

"President Hartley, I have a spa appointment, so I won't keep you company." Cornelia walked ashore, put on her robe, and strode away, giving Marcus no more chances to bother her.

Rosie was taken somewhere by Lucas, and Hannah's side probably wouldn't end soon. Fortunately, Skyler was there to accompany Cornelia at the spa.

The two of them each lay on a small bed, and because there were therapists around, they didn't talk much.

Near the end, Skyler sent Cornelia a message on her phone. "Cornelia, let's run away!"

Cornelia looked at her, and since they couldn't talk, she replied via Whatsapp. It's dark outside, and the snow hasn't stopped. It's dangerous to drive down the mountain."

Cornelia could see that Skyler really didn't want to be with Xavier.

She hoped that Skyler could escape Xavier and gain freedom, but she couldn't risk her life for it. "Skyler, let's go down the mountain when the sun comes up. You can come with me to Riverton then."

Skyler gently touched her belly and murmured, "Can I wait until dawn?"

Will the sun rise?

When the sun rises, can she escape?

And where can she escape to?

Chapter 147

Except for death, it seemed that there was no place in this world that could accommodate her "Miss, are you having your period?" The technician noticed the white sheet under her was already stained red with blood while massaging Skyler's waist

At first, the technician thought Skyler was on her period, but then realized it was too much blood for that

"No, it's not my period. The blood coming from my body is probably Xavier's child" As she said such cruel words, Skyler's voice remained gentle and emotionless

"Skyler, you "Cornelia jumped out of bed when she saw the bloodstain. Her heart beat almost stopped.

Similar images kept flashing through her mind— someone lying in a pool of blood, reaching out to her.

She wanted to see who it was, but the face in the blood was blurry, and she couldn't see anything clearly

Cornelia tried to shake off the strange images in her mind, "Go get Xavier! No, get Marcus and have him arrange for a doctor right away!"

The technician, shocked, only snapped out of it when Cornelia yelled. She ran out, "Hurry up, inform the young master! Something's happened to the young lady! Hurry!"

"Cornelia, there is no need to see a doctor All this today is what I asked for Blood was still flowing from her body, but Skyler

spoke calmly, as if she didn't feel any pain I wanted to spend a day with you guys and I leave with the child after today. But that demon Xavier still came after me, not willing to give me even half a day of peace."

"Skyler, don't say anymore" Cornelia held her hand tightly. "If you don't like him and don't want to live with him, you can choose to divorce him. Let's not play with our lives. Remember, we only get one life, and it'll never come again. You need to be strong"

"Cornelia, it's not that I don't want to be strong, I'm just too tired "Skyler suddenly smiled, a mix of relief and emotional release, 'Ever since I found out I was pregnant, I haven't had a good night's sleep. Today, I can finally sleep well"

Cornelia was trembling in fear but tried to comfort Skyler, "You can't sleep! Everyone in the world can give up on you, but you must never give up on yourself!"

Skyler shook her head "He wants me to have his child. Once the baby is born. I'll never be able to escape."

"Skyler!" Xavier's tall figure was the first to rush in.

When he saw the blood beneath her, his body swayed slightly. "Don't be afraid, the doctor is coming"

"Don't touch me!" Skyler, who had always been gentle, suddenly burst into a hysterical scream. 'Don't touch me, or I'll die right in front of you!"

Zavier, stay away from her!" Cornelia suddenly gathered her courage and pushed Zavier away. "Stay away from her. The last person she wants to see right now is you."

Zavier wanted to approach her but was too afraid to move forward

He was afraid Skyler would do as she said, afraid of her escaping from his grasp, afraid of not having her in his future.

Cornelia held Skyler tightly. "As long as you live, I promise to let him let you go."

"But I don't want to go anymore." She smiled, closed her eyes gently, and said, "That's it."

"I won't let you!" Cornelia turned to the door. "Where's Marcus? Where the hell is that bastard? Why isn't he here yet?"

Tim here, I'm here "Dr. Dawson hurried in with her medical kit. "Cornelia, don't panic. I'll stop Skyler's bleeding right away."

Dr. Dawson entered, but Marcus didn't follow. He was outside the door. "Cornelia, don't worry. With Dr. Dawson here, Skyler will be fine."

Maybe it was the power in Marcus's voice, or maybe Cornelia just believed there wasn't a problem he couldn't solve. In any case, with him around, she wasn't as scared.

Chapter 148

"Cornelia, stay here. Everyone else, get out!" Dr. Dawson said with authority, and no one dared to disobey her.

However, one person didn't understand just standing there in a daze.

Cornelia saw Xavier not moving and shoved him. "Now you're worried about her? What were you doing before?"

He didn't know if she was using too much force, or Xavier was too weak and was almost pushed down by her. Xavier steadied himself but still didn't plan to leave.

"President Hartley, please take him out. Don't let him get in the way here," Cornelia said, not realizing she was using a commanding tone.

His wife rarely asked for help, so Marcus would definitely handle this. "Xavier, you should leave for now!"

After Xavier left, only Cornelia and Dr. Dawson were left in the room. Dr. Dawson said, "Skyler's will to survive is weak. You find a way to wake her up, and handle the rest."

Cornelia sobbed, "I must make sure she lives! I won't let anything happen to her! She'll be fine!"

Dr. Dawson glanced at Cornelia, thinking she was acting strange today.

Usually, she was calm and composed, even when injured. What's going on with her today?

But there was no time for Dr. Dawson to think, saving Skyler was the most important thing.

Time was ticking away.

Everyone outside held their breath, especially Xavier. Every little sound in the room affected his fragile nerves.

Marcus handed him a cigarette, "She's your wife. Why would she rather die than be with you? What have you done to her?"

Zavier tried to take the cigarette, but his hand was trembling too much. The normally steady man was now as fragile as a helpless child.

After a while, he hoarsely said,

“She wanted a divorce, and I disagreed. I thought I could use a child to the her down, but I didn’t expect.”

“Is that all?” Marcus felt there was more to it

“What else?” Zavier suddenly yelled emotionally. It was her who drugged me, slept with me, and forced me to marry her. I helped the Blue family through tough times. Now that they’re doing well, she wants a divorce. What does she think I am? A pet that she can summon whenever she wants?”

No matter the reason for marriage, Marcus believed that once you promise to marry someone you should treat them well. No reason can justify/mistreating a spouse. “So what have you

done to her?”

Zavier didn’t answer. Whatever he did, Skyler deserved it, and he couldn’t be blamed

That woman, trying to escape him like this, he would never let her go.

Zavier didn’t say anything, and Marcus didn’t ask further

He thought of his own marriage. Cornelia was looking forward to divorcing Jeremy every day, but he disagreed

Would Cornelia also choose to go to extremes like Skyler?

Marcus didn’t dare to think more. No matter what, he and Cornelia couldn’t end up like Zavier and his wife

At that moment, two other couples arrived

Rosie wore a high collar, but it still couldn’t cover the red hickeys on her chin, her eyes were also red, and she didn’t know if she was made to cry by Lucas, or because she was worried that Skyler would be sad.

Chapter 149

Steven glanced at the door and then at Zavier’s trembling face, he basically understood “How did you let your wife end up like this?”

“When a person has no way out, there’s nothing they can’t do Maybe death is better than living

“Hannah sighed faintly, drawing everyone’s attention

Steven shot her a sidelong glance, What about her family?

Hannah’s face turned pale and she lowered her head, not saying another word. After all these years, this was still his only way

After what felt like an eternity, the door finally opened, and everyone's hope, Dr. Dawson, emerged

Zavier immediately tried to rush in, but Dr. Dawson quickly closed the door, "Skyler is fine, but the baby couldn't be saved. She needs to be taken to the hospital for a cleaning procedure "As long as she's okay I'll take her to the hospital now "Zavier's goal was never the baby. It was just a means for him to tie Skyler down.

Dr. Dawson stopped him, "Skyler doesn't want to see you. Marc, Cornelia wants you to go in." Zavier was furious, "My wife had a miscarriage, and you won't let me in, but you let him in? What for?"

Dr. Dawson didn't say anything just staring at Marcus.

"If you want to protect Skyler, keep quiet for now "Marcus patted Zavier's shoulder and stepped into the room.

As soon as he entered, the room was not only filled with a strong smell of blood, but he also saw Cornelia's red and swollen eyes. She had definitely just cried.

He didn't understand why Cornelia, who had only met Skyler twice, cared so much about her. Cornelia hurriedly closed the door, 'President Hartley, could you do me a favor?"

Marcus nodded, "Sure"

His response was quick and firm, leaving Cornelia's prepared speech to persuade him unused, "You didn't even ask what favor I need, and you just agreed Aren't you afraid I'll hurt you?"

Marcus, "Would you hurt me?"

Cornelia immediately shook her head. Even if she wanted to hurt him, she didn't dare to act.

He said. "Tell me what you want me to do"

"Take Skyler back to Riverton and keep Zavier away from her. Because only in this way could Skyler survive." Cornelia knew she couldn't fight Zavier's influence, so the only one who could help her was Marcus

Marcus, Dont worry, I'll handle this matter."

Cornelia's eyes turned even redder with gratitude, "Thank you, President Hartley, you're such a good person!"

He was just doing what a husband should do for his wife.

Cornelia wanted to accompany Skyler, and Dr. Dawson had to come too. With a car that could only fit four people, plus the driver, there was no seat for Marcus, so he acted as a temporary driver,

Marcus had to come along because the snow was heavy, and the wind was strong. The road down the mountain was covered with thick snow, and even with anti-skid chains installed it was very dangerous. He didn't want to entrust Cornelia's safety to anyone else.

The snow on the road was thick, and the wheels made a hissing sound as they crushed it, every sound was a reminder of how dangerous the downhill journey was.

Cornelia, sitting in the passenger seat, looked worriedly at Marcus. As the boss of the Hartley Group, he was taking such a great risk for his friend's wife

He must know that if anything happened to him, the consequences would be severe.

Marcus noticed her gaze, "What's wrong?"

Chapter 150

Cornelia had a lot to say in her heart, she says whatever came to her mind. "You actually didn't have to come down the mountain tonight Why take the risk?" "Because I can't le

t you take the risk alone” Marcus wanted to say, but swallowed the words. You know I used to be a race car driver”

“Thank you!” Cornelia was so grateful that she didn’t know what else to say besides thank you.

She looked back at Dr. Dawson, who gave her a reassuring glance, “Skyler is already asleep. She’s fine.”

Dr Dawson, thank you too!” When Skyler was in danger, Cornelia thought of Marcus first because she knew wherever Marcus went, Dr. Dawson would follow

Luckily, Dr. Dawson was really there tonight, or else it’s hard to say whether Skyler could have woken up.

The way down the mountain was tough, and it took twice as long as usual to get down Fortunately, they still managed to get Skyler to the hospital safely

The surgery wasn’t major, and Cornelia could have rested during the operation, but she insisted on staying outside the operating room, not wanting to leave for a second

She was waiting, and Marcus kept her company while waiting.

After the surgery. Skyler needed to stay in the hospital for observation overnight.

Lying in bed with an IV drip. Cornelia rubbed Skyler’s head, “Skyler, President Hartley has agreed to help me get you out of Zavier. Tomorrow, you can come with us to Riverton” “Can I trust him?” Marcus was Zavier’s good friend, and they had known each other since college. Skyler didn’t believe Marcus would sincerely help her

After a few months together, Cornelia trusted Marcus character, President Hartley is a good person, and he keeps his word. If he promises to help, he will definitely do it”

Skyler tried to smile, “Cornelia, thank you! And thank Marcus for me too.”

“You don’t have to thank me. Just get better and live a good life. That’s the best way to thank me” Cornelia was worried that Skyler might disappear from the world, “Skyler, promise me you won’t do anything stupid anymore, okay?”

“When I felt the baby disappearing from my body bit by bit, I regretted it.” Skyler gently put her hand on her lower abdomen, “Don’t worry, from now on, I will live well for myself

“That’s the right mindset Cornelia covered her with a blanket, “Get some sleep. When you wake up, it’ll be a brand new day.”

After Skyler fell asleep, the sky was almost bright.

Cornelia walked out of the ward, her once determined eyes now empty and lost.

“Cornelia, I had someone prepare some food for you. You’ve been busy all night, eat something before you sleep” Before Marcus could finish, Cornelia’s body swayed, and she fell straight towards the ground.

Fortunately, he was right by her side. He quickly reached out and caught her, “Cornelia, what’s wrong?”

Dr. Dawson was also there, rushing forward, “Let the doctor check her with some equipment first.”

Soon, the doctor performed a full-body check on Cornelia, finding no problems with her body, “She might just be too tired.”

“Maybe?” Before the doctor could finish, Marcus coldly interrupted him, his eyes under the silver glasses frame looking ominous and terrifying. Do you doctors treat patients by guessing?”