

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 21

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Chapter 21

Cornelia walked up to Marcus and greeted him respectfully. "Morning. Marcus!" Marcus was enjoying his breakfast gracefully and didn't respond to her greeting. Cornelia was used to his indifference and didn't take it to heart. She stopped a few meters away from him and said, "Marcus, there's something I need to make clear to you"

Marcus finally looked up at her after finishing his breakfast, "What's up?"

Cornelia stood straight with her hands hanging by her sides, "Marcus, my feelings for you are just respect from a subordinate to a superior. I have no other thoughts about you"

He wasn't a fool and he could naturally tell if she had other thoughts about him.

Marcus couldn't help but want to laugh, "You think I would have other thoughts about you, a married woman?"

Cornelia hadn't thought so, "Marcus, don't make fun of me. I know my place. I'm saying this because I don't want people around you to misunderstand me and affect my

"Cornelia "

His voice was really nice, and her name sounded even more poetic coming from his mouth.

Yet, he used his mellifluous voice to utter something heartless. "It's due to this disagreeable name of yours that I could never entertain further thoughts about you."

Cornelia. "..."

Last time he said her name was unlucky, she thought he was drunk. This time he was sober.

How on earth did her name offend him?

"Morning, Marcus!"

Ben and Helenas arrival eased the tension between them

Helena nodded awkwardly to Cornelia as a greeting

Ben approached Cornelia, "Cornelia, how's your recovery coming along?"

“I had a good night’s rest, and I feel great now,” Cornelia replied with a smile, then went with him to get some breakfast

Marcus, “Humph...”

future work

In front of him, Cornelia always maintained the reserve of a married woman, keeping a certain distance when talking to him, but with other men, she had no problem chatting away

After breakfast.

Cornelia and the others followed Marcus to welcome the visiting leader today.

Cornelia had never seen such a high-ranking leader and was a bit nervous.

But her nervousness disappeared when she saw that leader talked to Marcus so respectfully.

Helena was in charge of this project, so she personally led them on a tour

There was a beautiful green lake next to the hotel, and the sunlight on the lake was very nice

In the distance, there was a snow-capped mountain that made people feel refreshed.

Helena introduced the situation of the scenic area to Marcus, and Cornelia and Ben were responsible for taking notes.

After the basic introduction, everyone took a sightseeing bus to visit the entire area.

The senior leader said to Marcus, “Marcus, the scenery in this area is beautiful, but due to the inconvenient transportation, it’s difficult for people inside to leave the mountains and for outsiders to enter. This has always been a key area for us to focus on. Your Hartley Group’s investment in building roads and developing this scenic area has really helped us a lot

Marcus responded, “Helping more people become prosperous is what our company should do.”

Chapter 22

That guy laughed and said, “Mr. Hartley is not only young and talented, but also cares a lot about the general public.”

His topic suddenly shifted. The locals here have been living off farming and raising sheep for generations, and they just don't get how to run a B&B or something like that"

The locals here were very simple, but many spoke dialects, so it's quite challenging to run a restaurant or B&B.

Marcus had been exploring the business world for many years and knew exactly what the other person was thinking, "The Hartley Group has arranged a professional team that will teach them step by step so that everyone here can live and work in peace and contentment"

The leader laughed again, this time very pleased.

After lunch

After sending off the leader, Cornelia didn't idle around, and together with Ben and Marcus, they inspected the situation around the scenic area.

There's only one road, going straight from the airport to the scenic area, surrounded by rugged mountain roads and some shabby houses.

The villagers' homes were scattered all over the mountain, and although it looked close from one house to another, it took at least half an hour to walk back and forth along the mountain road

Marcus didn't mind the tiredness and dirt, he visited each household to learn more about the situation that he couldn't learn from Helena.

Just as they were about to return, a loud noise suddenly came from the mountain

As the earthquake struck, loose soil and stones smashed towards them.

"Mr. Hartley, watch out!"

Cornelia shouted

If something happened to Marcus, the entire Hartley Group would be plunged into chaos, and her high-paying job might not be secure.

Her body reacted faster than her brain, and she quickly pounced on Marcus, trying to block the stones with her body.

Marcus was facing away from her to her left, noticing the danger later than she did.

When he heard her shout, he turned around and saw Cornelia spread her arms and pounce on him.

Instinctively, he reached out to catch her, and her soft body slammed into his arms, then he felt a stone hit her shoulder and fall to the ground.

If it weren't for Cornelia blocking the stone, it might have hit him in the head.

A few seconds later, the surroundings became quiet

Cornelia immediately backed away, "Mr. Hartley, are you okay?"

Marcus felt something sticky on his hand and looked down to see blood.

His eyes suddenly turned cold, "Where did you get hurt?"

Cornelia's left arm hurt badly, but she still managed to smile, "I'm so lucky I didn't hit any vital spots, just a bruise on my arm."

"Don't talk!" Marcus's expression darkened, and he carried her to a relatively safe place nearby, "Ben, call a doctor right away"

In the just passed danger, Ben instinctively protected himself, and now he was still hiding behind a huge rock.

Seeing Cornelia get hurt to save Marcus, he felt very ashamed, "Mr. Hartley, I'll make the call right away"

He pulled out his phone, but it was void of any signal. "Mr. Hartley," he said, "There's no reception here, I can't place the call"

"Go to the hotel for help After calmly instructing, Marcus quickly tore off his white shirt,

“Cornelia, I’m going to help you take off your coat and give your wound some initial treatment. Try to endure the pain”

Cornelia knew her injury was severe, and stopping the bleeding was crucial, so she didn’t pretend to be weak, ‘Marcus, don’t worry, I can bear the pain.’”

She has always been afraid of pain since she was young, but she didn’t want him to think she was pretending to be weak. At the same time, she was also afraid of the cold, wearing a long down jacket outside, and a sweater and bottoming shirt inside.

She unzipped her down jacket with her uninjured right hand, but it was difficult to take it off, so she had to leave the task to Marcus

Marcus originally planned to help her take off only the left side of her clothes so that he could treat the wound, and she wouldn’t feel cold. But since she couldn’t move her left hand, it was impossible to take off just one sleeve

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Marcus had no choice but to take off her right sleeve first, then carefully remove the left one

The down jacket and cardigan sweater were easy to take off, but if he took off her under shirt, she’d be completely exposed. Marcus looked at her and said, “I’m gonna have to tear your

sleeve off

Cornelia blinked, “Can you really do that?”

Marcus steadied her wounded arm with one hand while the other tugged harshly, ripping the sleeve at its seam. He displayed a strength far greater than Cornelia had anticipated

In an instant, the wound on her fair arm was exposed. It was about the size of a fist, her skin all smashed up, and blood kept flowing out.

Marcus was shocked, but Cornelia was still smiling, like a fool, as if she didn’t know pain. “President Hartley, you’re quite strong.”

Without hesitation, Marcus tore open his white shirt and wrapped her wound round and round

Cornelia clenched her teeth in pain, and tears began to flow because of the pain...

Marcus said, if it hurts, just scream. No one will laugh at you.”

Cornelia’s lips were bitten red, but she still tried to smile. This pain is nothing. I can bear it.”

Ever since he met her, she always seemed to be smiling, rarely showing any other expressions. She was very suitable to be his assistant.

But at this moment, Marcus found her smile very irritating Why do you have to endure it ?”

Why endure it?

It seemed that no one had ever asked Cornelia this question. She vaguely remembered that after her father died in a car accident, people around her often mocked her as a jinx . That’s when she learned to endure, she guessed

Her grandmother had been taking care of her, in addition to her own son, and it had been tough. She didn’t want to cause her grandmother any trouble, so she learned to endure.

Cornelia just smiled and didn’t answer.

Marcus asked again, “Are there any other injuries?”

She was wearing thick clothes, and Marcus couldn’t visually confirm if there were any of her wounds on her body.

Cornelia shook her head, “No.”

Marcus helped her put on her down jacket. “Let’s go back now, and have a doctor check you out later.”

“Okay,” Cornelia nodded, and Marcus scooped her up.

When they had just teleported, he had carried her so fast that she didn’t even have time to react before he put her down. Now it seemed he intended to carry her all the way back to the

hotel

Cornelia was startled and struggled to get down. “President Hartley, we’re both married. This isn’t right. Please put me down.”

Marcus’s handsome face was cold. “So by your logic, male doctors cant treat female patients?”

Cornelia said. “That’s not the same thing at all”

Marcus ignored her and continued to carry her forward.

Cornelia spoke again,

“President Hartley, you may not care about your reputation, but I do. It’s different for girls and guys. When a man does some things, it’s called being flirtatious. But when a woman does it, she’s called a slut.”

Marcus stopped in his tracks. He just wanted to get her back to the hotel quickly so a doctor could treat her wounds, but he hadn't thought about all that.

He reluctantly put her down. "Can you walk on your own?"

Cornelia smiled and said, "I hurt my arm, not my legs. I can walk just fine."

Marcus reached out to help her, but she immediately dodged to the side, still wanting to keep her distance from him.

Marcus was a little angry "Cornelia, am I really that scary to you?"

"President Hartley, I'm not scared of you. I'm scared of my husband getting jealous." Mentioning her husband at this time was a smart move. That way, she wouldn't have to come up with any other excuses

In fact, Cornelia was scared—scared of gossip behind her back, scared of people around him warning her again not to have unrealistic thoughts about him.

Initially, she harbored no sentiments for Marcus, but as tongues wagged, some might accept the rumors as truth. This would unjustly paint her as a woman lacking integrity.

Chapter 24

She swore she'd never let herself get into such a mess again.

Up in the highlands, the temperature difference between day and night was huge. A cold wind blew, and Cornelia shivered instantly

Marcus quickly took off his coat, wanting to hand it to Cornelia, but she refused President Hartley, "I'm already wearing a thick down jacket. If I take your coat, you'll basically be left without any clothes and you'll freeze"

Marcus knew that even with a strong physique, wearing only a worn-out white shirt wouldn't be enough to withstand the cold. Besides, he was just saved by Cornelia, if he got hurt due to hypothermia, wouldn't her efforts be in vain?

He wanted to hold her or take her hand, but she firmly refused. She insisted on walking by herself, and her strong, independent character was even annoying at times.

After more than half an hour of rough mountain roads, they kept a proper distance from each other, never getting too close. Finally, they reached the paved road and saw a few cars with headlights on approaching

It was Ben who brought the doctor over.

As soon as the doctor got out of the car, he surrounded Marcus. President Hartley, please get in the car immediately. We'll give you a full-body checkup."

Marcus coldly glanced at the doctors, thinking if they were blind. Couldn't they see who was injured? "Cornelia is the one who's hurt. Give her a full checkup, no mistakes allowed" Marcus was very concerned about Cornelia's injuries, so the doctors didn't dare to be careless. They immediately helped Cornelia into the car and drove them back to the hotel's infirmary. Cornelia knew she only had an injured left arm, but Marcus didn't believe it, so the doctor didn't dare to believe it either. After treating her arm, they gave her a full-body checkup and only let her go

after confirming there were no other issues

The medical examination was lengthy, and Cornelia assumed Marcus had departed. However, upon exiting the examination room, she found him patiently waiting for her

He was holding a cigarette, and put it out when he saw her coming out. If you feel unwell, just say so. Don't hold it in."

Cornelia replied, "Thanks for your concern, President Hartley. But I'm really fine."

Marcus said, "You should go back to your room and rest. I'll have someone send dinner to your room."

Cornelia didn't want to cause trouble for the staff because of her minor injury. "President Hartley, there's no need for that. I'm really fine."

She insisted on going to the restaurant, and Marcus didn't say much more..

Just as they arrived at the restaurant, Marcus received a phone call that put him in a bad mood. Cornelia rarely heard him swear. He was usually able to control his emotions even when angry, but this time he was cursing someone. "The Hartley Group never needed useless people!" The one who called him was exactly Merlin. He didn't see Cornelia yesterday and worried about her all night. But he told Marcus this afternoon.

Just as he expected, Merlin was fired.

In theory, with his abilities and experience at the Hartley Group, many bosses would be eager to hire him if he sent his resume to other companies.

The problem was that he was fired by Marcus' order, and no one in the industry would dare to hire him.

Marcus was furious, not only because Merlin hadn't done what he asked, but also because of the inexplicable irritability in his heart. Cornelia and Ben were both frightened and tense. They didn't dare to breathe, and chose seats far away from him while eating

Ben whispered, "Cornelia, what's wrong with President Hartley?"

He spoke too softly, and Cornelia didn't hear clearly. She leaned closer to him, "Ben, what did you say?"

Ben was about to repeat it when Marcus' gloomy voice suddenly came, "Ben, bring today's inspection records to my office."

Ben immediately put down his utensils, "Alright."

Cornelia got up as well, wanting to go with him.

Then she heard Marcus say, "He's alone; he can't even handle this simple task, and you still need to accompany him?"

Cornelia, "It's not like that.."

Marcus, "Then what is it?"

Cornelia, "..."

She was actually just scared by him and wanted to escape somewhere far away from him

Marcus retorted without a pause, "So, while you're with me, you remember you're a married woman. Yet, you maintain distance from me but not from other men?"

Chapter 25

I've been hanging out with Ben, first, because he's single, and second, because no one's talking smack about us, so I don't have to worry about gossip getting to me"

Cornelia really wanted to shout this at Marcus, but in front of the high and mighty CEO of the Hartley Group, she was just a small assistant. He could crush all her efforts with a single word, and she had no power to argue with him.

Cornelia didn't say a word, just staring at him as he stared back.

Though he was the one who got mad at her for no reason, now he looked at her as if she had done something wrong, waiting for his judgment
Even from a few meters away. Cornelia felt like she was going to be burned' by his anger.
She quietly sat back down and focused on eating
After a long silence, Marcus spoke again, his voice much softer this time, Finish up and go back to rest. If you feel unwell, see a doctor”
Cornelia obediently nodded. “Yes”
Usually, Marcus was scary enough, but an angry Marcus was like a terrifying demon. Staying in the same space with him for even a second was torture
Cornelia ate a little and quickly returned to her room.
Back in her room, her smile vanished the moment she closed the door, and the pain from her injured arm made her grit her teeth.
She didn't want others to see her weakness, nor did she want to see their pity or sympathy.
Only when she was alone did she dare to take off her mask and reveal her true emotions
Her arm injury had been treated with care by the doctor, but the wound was large, so how could it not hurt? Her laughter earlier was just a cover.
Now, it wasn't just her arm that throbbed. Cornelia also felt a pang in her abdomen, akin to menstrual cramps. However, her cycle was always punctual, and it was still over a week away
Cornelia went to the bathroom and found out she indeed had her period.
She immediately called the hotel front desk for help, but since the hotel wasn't open yet, personal items weren't fully stocked.
So, Cornelia endured the pain, put on a down jacket, and left the hotel.
There were few streetlights outside, and it was drizzling, making it hard to see the road.
Walking alone on the dark, damp path, listening to the strong wind, Cornelia felt scared. She quickly tightened her down jacket, as if it would make her feel safer.
Seeing the supermarket not far ahead, a stray dog suddenly appeared and rushed towards her, startling her.
Fortunately, she had quick reflexes, crouching down and pretending to pick up a stone, which scared the dog back a few steps.
Seeing this method worked, she repeated the action, and the dog retreated again. But soon, the dog realized it had been tricked and rushed at Cornelia like crazy.
Just when Cornelia thought she couldn't escape, she closed her eyes in fear. However, the expected pain didn't come, and instead, she heard the dog's shriek.
In the rainy night, such a scream sent shivers down her spine.
Cornelia opened her eyes to see Ayden, his eyes filled with terrifying murderous intent, holding the dying dog.
Both the man and the dog in front of her scared her.
Cornelia instinctively took a step back, “Ayden, why are you here?”
She recollected that Ayden hadn't joined them on their West Region venture this time, yet now, he surprisingly materialized before her, piquing her curiosity. As was his norm, Ayden regarded her with an impassive face, remained silent, and ambled away cradling the ailing dog.

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“Ayden, thanks a bunch!” If he hadn't shown up just in time, Cornelia felt like she might've been in big trouble.

Ayden didn't pay her any mind and vanished into the night.
After Ayden left, Cornelia still needed to continue shopping.

She walked cautiously, scared of running into another stray dog
Luckily, she didn't encounter any more danger and managed to buy the products she needed, then made it back to the hotel safely.

When Cornelia returned to the hotel, she saw Dr. Dawson waiting by her door, seemingly for quite some time.

She remembered that Dr. Dawson hadn't come with them, but now he was here too. The mother and son duo were like two peas in a pod

Dr. Dawson said with a smile, "Marc was worried about your injury and asked me to come check on you"

Cornelia invited Dr. Dawson into her room, "Sorry to trouble you again, Dr. Dawson"
As Dr. Dawson carefully examined Cornelia's wound, he said, "You were really quick on your feet this time, saving Mare. If he'd been hurt, the consequences could've been severe. From now on, don't be shy with me. If you want me or my son to do something, just say the word."

Cornelia asked, "Dr. Dawson, when did you guys get here?"

When Dr. Dawson first met Cornelia, she thought she was a great girl, and she even saved Marcus. So, she didn't treat her like an outsider at all, "Our mission is to serve Marc. Wherever he goes, we follow."

Cornelia understood that they had been with Marcus all along, just out of sight.

Dr. Dawson treated Cornelia's wound again and noticed the products she bought, "Your period started?"

Cornelia nodded, "Yeah, it came early by almost two weeks."

Dr. Dawson previously thought Cornelia's pale face was due to her arm injury, but now she realized the real reason, "It's your first time in a high-altitude area, your body might not be used to it yet, causing your period to be irregular. I'll prescribe you some pain relievers, but don't take too many."

Cornelia nodded, her arm and stomach both aching so much that she didn't have the energy to speak.

Dr. Dawson poured her a cup of hot water. "You take the medicine first, then try to rest as soon as possible. If you still feel unwell, don't hesitate to find me."

"Okay..." After taking the medicine, Cornelia, clutching her stomach, listlessly crawled into bed.

'Rest well. Dr. Dawson tucked her in and left the room.

Exiting Cornelia's room, she addressed the right side of the balcony, "Cornelia's injury is stable. Her pallor might be from the scare from the stray dog earlier, and discomfort from her menstrual cycle

In the darkness, Marcus slowly emerged, "Since when do I need to know about my assistant's period?"

Dr. Dawson replied, "Consider it me being nosy"

It was actually someone who saw Cornelia's pale face and asked Ayden to follow her, then called Dr. Dawson to wake him up, but now he was playing dumb.

Marcus said, "You worked hard tonight."

Dr. Dawson replied, "Don't worry, I'll stay by her side until dawn to ensure her safety."

Ayden also arrived, his face devoid of emotion, stating, "President Hartley, I've

confirmed that the landslide resulted from the villagers setting off fireworks, not an intentional attack on you”

Marcus didn't say anything else, lit a cigarette, and gazed at Cornelia's door

Chapter 27

Cornelia was half asleep when her personal phone started buzzing on the nightstand. It was a video call from her grandma.

She immediately picked up. “Granny, why aren't you asleep yet? It's so late!”

Her grandma's face was full of worry, “I couldn't keep contact with you, and I was freaking out!”

Cornelia noticed several missed video calls from her grandma, ‘Granny, I went out to buy something and forgot to bring my phone”

Her grandma let out a sigh of relief, “Nelly, have you had dinner? Is work too stressful lately? If it is, just switch jobs, don't overwork yourself”

Cornelia felt a lump in her throat and replied softly. “Granny, I'm fine, don't worry about me. What about you? Have you been teaching others lately?”

Cornelia's grandma was a retired teacher but was rehired by the school for a few years due to her excellent teaching reputation. She had just retired again earlier this year but couldn't stay idle and started tutoring people

I have nothing to do at home, so tutoring not only gives me some extra cash but also keeps my brain active. It's great!” Her grandma always had a happy face when talking to Cornelia, ‘Nelly, is your husband still super busy?”

In just a few sentences, her grandma had shifted the topic to her husband.

Cornelia knew how much her grandma wanted that guy named Jeremy to take care of her, so she couldn't bear to tell her that he wanted a divorce.

For the past year, whenever her grandma inquired about her spouse, Cornelia would casually dismiss it, stating he was tied up, never revealing that she and Jeremy had only encountered each other once on their wedding day.

Cornelia mockingly pouted, “Granny, since I married, it's always about him. Did you stop adoring me?”

Her Grandma also smiled and said, “How could I not adore you? I just want you and Heremy to live a good life together. I know you both are busy with work. I'll go to see you two and also catch up with my old friends later.”

Once her grandma arrived in Riverton, she wouldn't be able to keep the divorce a secret.

Cornelia felt it necessary to prepare Grandma in advance. Otherwise, if Grandma came here, didn't see her son-in-law, and heard the news of their divorce, it would surely upset her. "Grandma, many people don't get married nowadays, but they still lead good lives."

Her grandma said, "I don't care about other people's marriages. You're married, and you two should live a good life together."

Cornelia felt stifled in her heart. Marriage is a matter between two people. If one person wants to live well together and the other doesn't, then there's no way to continue this life. "But what

if he doesn't want to continue with me?"

"Nelly, you're a good girl. Jeremy is lucky to have you. Why wouldn't he want to live a good life with you?" In her grandma's eyes, Cornelia was the best child in the world.

Cornelia asked, "What if he really doesn't want to?"

Her grandma suddenly became serious, "Nelly, has he been mistreating you?"

Cornelia quickly shook her head, "No, he's been really good to me."

Her grandma continued, "Granny Luisa is my old friend. I trust her grandson's character, which is why I agreed to your marriage. If he's really not treating you well, just divorce him. I don't care whose grandson he is, I won't let him off easy."

Hearing her grandma say the word "divorce," Cornelia knew even more how much she was loved.

Cornelia gave her grandma a sweet smile, "Granny, I love you!"

"I love you too, Nelly" The two happily chatted for a while before ending the video call.

Cornelia put down her phone, planning to sleep, but she just couldn't fall asleep.

She had been busy all day and injured, her body was exhausted, but her mind was wide awake.

Lying in bed, she sent a message in the group chat with the three of them: "Are you guys asleep yet?"

Chapter 28

Zack: "I'm spending the long night all alone, dude."

Abigail sent a photo of a man: "Nelly, Zack, what do you think of this guy who's into me?"

Abigail had always had many suitors, but after all these years, she's never really been with

anyone

She often said, "I guess I've watched too many dramas and movies I always dream of a young, handsome CEO falling for me, so none of the real life guys can satisfy me."

Cornelia took a closer look at the photo. The man was wearing a thick pair of black-framed glasses, looking like a nerdy, honest guy- definitely not Abigail's type. Cornelia knew that Abigail would prefer someone like Marcus, looking like he just walked out of a movie.

Even though Marcus also wore glasses, his silver-rimmed ones don't make him look dull at all. Instead, he looked like a debonair business hunk from a book....

Cornelia didn't know why she suddenly compared Marcus to others. She quickly dropped the thought and looked at the man in the photo again. "Abby, are you planning to accept his advances? What does he do for a living?"

Abigail "He's a typical programmer, working in the software development department at The Hartley Group. He's a bit introverted and has no bad habits. Although he's far from my ideal boyfriend image, he treats me well, and I've been watching him for a while I think I'll give it a try."

Almost simultaneously. Cornelia and Zack texted: "Don't rush to say yes. Bring him to meet us first."

This girl was impulsive and easily moved by others. Maybe she's just touched and that's why she agreed to date this man,

Abigail "Of course, I'll introduce him to you guys first. If you don't think he's right, how can I let him be my boyfriend?"

Zack: "Sigh, my two beautiful flowers I've been protecting since we were kids are being plucked by others. How will I live alone in the future?"

He even added a sad expression.

Cornelia laughed: "We'll buy houses in the same neighborhood in the future. After we start our own families, we can still hang out often. Don't cry!" Before the three friends finished chatting, Cornelia's phone received a new message. She picked it up and saw it's from Marcus: "Still awake?"

How did he know she's still awake?

Maybe he wanted her to work late again.

Cornelia quickly replied, "President Hartley, what can I do for you?"

No response from Marcus, but the doorbell rang

A late-night visit from a male boss to a female employee wasn't very elegant.

Cornelia sent another message to Marcus, "President Hartley, if you have anything to say, just call me. No need to knock on my door."

Marcus replied with a "?"

Cornelia felt awkward.

Could it be that the person knocking on her door isn't Marcus?

Cornelia quickly put on her coat and open the door to find Helena standing there.

Helena looked distraught, her appearance suggesting recent tears. Her eyes were puffy, "Cornelia, I shouldn't have spoken to you like that last night. I'm sorry Could you please ask President Hartley not to expel me?"

Chapter 29

7 accept your apology Cornelia looked coldly at Helena, not sure what she was up to. "But, Marcus decided to let you go from the Hartley Group You've known him for so many years, you should know better than me that his decisions are unchangeable"

"Cornelia, you can change his decision, because everything Marcus does is for you" Helena seemed to lose her sanity, grabbing Cornelia's arms tightly

Her hands gripped Cornelia's injured arm, unable to tell if it was intentional or not. "Cornelia, I beg you, please help me. You're the only one who can. If you don't plead for me, I have nowhere to go but death..."

"Helena, let go first, you're hurting me" Cornelia tried to push her away, but a normal person's strength couldn't compare to someone who had lost their sanity.

Helena clung to Cornelia, shaking her frantically I won't let go! If I let go of you, I'm done."

Let her go! Marcus's deep voice suddenly sounded.

Helena, frightened, immediately let go of her hand, her face covered in snot and tears. "Marcus, I've already apologized to Cornelia Please forgive me, don't make me leave Marcus quickly stepped forward, protecting Cornelia behind him. "Ayden."

Hearing Marcus call his name, Ayden appeared by their side like a ghost, carrying the irrational Helena away on his shoulder

Marcus turned his head, seeing Cornelia's pale face and the beads of sweat rolling down her forehead

He reached out to wipe her sweat, but stopped just before his fingers touched her forehead.

Cornelia's flushed lips moved slightly, whispering, "It hurts.."

Marcus, no longer caring about anything, picked her up in his arms. "Dr. Dawson!"

Dr. Dawson had been here all along, holding her medical kit, but hesitated to interrupt the two standing so close to each other

Marcus carried Cornelia inside, and Dr. Dawson immediately followed "Cornelia, are you okay?"

How could she be okay?

She was in so much pain!

Cornelia was in so much pain that she couldn't speak, and kept taking deep breaths.

Marcus coldly said, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and check her wound."

Cornelia,

At this critical moment, Marcus was still more rational, not asking her if she was okay.

He

settled her on the sofa, gently supporting her shoulder, feeling her shivering from the pain. He impatiently yelled again, "Hurry up!"

Although he yelled at Dr. Dawson, Cornelia shrank back in fear.

Dr. Dawson said, "You scared Cornelia."

Marcus,"

Cornelia had a coat nonchalantly thrown over her, under which she donned easy-to-remove loose sleepwear.

When Dr.

Dawson tried to help Cornelia remove her sleepwear, Marcus consciously turned away, only to hear Cornelia cry out in pain with a hint of laughter.

He quickly turned back to see Cornelia's arm wrapped in thick bandages, already stained red with blood

Cornelia's eyes and nose were red and swollen, looking very pitiful

Marcus sought to offer some comforting words, but struggled to find them. Eventually, he turned to her and stated, "Helena's exit from the Hartley Group bears no relation to you."

Cornelia pouted in grievance, I'm not as stupid as her."

Cornelia didn't understand why Helena foolishly thought Marcus was risking his life for her. If Helena had any brains, she wouldn't have thought that way

Cornelia felt that she had been particularly unlucky lately, with everything happening to her

Marcus added, "Helena hasn't been in the West Region for long, but she's already bribed a lot of money"

Cornelia,

No wonder the scenic area's streetlights hadn't been installed yet, and the hotel's management was a mess. Fortunately, Marcus arrived early and investigated the surroundings, learning the truth.

This Helena looked very honest, but she had no idea that Marcus was even more terrifying than a tiger.

Chapter 30

Marcus said. "The environment here is pretty harsh, and I plan to stay here for a while longer. If you can't adapt to the climate here, I have Ayden take you back first"

Cornelia replied, "No problem, I can handle these difficulties."

Marcus called her name deeply, "Cornelia"

Cornelia asked. "Huh?"

Marcus said, "If something like today ever happens again, you need to protect yourself first"

Cornelia went silent.

She didn't really want to do that, it was just her instinctive reaction at the time

Maybe it was because she had been working under his leadership for so long that she always considered his feelings first in everything she did.

After a moment of silence, Marcus spoke again, "You're hurt, does your husband know?"

Cornelia shook her head, "I didn't tell him."

Marcus didn't understand, "Why?"

Cornelia explained, "I don't want him to worry"

Marcus understood that it was due to psychological discomfort.

He thought if his wife hadn't betrayed him and they had maintained a normal husband-wife relationship, if she got hurt and hid it from him, he would definitely be upset.

Marcus threw a glance at Dr. Dawson, who was still preoccupied. Left with no alternative, he kept Cornelia engaged, diverting her from the discomfort. "I'm slightly hungry, let's grab dinner together later."

Cornelia hadn't eaten well that night, and hearing him say that made her even hungrier.

She said, "Alright."

Marcus immediately made a phone call to have the chef prepare dinner

Dr. Dawson had finished treating Cornelia's wound by then, "The bleeding has stopped, and the wound has been re-bandaged." The water brought in the dinner just in time, and she tactfully said, "I'm not hungry, you guys eat, I'll go back to my room and clean up."

After Dr. Dawson left, only Cornelia and Marcus were left in the room. She couldn't move her left hand, so Marcus helped her serve a bowl of soup.

Cornelia felt a little embarrassed, "President Hartley, I can move my right hand, let me do it myself"

Marcus replied, "Don't overthink it. I don't like owing people favors."

Since he said that, Cornelia didn't refuse any further and enjoyed his service.

She had eaten and drank her fill, but Marcus hadn't taken a single bite, President Hartley, didn't you say you were hungry? Why aren't you eating?"

Marcus replied, "I suddenly lost my appetite."

Cornelia thought of something and asked directly, "Did you come here specifically to take care of me?"

Marcus laughed, "Aren't you afraid your husband will be jealous?"

Cornelia replied. "That's why I wanted to ask and make sure"

Marcus asked. 'Do you love your husband very much?'

He recalled the night when her husband had come to fetch her, the sweet smile gracing her face, and her soft voice. An uncomfortable tightness seized his heart.

Cornelia smiled at him. "Yes, I love him very much."

She couldn't even remember what her husband looked like. How could she say she loved him very much?

However, she didn't intend to explain

"I'm leaving now, you should rest early" Marcus got up and took the dining cart with him.

He went out onto the balcony, lit a cigarette, and took a few deep puffs, but he still couldn't figure out where the trouble in his heart was coming from

Cornelia might never know that after witnessing Helena's harassment of her that night, Marcus's room light stayed on all night, and Dr. Dawson in the next room never slept either.

After dinner, Cornelia had a great sleep