

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 61

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Bitch? Marcus looked at Courtney with an icy stare as if looking at a stranger. No one could tell that they were mother and son

When Marcus looked at Courtney, she couldn't even lock eyes with him.

This man before her was her son. The one she had given birth to after carrying him for ten months. She hadn't cared for him since he was young, so they were estranged. He was nothing

like her

Everyone has the right to criticize her, but not you. I know what you did all these years. And if you mess with my people again, I don't mind showing you what I'm capable of "With that. Marcus turned and left. Spending another second with Courtney would make him nauseous.

"Marc, did you come all this way today just to warn me not to get close to your assistant?" Courtney said, testing her son.

Marcus didn't answer her, but Courtney got the answer she wanted anyway.

He had not heard her entire conversation with Helena. If he knew his wife and assistant were the same person, he wouldn't act like this right now!

Maybe he didn't have feelings for his assistant. He came to look for her only because she had reached out to his people.

He was similar to her even if he had to discard his things, he would never give them to others.

As soon as Marcus left, Courtney returned to her arrogant posture “Willy, he knows we’re going after his little assistant. Handle this discreetly, and don’t involve us.”

Willy respectfully replied, “Don’t worry, ma’am. I’ve already arranged everything. She brought this upon herself, so today, well make her leave Riverton in the most humiliating way possible”

When Cornelia returned to the city, it was already 3 PM.

She didn’t know that Marcus had been following her in his car back to the hotel

Cornelia exited the car, collected her thoughts, and immediately smiled when she saw Ben approaching her. “Ben...”

Ben questioned her as soon as he saw her. “Cornelia, we agreed to meet at the banquet hall at 9 AM. Why are you just coming now? I called you many times, but you didn’t answer”

Cornelia had always been diligent and responsible at work. Ben had never seen her late in the more than half a year they had worked together.

Ben thought that maybe Marcus had asked Cornelia to do something else, so he didn’t pursue the matter.

Now that Cornelia was back, he couldn’t help but nag her a bit.

Cornelia apologized with a smile, “I’m sorry, just some personal matters held me up. Are all the guests here?”

“All the guests are here, but President Hartley hasn’t arrived yet.” Just as he finished speaking, Ben saw Marcus’ tall figure approaching

“President Hartley “They both greeted Marcus as he approached.

Marcus glanced at Cornelia but didn’t say anything, heading straight inside

Cornelia and Ben immediately followed him

The banquet hall was brightly lit, with the sound of conversation everywhere

Marcus dealt with his business partners individually, with Cornelia and Ben close behind him. Talking with other business people took two hours.

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When Marcus was hanging out with his buddies, Cornelia and Ben didn't need to stick around, so the two finally had a chance to take a break.

Cornelia ordered a juice from the waiter, found a quiet corner, took off her high heeled shoes, and decided to chill

As soon as she sat down, she felt some not-so-friendly eyes staring at her

She looked up and saw Natalia

Tonight, Natalia was wearing a red evening gown, looking quite eye-catching among the crowd. Before Marcus arrived, many people thought she would become Marcus future wife, so they hung around her

However, when Marcus arrived, everyone's attention shifted to him and his assistant

Natalia always looked at Marcus, but he didn't pay her attention.

Marcus ignored her but kept looking at Cornelia, who was always by his side

Natalia thought she was way better than Cornelia in every way. Cornelia was just a little assistant, so she didn't understand why she could always be with Marcus, enjoying everyone's admiring glances

This distance from Marcus made Natalia angrier, and when she saw Cornelia alone, she followed her

She sat beside Cornelia, raised her foot, rubbed her ankle, and arrogantly ordered, "Cornelia, my feet hurt. Go get me some juice"

Cornelia completely ignored her and continued to sip her juice leisurely.

Natalia was spoiled and never treated with such indifference. She angrily slapped the juice cup in Cornelia's hand, "Bitch, are you deaf?"

Cornelia grabbed her wrist, leaned in close, and whispered, "Ms. Reese, what gives you the right to order me around?"

Natalia was startled by Cornelia's attitude and yelled, "You're just an assistant. Don't you know I can kick you out of Riverton?"

Another person wants her to leave Riverton!

Cornelia laughed, "I'm Mr. Hartley's assistant, and I only serve him. If you want to order me around, try becoming his wife first. Then, you can even ask me to polish your shoes, no problem." Natalia was about to retort but suddenly saw Marcus standing in a corner behind them from the corner of her eye.

She had a quick idea but soon came up with a counterplan

She blinked, tears rolling down her cheeks, "Cornelia, I promise I won't bother Marcus anymore. Can you let go of me? My wrist hurts so bad.

Cornelia didn't look back, but she knew someone must have come, and it was very likely Marcus

She turned around and saw Marcus standing behind them, his arms crossed, seemingly watching a good show.

Cornelia let go of Natalia's hand, "Mr. Hartley..."

"Marcus... Natalia's voice choked, "Don't blame Cornelia. She didn't mean to hit me..."

Cornelia couldn't help but laugh.

She thought Natalia was brilliant, but she was as dumb as a pig.

"I won't blame her. Even if she hit you on purpose, what's the big deal? Be grateful you didn't hit her back. Otherwise... Marcus glanced at Natalia's right hand, then lit a cigarette and started smoking slowly

Marcus only said one sentence, but it carried a lot of information. Natalia's face turned pale in fright, and she instinctively hid her right hand behind her back-

"Natalia, the game is about to start. Why did you come here? Briana arrived just in time. Seeing Marcus and Cornelia there as well, she smiled warmly, "Marcus, Cornelia, good evening!"

Marcus didn't even look at her as he smoked his cigarette.

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Cornelia smiled at her, "Ms. Hartley, good evening!"

Briana enthusiastically grabbed Cornelia's hand, "We're gonna play a role playing game . Marcus, Cornelia, wanna join?"

You guys go ahead I dont wanna be a party pooper" Cornelia just wanted to find a place to chill and think about how to deal with Courtney

Marcus flat-out refused. "Not interested"

"Alright, well go play then." Briana dragged a stiff Natalia away, 'Natalia, why are your hands so cold?"

Natalia said nothing

Cold? She almost lost that hand!

Cornelia and Marcus were the only ones left in a relatively quiet corner.

President Hartley, thank you!" He said she didn't have to be afraid of anyone, nor the Reese family. Today, he showed her with his actions that she could believe every word he said

Why not join the game?" Marcus' deep and sexy voice rang in Cornelia's ears as his tall figure sat beside her.

He was close to her, separated by only about two fists width. She could smell the faint fragrance of his cologne. Cornelia felt a bit nervous and subconsciously moved to the side

Marcus noticed her little movement and thought about how Natalia threatened her and she had to put on a brave face today Feeling slightly displeased, Marcus said, "Is there anything you want to tell me?"

Cornelia wanted to but didn't dare.

On the way back, she remembered how Billy threatened her, "Ms. Stewart, before you tell President Hartley about the madam looking for you, think about your grandma far away in Rosenberg. You have someone protecting you, but she doesn't."

Cornelia shook her head, put on her high heels, and said before she took off, "President Hartley, I'll go check on the guests and see if they're having fun."

As Cornelia got up to leave, Marcus "I'm sorry" stopped her.

Cornelia turned around abruptly, and their gazes met.

He stubbed out his cigarette, his voice heavy, "I'm sorry about what happened today, but I've taken care of it. She won't bother you again. You can work in peace"

The fear in Cornelia's heart, the overwhelming sense of helplessness, was shattered by Marcus' words.

Her eyes got teary. She quickly blinked, forcing the tears back.

Her eyes and nose were red, but she stubbornly refused to cry in front of him.

Marcus thought that if he were her husband, he would hold her tight and tell her not to be afraid as long as he was there.

But he was just her boss, and the man who had the right to embrace her would never be him.

"Thank you!" Cornelia quickly hid her emotions and said just one sentence.

Hearing her much lighter tone, Marcus felt better too. He once again subconsciously reached out to ruffle her hair but stopped himself.

Again, he was about to lose control and forced himself to restrain from inappropriate behavior.

Marcus looked up. "If you don't want to participate, I can call a driver to take you back."

want to join. The fear and anxiety in her heart disappeared, and Cornelia's mood brightened after being concealed all day, President Hartley, have you ever played a murder mystery game?"

"No, but we can give it a try. "He seemed to have forgotten that he just said he wasn't interested in the game.

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They joined a group of people playing the murder mystery game, all close to Marcus, like Cameron and Natalia, Briana, Leonardo, and a few rich kids whose names Cornelia couldn't

remember

Everyone was happy when they heard they would play together, especially Leonardo, "Bri said you guys weren't coming. I was so disappointed."

Briana said. "The happiest person just now seemed to be you."

The event planning staff suggested the murder mystery game. Cornelia knew young people liked to play this game at parties, so she agreed.

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The hotels top floor had over a dozen rooms, all set up for this murder mystery game. The event company said it was a real life scenario built according to the script.

After the staff briefly introduced the game rules, everyone drew their characters.

Cornelia became a housewife, while Leonardo got a lawyer, and they acted as a married couple in the script.

Once everyone confirmed their roles. Leonardo walked over to Cornelia, gently patted her shoulder, and said, "Wifey.."

During the role play, everyone had to address each other according to their character. Cornelia's lips moved, but she couldn't say 'hubby'

Leonardo told her, Wifey, no worries. When we get back to our room later, you can call me whatever you want, as loud as you want." As he finished speaking, he felt a chill on his neck.

He looked up to find the source of the chill, and sure enough, he saw Marcus' stern gaze.

He smirked provocatively. "Geez, I'm so lucky to have such a gorgeous wife."

Marcus eyes narrowed, his gaze unfriendly. Leonardo pretended not to notice.

Once everyone was assigned a character, they returned to their rooms.

Cornelia walked ahead and quickly found her room.

Leonardo purposely lagged, and after everyone else was in their rooms, he grinned at Marcus, 'Wanna play Cornelia's hubby?'

Marcus replied. "She's my assistant."

Leonardo snatched the script from Marcus hand and handed him his own, "In the script, I can help you, but in real life, who can?"

Marcus took the script and strode towards Cornelia's room.

Leonardo happily watched his eager steps, "Oh my, my little Marc has finally grown up."

When Marcus entered the room, Cornelia was engrossed in the script and didn't look up.

Cornelia had excellent shorthand skills. She read line by line, and quickly memorized the content of several pages.

After finishing the script, she noticed someone else in the room, "Mr. Collins..."

She looked up and saw not Leonardo but Marcus. He wasn't reading the script but looking at her, "President Hartley, it's you?"

Marcus replied, "Leonardo took my script."

Cornelia asked, "Aren't you going to read the script?"

Marcus answered, "I already finished."

Cornelia was speechless.

As expected of Marcus, he started reading the script later but finished earlier than her.

After the awkward conversation, they sat on opposite sides of the room.

Not sure if it was the lack of airflow or feeling uncomfortable alone with Marcus, Cornelia felt unbearably hot and sweaty.

"It's so hot..." she complained, tugging at her collar to reveal her fair neck.

Marcus glanced at her and felt his mouth dry like a fire burnt near him.

The announcement suddenly came on, "Participants, the game starts now. The door of fortune will only open when you find the murderer."

Marcus realized something was off. He immediately tried to open the door, but nothing happened. He checked his phone, but there was no signal. "Cornelia..."

"Hmm?" her voice was as usual, but it became soft and enchanting as she spoke, like a deadly poppy flower.

Marcus deeply breathed, "I think someone has drugged us"

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Marcus would never stoop to low as to hurt others with dirty tricks, but in the circle he was in anything and anyone were capable of using tricks

Has buddy Xavier ended up marrying Skyler after being drugged and accidentally sleeping in bed with her

Cornelia's life was way simpler. When she wasn't working she'd mostly stay at home painting, charless about all that shady stuff. "Drugged? What kind of drug?" She asked

“Aphrodisiac” Marcus gritted his teeth to say it, his eyes dark and terrifying behind his silver glasses

Whoever dared to use such low means on him would pay the price

“Aphrodisiac” Cornelia was so shocked she almost bit her tongue and could hardly speak.

Now she understood why her body was reacting so strangely

It wasn’t just the heat, it felt like countless bugs were crawling inside her, itching her so much she wanted to scratch her entire body with her nails.

“President Hartley, who drugged us? When? Why would someone target you and me specifically?” Cornelia had no clue, with so many questions in her head

“Did you smell something strange in the room?” Marcus guessed that the weird scent might be the issue.

She smelled it when I entered the room. I thought it was air freshener. Before she finished, Cornelia suddenly realized something “President Hartley, if that’s the case the scent was there before we entered the room. Could it be that the person who drugged us wasn’t aiming for you and me?”

The scent had been placed in the room beforehand, which originally belonged to her and Leonardo.

If Leonardo hadn’t swapped roles with Marcus before the game started, he would have been the one to enter the room.

If she had lost control to Leonardo due to the drug, someone would have “accidentally” witnessed it, spread the news, and ruined her reputation. It would force her to leave River ton in the most humiliating way

Cornelia quickly concluded that Courtney, the terrifying woman, must be the mastermind behind all this!

Thinking of Courtney, Cornelia hurriedly backed away from Marcus, even looking at him with a touch of fear in her eyes.

“You suspect me?” Her fearful eyes were like a sharp blade piercing Marcus’s heart, making his voice colder. “Do you think I’m so desperate for a woman that I’d use such dirty tricks on you?”

“I’m not suspecting you, I’m suspecting your mother” Cornelia explained. “President Hartley, I suspect she wants to frame me, and Leonardo is just her pawn. But no one could have predicted that you would switch roles with him before the game started.”

"It's no coincidence!" Marcus knew his mother well, if Courtney had planned this, it couldn't have been random

There were ten people playing the murder mystery game tonight, five men and five women.

Cameron was the current head of the Reese family, and the Reeses had always been close to the Kamps, so naturally, Courtney wouldn't target him

The other two were too timid and wouldn't dare do anything to Marcus's assistant.

Leonardo was a member of the Wilson family but had no inheritance rights. He had a bad reputation over the years, and everyone thought he was a typical playboy who'd sleep with any woman, so Courtney chose him.

If Leonardo hadn't swapped roles with Marcus, he would have been the one to enter the room, and by now.

Marcus didn't even dare to think about it any further.

Araging fury exploded in Marcus's chest, but he still spoke gently to Cornelia, "Cornelia, don't worry. I won't let you suffer this injustice for nothing"

"Okay "Cornelia wanted to say thank you, but her head was fuzzy, and the drug was gradually eating away at her rationality.

Marcus was in a similar situation, especially his enchanting eyes, which seemed to be filled with blood at this moment.

For a split second, he even thought about giving in to lust, but his strong rationality desperately held back his unbearable evil thoughts.

As Cornelia was confusedly tugging at her clothes, he rushed over and grabbed her hand. "Cornelia, listen to me." He said.

Before he could finish, he himself was the first to succumb. Cornelia's hand was so soft and smooth that it could be completely wrapped in his large palm, and he wanted to hold it for just a little longer

However, he was a man, not a beast. He would never take advantage of someone in distress, especially Cornelia

Marcus let go of Cornelia and immediately stepped back, organizing his words again, "Cornelia, the door is locked, and we can't leave for the time being Just hang on a little longer. When Dr. Dawson gets here, we'll be fine. To prevent anything bad from happening before Dr. Dawson arrives, I go to the corner farthest from you, and we won't look at each other, okay?"

Cornelia obediently nodded. "Okay"

He said everything would be fine when Dr. Dawson arrived, and she believed him.

Marcus pushed up his silver glasses, struggling to look away from Cornelia, and sat down in the corner on the right.

He turned his back, not daring to look at Cornelia again, knowing that one more glance and he would lose his senses

Similarly, Cornelia also had her back to him, afraid she couldn't control herself.

Whenever a voice in her head told her that there was a "cure" for her in the room, she would forcefully scratch a bloody mark on her arm.

She used pain to keep herself rational, and before she knew it, both of her arms were covered with various sized bloody marks.

Cornelia didn't know how much longer she could hold on, or even if she could wait for Dr. Dawson to arrive

Meanwhile, Billy rushed to Courtney with a tablet, panic-stricken, "Ma'am, something's gone wrong"

"What the heck made you freak out like this?" Courtney grabbed the tablet, and when she saw Marcus in the video, she lost her cool instantly. "Why is it Marc?"

Billy wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. "Leonardo and President Hartley swapped roles"

"Drop everything, get to the airport now!" Courtney didn't dare to waste a second, and immediately rushed to the airport

On the way to the airport, Courtney still held the tablet, watching every move of the two people in the room.

She knew her son's self-control very well, no method could affect him if he wasn't interested in the woman.

On the contrary, it was that woman named Cornelia who was impressive. She'd rather get hurt herself than do anything inappropriate

This was a massive threat!

She couldn't relax until she eliminated this threat, but she definitely wouldn't act so hastily in the future

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They didn't know how long it had been, but it felt like a century had passed when the door was suddenly pushed open, and Ayden rushed in, President Hartley

Following him was Dr Dawson

"Check on Cornelia first Marcus's voice was hoarse, as if his throat had been scorched

Di Dawson hurriedly took out two pills from her medical kit, "Take these first."

Dr. Dawson was Marcus's personal doctor and her medical kit was stocked with various precious medicines.

She also carried the antidote for this kind of sedative, just in case Marcus was ever framed.

Then, she walked over to Cornelia and was shocked by the numerous scratches on her body. "Cornelia, how could you do this to yourself?"

Dr. Dawson, you're finally here" Cornelia said with a smile before passing out in Dr. Dawson's arms.

They didn't know she could only regain a little sanity through self-harm to prevent herself from falling into an abyss again.

Cornelia had a long nightmare in which she was tied to a stake and roasted while people around her pointed and mocked her, calling her cheap and shameless.

"I'm not like that!" she roared and screamed, but no one paid her any attention.

In the blink of an eye, the stake turned into a cliff

Familiar faces threw stones at her, yelling. "You slut, go to hell!"

Cornelia dodged the stones and slipped, falling once again into the abyss in her dream.

"Cornelia, wake up, you're having a nightmare Amidst the insults, a gentle female voice called her name.

The unfamiliar yet gentle voice woke Cornelia from her nightmare. Startled, she mumbled, "Mom?"

Dr. Dawson stroked her head, saying softly. "Silly girl, if you miss your mom, just take a break and go home. Don't suppress your feelings."

"Dr. Dawson, it's you" Cornelia immediately put on a standard smile, not wanting to mention her dream or her mother.

Since Cornelia didn't want to talk about it, Dr. Dawson didn't ask further. She took a pot from her medical kit, "You haven't eaten in a day, drink this first."

Cornelia only remembered being locked in a small room with Marcus, then everything went blank, "Have I been asleep this long?"

Dr. Dawson watched her drink the glucose, then rubbed her head again, "Yes, how do you feel now?"

"Probably just weak from not eating, but everything else is fine." Cornelia thought of Marcus, "What about President Hartley? Is he okay?"

"He's fine, don't worry" Dr. Dawson said reassuringly, but thought, "With that kind of nasty drug, no one would come out unharmed!"

But Marcus had instructed her not to tell Cornelia.

The person who drugged them was ruthless, using ten times the normal dose. Dr. Dawson's homemade antidote couldn't completely neutralize the effects. The only way was to take her specially formulated medication and then receive a sedative injection, sleeping for an entire day.

But Marcus would rather take multiple cold showers than be sedated. He said he was too busy and couldn't sleep that long.

He had many subordinates and not every issue required his personal attention. He could sleep for a day without causing any delays, but he was stubborn.

It wasn't until Marcus asked about Cornelia's condition again that Dr. Dawson realized the reason that he insisted to stay awake was probably Cornelia.

He worried about her, but didn't want to come over and visit her.

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Ugh, he thought that by not visiting her, no one would notice how worried he was about her?

When Dr. Dawson arrived yesterday. Cornelia felt dizzy and leaned against her in a faint. Dr. Dawson quickly gave her medication to help her feel better.

But this girl Cornelia was super guarded. Even when she was unconscious, she was still clenching her teeth tight, and there was no way to get the antidote into her mouth

It wasn't until Marcus kept calling her name softly that she finally loosened her jaw.

At this moment, Dr. Dawson couldn't help but shiver when he recalled the look in Marcus's eyes as he saw the scars on Cornelia's arm.

Dr. Dawson had been with Marcus for so many years. She had seen him stay calm and collected even when he was almost killed in an ambush. But she had never seen him like this before Dr Dawson, where am I?" Cornelia finally realized that she was in a completely unfamiliar room. It was huge but sparsely furnished, and it didn't look like anyone lived there regularly

Dr. Dawson replied. This is another house Marc has in Blueshell Mansion"

Is President Hartley at the office?" Cornelia remembered that today was Tuesday "Crap, I still have to go with him to sign a contract."

Cornelia wanted to get out of bed, but Dr. Dawson held her down, it's already nighttime. What contract are you going to sign? Just focus on getting better, and we'll deal with everything else later."

Cornelia didn't want to be a burden and stubbornly said, "I'm fine, really."

You wanna try getting up and jumping around a bit to see how fine you are?" Dr. Dawson was getting a headache with this stubborn girl. "Let me take a look at your arm first."

Dr. Dawson had already treated Cornelia's arm last night, and since she was young and had a fast metabolism, the wound had already scabbed over. "I'll give you another tube of this medicine. Remember to apply it every day so you don't end up with a scar." Dr. Dawson said.

Cornelia nodded, "Okay"

Dr. Dawson packed up the medicine box, "Alright, I'll go prepare some food. You can wash up and then come out and eat."

As soon as Dr. Dawson left, Cornelia immediately found her bag and took out two phones.

She checked her work phone first, no missed calls. But her personal phone had a bunch of missed calls and video calls

They were all from Abigail and Zack. Cornelia immediately called them back, and they picked up right away.

Zack angrily said, "Nelly, where did you run off to again? Why didn't you answer your phone? Do you know how worried we were?"

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Cornelia didn't want them to worry, so she lied, "I got drunk last night and stayed at a hotel. I was busy with work during the day and didn't have time to answer your calls"

Abigail complained, "Your boss is too much, it's already 9 pm. Where are you now? We'll come to get you."

Cornelia said, I'm near Blueshell Mansion"

Zack said, "Find a coffee shop to sit in, and don't wander around. We're coming now"

"Okay." After hanging up, Cornelia dragged her weak body to the bathroom, freshened up, and changed into her work clothes

Dr. Dawson had already washed her work clothes for her, and they were clean and tidy.

After getting ready, Cornelia came out of the room and into the living room. To her surprise, Marcus was also there, holding a tablet and seemingly looking at some documents.

"President Hartley..." She greeted him, but he just grunted without lifting his head.

Dr Dawson handed Cornelia a bowl of oatmeal, asking. "Why did you change your clothes?"

Cornelia smiled and answered, "My friends are coming to pick me up and take me home."

Dr. Dawson instinctively looked at Marcus....

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Dr. Dawson instinctively glanced at Marcus, who was staring at his tablet without any reaction, as if it didn't matter to him whether Cornelia left or not

Dr. Dawson shook his head helplessly. 'Cornelia, have the oatmeal first, then we'll talk.'

"Alright "Cornelia also planned to eat first before leaving, otherwise, Zack and Abigail would worry about her current state.

The oatmeal was soothing and comforting. Cornelia had one bowl and wanted another. Seeing her like this, Dr. Dawson said with a grin, 'Being able to eat means you're getting better.'

It's mainly because of Dr. Dawson's cooking skills. After two bowls of oatmeal, Cornelia felt much more energetic and refreshed. President Hartley, Dr. Dawson, I be going

Before Cornelia could finish her sentence. Ayden entered carrying a large box. "Sir, it's a birthday gift from Ryan. He insisted that you personally open it. I've checked it, and there are no dangerous items Would you like to open it?"

Marcus nodded impatiently

Ayden quickly unpacked the box and several layers of wrapping, only to find some adult items inside.

Ayden blushed, "President Hartley, how could Ryan..."

Dr. Dawson covered his mouth, "Well"

Cornelia didn't say anything

Rumors had it that the president of her company never showed interest in women, and there were even gossip about his wife's infidelity within the four major families. Could it be that he preferred to touch an inflatable doll rather than a real person?

If that were the case, President Hartley might have some unspeakable hidden issues.

Cornelia didn't know whether to feel sorry for President Hartley or his wife.

Marcus glanced at the item, not blushing or skipping a beat, and calmly said, "Wrap it in clear packaging and send it to his office when Ryan returns."

"Yes." Ayden quickly put away the doll, afraid of embarrassing his boss

Cornelia could only pretend she didn't see anything and said calmly. "President Hartley, I'll be leaving then."

"Hmm." Marcus still didn't look up. When he heard Cornelia walking towards the door and the sound of the door opening and closing, he began to cough violently after making sure she had left.

Dr. Dawson said, "You better go back, I'll continue the infusion for you"

He had rushed over as soon as he heard Cornelia had woken up, but after arriving, he ignored her and no one knew what he wanted to do.

"No need for that. I have to meet my grandma after a while."

Dr. Dawson knew he couldn't change his mind but couldn't help nagging, "If you don't go this time, the old lady won't blame you"

Mansions were different, with fewer residents and private elevators, it was hard to run in to neighbors Cornelia quickly reached the first floor, left the complex, and found a conspicuous spot to wait for her friends.

*Ayden appeared out of nowhere,
"Ms. Stewart, Mrs. Hartley has flown abroad, and her minions have been dealt with. No one will bother you again."*

Cornelia said, "Thank you!"

Ayden didn't say a word and turned to leave.

Cornelia turned around and saw Zack's car arriving

Back upstairs, Ayden told Marcus, President Hartley, Ms. Stewart's husband picked her up, so I didn't follow."

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Marcus took a drag of his cigarette, his fingers hesitating for a moment. The cigarette burned slowly, inching towards his fingertips, but he didn't seem to feel the pain

He knew full well that Cornelia didn't belong to him. After mistakenly taking an aphrodisiac and passing out for a day and night, he didn't even have the right to stay by her bedside and take care of her. He could only get updates on her condition through the doctor

Dr. Dawson watched from the side, feeling a sudden pang in her heart. This was probably what they called 'meeting the right person at the wrong time

When Cornelia said she wanted to go home all he had to do was say one word to make her stay But he didn't

Marcus had always been the type to get what he wanted, by hook or by crook. But when it came to Cornelia, he had been holding back.

Marcus lit another cigarette, and Dr. Dawson jumped up, anxious "Young Master, your fever hasn't gone down, and your throat isn't getting better yet. You can't smoke anymore" Marcus continued to smoke, calming his emotions before saying slowly, "Take me to Southern Peak."

Cornelia didn't dare tell Zack and Abigail about what happened the night before, worried that they would be concerned for her.

Because of some exceptionally good news today, the two of them didn't notice Cornelia's physical condition.

Zack drove, while Abigail excitedly said, 'Nelly, the copyright fees are in! Let's go house hunting this weekend.'

This was the best news Cornelia had heard in days, and it cleared the gloom from her heart, 'My boss is busy these next two weeks Well go after that'

“Alright,” Abigail took out some property brochures and picked one. “We used to really like this lakeside community, but we couldn’t afford it. Now that we have money, how about we buy a place there?”

The lakeside community was an upgraded residential area with complete amenities, good greenery, and a lake view, but the price was indeed high.

However, with the down payment in hand, plus their savings, they could afford a 50% down payment. The remaining 50% could be paid off with a mortgage over thirty years. With their current income, it should be easy

Cornelia nodded, “Okay. Once we have our own place, I bring grandma to Riverton to retire. The winters here aren’t cold, and it’s more suitable for the elderly.”

Zack and Abigail agreed. If their parents were willing, they could also move here.

For the next two or three weeks, Cornelia was busy traveling to several cities with Marcus.

The day they returned to Riverton, Marcus told Cornelia, “I have some personal matters to take care of tomorrow. You two have been running around with me for so long, take a few days off and come back to work on Monday”

Upon hearing this, Cornelia and Ben were ecstatic, “Great!”

It was still early, so Cornelia went straight to the studio instead of going home.

Abigail was in charge of studio management, operations belonged to Zack, and Cornelia took care of content creation. The three of them worked together, each doing their job well. Compared to the other two, Cornelia spent less time at the studio, usually communicating with her colleagues in the content team through chat software,

Seeing Cornelia suddenly appear in the office, Abigail wanted her to go back and rest, “You finally have a chance to rest, why not go home and relax instead of coming to the studio?”

Cornelia playfully hugged her and said, “I get to rest for several days this time.”

Abigail said “Your boss finally realized how hard you work?”

Cornelia poked her forehead and said, “My President Hartley is great, he doesn’t bully me. Don’t be so prejudiced against him.”

Abigail laughed. “My President Hartley, huh? What a cheesy title! Tell me, what have you two been up to these past three weeks?”

Chapter 70

Abigail had got such a dirty mind, always thinking about stuff that was not kid friendly. Cornelia didn't want to chit chat with her. "Wheres Zack? Get off work early today. I'll treat y'all to

dinner "She asked

Abigail asked, "Wow, suddenly so generous! Did President Hartley give you a bonus?"

Cornelia nodded, Yeah Although it's been a bit lining these past few months, I've made more than I did the whole last year, so all the hard work's worth it."

Abigail was happy for Cornelia, Then we've gotta have a good meal to celebrate, just the three of us."

"How about Flavor Fusion?" Cornelia had been wanting to try this place for a while but hadn't had the time

Abigail said, "I've been wanting to go there too"

The three of them made more money than most people, and they didn't spend a lot on fancy stuff. Their biggest shared passion was good food

Abigail continued, "Oh, by the way. Nelly, I sold all those things you asked me to. The two necklaces didn't fetch much at the pawn shop, and the three pricey bags were hard to sell to average customers. But I got a total of 150k dollars for them, and I've transferred it to your account. Check it out."

Cornelia had totally forgotten about it with all the work she had been doing.

As soon as she got the money, she transferred it to Marcus and sent him a message: [President Hartley, I sold those gifts you wanted me to handle. Got 150k for them, and I've transferred it to you. Please check.]

Marcus was at Ryan's law firm having tea when he got the message

Seeing Marcus expression after reading the message, Ryan asked, "What's up, Marc?"

Marcus scoffed, "Do I look like someone who needs 150k dollars?"

Ryan asked, "What's this about 150k dollars?"

Marcus said, "I asked my assistant to take care of some stuff, and she sold it all and transferred the money to me."

Meanwhile, Cornelia and her friends had arrived at the restaurant

Flavor Fusion was famous for its local dishes, great atmosphere, delicious food, and expensive prices. It was considered a high-end dining spot.

The three of them rarely went out for a fancy meal, so they didn't worry about the prices and just ordered whatever they wanted.

After ordering, Cornelia went to the restroom and bumped into someone she recognized. The guy already greeted her with a smile, Ms. Stewart, what a coincidence."

Cornelia remembered. "Mr. Colwell?"

Ryan said, "I'm glad you remember me, Ms. Stewart. Are you here alone?"

Not really wanting to engage with him, Cornelia replied, "I'm here with my boyfriend. Got a problem with that?"

Ryan was taken aback

So she really did cheat!

Cornelia went into the restroom, and Ryan went to the service desk to request a song called "Love Affair" for Marcus

As "Love Affair" started playing, Ryan returned to his seat and asked Marcus, "Do you like this song. Marc?"