

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 91

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Chapter 91

Marcus glanced at her flat tummy wanting to say something but couldn't, and let the driver drive away.

Cornelia took a taxi to the hospital and found out that her grandma had been transferred back to the general ward and had dismissed the caregiver arranged by Jeremy

Grandma's reason was that she didn't want to waste money, but Cornelia still sensed something unusual. "Grandma, what did you and Jeremy talk about this afternoon?"

Grandma held Cornelia's hand, gently patting it.

"Nelly, if you decide to divorce, just do it. Grandma supports you."

Since her grandma mentioned it, Cornelia wanted to be honest with her about her real situation with Jeremy, but she didn't **dare** to take the risk, "Grandma, Jeremy is just busy with work, we're actually doing well..."

Seeing Cornelia

trying so hard to comfort her,, Granny Rebecca felt even more distressed and regretful.

"When I asked you to marry Jeremy, I thought he was someone you could trust for a lifetime. I hoped you'd have a complete and happy family, and that someone could protect you in my place."

Cornelia understood her grandma's good intentions Grandma, I understand."

"You don't understand," Granny Rebecca wiped away her tears. You got married for my sake, struggled

to maintain this broken marriage, I never wanted to see that. My only wish is for you to be happy. Since this marriage brings you both pain and stress, why not end it?"

“Grandma, do you really think so?” Her grandma’s enlightenment and support made Cornelia very happy. It turned out she had misunderstood her grandma’s good intentions all along

Granny Rebecca patted her head, “You tell Jeremy now, set a time to get the divorce procedures done.”

“Okay” Cornelia quickly took out her phone and typed a message, “Mr. Artis, I can go through the divorce procedure, and when should we schedule it?”

After sending the message, Cornelia didn’t wait for Jeremy’s reply but received a call from Ryan. “Ms. Stewart, at 2 pm tomorrow, City Hall, bring the relevant documents. This time I hope you can be on time.”

“Grandma, I need to go back and prepare the files. Lilian, please take more care of my grandma.”

After saying that, Cornelia quickly left, and Granny Rebecca hadn’t seen her so happy for a long time.

Lilian said, “Granny Rebecca, your grandson-in-law doesn’t seem like an ordinary person, isn’t it a pity?”

Granny Rebecca smiled with relief, “So what? My Nelly’s happiness is what matters most.”

Cornelia went home and, without greeting Zack and Abigail who were watching TV in the living room, rushed into her room to look for files.

Zack and Abigail were startled, “Cornelia, what are you doing?”

“My grandma finally agreed to let me divorce, I can get a divorce!” Cornelia’s voice was excited, and her face was full of smiles.

They both helped Cornelia to search the whole house up and down, but still couldn’t find the marriage certificate.

Abigail wondered, "Could it have been accidentally thrown away?"

Zack asked, "Are you sure you brought it home?"

Cornelia thought for a moment. "Is it true that I can't get a divorce without a marriage certificate?"

"Let me look it up online" Zack quickly found some information, "Cornelia, it's okay if you lost yours, as long as your husband's marriage certificate isn't lost."

Cornelia breathed a sigh of relief, "That scared me; I thought I wouldn't be able to get a divorce again."

Chapter 92

Due to being overly excited, Cornelia didn't sleep well that night. However, the next day, she was still full of energy.

When she left in the morning, she checked her documents in her bag again, for making sure everything was good to go before rushing off to the company.

After a busy morning work, Cornelia casually asked Marcus for some time off, "President Hartley, I have something to do in the afternoon, so I need to take a half-day off."

Her mood was exceptionally good, to the point where Marcus could sense it even without looking at her.

She looked so happy; could it be that she's really pregnant?

This thought made Marcus feel a little irritated, and he unconsciously tugged at his shirt collar. "You just take the afternoon off."

Cornelia, "President Hartley, you're giving me time off again?"

Under Marcus's leadership, the company had reached heights that many companies couldn't, and the heads of all departments are dedicated to their duties and have done a very good job. Marcus didn't have to worry too much.

However, Marcus himself couldn't find any idle time as he worked tirelessly day and night. Now, whenever he took a brief break, it made those around him feel even more uneasy.

Marcus, "Do you have a problem with that?"

Cornelia, "Nope."

Ben asked the question that Marcus wanted to ask but didn't, "Cornelia, you look really happy today, did something good happen?"

Cornelia was indeed in a great mood today, but she didn't show it too obviously, "Do I look that happy?"

Ben, "You look super happy! What happened? Let us have fun for you too. !"

Cornelia said with a smile, "One of the three greatest joys."

Ben, "What's that?"

"Overall, it's a good thing President Hartley, Ben, I'm going to eat first. See you tomorrow!" Cornelia didn't give Ben a clear answer, and Marcus, who had been listening on the side, didn't get the answer he wanted either.

It is now 12:00 noon, and there were still two hours left until the agreed time. Cornelia ate a quick lunch in the company cafeteria and then rushed to the destination, fearing that her late arrival would disrupt the divorce process again.

The last time she was here was for their marriage registration, a year and seven months ago. Now, returning again, surprisingly, their mood was much more relaxed than on their wedding

day

Ryan picked up Marcus in his car with the documents, and they went to a restaurant for lunch before leisurely heading to their destination.

According to Ryan, why should they always wait for her? This time, they'd make her wait for a while.

So when they arrived, it was ten minutes later than the agreed time.

Ryan parked the car in an open-air parking lot not far away, looked up, and saw that Cornelia had been waiting at the entrance of the registration hall for a while, "Mare, your wife is real proactive this time, looks like she's been waiting for us for a long time."

Marcus looked up and didn't see his wife Cornelia, but his assistant Cornelia instead.

She didn't change her clothes and was still wearing her work attire, a white shirt with a black suit and trouser.

Why would Cornelia be here?

Ryan, "Your wife is really beautiful, even ordinary work clothes can't hide her beauty. It's a pity that the one who truly has her is not you, but another man."

"What did you say?" Marcus suddenly realized something, and his heart was filled with various emotions, "The woman in work clothes at the entrance is my wife?"

Ryan seemed to have heard the funniest thing in the world, "You're not going to tell me that you don't even recognize your own wife, are you?"

Marcus,

He never doubted that he would meet two Cornelias at the same time.

Chapter 93

Marcus took out his phone and scrolled to a contact marked that woman" but hesitated to call the number.

He worried that once he dialed, it wouldn't be Cornelia who answered.

Under Ryan's urging. Marcus finally made the call.

The moment the phone was connected, he looked up and stared at Cornelia not far away, praying silently in his heart, hoping that Cornelia would answer his call,

The phone rang a few times,

and while he was waiting nervously, he saw Cornelia take her phone out of her bag. A familiar female voice came through the speaker, "Mr. Artis, I'm here. Are you guys here yet?"

Marcus didn't dare respond and hung up quickly. Then he said to Ryan, "Give me the marriage certificate."

Ryan took it out of the file bag and handed it to him.

In the photo on the marriage certificate, Cornelia was wearing his familiar white shirt, even her bun hairstyle hadn't changed.

After a brief moment of surprise, a wave of joy surged in Marcus's heart...

For the first time, he felt his heart beating so fast, as if it would burst through his chest.

She turned out to be his wife!

His little assistant turned out to be his legal wife!

He was the only man who could legitimately own her!

No matter what she was thinking or whose child she was carrying, it couldn't change the fact that she was his wife.

Marcus suppressed his inner joy and quickly made a call, I want all the information on Cornelia and everyone around her within an hour."

Ryan urged, "Marc, get out of the car, man. What are you waiting for?"

Marcus reached out and gently poked the bun on Cornelia's head in the photo, I won't get a divorce"

Ryan was puzzled, "Marc, are you two messing with me? Last time she didn't want a divorce, now you don't want one."

As he spoke, Cornelia's call came in, "Mr. Colwell, when are you arriving?"

Ryan's phone was connected to the car's Bluetooth, so Cornelia's crisp and pleasant voice filled the car, and Marcus could hear it too.

Ryan glanced at Marcus, who didn't give any instructions, so he had to say, "Uh... Ms. Stewart, I'm sorry! Mr. Artis says he doesn't want a divorce anymore"

Cornelia's exasperated voice came, "Are you kidding me?"

Ryan replied, "Didn't Ms. Stewart play with us like this before? You each play once, and now it's balanced"

Cornelia said angrily, "Are you guys crazy? Can divorce be a joke?"

Ryan said again, "You go back first. When he wants a divorce, I will inform you again."

Cornelia said anxiously, it was my fault for not coming before, and you guys didn't come today, let's call it even. Let's set another time, what about tomorrow or the day after tomorrow?

Ryan replied, "That depends on Mr. Artis."

Cornelia said, "He's the one who wanted a divorce, and now he's the one who doesn't want one. What the hell does he mean?" Hearing Cornelia's angry words, Ryan quickly looked at Marcus, who not only wasn't angry, but had a subtle smile on his lips.

Chapter 94

“He’s probably just being unreasonable” Ryan looked at Marcus and deliberately said, “Ms. Stewart, don’t bother arguing with him **Your** marriage is in name only, so you can still date

other guys

Before he could finish his sentence, Marcus grabbed his phone and ended the call

Ryan said, “You know she has a boyfriend too, why are you getting angry?”

Marcus suddenly remembered the conversation between Cornelia and Ben at noon, “What are the three greatest joys in modern society?”

Ryan replied. “For men, it’s getting promoted, getting rich, and outliving their wives. For women, it’s getting a raise, climbing the career ladder, and outliving their husbands”

It dawned on Marcus that Cornelia’s earlier excitement was because she was planning to divorce him!

This made Marcus’s face even **darker**, “You can shut up now.”

Ryan,”

Marcus got out of the car and sat in his own chauffeur-driven car, “Drive, let’s pick up Cornelia and go back to Celestial Chateau.”

Cornelia walked to the side of the road angrily,, cursing under her breath. That man was crazy—he wanted a divorce, but now he doesn’t want one anymore

Is he just playing games?

Not paying attention, Cornelia almost collided with a car on the side of the road

“If you can’t drive, don’t! What would you do if you hit someone?” After complaining, she finally saw the luxury car in front of her. There weren’t many of these cars in the world,

Riverton, no one else would own one except Marcus.

Cornelia looked at the back seat and, as expected, met Marcus’s deep and complicated gaze.

He looked at her as if he was sizing up a stranger...

Cornelia immediately squeezed out a perfect smile, “President Hartley, why are you here?”

“Just passing by Marcus got out of the car, seeing her being angry but still forcing a smile. “You’re so happy at work, but why are you still angry during your break?”

It was her personal business, and Cornelia didn’t want to talk to him about it. “President Hartley, If you’re okay, I’ll go first.”

Seeing her eagerly wanting to escape him, Marcus felt very unhappy. “Who said I’m fine?”

Cornelia, “What do you want?”

“Get in the car.” Marcus opened the car door and gestured for her to get in first.

Cornelia took a step back and walked around him to the passenger cab, “President Hartley, I’d take the front seat.”

Marcus didn’t stop her.

After getting in the car, Cornelia tried to control her emotions. Her principle was to never bring her personal feelings into her work. “President Hartley, where are we going? Let me know so I can be prepared.”

Marcus didn’t respond, his heart filled with various emotions.

Was she like him, not knowing they were husband and wife?

Or maybe she knows everything, but had another man in her heart and didn’t want to acknowledge his identity?

This latter guess made him even more irritable, but he tried to control his emotions for fear of scaring her. “Cornelia...

Hearing him call her name, Cornelia immediately turned around and met his deep gaze again

His voice was deep and pleasant, and the gentle way he looked at her made Cornelia’s ears turn red. “President Hartley, please just tell me what you **need**.”

“Cornelia “He didn’t say anything, just called her name several times.

Cornelia said. “President Hartley, please don’t do this. Just tell me what you want.”

Marcus suddenly smiled, “What am I to you?”

Cornelia didn’t understand why he suddenly asked such a strange question but answered honestly. “President Hartley, you are my boss.”

Chapter 95

Marcus asked, "Anything else?"

Cornelia looked baffled. "What else?"

Not getting the answer he wanted, Marcus went silent for a bit, "Nothing"

Cornelia

Her boss seemed really off today

She turned back around and obediently sat in the passenger seat. About half an hour later, the car drove into the villa area.

The nearby villa area was close to the city and had a sea view. Celestial Chateau was the most luxurious part of the area, taking up a vast amount of land.

After entering the villa area, they drove through a few kilometers of tree-lined roads before entering the Celestial Chateau area.

First, they saw the gardens, and further in, there were several small buildings.

The outermost one was for the servants to live in, while the others were for hosting family and guests. The small building where the owner lives is located at the highest position in the

Celestial Chateau area

Every room's balcony in the main house had a sea view, and you could even see your own golf course.

In short, in Cornelia's eyes, this was the residence of a mega-rich person!

After the driver parked the car, Cornelia hurriedly got out the car to open the door for Marcus, but this time Marcus got out of the car before her.

He glanced at her, "Let's go."

Normally, he would walk ahead with Cornelia following behind him. However, today he deliberately slowed his pace to walk alongside her.

But Cornelia **was** used to following behind him. If he slowed down, she'd walk even slower, making sure not to walk side by side with him.

Seeing this, Marcus sped up, and Cornelia followed closely.

Patricia greeted her warmly as usual, Ms. Stewart, you're here. What would you like to drink?"

"Patricia, I just have some water, please." Cornelia didn't want to trouble others too much, but Marcus jumped in, "Give her some hot water, and be mindful of the food."

Patricia: "Yes"

Marcus then called out to the confused Cornelia, "You sit first."

Marcus was acting weird today, and Cornelia felt uneasy. She just wanted to get her work done quickly, "President Hartley, please give me your instructions."

From the moment he picked her up until now, she had hardly spoken to him about anything other than work. Couldn't they talk about something other than work as husband and wife? "Who said there's work?"

"No work?" If there's no work, why did he call her to his house? Cornelia thought to herself but didn't dare say it out loud.

At that moment of silence, Dr. Dawson and Ayden arrived.

"Dr. Dawson is here; let her check you out." Marcus got up and walked upstairs, with Ayden following him.

Cornelia was still confused, "Check what?"

Dr. Dawson sat down next to Cornelia, took her pulse, and asked with a smile, "When was your last period? Did you fail to **take** contraception and accidentally get pregnant? Did you take any hormonal drugs during that time?"

Patricia got excited upon hearing this, "Ms. Stewart, are you pregnant? Congratulations!"

Cornelia asked, "Dr. Dawson, who said I'm pregnant?"

Dr Dawson You're not?"

Dr. Dawson was Marcus's friend, and Marcus was at Hannah's party **last** night, so the one who loves to gossip was Marcus

He, a grown man, actually believed the rumors and spread unverified information, tarnishing her reputation.

If this news reached her nominal husband, and he mistakenly believed the rumors, she would be at a **huge** loss if he demanded compensation for his mental distress.

Cornelia rarely revealed her true emotions in front of strangers, but this time she **was** genuinely angry, “No! We haven’t reached that stage yet. Where would the child come from?”

Chapter 96

Dr. Dawson was taken aback, but then laughed even more happily. “Well, since you’re not pregnant, that’s even better. You and Marc can have your own kids in the future. You’re both so good looking your kids will definitely be super good-looking too.”

Although Marcus didn’t mind raising someone else’s child, after all, he was the headman of the Hartley Group, and his child would surely inherit the Hartley Group in the future

If his child wasn’t of the Hartley family’s blood, the company would inevitably fall into chaos again, which was something no one in the Hartley family wanted to see

“Dr. Dawson, what do you mean by that?” Cornelia’s eyes turned red with anger. “Who do you think I am? Do you think anyone can just humiliate and trample on me?”

Dr. Dawson realized she had said something wrong and quickly apologized, “Cornelia, I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to insult you. I’m just happy for you

She had just found out that Cornelia was Marcus’s registered wife, and even though Marcus knew that Cornelia might be pregnant with someone else’s child, he still didn’t divorce her. He even said that as long as Cornelia insisted on giving birth, he would take care of her child.

This news surprised both her and Ayden, and they didn’t dare to think too much about it.

So, when Dr. Dawson found out that Cornelia wasn’t pregnant, she got so excited **that** she misspoke.

“Happy for me?” Cornelia looked coldly at Dr. Dawson. “Why don’t you tell me what you’re so happy about?”

Could it be that Cornelia didn’t know she was Marcus’s wife?

As Marcus hadn't told Cornelia the truth, and he might have other plans. Dr. Dawson thought she couldn't let the cat out of the bag.

"Dr. Dawson, I've always respected you. Please show me the same respect. With that, Cornelia picked up her bag and left.

Yes, she was Marcus's assistant, just a **small** assistant.

Marcus could make her lose this job with just a word, but she wouldn't let him or his friends humiliate her like this.

The more Cornelia thought about it, the more angry she **was**, so she took out her work mobile phone to call Marcus, "President Hartley, I always think you are the best leader I have ever met, and I respect you from the bottom of my heart. If you don't like me, just fire me. Why humiliate me like this?"

After venting, she hung up without waiting for Marcus's reply, the first time she had ever hung up on him.

She put away her phone and walked out quickly, but the villa area was so large that it would take at least an hour to walk out.

After walking for a while, she heard the roar of a car behind her. Cornelia quickly stepped aside, and the car moved closer to her again.

Immediately afterwards, Marcus's deep, sexy voice came, "Get in, I'll take you back."

Cornelia **was** still angry and even thought about quitting her job, so she didn't speak kindly to him. "President Hartley, are you trying to slap me in the face and then give me a candy?"

Marcus got out of the car, walked up to her, and looked down at her. He had a lot to say to her, but in the end, all he could say was, "Cornelia, I'm sorry!"

He shouted her name loudly and apologized sincerely.

Because this

apology was not only for today's offense, but also for not fulfilling his duties as a husband and for his misunderstanding of her cheating.

He had read through all the information Ayden brought, and every piece of information about her had deeply hurt his heart.

Chapter 97

Cornelia's mom, Clair Dennis, took off and ditched her dad, Hawthorne Stewart, after giving birth to

Cornelia. She left Rosenberg, and has not been heard from since.

Her dad died in a car crash when she was five, so her grandma raised her all by herself, and she suffered a lot of bullying in her childhood.

Since her family situation was pretty messed up, she matured early, often helping her grandma with chores. At the age of sixteen, she was admitted to the University of Riverton with excellent grades

She thought everything would get better once she got into college, but in her sophomore year, she got framed and had to leave Rosenberg, but she did not return to her hometown for several years.

Back to Riverton to deal with affairs, the boy who had promised to protect her for the rest of his life also dumped her at the airport.

For the next two years, she juggled school and part-time jobs, so when she graduated, she had enough money to start a studio with her buddies. At the same time, she joined a branch of the Hartley Group

Soon after, thanks to some matchmaking by both their grandmas, she got a marriage certificate with Jeremy with apprehension and anxiety, and became his legal wife.

Before getting married, she had experienced all the misfortunes, and considering that he was not her husband, it was understandable that he did not do his best to protect her

But after getting married?

When she got slandered at work, he was right there, but all he did was coldly tell her to find proof of her innocence. Where was he when she went back to Rosenberg and got picked on?

Her friends were the ones there for her when she needed help, while her husband not only didn't help her but pushed her deeper into the abyss.

What's the difference between him and the guy who dumped her years ago when she needed help the most?

Feeling guilty and ashamed, Marcus couldn't bring himself to tell her his true identity and just said, "Cornelia, I'm really sorry!"

Since Marcus apologized sincerely, Cornelia let it go, "President Hartley, I forgive you. Please, you and your friends, stop saying weird stuff to me. You're married, and so am I. I've never thought about reaching for someone like you."

Even though she had no clue what her husband looked like, she never thought about hiding her marital **status**. She'd be faithful to her marriage, even if her husband threatened to divorce

Little did she know that Marcus was desperately wishing for her to have even a tiny thought of "reaching for him.

"Can I give you a ride home?" Marcus instinctively reached out to hold her hand, but he had to restrain himself because of their official relationship.

"No need to trouble President Hartley. I'll walk out and get a cab." Even though she was mad at him today and he apologized, Cornelia didn't dare forget how scary his true side was. No way she'd let him be her driver.

When she refused, Marcus had no choice but to compromise, "How about Ayden takes you home?"

"Thanks" Cornelia agreed right away. She wasn't dumb enough to walk out when it's dark.

Marcus had always known that Cornelia kept a proper distance from him outside of work, but it still made him uncomfortable to see her reject him decisively and happily accept Ayden to

send her back.

Chapter 98

After watching Ayden drive Cornelia away. Marcus got into the car driven by his chauffeur and headed straight to the Hartley Mansion

Granny Luisa has been living here since she came back last time because she is worried about Granny Rebecca's condition.

Seeing Marcus, Granny Luisa felt annoyed, "What are you doing back here? Are you trying to see if I'm dead from anger because of you?"

Marcus pushed his glasses up on his nose, "Granny, how did I anger you?"

"Jeremy, how dare you say you didn't anger me?" When she called him that name, it approved

she was really p***d off.

Marcus helped her, 7 came here to calm you down. Please listen to what I say first”

Granny Luisa didn't listen at all, kept complaining. “How did you promise me back then? Look at what you've done again! I just found out today that all the big families are talking about your wife's cheating You spread the news, not only ruining Cornelia but also trying to kill me This matter was spread by Courtney Kamp-Hartley, who was that woman's son, and he was also involved.

So Marcus didn't bother to explain, “Granny, I will handle this matter, and no one will dare to slander Cornelia again.”

Granny Luisa didn't even have lunch today after hearing about this from the butler, “You're a man, don't you know how important reputation is to a girl in this society? If you want to divorce, just do it, but you have created such a drama, how will Cornelia get married later?

Hearing that Cornelia might marry someone else, Marcus's voice suddenly sank, “She is my wife, who else do you want her to marry?”

“You only thought of her as your wife after the divorce? Don't you think it's too late?” Granny Luisa covered her chest, “Get out of here, don't bother me lately. Seeing you makes my chest hurt.”

“We're not divorced “Marcus emphasized heavily, “Cornelia is still my wife and will always be my wife. This is a fact that no one can change”

Granny Luisa thought what she heard was wrong. “What did you say?”

Marcus emphasized again, “I won't divorce. Cornelia can only be my wife.”

Granny Luisa stared at him, sizing him up and down, “What made you change your mind so quickly?”

Marcus helped Granny Luisa into the house to sit down, “Because I just realized that you were right, Granny. Cornelia is indeed a very good girl, and it's my blessing to marry her

This kid's change was too drastic; before, he was disgusted when mentioning Cornelia, but now, he called her his wife as if he was afraid someone would take her away “Are you sure you're not just saying this to annoy me?”

“I misunderstood her before, but now I'm very clear about what kind of woman she is. I want to protect her and live a good life with her,” Marcus paused and continued, “However, she doesn't seem very willing to be with me.”

“Do you think Cornelia is a pet or something?” His Granny Luisa poked his forehead, “If I were Cornelia, I wouldn't want anything to do with you in this life or the next,”

That's why Marcus didn't dare reveal his identity, Cornelia seemed gentle on the surface, but she was actually very strong

If she knew Jeremy was Marcus, who once misunderstood her for cheating and even ruined her reputation, she would definitely not accept him and might even choose to resign and leave the company.

Before she knew his identity, he had to change her perception of him to have a chance to keep her.

Hearing this, Granny Luisa also understood Marcus's purpose for coming to her this time, “What do you want me to do? But let me make it clear first, you have to chase your own wife, I can't help you with that.”

Chapter 99

7 want to arrange the best doctor and hospital to take care of her grandma, so she can recover

quickly, and Cornelia won't have to worry" This was the best way Marcus could think of to make it up to Cornelia. If he did it himself, Cornelia won't accept it, so he had to ask her grandma for help.

Granny Luisa said. This problem is easy to solve, I'm planning to bring Cornelia's grandma to live with me anyway. I've been looking for an excuse, and now that you're not getting divorced, I can do it without any fuss"

Marcus breathed a sigh of relief, Thank you, Granny!"

Granny Luisa added, "But I must warn you, if you do anything inappropriate again, I won't let you off the h****k."

7 wont "This time, he had determined to take on the responsibility of being Cornelia's husband and never let her get hurt again.

But would Cornelia give him a chance to make up for it?

For the first time in his 28 years, Marcus was unsure about something, and it maked him feel helpless.

Granny Luisa had always been an impatient person, "Come on, let's go to the hospital now and deal with this matter as soon as possible, so that I can feel at ease."

Marcus thought the same way

Meanwhile, Cornelia was wandering outside the hospital.

She couldn't get a divorce, and her seriously ill grandma would definitely worry about her when she found out. She didn't want her grandma to worry, but she couldn't think of a good solution

After hesitating for about half an hour, Cornelia decided to tell her grandma the truth. To tell one lie, she needed countless lies to cover it up, and her grandma would find out sooner or later.

Her grandma was indeed a smart person, and even though Cornelia adjusted her expression, her grandma saw through it, "Nelly, did you have trouble with the divorce?"

"Jeremy changed his mind" Cornelia watched her grandma's reaction, "But don't worry, whether he divorces or not won't affect our lives."

Her grandma was very calm, even calmer than Cornelia, "Did he say why he changed his mind?"

Granny Luisa still remembered that day when the young man stood in front of her and firmly said

there was no possibility of their marriage being saved.

But on the day of the divorce, he suddenly changed his mind.

Something must have happened during this time

Cornelia shaked her head, "He didn't say why."

Cornelia asked why, but it was his lawyer who answered, and those answers were unpleasant.

She dared not tell her grandma that it was Jeremy's lawyer who had been communicating with her, and that Jeremy had never appeared. She also didn't dare say that after registering their marriage, Jeremy disappeared, and only reappeared to ask her for a divorce. She and Jeremy only met once on their wedding day.

If she said this, her grandma would surely think Jeremy didn't care about her and would be heartbroken for a long time.

"Nelly, even though we have no one to rely on and you don't have your parents to support you, as long as I'm still breathing, I won't let that guy Jeremy bully you." Her grandma found her phone, "I'm going to call Granny Luisa right away to give her a piece of my mind. Her grandson may be her treasure, but my granddaughter is also the apple of my eye, raised with all my love

and care..”

Chapter TUU

Chapter 100

“Rebecca, you’re right. I have to give you and Nelly an account of this matter.” Granny Luisa pushed the door and entered with a loud voice, “Jeremy is not human!”

After entering the room Granny Luisa continued ranting. At first, he wanted a divorce, but now he doesn’t want one anymore. What does he think of Nelly? This ungrateful guy, if he dares to show his face in front of me again, I break his legs. He’s driving me nuts!”

Granny Luisa’s scolding made Granny Rebecca hesitant to say anything else, even trying to calm her down, ‘Luisa, don’t worry, sit down and have a drink of water, don’t get too upset”

Granny Luisa walked over to Granny Rebecca’s bedside, tightly holding her hand, and shedding a few timely tears, “Rebecca, I know you’re soft-hearted. But I can’t take advantage of your kindness and just let this slide”

Seeing her old friend in tears, Granny Rebecca also started crying, “It’s not the kids fault, it’s ours. If we hadn’t tried so hard to get them married, none of this would’ve happened”

“It’s not your fault. Nelly is a great girl, it’s my fault for not teaching that ungrateful Jeremy better.” Granny Luisa wiped her tears away. “Even if you don’t hold it against him, I won’t let him off the h***k. Rebecca, pack your things and come with me to recover, we’ll spend all that guy’s money together.

Cornelia, who had been ignored by the two old ladies, immediately stepped in when she sensed something was wrong, “Granny, I can pay for my grandma’s medical expenses, there’s no need to use Jeremy’s money.”

“Cornelia, that’s where you’re wrong.” Granny Luisa said indignantly. “As long as that little jerk hasn’t divorced you, I am his grandmother. It’s only right for me to spend his money” ‘Granny, I have money. Although still married, Cornelia really didn’t want anything more to do with Jeremy. She didn’t want to be controlled by him in the future because of financial reasons

But Granny Luisa wouldn’t listen, “He suddenly insists on not divorcing now, who knows what devious thoughts he’s having? In case he’s plotting something evil again, Nelly will be the one to suffer. You guys just listen to me, since he’s not divorcing, let him pay for it and make him pay for his stubbornness”

Granny Luisa spoke with righteous indignation, as if Jeremy was a heinous villain in her eyes. However, it was still up to her own grandma to make the final decision. Cornelia looked at her grandma, “Grandma, what do you think?”

Granny Rebecca thought for a moment, “Nelly, I think what Granny Luisa said makes a lot of sense. I’ll go with her to Southern Peak to recover)

Cornelia became anxious, “Both of you, please calm down. This is not a small matter, can we discuss it more carefully?”

Granny Luisa said, “Calm down? That unfilial son is about to drive me mad, how can I calm down? Rebecca, Nelly, don’t worry, I’ll take care of this for you.”

Granny Rebecca also chimed in, “Actually, Jeremy is a good kid, but marriage can’t be forced.”

“What’s good about him? He’s already 28 years old and has never been in a relationship. I had to convince him to get married reluctantly, and then he made a mess of his married life.” Granny Luisa said this, appearing to scold him, but actually praising her grandson.

As the two old ladies argued, Cornelia couldn’t get a word in and helplessly watched Granny

Luisa lead her grandma away.

Granny Luisa had obviously made full preparations, with an ambulance and accompanying doctor waiting outside the hospital.

Watching her grandma get in the car, Cornelia felt reluctant to let her grandma go, "The two grandmas..."

Both grannies waved their hands and said, "Jeremy has hired a caregiver for us who knows better how to take care of people than you do, so hurry back and do what you're supposed to do."

Cornelia said, "Then both of you take care of yourselves. I'll come to see you when I have a break."

Granny Luisa added, "You're still young, you should be dating, don't always worry about us. Cornelia was speechless.

Geez, she's already married, how can she date again?

She doesn't want to be mistaken for cheating.