

# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Chapter 1471

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Daniela had been digging into this matter, so her crew didn't dare slack off.

The next day, someone found out that Jeremy and Steven were old pals, and their relationship seemed pretty tight.

Daniela had some knowledge about Steven's buddies. They included Lucas, Rivera, and Marcus. These guys were big shots in the business world.

However, the Hartley Group suddenly collapsed a while back, and the world-renowned Marcus Hartley kicked the bucket.

Besides the late Marcus, Lucas, and Xavier were the only friends Steven had left, and they often showed up on all the big public platforms so that she could recognize them. There was no way this dude named Jeremy was a buddy of Steven's. She suspected this dude was just one of the many trying to suck up to Steven and trying to cling to the Dixon Group.

This guy was smart, though, creating the illusion that he and Steven were tight so that he could get more opportunities.

Having come to this conclusion, Daniela didn't have any second thoughts. "I'd really like to meet this dude myself and see what he was really made of."

Daniela had had her fair share of men. The guys she used to hang out with usually pursued her, or they would approach her as long as there was something in it for them.

Now, this dude named Jeremy, whether intentional or not, had piqued her interest. Every time she thought about his face, it just reinforced her determination to get him.

His face was as handsome as Steven's, maybe even more so. How could she let a catch like that slip through her fingers? She even thought about having a kid with him, preferably a boy, one who was as handsome as him. She's sure she'd be the envy of all when she takes the kid out.

One of her guys asked, "Ma'am, should I make the arrangements?"

Daniela said, "From what I heard from the guys on the task last night, his boys are tough. Take more guys with you. If one can't beat him, send ten. I want to see how many he can take on."

As for how many this dude Ayden could take on, Daniela got her answer pretty quickly.

"Ma'am, that guy is back...".

A guy rushed in to make a report. His nose was bleeding, and both eyes were black and blue, looking ridiculous.

What was truly scary was that a big guy was following him. This guy was huge, with a scar on his face that looked like a centipede, creating an oppressive aura.

Daniela instinctively took a step back. "There are cameras here, so you better not do anything crazy."

This was Daniela's villa in Harbor City. It had a lot of security, and the villa area itself had a pretty solid security system. The average Joe couldn't get in. Now this dangerous-looking dude standing in front of her could only mean one thing, he had cracked the property's security system and knocked out the security outside her villa. Otherwise, there was no way he would be here.

Daniela looked at the bodyguard who had just come in. The bodyguard immediately said, "Ma'am, our guys were all beaten by him."

Daniela clenched her fists.

This was bad.

Daniela didn't dare to act rashly now, but the bodyguard who had just reported the situation to her may not have realized how dangerous Ayden was.

"Useless guys, can't beat one person with so many of you. What a waste of resources." He immediately ran to Daniela's side, pointing at Ayden. "Was it you who injured our people last night?"

Ayden didn't even look at the useless bodyguards. His eyes were ferociously fixed on Daniela. "Daniela, right."

The bodyguard said, "What are you looking at? Want a beating, huh?"

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Ayden gave the guy a sidelong glance and then said to Daniela, "Miss Daniela, could your crew back off a bit? They're cramping our convo."

Before Daniela could even reply, the guy threw a punch at Ayden. His punch was as soft as a pillow.

In front of Daniela, Ayden broke the guy's hand and then turned back to her. "Can we chat properly now?"

Daniela sucked in a breath. "Scram."

If this guy really wanted to harm her, she'd be in the hospital by now. He hadn't hurt her, which meant he chose not to.

Daniela knew this very well, but her underlings were not only slow in action but also in thought. "Miss, how can we leave you alone with this bad guy?"

Daniela rubbed her forehead in silence. "Beat it!"

If they didn't leave, she would be in danger. Her command "beat it" was firm. Her underlings didn't dare to say any more and left quickly.

Daniela feigned calm, "What do you want to say?"

Ayden, "I just want you to know one thing. If my boss wants to make a move, neither you nor the Salazar family are a match for him."

Daniela chuckled dismissively, "You're quite cocky."

Ayden, "If you don't believe it, you can give it a shot."

Daniela, "Who's your boss?"

Ayden, "You're not qualified to know who my boss is."

Daniela, "Isn't your boss doing all this to get my attention? Now he has it. If he's smart, he'd stop right away. Otherwise, he won't gain anything."

Ayden laughed at her. "What makes you so confident?"

Daniela, "Isn't it obvious?"

Ayden, "I've made myself clear. If you keep pestering and making my lady uncomfortable, it won't be just a warning anymore."

Daniela, "Your lady? The little screenwriter? I've met her. She's like that actress Hannah, just a tiny ant."

Right after she said that she felt a burning pain on her face. She was stunned by the slap.

Daniela, "You dare to hit me."

Ayden rubbed his hand, a sharp murderous intent flashing in his eyes. "Watch your mouth. If you disrespect my lady again, I'll cut off your tongue."

Ayden turned around and left.

Unable to accept this humiliation, Daniela, one hand cupping her throbbing cheek, the other grabbing her phone, dialed a number. "I've been bullied."

A gentle male voice came over the phone. "Who dares to bully the princess of the Salazar family? Is he tired of living?"

Daniela said angrily, "He's indeed tired of living. Teach him a good lesson for me. I don't want to see him in Harbor City again."

Donny asked softly, "What did he do to make my beloved sister so angry? Did he steal your seat? Or did he not make way for you?"

Chapter 1473

Daniela was not just pissed off, but also super embarrassed. "That dude just slapped me, and now my face is all swollen."

Donny instantly raised his voice. "What? Are your guys a bunch of losers? So many of them are protecting you, and you still got hit?" Daniela pressed her lips together, looking seriously upset.

Donny, "Did he really slap your face?"

Daniela nodded sadly, "Yes."

"Daniela, don't be upset." Donny's voice turned soft all of a sudden. "He hit your face. I'll make him pay tenfold, a hundredfold."

Daniela, "That guy's really good."

Donny, "So what if he's good?"

Daniela, "He also warned me and said his boss is really powerful. He doesn't care about me and doesn't care about our Salazar family either."

Donny, "Who's this cocky bastard? Is it another one of the Dixon family's goons?"

Daniela, "Not from the Dixon family. My guys couldn't figure out who they are, and only heard that he might be a friend of Steven's."

Donny, "So what if he's a friend of Steven's, can't I take action against him? Kenny can't stand against our Salazar family, let alone this Steven. Tell me, who is this guy? I'll find him and let you teach him a lesson personally."

Daniela, "I don't know who he is. I just know he's really tall and has a scar on his face that looks like a centipede."

Hearing this, Donny's voice dropped a notch. "Is he at least six foot two, with a scar right under his eye, about a centimeter long?"

Daniela, "How do you know all this? Do you know him?"

Donny's soft tone instantly turned into a questioning one, cold and devoid of warmth. "How did you meet him? Do you know who he is?"

Daniela was beyond pissed at this point, she wasn't thinking clearly. "I don't care who he is, he can't hit my people, let alone hit me. He knows who I am. and still dares to hit me; he's looking down on our family..."

Donny coldly said, "If he hit you, just bear with it. Don't bring it up again."

Daniela yelled, "Donny, what are you saying? Your sister got bullied, and not only are you not helping, but you're also telling me not to mention it ever again. Since when did our family become so weak and useless?"

"Daniela!" Donny sternly called out.

She knew she had crossed the line.

Donny continued, "So what if he hit you? Even if he hit our father, our father wouldn't dare to mess with him."

Hearing this, Daniela finally felt scared. "Who is this guy?"

Donny, "Do you know how the Reese Group in Riverton disappeared?"

Daniela shook her head. "I didn't hear about them disappearing. Tony found out the Reese Group was no more when it was mentioned again later. Heard that the people from the Reese family were involved in major criminal cases, and all of them got arrested..."

Donny said, "This is all because the Reese Group offended Marcus."

Daniela asked, "You mean the Marcus from the Hartley Group?"

Donny replied, "Who else could it be?"

Daniela asked again, "If he's really that powerful, why did the Hartley Group fall apart so quickly?"

Donny explained, "Even though everyone says the Hartley Group collapsed, it actually didn't. I just found out recently that his father took over the Hartley Group, but it's actually just a shell. He had already transferred all the assets of the Hartley Group. This is a huge project, I still can't believe he did it so quietly, and I can't figure out how he did it."

Daniela said, "He might be powerful, but he's dead now, why are you still afraid of him..." Suddenly, she seemed to realize something, "Bro, are you saying Marcus isn't dead, and the guy I met is Marcus?"

Donny replied, "The guy with the scar is Marcus' right-hand man. Marcus never appears in the media. I've only seen him from a distance a few times, and never got a good look at his face."

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Not only did Daniela see him, but she also even started to like him. She still wanted to get him. "Bro, is there

Donny knew exactly what kind of person Daniela was. "So, you fell for him, and that's why all this happened?"

Daniela, "Yes."

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chance..."

Donny, "Don't mess with that guy; you can't handle him. He's the kind of guy who would even abandon his own parents. Aside from himself, he can't love anyone else."

Daniela, "But he's married. He seems to have a good relationship with his wife."

Donny, "You believe that? He's the kind of guy who only shows you what he wants you to see, you can't even trust your own eyes. There's a company in Riverton that's rising fast. It must be Marcus' new achievement."

Donny, "You should just accept this. Be grateful he didn't let that scarred man harm your arms or legs. I gotta go, got other stuff to handle."

Daniela, "Okay."

She always knew that when faced with a choice between her and their own interests, they would always choose the latter. Even though she knew this was the outcome, it still hurt when it actually happened.

If they truly cared about her, they wouldn't care who hit her, and they would do everything possible to avenge her.

Looking at the now dimmed screen of her phone, Daniela gave a cold laugh, seething with anger. If she couldn't handle Marcus, how could she not handle a small-time actress?

"Hannah, I will make you pay double for what I went through today."

Ten days later.

Steven didn't show up. Hannah was in a good mood, and her injuries were also healing fast. The cast on her leg was removed, and she could walk a few steps with a crutch. Her leg was severely injured, and being able to walk a few steps was already good recovery progress.

For this reason, her leg would hurt after a few steps.

Jeo was always with her, wiping his tears when she was in pain. "Hannah, if it hurts, stop practicing, and take a break. The doctor said if it hurts, you have to stop and take it slow."

Hannah remembered the doctor's words, but she was very stubborn. She thought if she practiced walking more, she could recover faster. "Dad, I know what I can handle, don't worry."

Just as Pandora came back with food, she put the food on the table and grabbed the crutch from Hannah's hand: "What do you know? Get back on the bed now, don't take another step."

Hannah's spirit immediately weakened, "Mom..."

Pandora, "Calling me won't help. Get back on the bed."

Hannah obediently got back on the bed, staring at Pandora with a pitiful expression. "I can walk now. Can I go home?"

"Let's see how it goes in a week." Pandora also wanted to take Hannah home sooner, but this was not something to rush. If her leg didn't heal well, she might limp for the rest of her life.

Chapter 1475

The week flew by in a flash.

Hannah's leg was much better, and she could walk without crutches. So, she got Jeo and Pandora to handle her discharge procedures and was ready to go home and rest.

When she was discharged, Cornelia came to see her off. "Hannah, if you ever need my help after you get home, you better let me know ASAP."

Hannah threw her arms around Cornelia and hugged her tight, tears streaming down her face. "Nelly..."

"What's got you all teary?" Cornelia asked, patting her on the back.

Wiping away her tears, Hannah said, "If it weren't for you, I probably wouldn't have made it this time. Cornelia, if there's anything I can do to help you in the future, I'll do everything in my power."

Cornelia felt guilty because she didn't get her family to rescue Hannah in time, which resulted in her injury. So, she didn't dare to respond. "Hannah, let's not dwell on the past. No matter where you are in the future, make sure you're happy."

Hannah nodded, "Yeah, we should both be happy. Anyway, I gotta go. My parents have sent a car for me."

"Cornelia," Hannah said. "About him..."

Hannah knew who Cornelia was referring to. She didn't want to hear anything about Steven, so she cut her off. "Nelly, I've been relying on others to take care of me all these years. I'm totally dependent on them, and now I can't live independently. After I get home, I want to spend some time with my parents, slow down, and then decide whether I want to continue my acting career."

She knew all too well about the cutthroat world of show business. She knew that her success in the industry was all thanks to Steven's support. As long as he was around, no one dared to bully her or behave inappropriately towards her. Now that she was



divorced from Steven, she found it tough to survive in the industry on her own. She didn't want to rely on Steven anymore, so the most direct solution was to leave this environment. She was content with doing something else.

Cornelia said, "Take your time to think it over and make a decision when you're sure. The shooting of this play is done, so you don't have to worry about any reshoots."

"I owe you big time," Hannah said.

After a car accident left her in a coma for a month, the other actors had finished shooting. Only a few of her scenes were left.

So, the theater troupe came up with a solution, find a body double to play full-body shots, and she only needed to show her face.

No suitable body double was found after a round of searching. When the director came to see her, Cornelia happened to be there. He liked Cornelia's figure and demeanor, so he asked for her help. Cornelia agreed in order to help Hannah and to complete her own work sooner.

And so, the shooting was done.

Post-production was none of their concern.

"I didn't really help you with anything. This is just superficial work," Cornelia said.

Hannah smiled. "As for the whole marriage thing, if I find the right person, I can get married. If not, I won't force myself. I think living alone is pretty great, don't you think?"

Once upon a time, Cornelia had the same thought. "Absolutely. Living alone can be very fulfilling. We should all live according to our own desires and not care about what others think."