

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 191

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Cornelis was sure the person who saved her was Jeremy She even heard him talking to her before she blacked out Why did he disappear after waking up? Seeing her awake, Marcus, who hadn't slept a wink all night from worry, finally settled down. Who else did you think it was?"

He didn't expect himself to be so worn out that he lost his voice

Cornelia propped herself up and looked around The man she wanted to see was still no where in sight, which added to her disappointment. "President Hartley, when did you come? Have you seen Jeremy"

He thought, "He is me, I am Jeremy "The urge to tell her the truth almost overcame Marcus, but he still didn't have the courage. He never thought he could be so cowardly. "He took care of you all night and left just now."

"He stayed all night and then left?" Cornelia retracted her searching gaze, disappointed.

Jeremy had risked his life to save her, so why couldn't he wait for her to wake up?

Was it because he didn't want to see her, or because he thought she didn't want to see him?

No matter what, they were still legally married, and it wasn't right for him to keep avoiding her.

They should really sit down and talk things through to decide if they wanted to divorce or continue their marriage.

Cornelia's sulky expression extinguished Marcus's joy at her awakening "You seem disappointed that it's me who's been taking care of you."

Cornelia thought of a tactful response. You're my boss, and I'm your assistant. It's my job to take care of you. How could I feel relieved when you take care of me?"

Marcus snorted "So Jeremy can take care of you?"

Cornelia found his question strange Jeremy is my husband, of course he should take care of me."

Suddenly. Marcus felt a wave of resentment towards Jeremy. Even though he was the one by her side every day, he wasn't even qualified to take care of her because of his identity He continued, "Jeremy is my friend. He can't see you right now, so he asked me to take care of you."

Cornelia asked in confusion. "Since when were Jeremy and you friends? Didn't you say you didn't know him before?"

Marcus replied. "If I didn't know him, would I trust a stranger and leave you who was unconscious to him?"

Cornelia asked. Then why did you lie to me before?"

Marcus hesitated, and said, "It was him who said there was some conflict between you couple and you hadn't forgiven him yet. He was afraid you would resent me too, so he asked me to keep it a secret from you."

How dare Cornelia had a grudge against him, and she was not such a stingy person "He is him, you are you. You're two completely different people. How could I take out my anger on you because of him?"

What she said was normal, but they felt like daggers to Marcus. Each word was like a thorn, piercing his heart. I'll get the doctor to check you again. If everything's fine, we'll check out and go home."

Go home?

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He told her to go back home so naturally that anyone who didn't know better would think they were married.

Cornelia declined, "President Hartley, I am sorry for causing you so much trouble 111 just go home"

I promised a friend I'd take care of you. If you don't go, are you trying to make me lose my trust with my friends? Marcus didn't want to force her into anything, but he didn't feel good about leaving her alone in her rented apartment

She used to be safe living with her friends, but now that people knew she was his wife, some might try to use her against him

She was kidnapped by Eden because he was careless. He wouldn't allow anything like that to happen again

His firm tone annoyed Cornelia, "I'm an adult, not a child who needs looking after. Didn't Jeremy think to ask for my opinion before entrusting me to you? How strange is it for a grown man

to entrust his wife to another man?"

*It did seem pretty weird, so Marcus relented. Tve had your stuff moved back to Reese Mansion. If you really want to go back to your rented place, I'll have them send it over**

Thank you. President Hartley!" Cornelia said

"Do you need a lift?" Marcus asked.

"No need to trouble yourself. I have some stuff to take care of before going home." Cornelia hadn't forgotten about Eden. She had to make copies of her evidence and send them cut

What do you need to do? Do you need my help?" Marcus asked

She trusted him, so she told him the truth, I need to go to the police station to hand over the recording. I want the police to know that Eden has done way more than just what he did to

me

Whatever Eden did, the police will sort it out. He might end up in jail for the rest of his life. You won't have to fear him anymore, Marcus assured her

Eden's crimes were enough to get him locked up for life, but Cornelia was worried about the Petersen family stepping in, "He said he had the Petersen family backing him up, and no one would dare touch him."

"Is that so?" Marcus chuckled before dialing Ayden, "Ayden, if the Petersens are still here, ask them to come in."

The Petersen family had arrived the night before and didn't dare leave without seeing Marcus. When they heard Marcus calling for them, they hurried over.

Matt Petersen was even older than Marcus's father and was a big shot outside, but he had to be deferential in front of Marcus, "Marc, I heard about last night. Eden is my cousin's son, yes, but he needs to be punished by the law for his outrageous actions"

Matt

had waited all night to clarify the Petersen family's stance. He wanted Marcus to know that Eden's actions were his alone and had nothing to do with the Petersen family. He hoped Marcus wouldn't misunderstand the Petersen family because of Eden.

The Hartley family and the Petersen family had been friends for decades. As long as the Petersen family wasn't involved with Eden, Marcus had no plans to fault them, "Mr. Matt, since you've said as much, I'll leave Eden's case to the police. We won't interfere"

Hearing what Marcus said, Matt was finally relieved, and the smile on his face became more sincere. This time, your people were wronged. You decide how to handle it. If there's anything you need in the future, just let me know."

"Okay, let's go slowly." Marcus didn't want to waste any words and sent them off. Ryan, who came with Matt, didn't get to say a word.

In such a situation. Ryan knew it wasn't the time for personal feelings, so he left with Matt.

"Mr. Ryan, please wait a moment Cornelia said suddenly, which shocked the Petersen family father and son.

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Matt glanced at Ryan, who first eyed Marcus before daring to look at Cornelia, "Ms. Stewart, anything else you want?"

Cornelia said, "Mr. Ryan, could you please tell Jeremy that I'd like to meet him, no matter if we're getting a divorce or not."

"What? The man you're talking about is right in front of you" Ryan hadn't even finished his sentence when he caught a warning look from Marcus

If the situation was right, he would've definitely made fun of Marcus. But today, he could only obediently reply, "Alright, I'll tell him right away"

"Thanks" Cornelia wanted to say something else as she watched Matt and Ryan leave, but then she heard Marcus start speaking first, Feeling better now?"

"Does the Petersen family really ignore Eden?" Even though she heard it straight from Matt, Cornelia still had her doubts

She was worried that the Petersen family was lying, trying to lull them into a false sense of security before finding a way to save Eden.

"The Petersen family is not ignoring him, they're scared to meddle" Marcus knew Matt very well. He's a businessman, where profit is king Eden was nothing more than a distant relative of the Petersen family, why would Matt risk ruining his relationship with the Hartley Group over him?

"Mr Hartley, I don't even know how to thank you" Cornelia was very clear that the Petersen family only backed off because they were afraid of Marcus

Marcus only chuckled. "As long as you're alright, and I can explain things to your husband, that's thanks enough for me."

"Mr. Hartley, the recording I mentioned earlier has every single word Eden said last night, including his admission that he personally admitted that he forced the girl to jump off the Skyline Tower two years ago Cornelia pulled out a small recording device from a hidden pocket in her clothes and handed it over to Marcus.

She handed over such important evidence to him, that is, she trusted him, and Marcus instantly felt better after being stuck all night, "You did a very good job, but you can't do such a dangerous thing again in the future. "If Cornelia was just his assistant, he would've appreciated her courage that she could still record in such a dangerous situation. But Cornelia was also his wife, and he couldn't bear to let his wife take such risks.

Cornelia said, "This recorder is small, and voice-activated, it's hard for the person being recorded to find out there's no danger."

The recorder was shaped like a button, if you didn't take a close look, you wouldn't even realize it was a recording device. Marcus examined it, I have Ayden hand this over to the police He'll continue dealing with Eden's case. From now on, you just focus on your work, don't worry about this."

"Please express my thanks to Ayden." With Eden's case resolved, Cornelia finally relaxed. Her stomach grumbled, signaling her hunger.

Cornelia had a big appetite, even bigger than his. These were things Marcus learned from spending time with her, so he had food prepared beforehand. "Eat something if you're hungry. Cornelia was slightly embarrassed, "I'm causing trouble for you again."

Marcus said, "It's no trouble"

Marcus handed her a bowl of soup first. Cornelia started eating right away and choked because she was eating too fast.

"Slow down, no one's fighting you for it" Marcus reached out to pat her back, but Cornelia quickly moved aside to avoid his hand.

Marcus's hand was left hanging in the air. Cornelia said, "President Hartley, I'm really fine. You don't have to take care of me for Jeremy."

"Alright Marcus cleared his throat, got up and left the room, handing the recorder to Ayden who also hadn't slept all night, 'Listen to what's on it first, if there's no problem, hand it over to the police'"

Ayden said, "Alright"

Marcus added, "From now on, you're in charge of Cornelia's safety behind the scenes."

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"President Hartley, what about your safety? For the first time, Ayden questioned Marcus's job arrangements for him, not for himself, but out of concern for Marcus"

Marcus. "I make decisions. Do I need to explain them to you?"

Ayden wanted to say something else, but all he managed was a "yes", because he knew he couldn't change anything Marcus had decided.

Perhaps sensing Ayden's reluctance. Marcus added. "If she gets hurt again, you know what the consequences will be."

Ayden, "I understand"

He was Marcus's subordinate, but Marcus had always been polite to him. This was the first time he had been so harsh.

At that moment, Ayden seemed to understand Dr. Dawson's concern from the night before

He had been by Marcus's side for many years, dealing with many troubles and dangers for Marcus, and now he was being sent to protect Cornelia.

Cornelia was just a little assistant, Marcus's enemies would definitely not be interested in her, there was absolutely no need to send him to protect her.

Ayden

didn't understand, but he had to accept the order, I'll go and arrange your security work first."

Marcus. No need, I already have arrangements."

"Yes" Ayden was a little disappointed as he let himself do nothing. Over the years, many people had said that Marcus had a sharp sword hidden behind him, a sword that could appear at any time Marcus needed it and clear all obstacles for Marcus Ayden was that sword.

He was a sword when he was with Marcus, but once he left Marcus, he was just a scrap metal.

Cornelia had just finished eating when she received a call from Abigail, 'Smelly Nelly, we agreed to go to FurniMart today. Why aren't you here yet?'"

"Ah, you're there? Then you go shopping first, I'll take a cab right over." Because of what happened last night, Cornelia completely forgot about her appointment with Abigail. She put on her own clothes, quickly washed up, and was ready to leave, when she found Marcus, who she thought had already left, still at the door of the ward. Seeing her come out, he immediately got up, "Why are you in such a hurry? Where are you going?"

Cornelia, President Hartley, you haven't left yet?"

Marcus, "Are you eager for me to leave?"

Cornelia, "That's not what I meant "

Marcus. Then I'll drive you home."

Cornelia. Im not going home"

Cornelia really didn't want to have too much contact with Marcus outside of work. He's a married man, why did he agree to Jeremy, to look after her?

That jerk Jeremy, entrusting her to another man, what the hell was he thinking?

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Seeing Cornelia clearly didn't want to hang around with him, Marcus scowled and stormed off in a huff.

Watching Marcus's retreating figure, Cornelia breathed a sigh of relief and quickly hailed a cab to FurniMart.

In the taxi Cornelia received a text from Jeremy Cornelia," it read

Just calling her name and not saying anything else, there is something wrong with Jeremy!

Cornelia quickly tapped out a message with her finger. You saved me last night, why didn't you wait till I woke up before leaving? Why did you leave me in the care of another man? After sending the message, she waited for what seemed like forever for Jeremy's reply. She quickly tapped out another message, "Jeremy, answer me Stop ducking the question"*

It took a while, but Jeremy finally replied, "What's wrong with your boss taking care of you?"

Cornelia rolled her eyes. "Are you nuts? He's a married man, I'm a married woman, aren't you afraid I might cheat on you?"

Jeremy replied, Im not scared."

Cornelia, "do you believe that I won't cheat on you?"

Jeremy didn't reply to her message this time, and Cornelia furiously dialed his number.

She got through, but he declined the call and sent a message instead, "I'm dealing with some business matters. I can't take calls right now."

Cornelia had no choice but to continue messaging him, "Get on with your stuff, we'll talk about meeting up later"

After a while, Jeremy replied, "Sorry! I've run into some trouble, can't meet up with you for now."

Cornelia asked, "What kind of trouble have you run into? Tell me, I'll help you figure this out."

Jeremy replied quickly this time. "Aren't you afraid I'll swindle you out of your money?"

Cornelia retorted, "Yes, I'm afraid

Jeremy did not respond.

Cornelia messaged again, "You didn't rack up a massive debt, did you?"

Jeremy replied. "Uh-huh."

Cornelia didn't reply to this one.

Just how much did Jeremy owe?

Tens of thousands?

Hundreds of thousands? Or more?

If it's a few thousand dollars, she could help him out. But if it's in the millions, she's out of options

After some thought, Cornelia asked him, "Jeremy, just how much do you owe?"

Jeremy replied, "You want to help me pay off my debt?"

Cornelia said, "Tell me the amount first. If it's not too much, I can help you."

Jeremy replied, "Ten million US dollars."

Ten million!

He said he owed ten million dollars!

To Cornelia, it was astronomical

She messaged him again, "Just pretend I didn't say anything just now"

Jeremy replied, "just now you said you would help me, but you backed off so soon?"

Cornelia replied. Ten million, how can I pay that off?"

Jeremy replied, "Just kidding. Do you think just anyone can have a debt of ten million?"

Cornelia was speechless

So, he was just messing around with her

Jeremy "Cornelia."

*Cornelia, "Hmm?**

Jeremy. "Can we consider not getting divorced?"

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Before last night, Cornelia was dead set on divorcing Jeremy.

But last night, she was in a jam and Jeremy came to her rescue. At that moment, she felt an unprecedented sense of security, as if no one could hurt her as long as he was there.

From that moment on, her determination to divorce began to waver.

She had hastily married Jeremy and they hadn't lived together after the wedding. He mistakenly thought she was having an affair and wanted a divorce, but he was totally off base.

Put herself in his shoes, if she suspected Jeremy of cheating, she would definitely propose a divorce too.

Having figured this out, Cornelia replied. "It's not impossible, but let's talk about it when we meet."

Seeing this message from Cornelia, Marcus's clouded face suddenly cleared up. Cornelia's attitude towards Jeremy was changing, so he should be able to tell her soon that Jeremy and Marcus were the same person.

He texted her back with a smile, "Once I've sorted out my business affairs, I'll come see you. In the meantime, I hope we can text each other every day."

Cornelia replied, "Okay." As no more messages came in, she stared at their chat window for a long time.

It wasn't until the taxi driver told her they had arrived at FurniMart that she put her phone away.

By the time she arrived, Abigail had already reached the second floor sofa area, "Smelly Nelly, I've been shopping alone for an hour, and you're just showing up. How are you going to make it up to me?"

Cornelia chuckled, "How about I get you a couch set?"

Abigail, Then it's a deal, no regrets!"

Cornelia generously said, "Pick whichever you want today, and it's yours."

Abigail, I'll pick the most expensive one and see if it doesn't break your heart."

Cornelia, I've got plenty of money

Abigail knew how much money Cornelia had left after paying the down payment on her house. "Yo yo yo, is your stingy husband actually a big shot who's secretly given you a lot of money to spend?"

Cornelia huffed, "I'd be grateful if he didn't ask me to help him pay off his debts. I wouldn't dare to expect him to give me money to spend."

Abigail looked at Cornelia in surprise, "Something's off! Nelly, there's something going on!"

Cornelia, "What's the problem?"

Abigail leaned in. "Your eyes sparkle when you mention your husband. Did something happen between you guys that I don't know about?"

Was she that obvious?

Cornelia immediately took out her phone and took a selfie. Abigail wasn't lying, her eyes were sparkling.

Sigh, she couldn't hide any good mood from Abigail, "Jeremy asked me if we can consider not getting divorced, and I agreed to think about it."

Abigail poked her forehead, "Nelly, you can't go soft. You can't be fooled by a man's sweet talk."

Cornelia, "Don't worry, I have my own measure."

"No matter what decision you make, I'll support you" Cornelia was already an adult and mature in her thinking Abigail was willing to support all her decisions, but she was still worried. Cornelia hugged Abigail, "I haven't made a decision yet, let's not talk about this for now, let's go look at furniture."

FurniMart was the largest comprehensive furniture mall in Riverton, offering everything from hard furnishings to soft furnishings

The entire second floor was a sofa area, with hundreds of sofa brands, both mid range and high end, offering a wide variety of choices.

After browsing many brands, Cornelia took a particular liking to a brand of solid wood fabric sofas

The floor of her new home was wooden, so she wanted a sofa with a solid wood frame to match the style of her home

Cornelia preferred a natural wood style of decoration. It might not look very upscale, but it was very cozy.

She believed that home should be a 'cozy' place

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Just as Cornelia was hesitating. Abigail suddenly thought of a critical issue, "Oh, wait a minute, we haven't even made our cabinets yet, should we hold off from buying the sofa?"

That's right. Maybe we should really get a grip on the process of home renovation?" Cornelia realized, they were both novices at this. They were clueless about the renovation steps, let

alone the details

Abigail suggested, "Why don't we go online and look up some renovation tips first?"

Cornelia nodded in agreement

Abigail continued, "Our sales rep told us that banks usually disburse loans faster at the beginning of the year. If we're lucky, our loan may be disbursed tomorrow or after tomorrow. Once we get the loan, we can take possession of the apartment and start the renovation. Then we won't have to rent anymore."

The thought of owning their own cozy nest in Riverton brought a smile to Cornelia's face, "Yeah, we will soon have a place of our own.

However, a voice spoiled their good mood. 'Ms. Stewart, I didn't expect to see you here. You didn't buy a place in Riverton, did you?"

It was Natalia from behind them, with a fashionably dressed woman by her side.

Cornelia smiled. Is it so strange that I bought a place in Riverton?"

Natalia still looked envious, "Strange or not, you know best. You've been in Riverton for so many years without being able to afford a house. Yet, you managed to buy one within a year with Marc. Just how much have you taken advantage of him?"

"Just because you think a woman needs a man to buy a house, doesn't mean all women are like you," Cornelia shot back, leaving Natalia speechless.

"And stop calling Marc like you're buddies. Does President Hartley even know who you are? He's a married man, and you're throwing yourself at him. I'm embarrassed for you"

When it came to quarrels, Cornelia thought that few people could win her. True enough, her words infuriated Natalia, who turned red with anger, "Lucia, don't do business with this woman. Her money is dirty"

Lucia replied, "Yes, if you say not to sell, we won't."

Natalia was still not satisfied, "Inform all the businesses here not to deal with her."

Cornelia then remembered that this mall was owned by the Reese family. Luckily, she hadn't paid a deposit yet, or she'd be in trouble

Cornelia pulled Abigail towards the exit, "Abby, let's shop somewhere else."

Abigail purposely said loudly, "Who is that, so uncivilized, not putting their dog on a leash, and it barks at anyone. Such bad luck!"

Cornelia laughed. "Why bother arguing with a dog?"

Outside, Natalia couldn't be bullied like this. With an idea, she shouted to the security guard at the door, "Stop those two women! My diamond necklace is missing, I suspect they stole it"

The Reese family's shopping mall, there must be no one who doesn't know Natalia. The security guard immediately stopped Cornelia and Abigail, "Ladies, please wait!"

The guard said "please," but his attitude was very firm, as if he had already decided that Cornelia and Abigail were thieves.

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Abigail's got a bit of a quick fuse, and when she's tired up, she had to let it out, "You're talking rubbish, you're framing me!"

"Calm down, let me handle this "Cornelia grabbed hold of Abigail facing the bossy security guard, she kept her cool What seems to be the problem?"

The security guard glanced at Natalia, and taking the hint from her, said, "We suspect you guys of nicking stuff from the shoppers here, we need to search you"

With a smirk, Cornelia retorted, "Search us? By what right?"

The guard didn't care much about the law. he was just trying to curry favor with Natalia, not realizing they've got no right to search, "If you're not going to cooperate, then we'll have to take you to the security office"

Abigail protected by Cornelia, jumped in front of her, "I'd like to see you try!"

Natalia strolled over, thinking she's got the upper hand, "If you're not letting us search, it just proves you're guilty!"

Cornelia looked around, there were cameras all over the place, any lies would be quickly exposed, "Ms. Reese, just because your family owns this place doesn't mean you can make up stories about your customers"

The commotion had drawn a crowd, all with their phones out, initially wanting to capture a thief, but now, the cameras were on Natalia.

The rich kid taking advantage of her power to frame a customer, and the customer standing up for herself caught more attention.

Soon, people started to take Cornelia's side, demanding the mall to check the surveillance. More and more voices joined in.

With the strong demand from the public, the mall had no choice but to check the CCTV, proving Cornelia and Abigail's innocence.

Cornelia, backed by public opinion, gave Natalia a slap in the face. Natalia could only fume helplessly.

What's even more surprising was that someone posted the video online and created a hashtag: Ms. Reese Framing Customers In Her Own Mall.

In the video circulating online, the faces of Cornelia, Abigail, and the bystanders were blurred, Natalia's face was the only one clear.

Lots of netizens started bashing Natalia, then turned their anger toward the Reese Group, causing the stock price of the Reese Group's home furnishings business to plummet, losing billions in one afternoon.

Natalia, not knowing the severity of the situation, stepped into the Reese family's door, only to have a water glass flying towards her, hitting her squarely on the forehead. Then she heard Cameron Reese's furious voice, "You have the nerve to come back?"

Natalia, holding her throbbing forehead, looked at Cameron pitifully, "Bro, I just wanted to warn that woman to stay away from Marc, I didn't expect so many people to bash me." "Useless! Get out and kneel!! You're not allowed to eat tonight." Cameron stormed upstairs after throwing his words.

The servants in the house all kept their heads down, pretending they didn't see anything, no one dared to speak up for Natalia.

The butler approached Natalia, "Miss, you better go out and kneel. Don't let him repeat himself."

Natalia knew better than to disobey.

Everything she had was given by Cameron, and he could take it all away with just a word.

Upstairs, Cameron was on the phone with Marcus, "Marc, this is just a small quarrel between girls, why blow it up into an issue between the Hartley Group and the Reese family?"

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“Accuse Cornelia of stealing just because of some disagreement?” Marcus’s icy voice came through the phone, “Cameron, keep your Reese family in check. If she dares to lay a finger on Cornelia again, I won’t let her off the hook”

After saying this, Marcus hung up the phone. Cameron, listening to the dial tone, felt his face getting darker and darker, anger making him smash his phone

He and Marcus were born in the same year, he was even a few months older than Marcus. They were both heirs of their families, but because the Hartley Group had been doing better and better under Marcus’s leadership, he had been at a disadvantage.

He couldn’t stand it

He wanted Marcus to kneel before him one day. So he tried many ways to change the status quo, but all

to no avail. Instead, he pushed himself and the Reese Group towards a crisis

Cameron’s

frustration lessened considerably when he saw Natalia kneeling in the garden.

Outside, he had to put up with Marcus’s mood, but in this house, he was the absolute ruler.

If he said to Natalia to go left, Natalia wouldn’t dare to turn right.

Whatever he said. Natalia would obediently do, never daring to disobey his orders

Meanwhile, Cornelia and her friends Abigail and Zack, were discussing renovation matters at home.

Although the house was fully furnished, they still needed to put in some effort for the wardrobe and the overall home decor style.

Zack, feeling overwhelmed, suggested, “How about we find a reliable interior designer and let them take full charge?”

They were all busy with work and didn't have much time to think about the renovation. Cornelia thought it was a good idea, Then let's find a reputable independent designer in the next few days"

"Alright." Abigail agreed. Let's stop the renovation talk for today. Let's go change and go out for dinner"

"Okay" Cornelia headed back to her room. Her phone on the bedside table chimed with a new message.

It was from Jeremy, "Cornelia, have you had dinner yet?"

Cornelia replied, "I'm about to go out for dinner with friends. How about you?"

Jeremy. "Dress warmly when you go out, don't catch a cold"

Cornelia, "Got it."

Jeremy. "Did anything fun happen today? Share it with me?"

Cornelia replied. "Nothing fun happened, but something did happen. It's a long story. If you have time to listen, I'll tell you."

Jeremy, "I'm all ears"

Since Jeremy was willing to listen to these trivial matters, Cornelia was also willing to share, Today I went to FurniMart with my friends and ran into Natalia, who accused us of stealing her necklace. Luckily, I cleverly defused the situation. Unexpectedly, someone recorded our confrontation and posted it online, causing quite a stir The Reese Group's stock even fell because of it

Jeremy. "Don't worry about the Reese family. With Marcus there, they wouldn't dare to do anything to you."

Cornelia. "Why are you bringing up another man while we're chatting? Even though Marcus is awesome, he's just my boss. I can't depend on him for everything."

After sending this message, Cornelia waited for a while, but she didn't receive a reply from Jeremy

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She was licked off. He asked if she had any interesting things to share, but when she did, he acted all aloof. Was this his idea of having a good chat?

Cornelia had no idea that Marcus was at his wit's end. He didn't expect that Cornelia didn't want to mention him in her personal life

He thought he was doing pretty well as a boss Why did Cornelia reject his presence?

Marcus was stumped, so he turned to Leonardo Wilson, who he thought was a love guru. "I pissed off my wife while chatting What should I do?"

Leonardo sent back a long voice message "Marc, Im getting more and more intrigued by your wife. I'm dying to know what charms she has that makes you so into her."

"Because she's my wife "Marcus's answer was simple but powerful. Because she was his wife, he would protect her till the end.

Leonardo, who changes girlfriends quickly, didn't understand Marcus's rigid thinking, but he knew a thing or two about sweet-talking women, "Apologize! No matter whose fault it is, you should apologize first. Women are soft-hearted creatures. Say a few sweet words and she might end up feeling sorry for you."

Marcus, "Just an apology will do?"

Leonardo, "Or you could give her a gift."

After hearing Leonardos advice, Marcus thought for a while and sent Cornelia a message, "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have left you in the care of other men, and I shouldn't have mentioned other men when we were chatting"

Just when Cornelia thought Jeremy wouldn't text back, her phone pinged. It was a message from Jeremy, apologizing.

Cornelia was still mad, so she deliberately didn't reply, letting him taste the frustration of being ignored.

After a while, Jeremy sent another message, "I've sent you a small gift to show my apology. The delivery guy is at your door, please accept the gift.

Cornelia replied, somewhat peeved, "I don't want your gift!"

Jeremy. This is a gift I've wanted to give you for a long time. I was unable to do so due to various reasons. Please accept it.

'Fine "Seeing his sincerity, Cornelia texted back and went to collect the gift..

At the door was a tall man in a black suit, with a great figure and an even better attitude, "Are you Mrs. Artis?"

Cornelia was taken aback, "I'm not Mrs. Artis."

The man asked again, "Do you know Mr. Jeremy Artis?"

Cornelia suddenly realized, "Oh, then... I guess I'm Mrs. Artis."

The man handed a beautifully packaged box to Cornelia, "This is a gift from Mr. Artis, please sign for it. I wish you a good day every day"

"Thank you!" Cornelia took the box and watched the man leave.

Before she could shift her gaze, the box in her hand was snatched by Abigail from behind, "Since when did delivery guys become this hot?"

Cornelia patted her chest, "When did you appear? You scared me!"

"If you haven't done anything guilty, you wouldn't be scared of someone suddenly showing up." Abigail looked at the exquisite box in her hand, "Hey, can you tell me what you've been up to lately? Someone's even giving you gifts."

Cornelia took the box back, flaunting it in front of Abigail, "This is a gift from my husband. What's the problem?"