

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 211

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Cornelia was noodling over how to keep the ladies at the office happy. As long as they were in high spirits, she was happy. However, Marcus, the guy's a business shark through and -through.

For Marcus, raking in the dough was always priority one. He didn't have the heart to break a sweat for all the ladies.

Everything he did, every sweet word he spun, was just because Cornelia was his better half

He would move heaven and earth just to see her smile.

Under his gaze, Cornelia felt a bit sheepish, "Of course. I'm happy."

As long as she was happy. Marcus cracked a smile, "It's late, clock out."

"Alright Cornelia glanced at the time, rarely clocking out this early.

She was about to squeeze into the subway ride home when she remembered the company's new whip, so she dashed back to drive home

On the way home, she passed a mega mall. Thinking of the gift from Jeremy, she thought she should return the favor, so she parked in the underground garage.

At the mall, Cornelia was in a pickle over what to buy. So, she sent a message to Zack Ruck, Zack, what kind of gift do guys like?"

Zack shot back, "Are you already shopping for my birthday gift?"

Cornelia answered, "It's for Jeremy."

Zack responded, "Damn, how's he higher up than me in your heart?"

Abigail butted in,

"OMG, you're really going to keep seeing him? Don't forget how he left you high and dry before."

Cornelia kept mum.

She shouldn't have brought this up with these two.

They were still bantering in the group chat, but Cornelia gave them the cold shoulder

Checking her contacts, she didn't have many friends. The guys on her list were all clients, after some digging, there were only two she could ask.

One was Ben, old school views, not much help. The other was Leonardo.

So, Cornelia shot Leonardo a message, 'Leonardo, what kind of gift do guys like?'

Leonardo shot back, 'Depends on whos for

Cornelia answered, "From a wife to a husband."

Leonardo responded, "Ahem, if you really want to know, I've got a ton of ideas, are you sure you want to hear them?"

Cornelia responded, "Never mind, thanks anyway, bye."

She shouldn't have expected a straight answer from Leonardo.

With her friends striking out, Cornelia turned to Google, "best gifts for a male friend."

The search results were all ads, some of them downright ridiculous.

Cornelia nixed the ad suggestions and headed straight to a men's store.

After some window shopping. Cornelia decided to get Jeremy a pair of running shoes. Hopefully, he'd get more exercise when he wasn't on the clock and stay fit. But she didn't know Jeremy's shoe size

No biggie, she could ask the two grannies at Southern Peak.

During

the video call, the grannies were in the middle of dinner. Hearing from her, they both dropped their forks and fought to squeeze into the screen, "Nelly"

Cornelia greeted them cheerily. Seeing the grannies tively and kicking on the screen made her day, "Grannies, why do I feel like you guys are having a blast when we're not around?"

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Granny Luisa replied with a chuckle, You know, life's been a breeze without you nagging me all the time"

Cornelia pouted, asking. Does that mean you guys don't love me anymore? What should I do now?

The two grannies burst into laughter at her adorable act. After a lively chat, Cornelia finally spilled the beans, "Granny, do you know what shoe size Jeremy wears?"

On hearing this, Rebecca quickly glanced at Luisa, as if to say. "See, I told you those two would patch things up, but you wouldn't believe me"

Granny Luisa was grinning from ear to ear but didn't want to embarrass Cornelia, so she didn't dig too deep and just gave her Jeremy's shoe size

Cornelia saw the little exchange between the grannies, but she played dumb, not wanting them to feel let down, "Alright You guys carry on with your meal, I call in a few days"

"Okay, sweetheart, remember to eat on time and don't overwork yourself, Rebecca said. Before Cornelia could reply, the video call ended abruptly

After the call ended, the two grannies were as giddy as kids with new toys.

Luisa excitedly said. Did you hear that? Did you hear that Cornelia is buying shoes for Jeremy!"

Rebecca rolled her eyes. "They're already living together, what's the big deal in buying a pair of shoes."

Luisa said. Then let's hope they quickly give us a grandchild."

Rebecca replied. "I need to get back in shape fast so I can help them babysit."

Luisa agreed, "Yes, let's babysit together."

While the grannies were planning about babysitting, Cornelia was worried if Jeremy would like the shoes she bought.

All the guys she knew wore formal shoes to work, she wasn't sure if sports shoes would be apt.

After much deliberation, she finally picked a pair of white running shoes priced at \$800, which made her a little hesitant.

She wasn't extravagant and the most expensive pair of shoes she ever bought didn't even cost a grand, so a price tag of \$800 was a bit daunting.

Seeing her hesitation, the salesperson quickly pitched in. These shoes are endorsed by a famous sports star. Not only do they look good, but they're also made with advanced tech which makes them super light and bouncy. They're perfect for running and provide ultimate comfort and safety."

Cornelia didn't care about the celebrity endorsement, but the safety and comfort part convinced her. She asked, "Can I try them on?"

"Of course," the salesperson quickly fetched a pair of women's shoes for Cornelia to try on.

She tried them on and found them indeed comfortable

She decided to buy them.

"Okay," the salesperson smiled, "Are these for your boyfriend? How about you buy a pair for yourself too? They'd look really cute on couples."

"I'm okay," she was okay spending on Jeremy but she didn't want to splurge on herself, so she firmly declined.

Just as Cornelia was about to pay with her card, Marcus got a call from Ayden, "President Hartley, your wife just bought a pair of men's running shoes."

Marcus retorted coldly, "I asked you to ensure her safety, not to spy on her every move."

Ayden replied. "Understood."

Marcus warned, "If you invade her privacy again, I won't let you off easily."

Even though Marcus disapproved of Ayden's actions, he couldn't help but ponder who Cornelia was buying shoes for Zack? Or someone else?

As he was contemplating, his private phone lit up with a message from Cornelia, "Jeremy, I have a gift for you too. Send me your address and I'll mail it to you."

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A single message cleared all Marcus's worries and a strange Joy surged in his heart.

Cornelia bought him a gift, indicating that his recent efforts were not in vain. She must have felt his determination to spend the rest of his life with her.

He quickly typed a message. Where are you? I'll come to pick it up right away"

Just as he was about to send it, Marcus remembered that Jeremy was not in Riverton at the moment and couldn't meet Cornelia for now

He deleted the text and typed again, "How about waiting till I get back to Riverton and you give it to me in person?"

After a while, Cornelia replied, "Ah, okay then

Her reply reeked of disappointment Marcus didn't want her to be disappointed, so he said, "If it's not too much trouble, you can send it to my house. I'll wear it as soon as I get back"

He then sent an address, which was a house he bought under Jeremy's name but never lived in himself.

The house was moderately priced and Cornelia wouldn't suspect his identity because of it

Cornelia was surprised for a few seconds when she saw the address Marcus sent

She wanted to buy a property in this development, but had to give up because she didn't have enough money just after graduation.

The environment was average, but there were good schools nearby, so the house prices were very high.

The current resale price in this community is very high, far exceeding the value of the house itself.

It seems Jeremy has a long term vision. This kind of house is convenient for kids to go to school if you live in it, and if you don't live in it, you can make a lot of money by selling it.

Cornelia called a courier and sent it directly from the mall

After sending the courier, Cornelia messaged Jeremy. "It's a pair of shoes I don't know if you'll like them."

Jeremy replied. "As long as it's from you, I'll love it."

This sudden confession made Cornelia blush. You really know how to woo a girl! Do you do this with all girls?"

Jeremy replied, "I only like the things you give me."

Marcus was telling the truth He had never made an effort to please any girl before and didn't know how to talk to women to please them. He just wanted

to be nice to her instinctively. But Cornelia thought he was too good at talking with girls

If a man is so good at making girls happy, he must have had a lot of girlfriends.

Because of this thought, Cornelia suddenly felt a gloom, "I'm going home first."

"Okay "Marcus didn't notice the change in Cornelia's mood and sent her a last message before rushing to get the shoes

This was the first gift his wife had given him and no matter the value, he wanted to get it immediately.

Just as the car arrived, Cornelia returned to the neighborhood and parked the car in the underground garage. Just as she parked the car, a familiar car drove past her. Cornelia immediately honked the car's horn

The driver, Zack, glanced sideways but didn't respond.

He didn't respond, but the other party didn't stop and kept honking

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Zack grumbled, "Why the hell is he honking? We're not in his way. Just because he's got a fancy car, he thinks he's hot shit."

Abigail said, "Our car probably isn't even worth one of his tires. He really does have the right to be arrogant."

Cornelia couldn't get their attention by honking, so she rolled down her window and called out a few times, still no response. She had no choice but to get out and call them, "Why are you guys ignoring me?"

Abigail said, "We've sent so many messages in the group chat, advising you not to waste money on unworthy men. It's you who are ignoring us."

Comelia waved at them, "I mean right now, look back."

Abigail turned around and saw her, "Why are you in the parking lot?"

Cornelia patted the car next to her, wanting to share this gem with them, "I came to park."

Abigail hung up the call and ran over, circling the car, feeling it up and down, "Cornelia, don't tell me this car was gifted to you by your husband."

"I wouldn't want his car." Cornelia laughed, "This is a company car. As long as I don't quit, I get to drive it."

Abigail got in the driver's seat, fondling the steering wheel, "Cornelia, I suddenly really want to work at your company! If they can get me a car like this, I'm willing to work overtime every day, even work for Marcus."

Cornelia laughed, "You always said Marcus was a jerk, now you think he's a good guy?"

Abigail said, "That was before I knew how handsome he is, and how generous he is. Have you heard me bad-mouth him after meeting him?"

Zack, who had just finished parking, made a face, "It's just a car. We can buy one ourselves if we earn the money. Can you guys have some ambition?"

Abigail asked, "Are you saying you don't want to test drive it?"

Zack said, "Of course I want to, but I won't give in. I'm telling you, Marcus is definitely not a good guy."

Cornelia suddenly said seriously, "Zack, Marcus is my boss. I genuinely respect him, so I don't want to hear either of you bad-mouthing him anymore."

Cornelia is rarely this serious with them, so when she is, they don't joke around, "Alright, we won't say it anymore."

Abigail quickly lightened the mood, "Why keep bringing up other men. The three of us rarely get to go home together, let's go grocery shopping and cook together."

Cornelia nodded, "Okay, tonight each of us will make a dish we're good at."

They went to the supermarket and picked out the ingredients they needed for their dishes.

After buying the groceries, they went to the snack section to pick out snacks to munch on while painting in the evening,

Abigail grabbed a huge pile of chips in various flavors, Zack commented, "These things have no nutritional value and are unhealthy. You guys should eat less junk food."

Cornelia responded, "We know chips aren't nutritious, but they are delicious and that's enough. Life is short. If we don't eat what we enjoy, what's the point of living?"

Abigail agreed, "Cornelia is right!"

Zack said helplessly, "I can't control you guys."

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Abigail chimed in, "Exactly, life's too short, we gotta have fun while we can."

Every time they argue, Zack always finds himself outnumbered and outmaneuvered. He has smartened up and just goes, "Alright, alright, whatever you guys say is right."

Abigail retorted, "You're just paying lip service."

Zack asked, "What else do you want me to do?"

They all laughed and chatted on their way home. Once they got home, they each started cooking their signature dishes. In no time, a feast was ready.

Zack brought out three cans of fruit wine, "I'm not a big fan of that dude, but we should still celebrate for Cornelia today."

Cornelia responded, "Let's wait until I can afford my own car, otherwise I'll always be worrying about damaging it."

Zack assured her, "No worries, we'll have our own cars sooner or later. When we three first came to Riverton years ago, we had nothing. But after years of hard work, we've secured stable jobs and income, even bought our own house. Our future is only going to get brighter." Cornelia joined in the toast, "Absolutely, our life is only gonna get better."

Suddenly, Zack remembered something.

"Cornelia, your anime film project has been approved, they are now casting for actors. They have their eyes on some actors for the male leads, but they're still unsure about the female lead. They asked if you have any actress in mind."

The first person Cornelia thought of was Hannah Dixon. She's seen Hannah's photoshoots, her physique, demeanor, and aura are all perfect fits.

Besides, Hannah is about the same age as the female lead in the anime, and she's a top-notch actress, a perfect candidate for the role.

Cornelia said, "I have an actress in mind for the female lead, but her asking price is high and she's picky about scripts, she might not be interested in my anime."

Zack asked, "Who's your pick?"

Cornelia replied, "Hannah."

Abigail exclaimed, "Hannah? The award-winning actress Hannah?"

Cornelia nodded, "Yes."

Abigail frowned, "Hannah is a great actress, but she has a bad reputation. You should stay away from people who trade their bodies for

success."

"Not everything you read on the internet is true." There have been rumors about Hannah on the internet, not just these negative ones, but also even more outrageous ones, like she's not even a woman.

In theory, with a powerful backer like Steven Dixon, whose PR team could easily clear any negative image of an artist, as long as Steven is willing to help, all the negative news about Hannah could disappear overnight. Cornelia didn't understand why he hadn't done anything.

Zack said, "The production team just wants to know if you, as the author, have any suggestions. They won't necessarily cast whoever you recommend, so I suggest you just let it be."

Abigail said, "I agree with Zack."

Zack continued, "I have another piece of really good news. You guys wanna hear it?"

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Comelia chuckled, "The more good news, the merrier, right? Are we on a lucky streak or what? So many good news lately!"

Abigail responded, "That's what they call 'after a storm comes a calm, I guess.'"

Cornelia said, "I hope my good luck rubs off on you guys too."

Zack chipped in, "Hold on, let me speak."

Comelia and Abigail responded, "Sure, you go ahead."

Zack revealed, "Your comic about college life that you drew back in university is suddenly a big hit."

Cornelia asked in disbelief, "Isn't that series just a side project of ours? How did it become so popular all of a sudden?"

Zack explained, "When I first saw the stats, I thought there was some glitch in the system. But then I figured it out, the comic is so relatable that it resonated with a lot of students. It's gone viral on the internet, the digital sales alone in a month are this much."

Zack flashed a number with his fingers, Cornelia could hardly believe her eyes, "Are you for real?"

The comic was a chronicle of her college life, recording all kinds of stuff that happened between her and her classmates on campus.

She never thought she'd make a dime off it, let alone a big chunk of change, considering it was just a filler for the studio's catalogue after graduation.

Zack said, "Why would I lie to you? You think I can pull that kind of money out of thin air?"

Abigail reassured, "there's no need to doubt, it's real. You gotta believe in your talent."

Cornelia mused, "Feels like I'm dreaming. If we keep making money like this, we could pay off the mortgage early and retire in advance."

Abigail suggested, "Aren't you working on that comic about getting hitched on a whim? I think you should put your story with Jeremy online, who knows, it might be a hit."

"I only draw to record my life, I'm not going to publish it."

Cornelia liked to record her life in this way. In her latest comic, not only Jeremy, but also characters like Marcus and Ben made an

appearance.

The character Marcus in the comic was drawn according to the real-life Marcus. But of course, the 2D character couldn't match the 3D reality.

As for Jeremy, Cornelia couldn't recall what he looked like, so she tried her best to make him even more handsome than Marcus.

Even if Cornelia didn't agree, Abigail respected her decision, "That's okay. Our studio has already signed with several excellent comics and made a great deal of income. In a few years, we might be able to buy Porsches for ourselves."

The income of the studio was getting higher day by day, which made all three of them very happy.

Next up was to renovate the house.

Cornelia said, "Jeremy recommended this interior designer who he said is really good. The designer suggested that he should visit the house with us when we take ownership. He will provide two design plans for us to consider."

Abigail and Zack both agreed, "Sounds good. We have nothing to lose here, let's choose the best one. If everything goes smoothly, the bank should release the funds tomorrow. Then we can take the designer to see the house over the weekend."

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The three of them chatted and ate dinner, then teamed up to clean up. One took care of the table, one did the dishes, and one tidied the kitchen. In no time, everything was spick and span.

After tidying up, Cornelia went back to her room to draw. As soon as she got out her tablet, Abigail and Zack burst into her room and asked her seriously, "Cornelia, are you really giving Jeremy a shot?"

Cornelia nodded, "Yes, I'm serious."

Abigail said, "Cornelia, whatever you decide to do, we'll back you up. But there are some things we have to tell you."

Cornelia knew what they were worried about, "Just spit it out. What can't we talk about among us?"

Zack sat next to her, clutching her hand tightly, "After you guys married, Jeremy disappeared. The next time he showed up, he wanted a divorce, followed by a series of actions. You were so eager to divorce him before, what happened that made you change your mind so quickly?"

"I think he's a decent person, and I want to give us both a chance." Not wanting to worry Abigail and Zack, Cornelia didn't mention her abduction by Eden Petersen and how Jeremy saved her.

Cornelia didn't understand why, but she felt an inexplicable sense of security staying with Jeremy..

This feeling made her believe that he was a man worth trusting.

He's been saying he wants to live with her, and she believes he's sincere.

So she was willing to give their relationship a fresh start.

Abigail said, "Just watch your back, take care of yourself."

Cornelia laughed, "You guys worry more than my grandma." She hugged Zack and Abigail, "Don't worry, I'm an adult, I know how to protect myself."

Although Abigail and Zack knew this, they couldn't help but worry about her, they only hope that she'll be happy, "You need to keep us posted."

Cornelia's phone suddenly rang. It was a message from Jeremy.

Abigail and Zack immediately crowded around, "Is he bothering you again?"

Cornelia replied, "It's not bothering, it's called chatting."

Zack asked, "Can we see what you guys are chatting?"

Cornelia replied, "No, it's my privacy!"

Abigail and Zack felt like they were hit hard, "Cornelia, you've changed. You're not the Cornelia we know. We used to see your messages, but now you say it's your privacy."

Cornelia said, "If you guys start dating in the future, would you let me see your chat history?"

The word "dating" was obvious!

Abigail asked, "Are you admitting you're dating? Are you guys online dating or what?"

"So what if it's online dating?" Cornelia angrily kicked them out and then checked the message Jeremy sent.

He just sent a sentence: "Cornelia, thank you for the shoes you sent me, I really like them."

Cornelia asked in confusion, "How did you know so quickly what I sent you?"

Jeremy replied, "Because a friend of mine happens to be a courier, I asked him to pick up the package and send me a picture."

"Jeremy:

Cornelia said, "Jeremy"

Jeremy asked, "Yes?"

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Comelia said, "I'm not quick to trust people, but once I choose to, I go all in. I fully trust every word you say now, I hope you can prove you're worth it."

Marcus felt a bit awkward after reading this. When he found out she was his legal wife, he didn't immediately tell her who he was. It was like he'd planted a ticking time bomb for their relationship.

Now that she's starting to like this "Jeremy" persona, if he tells her now that Jeremy and Marcus are same person, she might not be

able to take it.

After thinking for a bit, he replied, 'As long as you trust me, I genuinely want to live a happy life with you.'

Comelia replied, "Got it. I'm gonna take a shower and go to bed, goodnight!"

Jeremy replied, "good night."

Sure enough, the next morning Cornelia received the loan notice from the bank.

The sales department also informed them that they could come in on a workday to handle the paperwork.

With things being a bit slow at the company recently, Cornelia decided to ask Marcus for a half day off, "President Hartley, I'd like to take a half day this afternoon."

Marcus asked, "What's up?"

Cornelia answered, "The loan for my house has been approved, I want to get a jump on the paperwork."

Marcus glanced at his watch, "I was planning to do the same, want to go together?"

Cornelia didn't object, "Sure."

Marcus didn't call his driver, so by default, Cornelia became his chauffeur.

In the car, Marcus casually asked, "How do you like driving this car?"

Cornelia answered, "Pretty good."

That ended the conversation. Marcus didn't know what else to talk about, so they drove in silence.

As they were nearing the sales office, Cornelia asked a question she'd been meaning to, "President Hartley, you already have so many properties, why would you want to buy here?"

Marcus chuckled, giving her an answer she didn't see coming, "Because my wife likes t his complex."

Cornelia asked, "Have you and your wife made up?"

"Yeah, we've been getting along pretty well." Cornelia being willing to give Jeremy a chance, to chat with him, even bought him a pair of sneakers, it was a sign of their improving relationship.

This morning, he'd jogged happily around the villa in the shoes she'd given him, even though about wearing them to work.

Hearing that they'd made up, Cornelia was genuinely happy for them, "President Hartley , congrats!"

Marcus smiled but didn't say anything.

Cornelia parked the car and they walked towards the sales office. To avoid any misunderstanding, Cornelia stopped at the entrance, "President Hartley, you go ahead, I have to wait for my friends and the designer."

Marcus nodded, walked a bit, then turned back to ask, "Did you get a professional to inspect the house?"

This was Cornelia's first time buying a house, she wasn't clear on a lot of the details, "What's that?"

Marcus knew she was clueless about this, so he'd made arrangements in advance, "The houses in this complex are all fully furnished, the wiring, plumbing and stuff need to be checked. It's a bit complex, I've already got someone on it, I'll have him come over later to inspect your house too."

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Thanks, President Hartley!" As soon as Marcus walked into the hall, Cornelia quickly whipped out her phone to do some searching.

Who would've thought? Turns out there are heaps of companies these days that specialize in inspecting houses, and a basic once-over is less than a grand.

For a big city, that price isn't too shabby, something that Cornelia could totally swing, but she felt awkward about turning down Marcus' good intentions.

Abigail and Zack showed up too, both looking super pumped. "Cornelia, we're gonna have our own place!"

Comelia cracked a smile. "That's right. One life goal down."

Zack said, "Let's get the paperwork sorted."

"Sounds good." After the three of them wrapped up the formalities, the designer, Trent Brown, arrived.

Trent didn't match his name at all. The bloke was tall and burly, sporting a pair of chunky black glasses, a long beard, and looking every bit the artsy type you see around town.

Trent gave Comelia the once-over. "Looks like my Jeremy's got great taste. His wife is quite the looker."

This rubbed Comelia the wrong way. "Your Jeremy?"

Trent chuckled. "I'm fond of him. Nothing wrong with that, right?"

Comelia was taken aback. "He's a guy, and you like him?"

"What's wrong with being a guy?" Trent shrugged nonchalantly. "I like him, but he's not into me. He hasn't been in touch for a while, and when he finally does, it's to ask me to help you with house renovations. Guess I don't rank too high in his books. You're his one and only."

Abigail and Zack were startled by his words and quickly pulled Comelia aside. "Comelia, do you think Jeremy might be gay, and married you to cover it up?"

Comelia was also thrown by Trent's words but chose to trust Jeremy. "I believe Jeremy wouldn't lie to me."

Abigail and Zack looked disappointed. "Just watch out, okay? Don't let a guy like that fool you."

Seeing the three of them looking worried, Trent looked mighty pleased and continued to stir the pot. "You guessed right. Jeremy and I do have "that kind of relationship. He married you just to throw people off."

Abigail and Zack were disgusted. "If you love each other, just be together. Why hurt an innocent girl?"

Trent was smug. "We don't mean to hurt anyone. Comelia just got the short end of the stick."

Comelia didn't want to hear any more of his nonsense and texted Jeremy straight away. "Jeremy, what's your relationship with the designer Trent Brown you recommended?"

Jeremy replied promptly, "He's a long-time friend."

Cornelia, "He says he's into you and hinted at a special relationship with you. He says you married me to cover up your relationship."

Jeremy, "Do you believe him?"

Cornelia, "If you say it's not true, I'll believe you."

Jeremy, "It's not true."

Cornelia, "Okay, I trust you?"

And just like that, Cornelia chose to trust him. Just when she thought he wouldn't explain further, Jeremy sent another message. "Trent is a bad joker. He is straight, he and his wife are happily married, and he respects her a lot."

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Jeremy's explanation was so thorough that Cornelia was over the moon, "I get it now."

Jeremy replied, "Cornelia, thanks for your unwavering trust in me."

Cornelia retorted, "We're husband and wife, if I can't trust you, who else can I trust?"

Hearing her words, Marcus was grinning from ear to ear, he was so delighted that he didn't know what to do next.

After Marcus confirmed his feelings, Cornelia felt a lot more stable, "Mr. Trent Brown, saying things like that not only tarnishes Jeremy's reputation, but how do you think your wife would feel if she heard about it?"

Mentioning his wife, Trent quickly changed his tune, "I was just joking around, don't take it to heart. Let's go, show me your house."

Abigail and Zack asked with a hint of suspicion, "Nelly, you really believe he was just joking?"

Cornelia replied, "Of course I believe him." 1

Seeing Cornelia's unwavering trust in Jeremy, Abigail and Zack didn't say anything more.

The three of them took Trent to inspect the house, only to find someone already waiting, "Ms. Stewart, I'm the inspector sent by President Hartley."

Cornelia said, "Please, go ahead."

“You’re welcome.” The inspector took out a bunch of tools and left them on the balcony, then started inspecting each room.

Trent, casual as he may be, was very professional when it came to work. He started measuring the dimensions of the house with the floor plan in hand.

Soon, he had all the measurements, “Ms. Stewart, tell me what style you like and what each room will be used for.”

Cornelia was clueless about home decor. Of the four rooms, aside from the master bedroom and the granny suite, one room she decided to make into a dressing room, and another into a study.

Cornelia liked minimalist and wooden styles, simple and cozy. But she knew achieving such an effect wouldn’t come cheap.

Upon hearing this, Trent immediately had an idea, “I’ll whip up a couple of design renders for you. You can make any requests you like, after all, you’re Jeremy’s wife, I should put more heart into it.”

“Okay.” Cornelia was a bit skeptical about Trent’s design skills, but she’d have to wait and see his proposal to know whether it was any good.

“I’ll head off now, I’ll get in touch when the plans are ready.” After leaving Cornelia, Trent called Marcus, “Jeremy, you know my design fees are steep, designing for a place like this is a waste.”

Marcus replied, “don’t worry about the money.”

Trent said, “Alright, alright, you’re the boss. But your wife may look a bit dim, but she’s not easy to pull the wool over.”

Marcus laughed, “You’ll pay a price for your wilfulness today.”

After that, he hung up.

Trent sneered, “Hmph, you need me, not the other way around. What price can you make me pay?”

Not long

after, his phone rang again, it was his wife. The moment he answered, he was met with loud sobbing, “Trent Brown, you promised to love me forever, but look at what you’ve done!”

He received numerous messages, all containing very explicit pictures.

The man in the photos was him, but he didn’t recognize the woman!

