

# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Chapter 1469

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The security guard on duty was about to ask them to move their vehicle, when one of the men in black said, “The Salazar family is **handling** matters here. It’s none of your business.”

In Harbor City, the name of the Salazar family was known to all. When the Salazar family took action, almost no one dared to interfere

The security guard immediately opened the gate for them. “Who are you looking for?”

“Take us to Building 8, Unit 2. They had received information that the one their lady was looking for was in room 2502 of Unit 2 in Building 8.

The security guard promptly led the way. “Please follow me.”

This community was famous for its river-view apartments in Harbor City, and the property prices were sky-high. When Cornelia rented these two apartments, she spent a ton of money.

However, she felt that even if the Hartley Group went bankrupt, even if Jeremy had no income now, and his injuries required a lot of medical expenses, she had to let Jeremy live in a big house, and absolutely couldn’t let him suffer any hardship. She could work hard to make money, **but** she couldn’t let him suffer.

Besides, Cornelia believed that her current income was enough to support the family and pay the salaries of Patricia and Ayden. If she knew that even with good property management, it couldn’t stop the rich and powerful from entering, she would definitely be pissed off.

Soon, they arrived at Building 8, Unit 2.

The man in black said to the security guard, "You can leave now. We don't need you anymore."

The security guard obediently said, "This is a two-family unit per elevator. I need to swipe my card to get in. You tell me which floor you're **going** to, and I'll swipe the card for you."

The man in black replied, "25th floor."

"Alright." The security guard opened the elevator, swiped the card for them, and only left after they got in the elevator.

After walking a few steps, the security guard looked back twice. He could only sigh at the sight of the four menacing men in black.

The 25th floor only had one family living there.

This family was quite large, with an elderly woman, a middle-aged woman, a tall man with a scarred face, a young couple, and a one-month-old baby. He didn't know the background of this family. They all seemed well-educated, presumably a learned family.

As for wealth, they definitely had more money than him, but certainly couldn't compare to the Salazar family. He didn't know why they had offended the people of the Salazar family.

Looking at those people, it was obvious that they were here to cause trouble. He guessed that after tonight, he might never see this family again.

The elevator moved quickly and arrived at room 2502 in no time.

There was a doorbell in the most conspicuous position on the door, but they didn't plan to press it, they were about to knock.

However, just as the person who was about to knock had his hand up in the air, the door was suddenly opened from the inside. A tall man appeared before them. Before they h

ad a chance to react, the man had already stepped out and locked the door behind him.

The man in black said, "You're quite good at playing it by ear. Just cooperate and come with us. You'll be serving our princess in the future. If you do a good job, there's a bright future for you."

Who was Jeremy supposed to serve?

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Who else could possibly qualify other than Comelia?

Jeremy pursed his sexy lips. "Ayden."

As soon as he mentioned the name, Ayden appeared quietly behind several men in black suits. "Mr. Artis, don't worry, I know how to handle this."

He wasn't one for many words. After receiving his orders, he immediately choked one of the men and pinned him against the elevator wall. "Do you even know who you're dealing with?"

Ayden's swift action left the man no time to react. Before he knew it, he was already pressed against the wall.

Honestly, it wasn't painful, but it sure was embarrassing.

The rest of the men instantly gathered around. "You should be the one to know who you're messing with. You may have never seen the Salazar family, but you must have heard of them."

"The Salazar family? To me, you guys are nothing but talk." Ayden never backed down when dealing with people who used their power to bully others. He lifted the man and slammed him against the elevator wall again.

The noise was a bit loud.

Jeremy instinctively looked back, fearing the noise might wake Cornelia and Hope at home. "Ayden, keep it down. Don't wake up Cornelia and Hope."

Ayden immediately lowered his voice. "Got it."

Jeremy used his fingerprint to unlock the door and went back into the apartment. As for what would happen in the elevator, he knew very well but didn't care.

After the incident with Hannah, he had the Salazar family investigated. He found out Daniela led a very chaotic personal life, knew she had ruined many marriages, and knew she was greatly purposeful.

So when the man in the hospital parking lot mentioned Daniela, he knew this was far from over, and had Ayden prepared early on.

When the cars parked at the entrance of the community, Ayden had already been informed and reported to him. He didn't let Ayden stop these arrogant men outside the community because there were too many people, and it was inconvenient for Ayden to deal with them.

Jeremy went to another bathroom to clean up, put on his pajamas, and returned to the master bedroom.

In the master bedroom, Cornelia was sleeping soundly in the big bed. In the crib next to it, Hope was also sleeping well. Those people should be thankful they didn't wake up the mother and son, otherwise, it might not just be broken arms and legs.

He first checked on Hope, making sure his sleeping posture was fine, then went to see Cornelia. As soon as he got back into bed, Cornelia instinctively snuggled up to him, sighed contentedly after feeling his warmth, and fell back into a deep sleep.

Jeremy loved her habitual dependence on him and the feeling of being needed by her. He held her close, feeling as if she completely filled his heart.

The men Daniela sent out were beaten up, their faces swollen and unrecognizable. And the man who beat them knew exactly who they were.

Daniela was furious when she heard the news, smashing several glasses in her house, "Useless bunch! You don't even know who beat you up."

One of the men, his face swollen and speech slurred, mumbled, "We only heard the man who beat us call the young man Mr. Artis. Yes, Mr. Artis. But we can't figure out how Mr. Artis has such power."

The title "Mr. Artis" was rare, and if someone had real power, they were more likely to be remembered.

"Mr. Artis?" Daniela pondered for a moment. She had never heard the name before, "Find out. I don't care who he is, I want his background checked thoroughly. I can't stand anyone in Harbor City being more arrogant than me, other than the Dixon family."