

# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Chapter 1486

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Chapter 1486

Cornelia was bursting with curiosity, but she managed to keep it under wraps. About half an hour later, they arrived at their destination. Looking at the skyscraper in front of her, Cornelia was a bit taken aback. "Isn't this the old Hartley Group building?"

Ben, as quick with words as ever, responded, "It's not the Hartley Group anymore. It's now the Artis Group."

Cornelia was left speechless in surprise.

Jeremy held her hand and said, "Let's go in and take a look." He led her along the familiar path she used to take when she worked there, and together they entered the CEO's private elevator.

In the past, she was always a step behind him. This time, she was standing side by side with him. His hand held hers tightly. Cornelia lowered her gaze to their clasped hands, feeling a sense of security and happiness.

Soon, they arrived at the floor where they used to work. Exiting the elevator, they found themselves in front of the secretary's office.

Over a hundred secretaries, lined up in two rows, led by Tahlia and Yolanda, chorused, "Welcome home, Mr. Artis and Cornelia."e2

Jeremy was always a low-profile person, so Cornelia figured this awkward scene must not have been his doing. However, the next moment, she saw him smiling at her. "Are you satisfied with my arrangement?"

Turned out, it was indeed his doing. She guessed that he might have felt that he hadn't treated her well enough in the past when she served as his assistant for so long. So, he wanted to make it up to her.

Cornelia wasn't a fan of all the fuss, but she didn't want to rain on his parade. "I love it!"

Hearing her approval, Jeremy's smile broadened. "May I now formally introduce you to everyone?" He always respected her and sought her opinion.

Cornelia nodded. "Yes."

With her consent, Jeremy turned to the crowd. "Let me formally introduce her to you all."

He looked at Cornelia. "The beautiful lady standing beside me is Cornelia. Some of you might know her as my former assistant. But she's not just my assistant. She's also my wife. We got married three years ago, even before she transferred to the headquarters. We are legally married, protected by law."

He particularly emphasized the last sentence. He wanted the entire company to know that Cornelia was his wife and that they were legally married and protected by law.

Cornelia looked up at him. There was an unmistakable pride and joy in his eyes as he introduced her. Jeremy looked at her, "Would you like to say a few words?"

Cornelia let go of his hand, took a couple of steps forward, and faced the crowd. There were various expressions in their eyes – some looked envious, some looked happy, and some a bit jealous....

Yolanda, the team leader, had a radiant smile on her face, her eyes glistening with tears. She seemed genuinely happy for Cornelia. And then there was Tahlia, another team leader.

Ever since she walked into the room, Tahlia had been eyeing her intently, as if she had a lot to say.

Cornelia walked over and hugged Yolanda. Yolanda hugged her back tightly. "I'm so glad to see you back!"

Cornelia smiled. "Thank you for your support all this time."

Yolanda replied, "It's nothing, just doing my job."

After a brief chat with Yolanda, Cornelia turned to walk towards Tahlia. As soon as she approached, Tahlia rushed towards her, flinging her arms around her in a tight hug.

"Cornelia..."

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Cornelia gently patted Tahlia's back. "Tahlia, I've got the whole picture now. I misunderstood you before. I'm sorry."

Tahlia, wiping her tears, said, "You don't need to apologize. As long as you still accept me as your sister, that's enough for me."

Cornelia tenderly wiped her tears. "Of course I accept you, quit the doom and gloom talk. After work today, I'll take you to see your little nephew."

Tahlia, wiping her tears, responded cheerfully, "Okay. I bet my nephew must be adorable. Does he look like you or my brother-in-law?"

Cornelia answered; "He looks more like your brother-in-law, and he's absolutely adorable."

Tahlia then asked, "Are you guys planning on having a second child? If so, a daughter who looks like you would be wonderful..."

Hearing Tahlia's expectations all about her, Cornelia felt a pang of sadness, and ruffled Tahlia's hair, "You silly girl, why are you so naively sweet?"<sup>e2</sup>

Tahlia responded, "I'm not silly."

Cornelia continued, "Not silly? Then why did you agree to your brother-in-law's request? You must have known it would lead to me misunderstanding you, even disliking you."

Tahlia explained, "It was a spur-of-the-moment thing. I wanted to test if your husband's love for you was as strong as it seemed. I was afraid he might have duped you with someone else, and then you'd really fall into a trap..."

Cornelia comforted her. "You can't do things like that anymore. Where have you been living recently?"

Tahlia responded, "I'm currently living in an apartment arranged by the company. Jones organized it for me."

Cornelia asked, "Jones?"

Tahlia nodded. "Yes, that's him. You may not know, but besides the time when your husband and I deceived you, I've been working with Jones the rest of the time. He often compliments me, saying I'm like you and have great potential."

Cornelia said, "That means you're doing well in your work."

Tahlia responded, "Yes, I've applied everything I've learned to my work. My annual salary isn't small, and it covers my monthly mortgage."

Cornelia asked, "You bought a house?"

Tahlia explained, "The Reese Group went bankrupt, the Reeses were arrested for crimes, and Cameron fled. The money was in my account, and I've severed ties with the Reese family, so the money wasn't confiscated. I used that money to buy a house, even though it hasn't been handed over yet. After it's handed over at the end of the year, I'll do some minor renovations, and then I'll have own house."

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Seeing Tahlia's growth, Cornelia felt relieved. "You're doing very well. It's been over a year, and you've become more independent."

Tahlia said, "It's all because of you. I've been imitating you; and I truly believe in every word you told me, which has made me better."

Cornelia responded, "It's because you're excellent yourself."

Tahlia said, "Even if excellent, I still need recognition. If being constantly belittled, after a while, I wouldn't know if I can still work and earn money."

Cornelia opened her arms and hugged her. "Everything will get better from now on!"

Tahlia said, "Yeah, everything will get better."

Seeing Cornelia again and Cornelia still remembering her as her sister, was the best thing ever. All the anticipation and pain were worth it. After meeting the staff in the secretary's office, Jeremy took Cornelia to meet the company's executives, all of whom were old acquaintances whom Cornelia used to work with. This included the aforementioned Jones.

Jones was in his forties, had a loving family, was loyal to Jeremy, and Jeremy trusted him greatly, putting him in charge of the company's operations.

However, as Jeremy's health improved, there were still some matters that required his personal attention.

Everything about the company remained the same; only the name had changed.

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Just like Zavier once said, Jeremy set up a trap in the past, aiming to lead Brennan into his plan. However, things didn't go as planned. Not only did he not get the expected results, but he also got thrown into the slammer.

After Jeremy walked out of the company, Cornelia was speechless for a while.

Jeremy, feeling worried, asked her, "Why aren't you saying anything? Are you mad because I didn't tell you about this?"

Cornelia looked up at him, seeing the worry in his eyes. "Why would I be mad? What reason do I have to be mad? I just feel sorry for you."

Jeremy asked, "Feel sorry for what?"

Cornelia replied, "Of course for you. You had to shoulder so much on your own, and I didn't help you ease any of the pressure."

All these things might have sounded easy, but in reality, they were pretty damn hard to pull off. Cornelia couldn't even imagine how Jeremy managed to do it all.

Jeremy chuckled. "How can you say you didn't help?"

Cornelia retorted, "You kicked me out during that time. How could I possibly help?"

Jeremy replied, "Just by being by my side, you're already the biggest help. As long as you're with me, I have hope, and I have drive. With you around, no matter how tough it gets, I can hang in there."

Cornelia laughed. "You're becoming quite the charmer. I don't know if you'll be charming other girls without me knowing in the future."

Jeremy held her hand tightly. "I only need you. I won't be pleasing anyone else."

Cornelia hugged him tightly, burying her head in his chest. Jeremy..."

Jeremy, "Hmm?"

Cornelia, "I must have used up all my good luck to meet you."

Jeremy, "Silly girl, it's my fortune of several lifetimes to meet you."

Cornelia, "Let's go home. Hope must be looking for us."

Jeremy, "Okay."

Meanwhile, Hannah had already returned to her hometown and settled down. As she hadn't fully recovered, she was exhausted on the way home and went to rest as soon as she got home.

The small shop at home had been left unattended for so long because she was away, so Pandora busied herself tidying up the shop. Jeo stayed at home just in case Hannah woke up and needed care. Once he was sure Hannah had fallen asleep, Jeo went downstairs to smoke at the doorway.

The Ableson family's home was in the countryside, a three-story house. In the past, the houses in the village were sporadically distributed, but later, all the houses were built together, forming rows of small buildings, which looked very beautiful.

Hannah's home was at the end of the village, so to get home, you had to pass through many neighbors' yards. Hearing that the big star Hannah was back, many neighbors made a special trip to visit.

At first, everyone was very polite, and Jeo warmly welcomed them. He just reminded everyone to keep their voices down so as not to wake Hannah, who was resting upstairs.

Someone asked, "Jeo, we noticed that Hannah looks a bit off, is she sick?"

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Jeo was a straight shooter, always answering honestly when asked. "Yeah, Hannah isn't feeling too well and needs some time to chill."

Then someone said, "Jeo, when Hannah gets better, you gotta encourage her to come hang out more, and chat with us. Don't let her be like she was during the holidays, hardly ever leaving the house, making us think she's some big-shot celebrity who looks down on us old neighbors."

That sounded a bit rude, but Jeo didn't overthink it. He just explained, "Young folks these days love to stick to their phones at home. That's why they don't like going out. It's not just Hannah, it's all kids."

Then someone else said, "Hannah isn't like our kids, I heard a selfie with her can rake in some serious dough. I bet you're scared we'll take a photo with Hannah and sell it for easy money, and that's why you don't let her out.",

That was getting even more out of line, but even though Jeo was uncomfortable, he didn't argue back.

Then, someone else piped up, "Jeo, we heard Hannah got divorced. Is that true?"

Someone else added, "Jeo, there's also a buzz that Hannah didn't really get married but was being kept by a wealthy man with a family. Hannah was his mistress."e2

Jeo was known in the village as a nice guy. He was always ready to help out, no matter how unreasonable the request. So these neighbors didn't mince words with him, and they were downright rude. Every word, every single syllable they said today was unbearable for Jeo.

They could swear at him, hit him, or ever step on him, but they had no right to mess with his daughter. Suddenly, he stood up, facing the last speaker. "What the heck are you saying? Repeat what you just said."

Everyone was stunned, and then someone said, "Jeo, even if what we said is true, there's no need to get so ticked off."

"What do you mean even if what you said is true? Who's spouting nonsense that my Hannah is a mistress?"

That guy didn't expect Jeo to get so heated, quickly backing off. "I just heard it from someone else, why are you so mad at me?"

Jeo moved closer. "Who did you hear it from?"

The guy hemmed and hawed, "I just... heard it from someone..."

There was still a lot of prejudice against girls these days. When they saw someone else's daughter working outside, they just assumed someone was keeping her. After all these years, their malice towards girls remained strong.

Jeo, pointing at him, angrily said, "Who did you hear it from? Spill it, I'll have a word with them."

Normally, Jeo was very humble. No matter how others ridiculed him, he just smiled and never fought back. But today, he fought back.

Everyone was startled at first, then started to squawk, "Hey, we just heard your daughter was back and wanted to come see her, why are you being so ungrateful?"

Jeo was getting angrier by the minute, and his eyes were turning red. "What do you mean ungrateful? You guys have no clue what's going on and yet you're spreading rumors that my daughter is someone's mistress, is that your idea of goodwill? You have daughters too, how would you feel if someone said this about your girls? Isn't every daughter a treasure in their father's eyes?"

Everyone was so frightened that they stepped back.

Jeo, shaking with fury, sternly said, "Listen here, if anyone dares to spread rumors about my daughter again, I won't back down."

Someone still dared to provoke him. "If your daughter isn't a mistress, why hasn't she ever brought her boyfriend home for us to meet?"

Someone else chimed in, "Exactly."

The guy continued, "I bet she's playing around with some old geezer who could be her grandpa and is afraid to bring him home 'cause it's embarrassing. Rich guys only play with her. They wouldn't actually come home with her."

Jeo was so angry his blood pressure shot up. "What are you blabbering about!"

The guy went on, "You say we're blabbering, then prove it. If your daughter is properly married, then let your son-in-law come over, let us all see, then the rumors will naturally fall apart."

Jeo was so angry he stomped his foot.

"Excuse me, are you here to see me?" Suddenly, a deep and pleasant male voice rang out from behind the crowd.

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Everyone turned their heads and saw a man. This guy not only had a charming voice but was also super good-looking. Especially with his height, standing in front of them, he looked like a giant.

With a smile on his face, he repeated what he had just said, "Do you guys wanna see me?"

Someone asked, "Who are you?"

Steven laughed. "I am Hannah's husband. Whoever wants to see me, feel free to come over and have a good look."

Everyone was stunned. They all felt kind of weird.

The villagers thought Hannah was playing sugar baby out there, or at least married to some old geezer near death. Only then, could she have enough resources to be a big star. But who would've thought, her husband turned out to be such a young hottie. And that vibe, at a glance, you could tell he was no ordinary guy.

Steven was still smiling and politely said, "Weren't you all eager to see me just now? Now that I'm here, why so silent?"e2

Everyone just looked on in silence. Who dared to speak? This man seemed nice, but he was kind of intimidating.



Steven said, "Now I'm here, and you're all tongue-tied. You were so fierce to my father-in-law just now. Is it because you think he's an easy target?"

Everyone remained silent. Was he trying to rub salt in their wounds? No chill at all.

Steven stepped forward, supporting Je Dad, let me handle this. You go rest."

Jeo whispered, "Why are you here?"

Steven said, "I was worried about Hannah, so I came. Don't worry, I won't disrupt Hannah's life. If she doesn't want to see me, I won't see her."

Jeo said, "Thank you!"

Steven said, "Just watch me handle these guys."

Jeo initially wanted to let it slide, but then thought, that if he kept tolerating the crowd, they would insult his daughter even worse. No way could he let this go. He nodded. "Okay."

Steven turned to the crowd again. "You all have the same surname, so you're technically family, but why do you guys act so disgustingly?"

Everyone was clueless.

Steven laughed. "Kate, do you know your husband Roger is having an affair with Dario's wife Rachel?"