

## Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

### Chapter

Chapter 1551 It was quite a while before Jeremy's text message appeared on the screen again. [My wife, Cornelia, is just too amazing. She's not only beautiful but also a money-making machine. She's been doing incredibly well in her studio with films and animations lately, and she's brought in a lot of money. I've been pretty useless.] Luca's replied, [I can't help but suspect you're bragging about your wife.] Xavier chimed in, [I wish I could chop someone!] Steven added, [No, I can understand Marc's mentality.] Lucas, curious, asked, [Do tell.] Steven continued, [When Marc and Cornelia first got married, Cornelia was just a newly graduated junior employee. Back then, she was naive and didn't have much, while Marc was in control of the globally renowned corporation, The Hartley Group. There was a stark contrast between their statuses. Now, Marc still has The Artis Group, and is still one of the wealthiest men in the world, but Cornelia is no longer the same person she was. She has worked hard and steadily moved forward. She bought a house in Riverton, her work has expanded, and she's been earning more and more money on her own. Ever since being with Marc, Cornelia never stopped progressing. Her work has been improving, she's becoming more and more outstanding, and more and more people are noticing her. It can be said that whether Marc is in her life or not, her quality of life wouldn't be affected.] Steven's analysis hit Jeremy hard. As Cornelia kept improving, he felt both proud and worried. He was afraid that she wouldn't need him anymore, afraid that she might kick him to the curb at any moment. Lucas didn't think that was the case. [Marc, is that really how you feel?] Jeremy didn't answer. His silence was taken as confirmation by the others. Xavier was especially pleased. [So, you have your insecurities, too? That's great!] Steven asked, [Marc, are you still there? Do you want to say something?] Soon, Jeremy replied, not with a text, but with a voice message. Steven immediately clicked it, not expecting to hear Cornelia's voice. "Sorry, guys! My husband just went to wash up, he'll reply later." The three of them were silent. Cornelia added, "I love him very much. Whether it was in the past, now, or in the future, he will always be an indispensable part of my life." After that, there was no message from Jeremy's end for a long time. After a while, Steven commented, [It seems they're intentionally showing off their perfect relationship early in the morning.] Lucas agreed, [Indeed.] ...

Zavier said, [You guys chat, I'm off to have a drink.] Steven warned, [Don't drink too much. You gotta take care of your body.] Zavier replied, [My body? I'm no different than a walking corpse now. What's the point of taking care of my health?] Lucas consoled Zavier, [Zavier, don't be too upset. Relationships are all about timing. If Skyler was still alive, I believe you guys would meet again.] Steven added, [Right.] Zavier asked, [Do you guys believe that Skyler is still alive?] Steven and Lucas fell silent, because, deep down, they didn't believe that Skyler was still alive. They thought that Zavier was just unwilling to accept the fact that Skyler had passed away. The chat ended there, with no one saying anything else. Meanwhile, Cornelia was also talking to Jeremy. Looking at Jeremy, Cornelia began, "Honey....."

Chapter 1552 In her heart, Cornelia understood the worries that plagued Jeremy, for he was a child whom his parents had abandoned. The shadows of his childhood clung to him like an unwelcome ghost, and it seemed a lifetime was needed to heal those deep wounds. Even though Jeremy had grown to be a strong man, those childhood shadows still haunted him, nagging at his conscience. Cornelia snuggled into his arms, rubbing her head against his chest. "Honey, do you have any idea how I survived those months we were apart?" Jeremy, "I'm sorry..." Cornelia raised her hand, gently pressing his lips. "No apologies!" Jeremy, "But..." Cornelia cut him off, "Just listen. Yes, you're right, I can earn my own money. If I hadn't met you, I could have lived a good life on my own. However, I did meet you, and you've carved a permanent place in my heart. Without you, it would be like gouging a hole in my very heart. Do you understand what I'm saying?" Jeremy, "Cornelia..." Cornelia, "I can't live without you. Our little Hope can't live without his dad. We're a family, and we're not complete without each other. Do you understand?" Jeremy smiled gently. "Sometimes I'm afraid that all of this is just a dream, that when I wake up, I'll still be locked in a cramped, dark room, and you and Hope will be gone." Cornelia tightly held his hand, pressing it against her face. "Feel me, I'm not a figment of your imagination. I'm right here, alive and well." Jeremy, "Yes. I feel you." Cornelia, "I love you! I love you so much." The love he never received in the past, she would give him double now. She wanted him to know, she loved him very much. Knock, knock, knock... Patricia came knocking. "Marc, Nelly, that woman called again. She said if you don't meet her...". The words of Courtney were so vicious that Patricia was infuriated. She couldn't bear to tell Cornelia and Jeremy.

Cornelia looked at Jeremy. "Do you want to meet her?" Jeremy, "What about you?" Cornelia smiled. "She's connected to me because of you. Whether we meet her or not is up to you. Honey, I know you don't want to see her, but if we don't, she'll keep bothering you. We might as well meet her, clear things up, and put an end to this." Jeremy had the same thought. "Patricia, tell Ben to arrange the meeting." Patricia, "Yes." ...

Cornelia, "Patricia, is Hope awake?" Upon mentioning Hope, Patricia's face instantly brightened. "Yes, he is. Granny Luisa is playing with him. Hope is so clever, he can already call her 'granny.'" Patricia was an elder, so naturally, the child would call her 'granny.' As for the child's biological grandmother, she didn't deserve to be called 'granny.' This morning, Courtney called early to threaten Marc to meet her. She even cursed that his child would not grow up if he didn't visit her. Patricia was so angry she could barely breathe. She couldn't bear to tell Jeremy, Cornelia, and Granny. If they knew, they would be even angrier. Cornelia, "Okay, I'll get up and freshen up, then join him for breakfast." Patricia, "We already fed him. We'll take good care of him. You guys go do your work." Jeremy, "I have to go to the office today, and I'll take him with me." Patricia, who adored the child, said, "Marc, why don't you leave Hope at home? Granny Luisa and I can watch him. He's such a well-behaved child, and he doesn't cry much."

Chapter 1553 Having made the decision to confront Courtney, Jeremy was keen to get it over with as soon as possible so that he and his family could enjoy their holidays in peace. Glancing at his wristwatch, he realized that he had no other pressing matters to attend to today, thus, he decided to meet Courtney today. Being fully aware of Courtney's carefree persona, he decided against bringing his precious Hope along for the confrontation. "Patricia," he called out to his sister-in-law. "I need you and grandma to watch over Hope today." Patricia's eyes lit up at his words. "Really, Jeremy? You're leaving Hope with us?" She was so excited at the prospect of spending the day with Hope that she quickly dashed downstairs to share the news with Granny Luisa. "You both take your time. I'll tell Granny Luisa. She'll be thrilled." Jeremy couldn't help but chuckle at her enthusiasm. "Slow down, Patricia. Don't trip." She waved him off dismissively. "I'm still young, Jeremy. I won't fall." e2 Jeremy turned to his wife, Cornelia. "What's she so excited about?" Cornelia shrugged. "Patricia loves you as if you were her own son, hence, Hope is her beloved grandson. What grandmother wouldn't be ecstatic to spend time with their grandchild?"

Jeremy was still confused. "But she sees Hope every day. They were the ones looking after him yesterday. There's no need for such excitement just because we're leaving Hope with them for the day." Cornelia explained, "But grandma is getting old. Her health is deteriorating. Hope is her great-grandson, the one she's been longing to spend time with. Of course, she's excited." Understanding dawned on Jeremy. "Let's get ready. I'll deal with Courtney today so she won't disrupt our lives anymore." Cornelia nodded. "Yes, and we should spend more time with grandma. Let's keep her here at Celestial Chateau after the holidays. She'll be lonely at the Hartley Mansion without Bri." Jeremy agreed immediately, "Alright, as you wish." Cornelia continued, "And Bri. She said she'd be back for holidays, but now she's not coming. What if her boyfriend is a fraud and she's being deceived?" Jeremy reassured his wife, "Her boyfriend used to be her classmate. I had someone look into his background. He comes from a respectable family. There's nothing to worry about." Cornelia sighed in relief. "That's good to know." Jeremy rubbed her head affectionately. "You're always worrying about everyone else. Take some time to think about yourself." Cornelia smiled at him. "It's my responsibility to look after our siblings. Bri never had the love of her parents growing up. It's only natural that I care for her." Indeed, Cornelia had her hands full. Apart from worrying about his sister Briana, she was also concerned about her own younger sister, Tahlia. Tahlia was beautiful and competent, making her the target of many admirers. However, she was too focused on her career to entertain any romantic pursuits. Although Tahlia was only a year younger than Cornelia and considered a suitable age for marriage in many people's eyes, Cornelia felt that as long as Tahlia did not want to be in a relationship or get married, she should live life on her own terms. ...

Jeremy interjected, "From now on, I'll take care of these things. You just focus on your work." Cornelia snuggled into his embrace, her arms wrapped tightly around his waist. Jeremy, do you think I saved the universe in my past life?" Jeremy looked at her in surprise. "Why do you say that?" Cornelia smiled up at him. "Because that's the only way I can explain how I was lucky enough to meet you." Jeremy leaned down to kiss her forehead. "Let's go freshen up." In his heart, he was the one who must have saved the universe in his past life to have been fortunate enough to have met and had her.

Chapter 1554  
After breakfast.

Cornelia had planned to meet up with Zack and Abigail. This year they weren't heading back to Rosenberg for the holidays, instead, they were inviting their parents to spend it in Riverton, so they could see their new home and attend Abigail and Dylan's wedding after the New Year.

Their flight was due in at noon, and Cornelia was definitely going to join them for lunch and catch up.

However, she decided to accompany Jeremy to meet Courtney and would have to meet Zack and Abigail's parents for dinner instead

Jeremy protested when he heard that she wanted to accompany him to meet Courtney. "Aren't you supposed to be having lunch with Zack and Abigail's parents?"

Cornelia replied, "I'll spend time with them later in the evening. I'll be with you at noon."e2

Jeremy smiled and said, "Are you worried about me?"

Cornelia confidently admitted, "Yes."

Jeremy said, "Courtney won't eat me alive. You don't have to worry."

Cornelia replied, "I don't care, I want to be with you every second."

Jeremy had no choice but to agree, "Alright."...

"Let me drive," Cornelia said. She knew how deep Jeremy's resentment towards his parents ran, and even though he hid it well, she knew he was hurting.

Jeremy suggested, "We could just get a driver."

Cornelia replied, "We don't need a driver. I'll be your driver."

Jeremy couldn't resist and leaned in to kiss her. "Cornelia..."

Cornelia asked, "What is it?"

Jeremy replied, "Thank you!"

"Verbal thanks aren't sincere. Thank me properly tonight." As Cornelia made her teasing remark, she started the car and began the drive to the meeting place.

The meeting place wasn't far from the Artis Building. It was a private club with a membership system and high prices.

Looking at the luxurious decor, Cornelia couldn't help but mutter to herself, "Courtney always claimed to be broke after the collapse of the Hartley Group, but judging by where she spends her time, she doesn't appear to be hurting for cash."

"President Hartley, Mrs. Hartley, right this way, please. The lady has been waiting for some time." The receptionist, one of Courtney's people, was still using their old names.

Jeremy frowned displeasably and didn't move forward

Cornelia smiled and said, "I think you've mistaken us for someone else. My husband's surname is Artis, and I'm his wife. I should be called Mrs. Artis." The receptionist was taken aback, but quickly corrected himself, "Mr. Artis, Mrs. Artis, my apologies for the earlier mistake. Please, right this way" They were soon shown into a private room, Courtney was as Cornelia remembered her, elegantly sipping tea in a well-tailored dress. Even though she knew they had arrived, Courtney kept sipping her tea without looking up, playing the part of the elder perfectly. However, she had chosen the wrong people to put on airs with. Jeremy, holding Cornelia's hand, turned to leave. The receptionist hurriedly stopped them. "Mr. Artis, please wait." He turned back to Courtney, "Madam, Mr. Artis is here." Courtney was also anxious when she saw Jeremy leaving, but she had to keep up appearances. "Oh, Marc is here. What's the matter, leaving without saying hello to your mother?"

## Chapter 1555

Courtney put on a show, but Jeremy wouldn't buy it. He didn't even spare Courtney a glance, taking Cornelia's hand and saying, "Let's go." Cornelia gently tugged at his sleeve, whispering, "Honey, we're here already. Let's sort this out so she won't bother us in the future." At Cornelia's urging, Jeremy finally paused, turning to look at Courtney with cold eyes. "Let's be clear, it's you who's been nagging to see me, not the other way around." "Yeah, yeah, it's all me. After all, you are my own flesh and blood," Courtney said, as if their relationship were just like any other mother and son's. "Parents always owe their children, not the other way around."...

But Jeremy wouldn't show her any respect. "Don't give me that. You know the real nature of our relationship better than I do. State your business. I don't want to waste any more time on you."

"Oh, Marc, I just missed you." Courtney tried to play the loving mother, even though she had never really been there for him. Knowing that she had no way to manipulate Jeremy, she switched targets. "Cornelia, look at your husband and the way he speaks to his own mother."e2

Jeremy cut in, "State your business and leave Cornelia out of it. Our problems existed before I even met her. Don't try to blame her."

Courtney played the victim. “Marc, I just want to talk with my daughter-in-law. Can’t I do that?”

Jeremy replied coldly, “No!”

Ignoring his refusal, Courtney continued, “You’ve been married to Cornelia for years, you have a child together, and yet, I’ve never had the chance to really talk with her or hold my grandchild. Can’t you give us some time alone?”

Jeremy wouldn’t dream of leaving Cornelia alone with this toxic woman.

“Leaving her here for you to bully? Dream on!”

Courtney pleaded, “Marc, I just want to bond with my daughter-in-law. Why does that sound so disturbing to you?”

Cornelia quietly tugged at Jeremy again. “Honey, why don’t you go grab a coffee, and I’ll chat with Mrs. Hartley?”

Jeremy hesitated, “Cornelia…”

Cornelia winked at him. “I know my limits.”

Seeing Cornelia’s determination, Jeremy handed her a small alarm device.

“If anything happens, press this, and I’ll know.”

Cornelia nodded. “Okay.”

With Cornelia briefed, Jeremy finally left, not giving Courtney a second glance. Cornelia watched him go.

Courtney sighed, “Cornelia, I see how much you two love each other, but there’s no need to flaunt it in front of an old lady like me. Please, let’s talk and bond.”

Cornelia was not at all surprised that Courtney would try to use her as a way in.

## Chapter 1556

She flashed a smile and said, “Mrs. Hartley, I still remember the day you tried to kick me out of Riverton. Surely you haven’t forgotten?”

Courtney replied, “Oh dear, that was a misunderstanding. I wasn’t aware you were Marc’s wife back then. I was afraid you’d snatch him away from his wife, but when I found out you were his wife, and now, I couldn’t have been happier. My daughter-in-law is not only beautiful but also competent.” It’s astonishing how shameless people could be, just like Courtney. She once threatened Cornelia, and now she was buttering her up with fake compliments. Cornelia wanted to expose Courtney just like Jeremy did, but she didn’t. She was curious to know what game Courtney was playing. She looked at Courtney. “If you’ve sent Marc away to talk to me, just spit it out. If you beat around the bush, Marc might lose patience.”

Courtney knew Cornelia wasn't someone to be trifled with. "Nelly..." As she called out Cornelia's name, Courtney pretended to wipe away a tear. "I was young and made mistakes. I didn't pay enough attention to Marc, and as a result, he had no affection for me. As his mother, I regret my actions."...

While she spoke, Courtney was observing Cornelia's reaction. Seeing no adverse response, she continued, "You must know that Marc's father was a monster. He not only had affairs but also abused me. Out of desperation, I had to give Marc up for adoption shortly after he was born."

Cornelia was disgusted. How could someone be so shameless, blaming others for their own irresponsibility?

If she didn't know the truth, she might've believed Courtney. "Your version of the story doesn't match with what I know. Given how you treated them, it's no surprise they avoid you."

Courtney said, "I know, I regret it deeply. Nelly, could you please persuade Marc for me?"

Finally, Courtney got to the point.

Cornelia asked, "What do you want me to persuade him about?"

Courtney replied, "To forgive me and stop being cold towards me. After all, I carried him for nine months."

Hearing this, Cornelia felt nauseous. "Now you remember that he's your flesh and blood? Why didn't you remember when he was a helpless child?"

Courtney repeated her excuse, "I was forced back then, but I realize my mistake now. He's my son, and if he doesn't forgive me, he'll be scorned by the society. If you truly love him, you won't want him to be despised."

Cornelia wouldn't let Courtney guilt-trip her. "So you think just because you gave birth to him, he owes you everything? Even if you mistreated him, he should still respect you?"

Courtney retorted, "A mother and child should never hold grudges. As his wife, you should prioritize his feelings, not encourage him to be disrespectful."

Courtney was cunning, implying that if Cornelia didn't help her, she'd be instigating Jeremy to be ungrateful. But Cornelia wouldn't fall for her tricks.

"Do you know what Marc has been through as a child? Do you know that he almost lost his life? Where were you, his mother, when he was suffering?"

Even though Jeremy's health had improved significantly, every time she thought about his past, her heart ached.



## Chapter 1557

If Jeremy hadn't pulled through during that period, he would no longer exist in this world.

Courtney, "I already admitted my mistakes from before, so why can't you let go? Let me tell you one more time, no matter what, I am the one who gave life to Marc."

Giving life meant taking responsibility for a life, not abandoning it, let alone allowing it to suffer such harm. Cornelia became more annoyed as she thought about it. "Some parents are simply not qualified to be parents. You trash parents treat your children like your property. Once you have a child, you control everything about them. You keep them when you want, discard them when you don't, and even harm them cruelly. You never realize that a child is not your property and not an object. A child is an independent living individual. A child's life belongs to the child alone, and no one has the right to control it."

Courtney, "What are you talking about? How could he be my property? Look at his temperament, he dealt with his own father so ruthlessly. How could I control him?"

Cornelia felt uncomfortable listening to her and remained silent.

Courtney, however, kept on babbling, as if she had finally found someone to vent to about Jeremy. "He's an emotionless, cold-blooded creature..."

Cornelia cut Courtney off coldly. "From what I know about my husband, he is a dutiful and kind person. Do you not know what Brennen has done? He hurt Marc so much. Isn't Marc allowed to fight back?"

What kind of person Jeremy really was didn't matter to Courtney. What mattered was whether Cornelia could help her make amends with Jeremy and get what she wanted. "Yes, Marc is a dutiful son. He listens to you very well. You should persuade him to forgive his mother."

Cornelia, "Whether he forgives you or not, only he can decide. I can't possibly help you persuade him to do something against his will."

Courtney, "So you're not going to help me?"

Cornelia, "I won't."...

Courtney, "Why won't you help me? Do you want to monopolize him?"

Cornelia was speechless at the shameless woman.

Courtney continued to throw accusations at Cornelia. "You're his wife. I can understand that you want more of his love, but you can never change the fact that he's my son. A smart woman would advise her husband to get along well with his mother, not sow discord like you do."

Cornelia wanted to swear, but she held her tongue.

When her gentle approach didn't work, Courtney quickly turned nasty.

"Don't think that because I'm nice to you, you can take advantage. You're just a woman that the Hartley family brought in, you can never be a Hartley."

Cornelia laughed. "Who wants to be a Hartley? My husband's surname is Artis, and he has nothing to do with you!

Courtney, "Don't try to change the subject. No matter what surname Marc has, I'm his blood relative. And you, you're just one woman among thousands. It's as easy for him to replace you as it is to change a shirt: No matter how much he resists me, it won't change the fact that we are mother and son, and it won't change the fact that he is flesh of my flesh. What can you use to compete with me? Cornelia, you need to understand your place."

Cornelia looked at Courtney, thinking about the harm this woman had done to Jeremy, and her anger began flaring. "Are you worthy?" "Cornelia, if you don't help me, I won't have good days, and neither will you." Suddenly, Courtney fell to her knees. "Cornelia, I beg you, let me see my son know he loves you and dotes on you, but you can't prevent a mother and son from meeting."

Cornelia knew what game Courtney was playing, but she was prepared and not fooled. She allowed Courtney to continue, curious to see what tricks she would pull next. In no time at all, Courtney stood up. "You little brat, you think you can play with me? You're still too green."

Cornelia chuckled. "Are you planning to use public opinion against me?"

Courtney, "You're a smart woman. Everyone knows you're the wife of the CEO of the Artis Group now. If I were to release the video just now, you'd be drowned in a sea of criticism from netizens."

Chapter 1558

Cornelia, "Take your best shot."

Courtney, "You underestimate me?"

Cornelia, "Did you ever think that I could record the whole thing?"

Courtney, "Is that a bluff?"

Cornelia, "Try me."

Courtney felt unsure. Jeremy was right outside, so she didn't dare to frisk Cornelia. She resorted to her trump card. "Cornelia, you wouldn't want your son to stay a child forever, would you?"

The moment she heard this, Cornelia's eyes turned icy.e2...

Courtney knew this trick would definitely work, “If you don’t convince Marc to take me back, I’ll curse your child to never grow up...”

Coldly, Cornelia stared at this evil woman. “So that’s your game, Courtney. But remember, you have a child too, Emily, if I remember it right, and if I want to find her, it would take me no more than a minute. I could ruin her life with a snap of my fingers.”

Cornelia didn’t want to resort to such underhanded tactics, but Courtney had crossed a line by bringing up her son, and she was ready to fight fire with fire.

“Is that a threat?”

“You’re nothing now, while I am the wife of the CEO of Artis Group. I can crush you like a bug.”

Cornelia was right. She was now the wife of the world’s richest man, the lady of the Artis Group, no longer the meek assistant she used to be.

“You wouldn’t dare!”

“You dare to curse my son. What wouldn’t I dare to do?”

“You...”

“Let me remind you, Courtney, whether Marc wants to see you or not, is up to me.”

Courtney clenched her teeth in frustration.

“I allowed him to see you, to cut all ties with you, and to make it clear to you that you mean nothing to him. From now on, stay away from him.”

“So this is your true face, Cornelia. You must have bewitched Marc. I’ll expose you for who you really are.”

“I know her better than anyone.” Jeremy suddenly entered the room, staring at Courtney with an emotionless face, “You lured me out here to kidnap Hope.”

Seeing that her true intentions had been exposed, Courtney panicked.

“Marc, how could that be? Why would I kidnap my own grandson?”

“Marcus is dead, and Jeremy is not your son. He owes you nothing. From now on, we’re nothing to each other. And if you dare to harm my wife or child again, you’ll pay the price.”

“But Marc...”

Without another glance, Jeremy took Cornelia’s hand and walked away.

“Let’s go, Cornelia.”

Stepping out of the club, Cornelia immediately asked Jeremy, “Does Courtney really plan to kidnap Hope?”

Jeremy clasped her hand tightly, his voice carrying a hint of bitter raspiness. “Cornelia, I’m sorry.”

Cornelia knew why he was apologizing. Her heart ached as she opened her arms and held him tightly. “Jeremy...”

He thought she was worried about Hope and gently stroked her back. “I promised to keep you and our child safe. Hope will be okay. Don’t be scared.”

“With you around, I know Hope will be fine. I’m not scared; I’m just hurt.”

Cornelia took his hand and cupped it against her face. “Jeremy, don’t ever blame yourself for anything Courtney does.”

“Cornelia...” Jeremy hadn’t expected her to say that. No, he should have anticipated it. Cornelia had always been so understanding. Despite all she had been through, she was like a little ray of sunshine, illuminating his life path and warming his world....

She looked at him and said, “Courtney is Courtney, and you are you. You are two completely separate entities. The Marcus she birthed is dead. Now, you are a reborn Jeremy, with no ties to her.”e2

Jeremy nodded. “Yeah.”

Cornelia held his hands tight. “Leave Courtney to me. I won’t let her disrupt our lives or threaten Hope’s safety.”

Jeremy responded, “I can handle it.”

Cornelia insisted, “Jeremy, trust me.”

He looked at her, saw the determination in her eyes, and nodded. “Okay”

Cornelia gave him a reassuring smile. “Let’s go home.”

Jeremy agreed, “Alright.”

Cornelia sneakily glanced back.

Courtney, a mother, had never fulfilled her maternal duties to her son, Marcus, and daughter, Briana. Previously, Courtney had a share of the Hartley Group’s dividends. The annual dividends were massive, enough for her to squander with her lover and their children.

After the collapse of the Hartley Group, Courtney lost her dividends, effectively cutting off all her sources of income, and making it impossible to maintain her lavish lifestyle. Without money, everything became difficult.

Many of her long-time henchmen had left her, and there were few who still wanted to stay by her side.

When her situation worsened, she finally remembered her son, Marcus. Lately, she'd been clinging to Marcus like an unwanted ghost. She wanted him to acknowledge her again, hoping to benefit from him.

Cornelia was well aware of all this.

Jeremy's approach was to avoid Courtney, no matter how hard she looked for him. But Cornelia believed that avoidance wasn't the best solution. She was determined to have Marcus meet Courtney and finally give up on her, pushing her away so she could no longer disrupt their family life.

She originally planned to use her dispute with Courtney to make Jeremy give up on her completely. She had never expected that Courtney would make the first move. Well, then, she had no choice but to be a ruthless daughter-in-law then.