

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 51

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Cornelia quickly looked away, but no matter where she looked, she saw couples get all lovey dovey

It was obvious to anyone that these three couples were madly in love.

Cornelia felt awkward again.

This kind of couples' gathering wasn't suitable for her, an assistant, to come. She had no idea what Marcus was thinking

All three men sat next to their wives. Marcus and Cornelia sat at opposite ends of the long wooden table

Steven had his arm around Hannah's waist and kissed her passionately in front of everyone. "Sweetie, why are you so sweet? I can't get enough of you" Hannah blushed and pinched him hard. "Steven, everyone's looking. Stop messing around"

Steven kissed her on the cheek again. "Alright, alright, I stop"

Although Cornelia was married, she had never been this intimate with her husband. She felt embarrassed and wanted to hide somewhere.

However, everyone else seemed used to such scenes. Xavier even joked, "Marc, are you jealous?"

Marcus, eating leisurely from his plate, remained unfazed and unaffected by others. "Marriage is just for procreation. What's there to be jealous of?"

Steven was the first to argue "Marc, when you're with your wife, is your mind only on having kids? If it is, you two should divorce early and not waste each other's time!"

The three wives were also shocked by Marcus' statement, and their eyes turned to Cornelia in unison. "Ms Stewart, what do you think?"

Under everyone's gaze, Cornelia, who had been trying to keep a low profile, thought carefully about this profound question.

She had seen many couples wanting to divorce due to a broken relationship but continue to live together for the sake of their children.

With this in mind, Cornelia thought Marcus made some sense.

However, she didn't want to dampen the mood, so she found a euphemistic way to say, "Men and women get married to live legally as husband and wife. Married life can fulfill physical needs, but the ultimate result is still having offspring."

Wow.." Lucas was dumbfounded "Marc, your assistant thinks like you."

Everyone was surprised by Cornelia's opinion, and their gazes at her became more curious.

Marcus also looked at Cornelia curiously, wondering if she thought that way or was only echoing him.

Steven hugged Hannah and said, "Honey, I love sticking to you because I love you, not because I want to have kids. Don't listen to these two weirdos."

Hannah glared at him. "If you don't talk, nobody would think you're dumb."

Steven immediately shut up, and the room quieted down.

Hannah looked at Cornelia. "Ms. Stewart, you don't have a boyfriend, do you?"

Her tone was curious but very assuring.

Cornelia understood what Hannah meant she was implying that Cornelia's lack of relationship experience led to her opinion. "I'm already married." Hannah looked at Cornelia in surprise. "Do you and your husband have a good relationship?"

“Not bad.” Cornelia smiled, not wanting to continue the topic

After dinner, they started playing cards.

The ladies played cards while their husbands sat and watched.

Only Cornelia sat quietly about a meter behind

Marcus, playing with her fingers, seeming out of place.

After a round, Marcus turned to Cornelia “Cornelia, why don’t you play?”

Chapter 52

Cornelia knew this card game differed from the one they had played before, so she didn’t bother joining

As she was about to decline, Marcus said.

“Just play for fun. It doesn’t matter if you win or lose.”

Cornelia had no choice

but to join, but she dared not to play. She was afraid of accidentally losing a house.

Steven said. “Marc, life is only a few decades long, be good to yourself while you’re young, and have a proper romance

Marcus ignored him, only hearing Cornelia’s barely audible cry for help, “President Hartley, are you going to bet?”

Marcus stretched out his hand and pushed out a stack of chips. ‘Don’t worry, just play casually’

Because he was very close, Cornelia

smelled the faint woody fragrance on him. She was a little stunned for a moment.

Steven noticed their little interaction and teased with a smile, “Marc, do you have a crush on someone that’s causing trouble between you and your wife?”

Steven deliberately glanced at Cornelia, hinting very clearly

Marcus gave him a stern look, “You can say that about me, but don’t damage the girl’s reputation.”

Steven shrugged. “Just go for it if you like someone!”

Marcus said, “Focus on the game”

Steven said, "Alright, alright"

They spent the whole afternoon at the card table. Everyone had a great time except for Cornelia. She felt like each minute was torture

In the end, Marcus lost all his chips because of Cornelia

Steven was cheerful. "Marc, you finally lost. We need to figure out how much you should pay."

Marcus gently pushed the silver frame of his glasses up his nose. "What do you want?"

Steven didn't hesitate, "Just give me the CREST project."

The CREST project was the Hartley Group's biggest end of the year project. They had already invested a lot in the early stages. Cornelia was terrified. It was not just a house at risk, but billions of dollars!

She looked at Marcus with an apologetic expression. She would never have participated if she knew the stakes were so high.

"I urged you to play. I'm not afraid to lose." Marcus comforted Cornelia. He then took out his phone and called someone. "Well withdraw from the CREST project competition"

Steven gave him a thumbs up. "Marc, you're so generous."

He continued, "It's getting late. Let's go for dinner. After dinner, I still have to have a late night snack with my wife."

At this point, Cornelia didn't know that Steven's late-night snack was not what she thought of. She only understood the meaning after she checked in.

The guest rooms here were in a three-story wooden building, which Marcus used exclusively for entertaining friends and never hosted foreign guests.

The three couples stayed together. Cornelia was in room 202, Marcus in room 201, and Steven and Hannah in room 203.

The nights in the mountains were quiet, and the temperature was several degrees lower than in the city. Staying alone in an empty environment made Cornelia feel scared.

She was about to call Abigail and Zack when she heard some suggestive sounds coming from next door.

Cornelia awkwardly covered her ears but could still clearly hear those noises.

Ten minutes went by, half an hour, or even longer. The noises finally stopped, and Cornelia thought she could sleep peacefully. Suddenly, the rhythmic sounds started again after a short

while

She couldn't stand it anymore. Cornelia put on her coat, planning to hide in the courtyard for a while and come back after the couple next door finished.

However, she didn't expect to see Marcus calmly smoking a cigarette at the door of room 201 as soon as she walked out.

Chapter 53

Cornelia notice Marcus, and he saw her as well. Both of them were disturbed by the noise from room 203.

At this moment, Cornelia wished she could turn invisible.

However, Marcus remained calm and collected. He was not affected by the couple next door at all.

Cornelia wanted to pretend she hadn't seen him and snuck away, but Marcus stopped her.

"Can't sleep because of Steven and his wife?"

President Hartley!

Isn't it best to pretend we didnt see each other at this time?

How can you still ask such a question so calmly?

Are you even a normal human being?

Marcus seemed unaware of how awkward Cornelia felt. He walked towards her, "Since you can't sleep, join me for a drink at the bar

Cornelia nodded. "Okay."

Anywhere but here would be fine.

The stairs were on the side of room 203, and they walked one after the other towards the stairway, passing the door of room 203. They could hear the couple's conversation clearly.

Finally, it was quiet when they got outside

Cornella was confused, but her mind gradually cleared. She realized that agreeing to drink with Marcus might have been a mistake.

Marcus abruptly said, "It's okay if you don't want to drink. How about just taking a walk together."

"Can you read minds?" He could guess everything she thought.

Marcus smiled, "Look at your face. I can tell you don't want to go for a drink with me"

Cornelia touched her face. Her expression was not that bad.

"Cornelia, I'm sorry!" Marcus' deep voice, accompanied by the rustling sound of leaves in the evening breeze, was delightful on this fantastic night,

"President Hartley?" Why was he apologizing to her?

He continued, "The three of them are my college classmates, and we have business dealings, so we're pretty close. We agreed to have this gathering before I returned to my country.

planning for us to attend with our wives. It was only because of some problems in my marriage that I thought of bringing you without considering that you might feel awkward

It was awkward, but Cornelia didn't complain, "I'm your assistant, I get paid by you, and I do

everything according to the work contract, you don't need to apologize to me."

Marcus' gaze moved away from her face, and the gentleness in his eyes disappeared in a flash, "Walk with me?"

Cornelia nodded, "Sure."

There were many flowers in the garden, and the fragrance of flowers wafted through the night breeze.

The two of them walked silently, with Cornelia trying several times to break the silence but not knowing what to say, and in the end, she said nothing.

Chapter 54

Ding dong ding dong

Cornelia's phone received a Skype request

It was Zack calling Cornelia answered the call, and before adjusting the volume, she heard his loud greeting. "Where the heck are you? Aren't you coming home tonight?"

Cornelia quickly lowered the volume. "Oops, my bad I meant to tell you guys earlier, but I got sidetracked by some stuff."

Marcus couldn't hear the other side of the call, but he heard Cornelia patiently soothing the person on the other end

Could her marriage not be as happy as he thought?

Cornelia comforted them for a while before Zack and Abigail finally relaxed. After the call ended, she faced Marcus' gaze again.

She felt a cold murderous intent in his eyes.

Marcus lit another cigarette and slowly said in the flickering light, "Has that person always been so nasty to you?"

"Well" Cornelia

shook and nodded, "Not really It's just a way we communicate with each other. The better our relationship, the more we act like this. We're polite to those we don't have a good relationship with."

Polite when the relationship wasn't good?

Like how she treats him now?

She always greeted him with a smile, no matter when or where they were.

Realizing this, Marcus felt even more annoyed, "How did you guys meet?"

He didn't mention names, but Cornelia knew whom he was asking about, "We met through a blind date."

"A blind date?" Marcus thought of his marriage, which also started with a blind date.

If things hadn't gone wrong in the States, and he hadn't abandoned that person, would his marriage not have been such a failure?.

"Nowadays, young men and women are busy with work and have no time for dating. Blind dates are the fastest, most direct, and most effective way to enter marriage." Perhaps because they were chatting happily, Cornelia temporarily forgot about Marcus high status and boldly asked him about his personal life, President Hartley, how did you meet your wife?"

He didn't want to bring her up, but since Cornelia asked, Marcus still answered, "I met her through a blind date as well."

"You're so superb and still needed a blind date?" Cornelia asked, then realized that it was because he was so exceptional that he participated in a blind date.

Families like theirs are all about powerful alliances and strong partnerships.

"But don't be upset, President Hartley. My grandma once told me that two people break up because that's their fate for this life. If they are meant to be, they'll be husband and wife again in the next life or the one after that."

"Really?" He puffed his cigarette, slowly exhaled the smoke, and then called her seriously. "Cornelia, remember what I told you."

Cornelia asked, "What did you say?"

Marcus put out his cigarette, looked at her, and said, "Whether it's life or work, don't forget you're my assistant. No one will bully my people. You don't have to be afraid of Natalia, nor the Reese family behind her."

Suddenly, something seemed to gently knock on Cornelia's heart, a strange feeling she couldn't describe,

It's bittersweet.

"As long as you're working by my side, the Hartley Group will always protect you. He said again, his voice still low and powerful, "Got it?"

"Got it. Thank you, President Hartley!" Cornelia remembered this clearly.

No wonder he got angry at lunch today, saying she had never really remembered what he said. He had heard everything Natalia said.

Marcus suddenly reached out to touch her hair but eventually held back because of his status and withdrew his hand.

Marcus cleared his throat and said, "It is late, go back and rest."

Chapter 55

Cornelia said goodnight to Marcus and then headed back to her place

She heard a woman sobbing a few meters away from the wooden building.

In the deep mountains, in the dead of night, with the rustling sound of leaves in the wind and a woman's crying. All these elements together made a typical horror movie scene

Cornelia got goosebumps all over her body and was about to run away, but her curiosity made her glance toward the sound.

Not far away, the crying woman was sitting under a tree, with weak light shining on her through the branches.

Cornelia recognized her as Skyler. Xavier's wife, who spoke sweetly and had a precious smile that made people want to protect her.

Why was she crying alone in the middle of the night? Didn't Xavier care about her?

"Stop crying Tears are useless." From the shadows Xavier's deep voice sounded

He was by the tree trunk, but Cornelia didn't see him at first glance because it was too dark.

His tone when speaking to his wife was colder and more distant than that of a stranger. He was completely different from the loving and doting Xavier she had seen during the day

Skyler wiped her tears as if gathering courage. Xavier, let's get a divorce!"

"Divorce?" Xavier sneered, grabbing Skyler's chin and lifting her head slightly so she could look him in the eye. "Skyler, do you think you have a say in ending this marriage? You've been mine since you schemed your way into marrying me."

What an authoritative and strong man!

Cornelia silently sighed and slipped away.

This afternoon, she had been envious of their seemingly sweet relationship, but who knew they were arguing about divorce behind closed doors?

With more and more people getting divorced nowadays, why do so many still want to get married?

Cornelia returned to her room

That night, she couldn't sleep well, and the next day she woke up close to noon, sporting two large dark circles under her eyes.

Steven and Hannah had too much energy, making noise until midnight, seriously affecting her sleep.

However, Steven was still energetic the following day and even joked, "Ms. Stewart, what's the deal with those dark circles under your eyes?"

Did he not know what happened?

Steven looked at Marcus, "Marc, you should know why, right?"

Marcus didn't want to deal with him, "You'd better shut your mouth."

Steven raised his hands in surrender, "Alright, alright, I won't say anything. But after such a tiring night, you should let Cornelia sleep briefly. Why get up so early?"

His insinuation was too obvious. If Cornelia didn't speak up, the gossip would become the truth. President Dixon, I'm just President Hartley's assistant. Please mind your words.

Unexpectedly, Marcus spoke almost simultaneously with her. His voice was low, assertive, and profound. "Steven, don't make that kind of joke about a girl."

"You two aren't what I thought?" Steven still didn't believe nothing was going on between them. Even if there weren't now, there definitely would be in the future.

He had known Marcus for so many years and had never seen his gaze linger on a woman for more than three seconds.

The way Marcus looked at Cornelia was very gentle, though he probably hadn't realized it yet.

Steven apologized promptly. "Ms Stewart, I'm very sorry!"

Cornelia didn't want to deal with him anymore.

Hannah pulled Cornelia aside, apologizing profusely. "Cornelia, I apologize on Steven's behalf. He doesn't usually joke around with people he doesn't know well. He made that joke because you came with President Hartley. He assumed you two were a couple."

"Mrs. Dixon, it's okay" Cornelia knew what kind of gathering this was. Her arrival was a mistake, not anyone else's fault.

She would rather not have the triple salary if she had known Marcus would bring her to his kind of private friends' gathering

Chapter 56

Hannah took out her phone, "Cornelia, can I add you on WhatsApp? I like you and want to be friends with you"

Cornelia already liked Hannah, so how could she say no when Hannah asked to be friends?

They exchanged contact information, and Hannah immediately added Cornelia to a group chat with Skyler and Rosie.

Hannah said, "From now on, this is our secret base for the four of us. We can't let those annoying guys know about it."

Rosie said, "Got!"

Skyler chimed in, "Got it!"

Cornelia stayed quiet."

Meanwhile, Steven was chatting with Marcus, "Marc, we're such good friends. Just tell me the truth. Do you have any other thoughts about Cornelia?"

Marcus lit a cigarette and puffed, "She's already married"

Steven patted his shoulder and laughed, "So what if she's married? As long as you want her, anything's possible."

His thoughts were shockingly similar to Leonardo's

Marcus didn't say anything more, just sat there silently smoking and thinking about Steven's words, "As long as you want her, what's marriage got to do with it?"

On the way back to the city, Cornelia didn't speak. Marcus tried to say something a few times but didn't know what to say, and they remained silent until they reached downtown

Cornelia mentioned a random spot and asked Marcus to drop her off. As soon as she unbuckled her seatbelt, she heard Marcus say, "Cornelia, I'm sorry!"

Cornelia smiled at him, "President Hartley, it's fine. But can you please not take me to these parties full of wives next time?"

"Okay," he said, his eyes slightly lowered.

"See you tomorrow!" After saying goodbye, Cornelia turned and left without lingering. Marcus watched her disappear from his sight before driving away.

At breakfast, Abigail leaned over to her and sniffed, "Tell me the truth, does your boss Marcus have a crush on you?"

Cornelia glared at her, "Are you overvaluing me or undervaluing Marcus? With his experience, he has seen all kinds of women. Why would he be interested in me?"

Abigail and Zack were very defensive, "Our Nelly is amazing, and many guys would dream of even pursuing you. Why couldn't Marcus fall for you?"

Chapter 57

The two amused Cornelia, and she laughed, saying. "You guys keep mindlessly praising me like this. Are you trying to stroke my ego?"

Abigail replied, "You're so awesome. Can't we compliment you a bit?"

Zack chimed in, "Exactly!"

Cornelia suddenly became serious, "Why does being with someone of the opposite gender always lead to such negative assumptions? Zack and I have been living together for over 20 years, has there ever been any love between us?"

Abigail replied. "Can Zack even be considered a man?"

Cornelia responded, "Definitely not."

Zack said, "Ladies, please watch your words!"

Cornelia thought for a moment, "Why do you guys think something might be happening between me and my boss?"

Abigail asked, "Is there?"

Cornelia glared at her, "Don't joke around. I'm seriously asking you."

Abigail answered. "Because I like the plot of powerful CEOs falling in love. Imagine a handsome and wealthy CEO falling for a beautiful young secretary, dating and working together. Just thinking about it feels so wonderful!"

Cornelia glared at her again, "You're in dreamland, yikes! Zack, your turn."

Zack said, "I'm afraid if I say it, you'll get angry"

Cornelia said, "Just say it. I promise I won't get mad"

Zack said, "I'm also interested in the scenario Abby mentioned"

Cornelia was speechless.

She wanted to get angry.

Although she didn't get a helpful explanation from them, Cornelia still found many reasons people might think she and Marcus were a couple from their jokes.

First, because of work, she was the closest female to Marcus.

Second, she was pretty attractive, and when a good-looking man and woman are together, people tend to overthink and assume.

She would do the same. She always took a second look when she saw a beautiful young couple on the street.

After breakfast, Zach and Abigail went to the studio.

As soon as Zack drove away, two burly men jumped out of a parked business car and blocked Cornelia in the middle, "Ms. Stewart, the lady wants to see you. Please come with us." They were aggressive, not asking for her permission but trying to take her away by force.

Cornelia quietly reached for her phone in her bag, ready to call for help, "Who is this lady you're talking about?"

"Ms. Stewart, you'll know when you get there." The burly man saw Cornelia's actions, snatched her bag, and put her in the car before she could react.

The two burly men sat on either side of Cornelia, and she struggled but couldn't break free, "Who are you guys? Do you know what you're doing?"

One of them said, "Ms. Stewart, as long as you cooperate with us, we guarantee not to hurt you."

Who would believe a kidnapper's words? Cornelia looked at the speaker, "This is kidnapping, an illegal act. If you let me go now, I can pretend this never happened. Otherwise..." "Heh... The man glanced at Cornelia as if she was a fool.

Cornelia knew that talking about the law with these people would be useless, but it was the only thing she could think of to save herself.

Chapter 58

Her phone and purse were on the passenger seat so she couldn't get them

Cornelia watched helplessly as the car drove out of town onto the coastal highway

About an hour later, the car arrived at the beach, and they switched to a speedboat.

After a dozen minutes on the speedboat, they arrived at Pacific Island.

Everyone in Riverton knew that Pacific Island was the Hartley family's private island, with a world famous luxurious estate

After twists and turns, the two burly men brought Cornelia to a small building. From one side of the building, you could see a large lawn, which ended at a cliff, and beyond that, the

endless sea

On the lawn was a large tent with chairs under it, and a woman was leisurely drinking tea.

Before seeing this person clearly, Cornelia guessed that this woman might be Marcus' mother, Courtney Kamp-Hartley.

But why would Courtney want to see her?

The two men brought Cornelia to the woman, "Malam, we've brought her

"Alright, you may leave now." Courtney looked at Cornelia and smiled. "Ms. Stewart, you don't mind me inviting you to my home in this manner, do you?"

Her skin was well-maintained, her makeup delicate, and she looked elegant and beautiful. You couldn't tell she was already in her fifties.

"Mrs. Kamp, what do you want with me?" Cornelia did mind being "invited" like this, but what could she do?

Some rich people think they can do whatever they want because of their money. Cornelia even believed that if she angered the woman before her, she could easily have her thrown into the

Sea

Courtney smiled and said. "Ms. Stewart, please have a seat."

She was smiling, but her eyes showed no sign of laughter.

Cornelia didn't want to stay with her any longer. "Mrs. Kamp, just say what you want."

Courtney pointed to an empty chair. "Sit down and have some tea first. We can talk slowly."

Cornelia had no choice but to sit down, but she didn't take the tea Courtney offered.

"You're afraid I've poisoned the tea?" Courtney's voice was gentle. "Ms. Stewart, do I look like a bad person to you?"

Cornelia said bluntly, "If you're not bad, why would you invite someone like this?"

Her words didn't offend Courtney. "I just want to hear your thoughts on my son Marc. What kind of person do you think he is, and would any girls like him?"

Courtney had someone "kidnap her just to ask this question? Cornelia didn't believe it, of course.

Her mind raced, and she could only think of one possibility: Courtney might also think she had improper thoughts about Marcus.

She calmly replied, "President Hartley has always been one of the most wanted men in Riverton. Most single women want to marry him. How could there be no girls who like him?":

"Do you have feelings for him? Would you like to become his wife?" Courtney looked at Cornelia with a smile, giving her a kind and elder-like feeling. "You can tell me the truth. If you have feelings for him, I will support him marrying you, and we can become family."

Cornelia was not a newcomer to society. She knew this was a trap. Besides, she had never thought about marrying Marcus. "Mrs Kamp, I am President Hartley's assistant. Our interactions are work-related, and I have no feelings for him beyond our professional relationship."

"What do you mean, Feelings beyond a professional relationship?" Courtney sighed. "Love is the most wonderful thing in the world and an uncontrollable emotion. How can you describe something beyond a professional relationship?"

How often did she have to say it before she would understand that she had no feelings for Marcus?

Cornelia had no choice but to bring up her husband again. "Mrs. Kamp, I am married and I love my husband very much."

“Do you love your husband that much? Do you even believe yourself when you say that?” Courtney’s grin grew wider but also more suspicious “Last Friday night, you signed the divorce papers and then spent the night at Marc’s place. On Saturday you two went to a friend’s party and had a romantic night Oh, you love your husband, don’t you?”

Cornelia’s heart skipped a beat at these words. Have you been spying on me?”

Courtney smiled. “Not just spying on you I know everything about you, including how you seduced your neighbor’s husband in your sophomore year

Courtney said these cruel words in a casual tone. Each one was like a sharp blade stabbing the freshly healed wounds of Cornelia’s heart, ripping them open and making them bleed again. Cornelia clenched her fists, trying to bear the suffocating pain in her heart. Mrs Kamp, what do you want?”

Courtney’s smile remained. “Resign immediately, leave Marc, leave Riverton, and never return”

“Sorry to disappoint you, but I won’t resign, and I won’t leave Riverton!” Cornelia said firmly.

Courtney scoffed “You’re not ugly, but plenty of girls are prettier than you Are you sure you can keep Marc’s heart?”

Cornelia replied, ‘Keeping his heart isn’t my job”

Courtney got up, circled Cornelia, and looked her up and down. “I give you two choices now. One is to leave Riverton right away. The other is to leave in disgrace later”

Seeing Cornelia’s face turn pale for a moment, Courtney smirked “Cornelia, you’re a smart girl, you know how to choose.”

The woman dressed exquisitely, and her every move exuded authority. It seemed as if she could crush the insignificant Cornelia with just a flick of her finger.

Cornelia knew that her dignity and life meant nothing in the face of such power

She hadn't done anything wrong, nor had she harmed anyone. Why were people still targeting her, even wanting her out of Riverton?

This time, Cornelia didn't want to back down. She had to face the storm bravely, for she had nowhere else to go.

Seeing Cornelia's eyes change from despair to determination, Courtney stabbed at her wounds again. "You should remember how you left Rosenberg back then."

Cornelia, indeed, never forgot. It reminded her never to compromise again. I've already said I won't resign, and I won't leave Riverton, Mrs. Kamp, if you want to hurt me, go ahead. I'll fight

you to the end!"

With that, Cornelia turned to leave, but a burly man blocked her after only two steps.

Cornelia turned her head and looked coldly at Courtney "Mrs. Kamp, your family has great

power, but does Mr. Hartley know about this? Will he accept that you are hurting the people around him? I'm just an assistant, but you should know that hurting me is the same as offending Mr. Hartley!"

"You overestimate yourself. Do you think my son would turn against me because of a little assistant like you?" Courtney's tone didn't change, but Cornelia noticed a subtle shift in her eyes.

Chapter 60

"Mrs. Kamp, you should know Mr. Hartley's personality better than I do. And what the heck are you so afraid of? Why are you treating me, a tiny little assistant, like this?" Cornelia didn't know that her words hit Courtney's sore spot, she just felt that there must be a deeper reason for Courtney to find her

And she remembered what Marcus told her yesterday, as long as she was working by his side he would be her support

With Marcus as her support, who else should she be afraid of? Cornelia broke Courtney's facade. She stared at Cornelia briefly, then sneered, "Billy, take Ms. Stewart back."

Billy obeyed, "Alright."

After they left, Helena came to Courtney's side, "Ma'am, are you worried that Mr. Hartley would fall out with you because of an assistant?"

"

Courtney was so angry that she smashed a teacup, "What assistant? This assistant is the woman the old lady told Marc to marry, and now she's still Marc's legal wife! The truth would eventually come out if I did something to her."

"What?" Helena was shocked. She never thought Cornelia was Marcus registered wife, "Cornelia is the woman we've been looking for but couldn't find?"

"The old lady was worried that I would find trouble with that woman, so she has been protecting her very well. For more than a year, no matter what methods I used, I couldn't find out who Marc married to. Courtney took a sip of tea to calm herself down. Ironically, when I was investigating Marc's assistant, I found out that this woman's husband is Marc."

This news was too shocking, and Helena couldn't believe it. Was Cornelia Mr. Hartley's wife? So why didn't she tell Mr. Hartley her identity?

Courtney said. That's the terrifying aspect of this woman. She went to great lengths to get close to Marc, making him develop feelings for her. And when the time came, she planned to reveal her true identity, securing her position as the wife of the young master of the Hartley family. However, she miscalculated. She didn't expect that Marc genuinely wanted to live a peaceful life with his wife. It was only later when Marc mistook someone else for Cornelia and misunderstood his wife's infidelity that he wanted a divorce."

Finally understanding. Helena asked, "Ma'am, what should we do now?"

They've already signed the divorce agreement, and will go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a divorce in a month. They're bound to meet then, and I guess Cornelia is just waiting for that day. "Courtney was worried about this, so she had to find Cornelia today. This month, either we find a way to let them not meet and get the divorce done, or we confirm her affair"

"Ma'am, I'll arrange it right away." Helena turned around and saw Marcus standing a few meters away, frightening her, "President Hartley..."

Not only was Helena scared, but Courtney was also very nervous.

How long had Marcus been here?

How much of their conversation had he heard?

Courtney looked at Marcus seriously. They hadn't seen each other for at least two years . He looked more mature, and she couldn't tell how much he heard from his micro-expressions.

Marcus gave Helena a cold glance, "Ayden, send this woman away."

*Helena, scared and trembling, knelt on the ground,
"President Hartley, please forgive me. I promise I will never disobey
your orders again. My lady, please help me..."*

This time. Helena wasn't lucky. Ayden obeyed the order and took her away directly.

Seeing Helena was brought out, Courtney just smiled, Marc, it's your birthday today. Happy birthday! And I wish you to shake off that bitch who cheated you!"

T