

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 81

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If they didn't cut off their mother-son relationship, he was gonna have to cover his mom's medical bills

Thinking about it, he clapped his hands, Let's go right now, the sooner the better"

Robison took off, and the others followed suit

After the troublemakers left, Cornelia slumped back into her chair

She had prepared fake bills in advance, taking advantage of Robison's greed to settle the dispute. She won this time, but she still couldn't be happy

She never understood why some people in society have such malice towards women, especially slightly prettier women.

She and the young doctor weren't even close. The young doctor was just trying to help her out of the goodness of his heart, but to people like Robison, it meant she had an affair with him.

Cornelia glanced apologetically at the male doctor, "I'm sorry you got dragged into this because of me

The doctor said, "I don't care what they say about you or what your private life is like"

In the end, he seemed to think her private life was promiscuous too.

Cornelia laughed it off, "Indeed, my private life is none of your business."

The doctor was speechless.

Dr. Lopez and the others were still in shock. They never expected Cornelia to be so decisive at such a young age.

Her Grandma interjected, "Cornelia, it's not us who did something wrong, and it shouldn't be us who feel embarrassed. Let's continue celebrating your birthday, and you can make a wish."

Cornelia's wish was simple, the same every year, hoping for her grandmother's health and longevity, and for her and her friends to have their wishes come true.

After making her wish, Cornelia invited everyone to have cake.

The young doctor handed Cornelia a giftbox, "I got this for you. Hope you will like it." He

stared at Cornelia, his face flushed red, his intentions obvious

Cornelia was getting a headache. They weren't even familiar with each other. What did he want?

Cornelia wouldn't accept the gift, and the young male doctor became anxious,

"Cornelia, I really don't care about your past. Please accept my gift, okay?"

He didn't care about her past.

Her past should never have been a stain on her life.

Cornelia looked at him coldly, not sure how to refuse the gift, when her grandmother spoke up again, "Young man, you're handsome and have a good job. If Cornelia wasn't married, I'd definitely let you be her boyfriend."

The young male doctor was surprised, "She got married so young?"

Granny Rebecca nodded, "Yep, she's been married for over a year. If it weren't for them being so busy with work and not in a hurry to have kids, I'd have a great-grandchild by now"

The young doctor said with disappointment, "Well, congratulations!"

Granny Rebecca. "Thank you!"

After everyone left, Cornelia looked at her grandmother, who opened her arms,

"Cornelia, if you want to cry, just cry. You don't have to hold it in around me."

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Cornelia dove into her grandma's arms and snuggled up. "Granny, I ain't gonna cry for those jerks"

"Nelly, looks like you've really grown up" Granny gently patted her back "Nelly, can you help me sell the house? Let's move to Riverton and never come back to this crappy place"

But, Granny "Cornelia looked up at her grandma This **was** where her grandma was born and worked. It was her roots.

If they sold the house her grandma wouldn't have a home anymore.

Granny ruffled her hair. "There's nothing more important to me than my Nelly. Wherever Nelly is, that's my home"

Cornelia (in the same way Where her grandma was, that was her home

But they couldn't sell the house. They had to leave a way out for Granny

The next day they left for Riverton.

Zack and Abigail came to meet them at the airport.

Zack said with concern, Cornelia's too strong for her own good. She wants to **handle** everything herself, and she won't let us help her."

They were worried that Cornelia would be bullied in Rosenberg, so they originally planned to go back with her. But Cornelia insisted on going alone, so they didn't

"She's asking for it!" Abigail said through gritted teeth, but tears were in her eyes. "Her grandma's come to Riverton, and she can't hide the fact that her lousy husband wants a divorce. wonder what she'll do then?"

Zack rolled his eyes at her, "You've been mad for days. Aren't you over it yet?"

"A few days? I'm gonna be mad for a whole month." As Abigail spoke, she spotted Cornelia pushing her grandma out and immediately ran over to help.

Zack followed and took over pushing the wheelchair, 'Granny, it's been a while. Welcome to Riverton."

"Hello, you guys "Granny Rebecca greeted them, but her gaze was searching around. Everyone knew she was looking for her grandson-in-law.

"Granny, it's your first time in Riverton, right? When you're feeling better, well take you a round "Zack pushed Granny Rebecca out first, trying to divert her attention.

Cornelia and Abigail were pushing luggage behind them. Abigail pinched Cornelia hard, "You knew it was dangerous for you to go back to Rosenberg, but you didn't let us go with you What if you got bullied again?"

Her grip was strong, and Cornelia winced in pain, trying to dodge, I know I was wrong. I won't do it again."

Marcus had just returned to Riverton from the Capital after attending the Rivera family's wedding anniversary celebration. His luxury car happened to pass by and he saw a familiar slender figure.

He didn't know his assistant had such a cute side.

"President Hartley, isn't that Cornelia?" Ben also spotted Cornelia and waved at her with a smile. "Cornelia, what a coincidence to run into you here."

Hearing her name, Cornelia looked up and saw Ben and Marcus's car. She thought she should go up and say hello.

As Marcus watched Cornelia approach, he could see her more clearly with each step. Only when she was closer did he notice that she looked a bit tired.

He wanted to ask if she was feeling unwell, but then he heard her say, "Hello, President Hartley! Hi, Ben!"

Her voice returned to its usual tone when she was at work, showing no sign of vulnerability.

Marcus nodded and looked away

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Ben asked. "Where did you go for your vacation?"

Cornelia replied. "Just wandered around aimlessly"

Ben said, "We're also heading back to the city, wanna join us?"

"My friend picking me up" Cornelia said with a smile, "See you later, President Hartley, Ben!"

"Bye" Ben watched Cornelia leave and then mumbled to himself after getting back in the car, "I've never seen Cornelia dressed like this before, so soft and delicate, makes *me* wanna

Before he could finish, he felt a chill down his spine and a murderous aura behind him

He turned around to see Marcus eyes under his silver-rimmed glasses, **dark** and terrifying.

Ben was stunned

What did he say that was so wrong?

Zack drove

Granny Rebecca to the hospital and helped her with all the admission procedures.

Abigail stayed by the old lady's side to take care of her

With their help. Cornelia was able to relax and got more time to find a caregiver

In the evening, Granny Luisa arrived, and the two old ladies hugged each other, crying and laughing at the same time.

Cornelia tactfully left the room to give them some space to chat.

After a long conversation, Granny Luisa pulled Cornelia aside and said, "Nelly, there are a few things I want to tell you."

"Go ahead. Granny "Cornelia said

Granny Luisa looked at Cornelia with a steady gaze. This child not only looked beautiful, but also had a pair of clear eyes that made people like her more and more. "If you need anything, you tell me. We are family And as for my grandson, if you need anything, just ask him. You two are still husband and wife until the divorce is finalized, and he should help you." "Alright "Although Cornelia agreed, deep down she didn't want to trouble Jeremy and owe him any favors.

After sending Granny Luisa away, Cornelia returned to the ward, and her grandmother started talking about her grandson—in-law again, "Nelly, has Jay's work finished? Can I see him tomorrow?

This matter couldn't be delayed any longer, and she had to contact Jeremy sooner or later.

Cornelia thought for a moment and mustered up the courage to send her husband a message [Jeremy, I'm sorry for occupying the title of your wife. My grandmother is seriously ill and wants to see you every day I can't upset her any further, so I can't divorce you for now. If it's convenient for you, I'd like to **ask** you to come to the hospital to see her, just pretend to be a loving couple with me. Once her condition improves, I'll definitely divorce you."

After sending the message, Cornelia waited for a long time for Jeremy's reply, but her grandmother kept asking. "Nelly, have you called Jay?"

Granny is busy with work and spends more than half of the month **away**. It'll **probably** be a couple **more** days before he can come back." Cornelia didn't dare to call him, fearing she might disturb Jeremy and also because she could tell he didn't want to communicate with her. The divorce matter was being handled by his lawyer

Granny Rebecca lowered her head in disappointment, "I see

Feeling helpless, Cornelia sent another message to her husband:
[Mr. Artis, when you see this message, could you please give me a reply?]

Marcus had just finished his work and saw the message He rubbed his forehead after reading it.

He really didn't want to have any more involvement with that woman, but for the sake of both their grandmothers, he replied with a simple "Okay"

As soon as he sent the message and hadn't even put down his phone, another message came [**Thank** you for agreeing to see my grandmother. When are you coming so I can make arrangement)

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Marcus frowned irritably and quickly replied. "I can go see your grandma, but I don't want to see you"

His words were filled with strong disgust for her, and Cornelia didn't understand why he hated her so much, nor did she want to know.

All Cornelia cared about was that as long as he came to see her grandma, it would help her feel better. She replied [Then let's set a time, and I'll stay out of your way when you come]

Marcus replied [Tomorrow afternoon]

Cornelia typed [My grandma's in room 1003 of the third building at the Second Hospital. When you come, please don't tell her about our plans to get a divorce. Thanks a lot!]

After sending the message, Cornelia waited for a while without receiving a reply, so she put her phone away and told her grandma, "Granny, Jeremy said he'll come see you tomorrow afternoon"

"Good, good." Granny Rebecca was delighted at the news, but then became a little nervous, "Nelly, should I dress up a bit? I want to make a good impression on my grandson-in-law"

Cornelia smiled and said, "Granny, he's your grandson-in-law, not your big boss."

Her grandma replied. "In my heart, he's more important than any boss."

The more her grandma valued her grandson-in-law, the greater the pressure Cornelia felt. And she was **afraid** that tomorrow Jeremy would spill the beans.

Every time she thought about this, it felt like there was a huge weight on her chest, making it hard to breathe.

Seeing that it was getting late, her grandma said, "Nelly, you have work tomorrow. You should go back and rest. Don't let your personal life affect your work."

"Alright." During the ten days or so in Rosenberg, Cornelia had been staying at the hospital every day without getting a good night's sleep. Her body couldn't handle it anymore, and with work tomorrow, she really needed to go home and rest.

After discussing some precautions with the nurse, Cornelia left the hospital

Unexpectedly, she bumped into Ryan at the hospital entrance.

Ryan greeted her first, "Ms Stewart, I thought you were lying to me earlier, but it turns out your grandma really is sick and in the hospital"

Who would joke about their own grandma? Cornelia didn't even want to talk to him, "Mr. Colwell, do you need anything?"

Ryan said, "I'm here on your husband's behalf to check on your grandma. If you need any help, just let me know, and I do my best to assist you."

Marcus had only asked him to call the hospital and arrange for the best doctor, regardless of the cost, to treat Cornelia's grandma. He hadn't asked him to come to the hospital in person.

Ryan came in person for two reasons: first, to verify the situation, and second, in his **eyes**, Cornelia was like a princess who needed to be pampered and appeased. Otherwise, if she wasn't happy, she might refuse to divorce again.

If that happened, his reputation as Riverton's top lawyer would be ruined by Marcus.

Cornelia said, "Just help me remind him to come to the hospital tomorrow afternoon to visit my grandma and remind him not to let slip any information"

Ryan said, "Don't worry, if he promised you, he'll definitely do it."

"Please thank him for me!" Cornelia replied and tried to leave, only to be blocked by Ryan again, "**What** do you want?"

Ryan asked, "I'm just curious, how could you be interested in other men when you've had such a great husband like Jeremy?"

"Can't I just be interested in losers?" Cornelia snapped back and walked away

She took a taxi home, planning to get a good night's sleep so she could be refreshed for work the next day.

However, the more she wanted to fall asleep early, the more awake her mind became, and she didn't fall asleep until the early hours of the morning.

As usual, she didn't get enough sleep and woke up early, feeling exhausted. To make herself look more energetic, Cornelia applied heavier makeup than usual.

She arrived at the company on time and prepared hand-ground coffee in advance. As soon as

Marcus arrived, she promptly served him the coffee. After giving him a routine update on his schedule for the day, she was about to leave when Marcus, who was reviewing documents, called her, "Postpone the afternoon itinerary."

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The original plan was for Marcus to go on a work inspection with the boss of Silver Edge Co. in the afternoon, but since it wasn't that important, it could be postponed

Cornelia nodded and said, "I'll get in touch with Silver Edge Co. right away to reschedule."

Marcus lifted his head from the stack of documents and looked at her. He had noticed yesterday at the airport that she seemed m***y exhausted, and even after a night's rest, she still didn't appear well.

He frowned a little, confused, "You don't have to work anymore today."

What did that mean?

"

Cornelia was surprised, "President Hartley, are you firing me?"

When did he say he was going to fire her?

He thought she did an excellent job; although she had only been working with him for half a year, their rapport was as good.

Even if she wanted to resign one day, he might not be able to let her go.

He added, "Do you think you're in the right state to meet clients now?"

Cornelia felt guilty. "I'm sorry, President Hartley, I..."

Marcus didn't give her a chance to finish, "I'm giving you a paid day off, aren't you satisfied?"

So it was just a break, not being fired. Cornelia breathed a sigh of relief.

She smiled, "Thank you, President Hartley, for your concern!"

Her boss was indeed the best boss in the world!

Marcus said, "I don't want to see you looking so tired tomorrow."

Cornelia replied, "Okay"

When Cornelia got home, she went straight to bed and slept deeply, probably because the pressure was relieved.

In the afternoon, Marcus came to the hospital and brought some supplements out of respect for the elder.

as that with Ben, who had been by his side for ten years

Ryan had already arranged the best doctor for Granny Rebecca according to his instructions, changed her to a single VIP room, and found an extra caretaker to take turns looking after her

Marcus knocked politely on the door and entered after hearing please come in

He walked into the room, where the caregiver was peeling fruit for Granny Rebecca. Seeing

him, the young female caregiver's eyes widened, "Who are you looking for?"

Marcus didn't look at her, and went straight to Granny Rebecca's bedside, calling her grandma in a deep voice.

Although he didn't want to have anything to do with that woman anymore, he still had to show respect for the elder.

Granny Rebecca quickly adjusted her reading glasses on her nose, stared at him for a few seconds, and said, "Jay, you're Jay, right? Ah, you're much more handsome than in the photos.

I almost didn't recognize you. Sit down; let me take a good look at you."

Granny Rebecca's enthusiasm made the usually calm Marcus somewhat at a loss

He handed the supplements to the caregiver, then sat down on the chair next to the bed, looking as respectful as a student meeting a teacher.

Granny Rebecca was more and more satisfied with him, "Jay, I heard from Nelly that you're very busy with work and often travel. How do you two maintain your relationship in your daily life?"

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Her first question left Marcus speechless.

Granny Rebecca thought he was shy because there were others around, so he was too embarrassed to talk to her.

She chuckled and said to the caretaker, "I'd like to have a chat with my grandson-in-law alone, you go on and do your thing"

Granny Rebecca emphasized the term "grandson-in-law" to assert Cornelia's sovereignty, letting other women give up on their intentions sooner.

The caretaker knew she shouldn't overthink, but before leaving, she couldn't help but take an extra look at Marcus, who was just too handsome.

Marcus, on the other hand, never glanced at the woman next to him, which made Granny Rebecca very satisfied.

The more she looked at him, the more she liked him, and she couldn't help but laugh. Her face wrinkling with joy and she said, "Jay, I'm so glad you could make time to see me"

Marcus politely replied. "It's my pleasure."

Granny continued, "You and Nelly got married before you fell in love, so you need to spend more time building your relationship and not neglect your family because of work."

Marcus nodded, "Yes"

Since he didn't talk much, Granny Rebecca had to keep the conversation going. "Nelly is a strong girl who won't show her vulnerability easily. She keeps a lot to herself, so you need to take care of her more in the future"

Marcus replied, "Alright."

Granny Rebecca said a lot, and Marcus' answers were always simple, "Alright"

After a while, Granny Rebecca began to sense something was off, "Jay, are you and Nelly not getting along? Or is there some other problem?"

"Granny, don't worry, we haven't **had** a disagreement. As you just said, we didn't have a foundation before getting married, and after marriage, we've been apart more than together due to work. We're still getting used to each other. This was the best answer Marcus could come up with to avoid worrying Granny Rebecca

It had been over a year since they got married, and they were still getting used to each other, which meant there was no love between them.

Granny Rebecca understood this point well, realizing that despite the long years of marriage between the two children, she had never seen them together.

Cornelia had never mentioned

Marcus in front of her, and coupled with various hints from Cornelia before.

Granny Rebecca realized that the marriage wasn't as perfect as she thought

It wasn't uncommon for couples who once passionately loved each other to have their relationship break down after marriage, let alone a couple with no foundation.

Granny Rebecca wanted Cornelia to get married and have children because she hoped Cornelia could find a man who loved and cared for her, allowing her, who lost her parents at a young age, to have a happy family, not just marrying for the sake of it.

But now it seemed that the marriage she had worked so hard to arrange didn't bring Cornelia happiness, but pain and pressure instead.

Since they had no feelings for each other, Cornelia had to make up one white lie after another to put her mind at ease.

Thinking of how hard Cornelia had been trying to please her over the past year, Granny Rebecca felt heartbroken, "Jay, just tell me straight."

Tell her straight?

Tell her that her granddaughter had been cheating on him, could she accept that?

"Did you two divorce already?" Granny Rebecca asked, holding back her pain, the one question she least wanted to ask.

Since she already guessed, Marcus felt there was no need to hide it anymore, "We haven't divorced yet, but we're preparing to."

"What's the reason for the divorce? Is it because of the lack of feelings or another reason?" Rebecca asked.

"Another reason." Marcus **said**

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"Is there really no chance of saving it?" Rebecca asked

"Nope" Marcus's answer was clear and firm

Thanks for being straight with me "Granny Rebecca thought for a moment, then said, "I already knew you guys were getting a divorce. Don't tell Nelly now, just wait until I figure out how to break it to her"

Marcus said, "Alright"

After Marcus left, Granny Rebecca thought for a long time in bed. Once she had made up her mind, she called Cornelia.

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Cornelia was woken up by the phone call and heard her grandma's cheerful voice, "Nelly, Jay came to visit me. He's very handsome and considerate. He had me moved to a private room and arranged for two nurses to take turns looking after me. He's thought of everything. You can rest after work today, no need to come to the hospital"

"Okay, just remember to eat on time, grandma. I'll come see you after work tomorrow" Jeremy was still a reliable guy, Cornelia thought. She sent him a thank you message [Mr Artis, thanks for visiting my grandma! She's really happy now!]

After sending the message, Cornelia received a new message.

Hannah [Cornelia, it's Hannah. I'm in Riverton now and I want to invite you to dinner. Are you free?]

Feeling hungry and considering Hannah to be a good person, Cornelia agreed: [Where should we meet? I'll be right there.]

Hannah immediately replied with an address and said: [I'll wait for you here]

Marcus saw the message his wife had sent and sneered, thinking. "What a fool!"

Steven handed him a cigarette. "Marc, which girl has p*** you off?"

Marcus put his phone down, "What's for dinner?"

Steven said. 'Ill ask my wife later. Whatever she wants to eat."

Marcus smiled faintly. "You really let your wife call the shots, huh?"

Steven said, "I just want my wife to keep me in check. Unlike you, your marriage is like you're not married at all. You want your wife to control you, but she doesn't."

Hannah arrived at Riverton today to promote her new drama. The event had just ended, and she approached Steven and planted a kiss on his cheek. "Honey, I have plans to have dinner with a friend tonight, so I won't accompany you. You and Marcus can enjoy some alone time together."

Hearing this, Hannah said, "You guys go ahead. I'm having dinner with someone else."

Steven gritted his teeth, "Hannah, I put down such important work to accompany you to Riverton for the promotion of the new drama, and you want to ditch me to have dinner with someone else?"

Hannah said, "I didn't ask you to come, you insisted on following me."

Steven said, "Hannah, if you leave me, I'll be upset!"

Hannah glanced at him and walked away. Steven immediately followed her, "Honey, I'm sorry, can you take me with you?"

Hannah said, "No, I made plans with Cornelia. She definitely doesn't want to see you, so you can't come with me."

Steven said, "Cornelia? Marc's assistant?"

Hannah said, "Yes"

Steven said, "When did you guys become so close?"

"It's hard to explain the friendship between girls to you guys," Hannah shook off his hand. "Don't follow me, or I'll be upset."

Steven helplessly watched his wife sneak away and turned to Marcus, "Marcus, have you ever thought about going to check it out?"

Marcus calmly smoked, "I don't have a wife, what am I going for?"

Steven replied, "Then let your assistant become your wife"

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Steven slapped Marcus on the shoulder, "You're gonna say she's married again, right? So what if she's married? Can't married people get divorced? Give her husband some money, ask him take the money and go as far away as possible, then she's all yours"

Marcus bent down to put out his cigarette, giving Steven a cold look, "She's not someone you can just joke about"

Steven laughed. "Are you really protecting her like that?"

Marcus said, "Protecting her? I just don't like people making jokes about women."

Steven said, "Alright, whatever you say. I won't mention her anymore, let's go eat

Marcus was a stubborn man. He couldn't stand anyone saying a bad word about his assistant but he wouldn't admit it.

Maybe it was not that he didn't want to admit it, but he had never had any experience in love, so he didn't know how to love someone, nor did he know what it felt like

Hannah was a popular actress, and wherever she went, she caused quite a stir. So this time, she chose the privacy-focused Epicurean Eatery for their dinner.

Epicurean Eatery was members-only. To become a member, one had to meet certain conditions. After several rounds of screening, only the very wealthy or influential could become members, so diners no longer had to worry about being photographed.

Hannah was very enthusiastic, giving Cornelia a big hug as soon as they met, "Cornelia, I've missed you!"

Cornelia was more introverted and not very good at socializing. Compared to Hannah's enthusiasm, she was more reserved, "Thank you for inviting me, Mrs. Dixon"

"We're friends, no need to call me Mrs. Dixon, just call me Hannah." Hannah pulled Cornelia

to sit down and looked at her carefully, "I feel like you've lost a lot of weight since last month, and your complexion isn't as good as before. Are you overworking yourself?"

"I'm fine." Cornelia didn't want to talk about her personal life and quickly changed the subject, "I saw in the news that you're in Riverton to promote **your** new show. I hope it'd be a hit!"

"Thank you!" Hannah replied, "Take a look at the menu and order whatever you like. My treat tonight"

"I've already ordered" Steven walked in, went straight to Hannah and sat down, "Ms. Stewart, do you mind if I join you for dinner?"

"President Dixon, how could I refuse?" Cornelia didn't know Steven would be there, or else she might not have agreed to come to dinner, as no one wanted to be the third wheel

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Hannah nudged him, "I already told you not to follow, get out of here!"

Steven put his arm around her waist, "I really didn't come for you. Marcus and I happened to choose this restaurant too. Since we're all here, let's eat together."

Hearing that Marcus was there, Cornelia instinctively looked back at the door and saw Marcus, dressed in a black coat, walking in gracefully.

He was holding his phone, apparently just having finished a call.

Cornelia immediately stood up. "President Hartley, good evening!"

Marcus glanced at her, "You're here too?"

Steven couldn't help but roll his eyes.

This guy really knew how to play it cool..

Cornelia honestly replied, "Hannah invited me to dinner."

"Well, eat more then." Marcus took off his coat, and Cornelia immediately took it and hung it on the nearby coat rack. Even after work, she didn't forget her role as an assistant.

It wasn't until Marcus sat down that Cornelia returned to her seat.

When the waiter came over to add tea for Marcus, Cornelia stopped him and said, "**Just** give him a **glass** of mineral water."

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He'd only sip drinks that Cornelia picked out for him, and she'd try her best to avoid putting in front of him any foods he didn't like

During the meal, Cornelia was busy taking care of Marcus. By the time she got a chance to eat, the food was already cold, and her stomach started to feel upset. Marcus was used to having Cornelia, his assistant, take care of everything for him, so he didn't think anything was wrong with her looking after him tonight. Hannah angrily pinched Steven hard. It was all this annoying guy's fault. The dinner was supposed to be a treat for her friends, and now it had turned out like this. Steven grabbed her hand. "What do you guys wanna do after dinner?"

Marcus said, "Whatever."

Hannah looked at Cornelia. "Cornelia, what do you wanna do?"

I don't wanna Just as Cornelia was about to speak, a wave of nausea came from her stomach, and she immediately rushed to the restroom. Marcus's gaze followed her, and a hint of worry flashed in his eyes behind his glasses.

Seeing this, Hannah hurried over, "Cornelia, what's wrong?"

Cornelia said, "I feel a bit nauseous, but I can't throw up."

Hannah asked, "Are you pregnant?"

Cornelia asked, "Pregnant?"

Hannah said, "Yeah, pregnant. I noticed you don't look as good as last month, and you seem to have lost weight. Maybe you're pregnant."

Cornelia quickly shook her head, "No way."

Hannah said. "You and your husband don't want kids right now? If you don't plan on having children, you should make him take contraceptive measures. He can't just think about himself and not consider you."

"It's not..." Cornelia's face turned red, not knowing how to explain that she and her husband hadn't had sex yet, so how could she be pregnant?

Hannah continued, "Not what? Men should be responsible in this matter. If Steven got me pregnant by accident, I'd definitely be mad at him. Couples should have a consensus on having children. If you don't plan on having kids, but he gets you pregnant anyway, it's better not to have a man like that."

Steven looked at Marcus with a smile, wanting to say something sarcastic, but when he saw the coldness in Marcus's eyes, he chose to shut up!

Marcus lit a cigarette, took a puff, then put it out in the ashtray. He got up and picked up his coat, "I'm leaving."

Steven said happily, "**Can't** handle the news of her pregnancy?"

Marcus didn't answer him and just left.

Walking out of the restaurant, a cool breeze hit his face.

In the city of Riverton, even the coldest winter wasn't too cold, but today Marcus felt particularly cold, as if there was a chill lingering in his heart.

This feeling came suddenly and was inexplicable.

There was no denying that when he heard Cornelia might be pregnant, all sorts of thoughts flashed through his mind that even he was afraid of.

However, he knew that this girl who had always been with him, was just his assistant and nothing more.

She was already married, she had her beloved man and her own family.

They would only relate to each other in terms of their respective roles as superior and subordinate,

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Hannah cooked up some drama in her head, and Cornelia didn't know how to explain it to her, so she decided not to

Just now, her stomach felt upset, like she was going to puke, because she accidentally ate a snack with peanut butter in it

She had been allergic to peanuts since she was a kid, and she couldn't touch any food with peanuts in it.

But luckily, there wasn't a lot of peanut butter in the snack, so her allergic reaction wasn't severe

Cornelia had a glass of water, and her stomach quickly felt better.

Worried, Hannah said, "Cornelia, maybe we should go to the hospital"

Cornelia smiled, "Chill out, I'm fine Don't worry about me."

Hannah still wasn't reassured, "Then let's **take** you home."

Before Cornelia could refuse, Steven stopped Hannah, "There are so many paparazzi outside, how can you take her home? It's safer for Ms. Stewart to go home by herself."

"President Dixon is right, so I leave first." Cornelia liked Hannah, but she didn't want to have too much contact with her.

Hannah was a big star, the wife of the Dixon Group's president Steven, and a friend of Marcus, while she, Cornelia, was just Marcus's assistant. They were completely from two different

worlds

They shouldn't have any intersection and couldn't possibly become friends.

Hannah watched Cornelia leave, then turned and punched Steven, "Steven, you not only interrupted my date with Cornelia but also didn't let me take her home. Are you trying to piss me on purpose?"

"If you take Cornelia home, then Marcus can't take her home." Steven grabbed her hand, gently kissed it, "Give Marcus a chance.

Hannah knew what Steven was thinking, "Cornelia is already married, and maybe even pregnant."

"So what?" Steven sneered, lowered his head, and gently bit her earlobe, "As long as Marcus likes her, how can she escape from his palm?"

Hannah shuddered all over, and memories of the past came flooding back into her mind

She should know better than anyone, that when these rich and powerful men desired something, ordinary girls like them could never escape their control.

Steven hugged her, "I'm hungry. Let's go back to the hotel for a late-night snack."

Hannah hid the desolation in her eyes, scolding him playfully, "You pervert!"

Cornelia checked the time and decided to visit her grandma in the hospital on her way home.

She went to the side of the road, ready to hail a cab, when a luxury car slowly drove up and stopped beside her.

Marcus, sitting in the back seat, rolled down the window, "Get in, I'll take you home on my way."

He sat in the car, with no lights on inside. The streetlights shone on him, his handsome features vaguely visible to Cornelia.

In the dim light, his face looked so good that it seemed unreal.

A man being this handsome was really troublesome.

"President Hartley, I can go home by myself." After work, Cornelia didn't want to get too close to **this** troublesome man, so as not to leave a bad impression on others