

# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Chapter 121

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 121

Chapter 121

Cornelia asked. President Hartley?

“Leave a contact for Ms Lacy”

President Hartley, I want your personal contact.”

Alvina Lacy thought to herself Who wants his work contact? What’s the point of getting in touch with his assistant?

Mr Lacy politely said, President Hartley, my daughter admires you a lot Why don’t we have lunch together and chat while we eat?

Marcus understood what the father and daughter meant. Mr Lacy, I’m sorry! I’m having lunch with my wife

Mr Lacy was surprised. President Hartley is married? Why haven’t I heard any news?”

Marcus laughed “We’ve been registered for marriage for almost two years, but we’ve been too busy with work to have a wedding. When we do have our wedding, we will definitely invite *you*

Mr Lacy felt it was a pity, but still had to keep a smile on his face, “Alright, then I wish you and your wife a happy marriage!”

“Well be going then!”

Cornelia felt that Marcus’s way of refusal was direct and effective, not offending his business partners and also cutting off other people’s thoughts about him.

She thought the matter was over, but in the afternoon after work, Alvina Lacy invited her to meet alone.

The meeting place was a western restaurant.

Alvina Lacy was as straightforward as her father, "Ms. Stewart, I invited you here for President Hartley."

Cornelia liked dealing with direct people, not having to waste time guessing their thoughts 7 know, but I don't think I can help you with anything"

Alma Lacy smiled. "I'm going after the man I like myself, I never thought of asking you for help."

Cornelia was a bit confused. "Then why did you need to talk to me?"

"President Hartley said he was having lunch with his wife, but he was actually having lunch with you, and there was no other woman I just want to know if he's really married?" Marcus's stomach problems hadn't improved, and Cornelia was worried he might feel unwell, so she accompanied him at lunch.

"He didn't lie to you guys, he's really married, and he loves his wife very much."

Alvina Lacy sighed. "So he really is married?"

Cornelia nodded, "He really is. Ms. Lacy, you are outstanding. I'm sure you'll meet an even better man.

Alvina Lacy felt her Mr. Right hadn't arrived yet, "I know I'm great, but good men aren't that easy to come by. Please tell President Hartley for me that I wish him happiness too."

Cornelia sincerely praised. "Ms. Lacy is truly wise."

"What's the point of being wise? If he wasn't married, as long as I liked him, I wouldn't let him go. But I'm also a precious daughter to my parents, raised under their care. I wouldn't stoop to being someone's mistress"

Alvina Lacy's views were upright Pursuing someone bravely when you like them, and cutting your losses when you know they're married, no one gets hurt this way.

Cornelia really appreciated this kind of girl who could let go when necessary, and her fondness for Alvina Lacy rose quickly, toast to Ms. Lacy"

Alright, toast to you too "Alvina Lacy raised her glass and drank it all down in one gulp. This bold move contrasted sharply with her delicate appearance, "But honestly, President Hartley is the best man I've ever met, I'd give 9.9 out of 10."

## Chapter 122

Cornelia, of course knew how awesome Marcus was, and giving him full marks was totally justified Ms Lacy, why not a 107

The only flaw is that he's not my man "Alvina Lacy thought for a moment and used a metaphor only a girl could understand it's like you have your eye on a limited edition bag, but when you're about to pay, you're told it's been bought by someone else. Can you still give that bag a 107"

It was the first time Cornelia heard someone compare Marcus to a bag, and she couldn't help but laugh. "Ms: Lacy, keep talking, I love listening to you"

\*Just call me Alvina "Alvina Lacy refilled Cornelia's wine glass. "Cornelia, you know I really like you too. Today, at the opening ceremony. I looked at you for so long but you never gave me a response"

Cornelia was flattered "Are you sure you were looking at me during the opening ceremony, not at President Hartley?"

"Of course I looked at him and you I'm just an ordinary person. What's wrong with enjoying good-looking guys and gals?"

1s Ms Lacy complimenting me?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

"Thank you, Ms Lacy!"

"Cornelia, your skin is so good. Which skincare brand do you use? Recommend it to me, and I give it a try."

Cornelia was not shy. Any skincare product works for me."

The two chatted more and more, not only about men and skincare but also about entertainment gossip. They talked about everything girls could chat about.

While chatting and drinking, the two bottles of red wine quickly emptied, and Alvina Lacy ordered a bottle of champagne.

Cornelia rarely chatted so much with people she wasn't familiar with, but she and Alvina Lacy really hit it off. They not only exchanged contact information but also made plans for their next meeting

When they were full, Cornelia was already too drunk to tell direction

Alvina Lacy, who was also struggling, supported her. "Cornelia, let me take you home."

Cornelia hiccupped "Okay, you take me home first, then I'll take you home, deal?"

The hotel staff couldn't bear to see the two drunk women helping each other. "Ladies, we can arrange a shuttle car to take you back:

"We are not drunk. Why do you need to arrange a car for us?" Alvina Lacy hugged Cornelia and suddenly kissed her cheek. "I like Cornelia, and I want to walk her home. No one can stop me"

Cornelia, who had been kissed, was not angry but echoed, "Right, we are sober. You can't fool us out of our money."

At this time, you think of money?"

Marcus's deep and pleasant voice, with a hint of sternness, reached Cornelia's ears, and she found it familiar. Who are you?"

She was not only drunk enough to be kissed by another woman but also drunk enough not to recognize him.

Marcus pulled her into his arms and smelled the strong alcohol on her. "how much did you drink?"

Cornelia had disappeared after work in the afternoon, and he had waited for her all evening without seeing her. He called her, but she didn't answer.

Worried about her safety, he went out to find her and saw her looking tipsy.

Im not drunk! I can walk just fine." Cornelia could indeed walk on her own, but her steps were unsteady, and she would surely fall if she took a few more steps

Alvina Lacy, who was also unsteady on her feet, mocked her. "Cornelia, you walk like a penguin, hahaha."

"You guys arrange for someone to take her home After instructing the staff to send Alvina Lacy home, Marcus carefully held the unsteady Cornelia in his arms. "Let's go home"

## Chapter 123

It was the night before a snowy day, and the weather was extra cold. Yet, his body was so warm, like a portable heater Cornelia, with her frozen nose snuggled closer to him. Her face was right against his heart, and Marcus's heartbeat uncontrollably quickened

It was the first time a girl had been so close to him, close enough for him to feel her breath, heartbeat, and touch her soft body

Luckily, this girl was his registered wife, the one he was meant to protect for the rest of his life

Marcus hugged her a little tighter and involuntarily slowed down so he could hold her a little longer

But the girl in his arms mumbled, "Abby, you're so warm?"

She was drunk which was why she snuggled up to him and mistaken him for someone else

Anger rushed to Marcus's head and he said, "No more drinking"

It was happy today, so I had a few more drinks. I won't drink anymore, except for social events "She rubbed against him, "Abby, Zack, I have to tell you, I made a new friend today"

As she spoke, she let out another drunken hiccup

Marcus frowned, "Who's the new friend?"

"How cold" She shivered in his arms and didn't respond, as if what she had just said was sleep talk

Worried about her getting too cold, Marcus didn't waste any more time and sped up

As he carried Cornelia back to the villa, Ben happened to come out of a room.

Seeing this, Ben wished he was blind, President Hartley, I didn't see anything."

Marcus shot him a glance and carried Cornelia back to their room.

Ben hid back in his room, patting his chest in fear. It took him a while to remember something.

He had smelled alcohol just now, but Marcus looked sober, so the one who had been drinking was Cornelia, and she might even be blackout drunk

He had been with President Hartley for so many years and had never seen him have any inappropriate thoughts towards any woman. Ben had always thought that President Hartley was a gentleman who could resist temptation even if a beauty threw herself at him.

But now?

He wanted to take advantage of Cornelia when she was drunk? How was that any different from a beast?

Ben thought he should bravely stand up and stop him, not letting the two-faced President Hartley take advantage of the situation!

With courage, Ben approached Cornelia's door, thinking he should kick it open like a hero and rush in to scold President Hartley.

But when he got to the door, his legs were shaking

For the first time, he realized how cowardly he was.

It wasn't that he was a coward, but if it had been anyone but President Hartley in that door, he would have rushed in to save Cornelia.

While Ben was lost in thought outside, Marcus was indeed busy in the room.

Cornelia was afraid of the cold, so she wore a lot of layers. Marcus took off her thick down jacket, revealing a thick sweater underneath.

The sweater was a pullover, not easy to remove. He accidentally touched her soft chest while taking it off, and his usually calm face instantly turned red.

## Chapter 124

Marcus didn't dare to move recklessly, so he quickly tucked Cornelia into bed. Then he went to the bathroom to soaked a towel with hot water, and came back to gently wipe her face. When he got to the part that had been kissed by Alvina Lacy, he scrubbed a bit harder, as if to wash away the traces left by someone else on her

She was his wife and he hadn't even kissed her face. Why should anyone else be allowed to?

"Abby, Zack" Cornelia suddenly grabbed his hand without even opening her eyes, "you guys are so good to me. When will you ever be able to repay me?"

"You don't need to repay me. I do it for you later." Marcus held her hand, "Sleep now. I'll be here for you from now on."

Cornelia asked in a daze. "Who are you?"

"I want to say I'm your husband, the man who will stand by your side for the rest of your life." Marcus really wanted to tell her that, but what right did he have to say these things to her

now?

He ruffled her hair and whispered, "Who do you want me to be?"

Cornelia opened her eyes and looked into his, feeling both familiar and unfamiliar, "Are you a magician? Can you be whoever I want you to be?"

Her eyes were glazed with drunkenness, but the brightness in them was still unmistakable. She looked so beautiful and adorable. Marcus's heart softened, "Yeah, you can tell me. Suddenly and unexpectedly, Cornelia opened her arms wide and yelled, "Mom, hug me!"

"Mom?" Marcus was both annoyed that she saw him as her mother and unable to resist her request for a hug. He opened his arms, embraced her, and gently patted her back, "Sleep now,

sweetheart"

Marcus had seen her background information and knew that her mother had left when she was just a few days old. There should be no memory of her mother in her mind

He thought that normal people wouldn't miss someone they had no memory of, but he had overlooked the power of blood ties. Every child longs for the love of his or her mother and

father

"Hold me tight, and I'll be good." She curled up in his arms, rubbing against him like a newborn panda cuddling with its mother, "I haven't done anything wrong, I'm really good. Please don't leave me and my dad, okay?"

A tear

rolled down her cheek without warning, and Marcus's breath was caught, "You're great, no one would ever want to leave you."

The Cornelia he knew was an outstanding assistant who could handle any task given to her with ease and efficiency.

She had been working with him for a long time and had never made a mistake on the job

He could see that she had a very strong personality, never allowing herself to make even the slightest error, and never showing her vulnerability to others.

But did that mean she wasn't vulnerable?

She was a young girl around the same age as his sister Briana Hartley. When Briana was still pampered and spoiled in their mother's arms, Cornelia had already taken on responsibilities that no one at her age should have to bear

These responsibilities were given to her by her family, and she had no choice but to endure them, hiding her vulnerability deep in her heart and licking her own wounds.

Marcus tightened his embrace, wanting to say something but not knowing what to say

Cornelia whispered, "I have a headache and I'm thirsty"

Marcus was about to let go of her to get some water, but as soon as he started to loosen his grip, she clung to him even tighter, "You said you wouldn't leave me."

"I'm not leaving you. You're thirsty, and I'm just going to get some water." He tried to explain patiently, but she wouldn't listen. She firmly held onto his clothes and refused to let him go. So, Marcus went along with her.

He sat by the bed, quietly keeping her company.

## Chapter 125

She just cried, her eyelashes still had teardrops, and her nose was a bit red. It made his heart soften.

He gently comforted her, and after a while, she gradually fell asleep.

Outside the door there was a knock.

Marcus was afraid that Cornelia, who had just fallen asleep, would be woken up, so he immediately covered her ears. After confirming that there was no more knocking, he withdrew his hand and went to open the door.

As the door opened, Ben poked his head out looking very cautious. "What are you doing?"

Ben gritted his teeth. "President Hartley, Cornelia is drunk, and she's probably not in her right mind. If someone does something to her at this time, it might be illegal."

"Ben, you've been with me for so many years, but it seems like it's been for nothing." Marcus's tone was heavy, but his eyes were gentle. "Go back to bed, it has nothing to do with you." Ben had always been cautious in front of him, but now he stood up for Cornelia, which was pretty good.

Hearing Marcus say this, Ben finally felt relieved. "Alright, I go back to sleep. President Hartley, you're the best boss in the world."

"Get going."

Ben returned to his room with a happy heart.

Marcus turned and went downstairs.

He made some tea and brought it to Cornelia's room.

Cornelia was restless in her sleep, and she rolled out of the covers, half of her body hanging off the bed.

Marcus rushed forward and held her back onto the bed. "Cornelia, wake up, drink the tea first, or you'll have a headache tomorrow."

"Stop it!"

She refused to communicate. Marcus had no choice but to feed her the soup bit by bit.

He found that this girl had a particularly cute trait. Even when she was asleep, if he fed her something to drink, she would taste it first and make sure it wasn't bitter before drinking it like a little squirrel.

After drinking it, she even licked her lips, as if inviting him to taste her beautiful red lips.

Marcus leaned down, inch by inch, close enough that their breaths intertwined, close enough that he could see nothing but her in his eyes.

Just a little more, a little more, and he could kiss her red lips.

She was his wife, so he could kiss her, but there was a voice in his heart saying no.

He controlled his desire for her, and gently placed a kiss on her forehead.

As soon as he touched her forehead, Cornelia suddenly opened her eyes.

Marcus felt a little embarrassed, like a child caught doing something wrong.

She closed her eyes again, murmuring softly. "Abby, am I crazy? How could I dream that President Hartley wanted to kiss me?"

## Chapter 126

"Could it be that I really have the potential to be a bad girl like you said? I mean, I find some guys really attractive at first sight, and now I'm having such scary dreams?" She seemed to think of something funny and laughed. "I'm not gonna have weird dreams again, am I?"



No wonder she stared at him on her first day with him, finding him familiar but couldn't remember who he was

He almost missed her back then, but luckily he decided to keep her around in the end

"Abby, tell me, am I really annoying?"

"Who said you're annoying?"

"If I'm not annoying, then why does everyone leave me?" She frowned, as if plunged into painful memories, 'My mom, my dad, that person, and Jeremy

Hearing her mention his name, Marcus felt a mix of emotions

He stroked her forehead. Don't worry, Jeremy will never leave Cornelia, never"

She didn't listen to him, just kept spilling her deepest secrets, 'I've been studying and working so hard, I didn't do anything wrong, so why does everyone blame me?"

"You did nothing wrong. It's those who hurt you are wrong."

"Really?"

"Yes"

Hearing the affirmation, her furrowed brows relaxed, and she gradually drifted off to sleep.

Marcus sat by her bed, playing with her soft hair.

After a while, she seemed startled by something and snuggled into his arms.

"Don't be scared" He whispered soothingly, staying with her in that position until dawn.

Only when he thought she might wake up did he get up and leave

Who would've thought he'd bump into Ben from the room across the hall?

Ben's eyes widened in surprise, President Hartley"

Marcus gave him a cold glance, not bothering to explain anything, and went upstairs.

President Hartley said he wouldn't take advantage of people when they were down, so Ben felt relieved to sleep

Now that the deed was done, what could he do?

If Cornelia woke up and called the police, should he come forward to testify?

Ben paced anxiously

As a law-abiding citizen, he shouldn't compromise his principles for a high salary. He should bravely step forward to expose President Hartley's shameful behavior

"That's right, no matter who breaks the law, don't be afraid." Ben kept building himself up mentally

After Marcus went back to his room, washed up, and changed clothes, he saw Ben still pacing on the second floor, "What are you mumbling about?"

"You despicable scoundrel, you'd even hurt your own subordinate. You don't deserve to know what I'm thinking!" Ben really wanted to curse at Marcus

but as soon as he met Marcus' gaze, he chickened out, "No, nothing, President Hartley, I'll get back to work."

As he tried to escape on his weak legs, Marcus called out to him, "Cornelia is someone I want to protect, I won't hurt her."

Ben believed him again, as long as Marcus said so, he would trust him. After all, following Marcus for so many years, he had always been very upright in these matters, he knew President Hartley wouldn't do such a thing. I was just being overly suspicious"

Marcus "Get lost!"

## Chapter 127

Not long after Marcus left, Cornelia woke up

She had a bunch of messed up dreams last night, dreaming about a lot of people, and weirdly enough, Marcus was in every one of them

Cornelia quickly got up and splashed her face with cold water in the bathroom to wake herself up

She told herself that she could dream about anyone in the future, but she should never dream about Marcus again.

After getting ready, Cornelia went downstairs, thinking she was the first one awake. To her surprise, Marcus was already having breakfast in the dining room on the first floor

She immediately greeted him, "Good morning. President Hartley!"

Hmm Marcus nodded and pointed to the untouched food on the table, "That's yours"

Thanks, President Hartley Cornelia didn't hold back and started eating as soon as she sat down.

Marcus finished eating first, elegantly wiped his mouth, and noticed that she had resumed her professional attitude towards him, which made him feel a bit stifled, "Where were you last night?"

Last night? Cornelia, who had a bit too much to drink, thought for a moment before recalling. "Alvina Lacy invited me to dinner, so I went out with her"

Whos Alvina Lacy?"

"She's Mr Lacy's daughter Yesterday, they invited you to lunch, remember?"

He actually forgot the name of the person he had just met yesterday

Luckily, Alvina Lacy had already given up on pursuing him

Marcus didn't remember people's names, but he didn't forget what happened to Cornelia yesterday

So, the woman who sneakily kissed Cornelia in front of him last night was Alvina Lacy.

Did that woman want to steal his girl because she couldn't have him?

He looked at Cornelia worriedly. "Did she do anything to you?"

Cornelia had no idea about the twists and turns in Marcus's mind and kept praising Alvina Lacy, "Ms. Lacy is great, we got along really well, and like her a lot."

Marcus frowned. "You've only just met her, and you already like her?"

"Whether it's friendship or love, I think it's about the feeling, not depends on how long you've known each other?"

"So she just wanted to be friends with you?"

"She asked me if you were really married" Cornelia put down her fork, looked up at him, and said seriously, President Hartley, if you don't have any other intentions, why not announce that you're married?"

"Why should I tell others about my private affairs?" Marcus always thought that getting married was his own business and didn't make it public.

Cornelia murmured, "it's not like you don't know how many admirers you have."

“So what?”

He actually said. “So what?”

Cornelia was fuming

She was glad he wasn't her husband, otherwise, she would have been driven crazy by his rotten attitude

Why are you not talking now?”

“President Hartley, you said that we should not talk while eating “Cornelia didn't know where she got the courage to talk back to him

Fortunately, he didn't ask any further. She quickly finished her breakfast, President Hartley, I'm done eating. I'll go prepare the meeting materials now.”

Marcus lit a cigarette, casually said. “Once you're done, finish the conversation we were having just now.”

Cornelia was speechless

What else could she say? She wasn't his wife, so his messed-up love life was none of her business.

“Hmm?” His question was full of pressure

## Chapter 128

Cornelia sighed and reluctantly continued the topic, ‘I haven't even worked with you for a year, and I've already seen women shipping you notes, flirting with you, getting close to you, and chasing you like Alma Lacy’

With Marcus's status, even if his reputation for not being interested in women has spread far and wide, there are still people trying to throw women at him every day

mistake and someone gets a hold of him, he'll be at their mercy

To put it nicely, they're offering him women to play with but actually it's all temptation and traps. Over the years, Marcus has become experienced in dealing with these situations, but no matter how he deals with those people, there are always others who take their chances

So far, he hasn't found a foolproof way to stop people from throwing women at him

He was curious to hear what good advice Cornelia could give, “Go on

Well then, Cornelia boldly said “If you announce that you’re married, it’ll put off a lot of people. Not only will it save you a lot of trouble, but it’ll also make your wife happy. Why not?” Cornelia saw the issue too simply not knowing how dangerous it was around Marcus and the pressure his wife might have to bear.

But since she wanted it to be public, he would make it public.

Now, he had the ability to protect her completely.

Marcus immediately picked up his phone and dialed the head of PR for the Hartley Group, “Draft a press release announcing my marriage.”

Cornelia was shocked.

Why would he listen to her?

He really announced it just because she told him to do so?

Marcus looked at her, the corner of his lips lifting in a barely noticeable smile, “Satisfied?”

Cornelia whispered. “You should call your wife and ask if she’s satisfied.”

Marcus chuckled. “If you’re satisfied, she will be satisfied.”

As soon as the news of Marcus’s marriage was announced, it caused a huge stir, and the Hartley Group’s stock price skyrocketed until trading was halted.

A rising stock price is a good thing, but when it goes crazy because of Marcus’s marital status, it’s not just a good thing – it becomes a binding act.

If Marcus’s marriage were to have problems in the future, it would have a huge impact on the Hartley Group’s stock price.

Considering this, Cornelia didn’t know if announcing the marriage was a good thing or not, “President Hartley, did I cause you trouble again?”

“Why do you say that?”

“You must have had your reasons for not announcing your marriage earlier. Today, the Hartley Group’s stock price soared because of the news of your marriage. What if something bad happens between you and your wife in the future...”

Marcus interrupted her. “There will be no what if. My wife will always be the only one, and that will never change.”

That’s good. “Cornelia felt relieved and immediately threw herself into her work.

Meanwhile Courtney Kamp–Hartley saw the news and clenched her teacup in anger.

## Chapter 129

After the drugging incident, all her spies in the country were wiped out by Marcus, so she couldn't get any updates on Marcus and Cornelia. Surprisingly, the next news about Marcus was that he was already married.

Since Marcus announced his marriage, it meant that he already knew his registered wife was his little assistant.

Courtney looked out the window at the snow and sighed. Do we really have to let that good-for-nothing woman into the Hartley family?

Billy, who was by her side, replied, "You don't have to worry so much. Although our people have been withdrawn, there are definitely others who don't want to see Cornelia succeed, so someone will take care of her."

"Just say what you know."

"Do you remember the Petersen family?"

Courtney nodded.

The Petersen family has fallen on hard times these years. There's a person named Eden Petersen who used to work in the president's office of the Hartley Group and was the most likely candidate to become President Hartley's special assistant, but then Cornelia came along and took the position. Eden has always been resentful about this and tried to pull some tricks on Cornelia, but was caught and sent to jail for a few days. After getting out, Eden even staged a car accident, but Cornelia was lucky enough to survive it.

At this point, Courtney roughly understood, "Let's just wait and see. March has a big issue with me this time, and if our mother-son relationship gets worse, his grandmother will benefit."

"Right."

Willy handed over a phone, "Ms. Reese is calling."

Hearing that it was Natalia Reese on the line, Courtney's eyes flashed with disgust, but she took the phone anyway.

Nataka's sweet voice came through, "Auntie, I miss you. When are you coming back to Riverton?"

Courtney had been to Riverton once before, but her visit was so brief that many people didn't know she had been there.

Courtney was extremely impatient, but her voice remained gentle, 'Do you miss me or do you want me to help you?'

Natalia playfully replied, "Auntie, don't tease me I just don't understand what Marcus is thinking. His wife has slept with other men, so why would he announce his marriage?" Courtney knew everything, but she couldn't tell the tactless Natalia, "He doesn't ever tell me his thoughts, so I don't know what he's thinking either. But don't worry, I only like you in my heart"

Natalia was still worried, "Marcus is always running around with his little assistant, and I've only seen him once since I got back to Riverton We barely even talked "

Courtney was getting more and more impatient, and if it weren't for the Reese family, she wouldn't bother dealing with this stupid girl, "His assistant has to follow him, why do you need to compete with someone like her? She's not even worthy of being your rival."

Hearing Courtney say this, Natalia felt more at ease, as if the position of the Hartley Group's president's wife was already beckoning her.

They chatted about family matters for a while before hanging up

Courtney handed the phone back to Willy. Try to decline her calls in the future. I don't need to take every single one!

Alright"

On Natalia's end, she wasn't alone. Her brother, Cameron Reese, was also there.

He had asked her to make the call loud enough for him to hear, so he knew the content of their conversation

Natalia looked at the darkened phone screen and cautiously glanced at Cameron, "We all know about the relationship between her and Marcus. The more she likes someone, the more Marcus will dislike them. Why do we still have to win her over?"

"Are you questioning my methods?" Cameron slapped Natalia hard across her face. You useless fool, how dare you question me."

Chapter 130

Natalia covered her aching face not daring to make a sound.

She was the only daughter of the Reese family, and everyone thought she was the precious baby that the Reese family had pampered and raised. But how many people knew what she had really been through in this family?

She kept silent, and Cameron's anger burned even more. He raised his hand, wanting to slap her again, 'say something'

Natalia trembled and backed away. Don't worry, I'll keep in touch with her. Whatever you ask me to do, I'll do it. I won't ask questions anymore"

Cameron withdrew his hand. "You're so close to Briana, can't you find out from her who the hell Marcus's wife is?"

Natalia shrank into a ball, shaking with fear, Tasked, but Briana hasn't met Marcus's wife yet. She doesn't know what she looks like or her name"

Cameron wanted to slap her again. If she hasn't seen her, why don't you push her to meet her? She's Marcus's own sister, he won't hurt her, will he?"

"I'll contact her right away and try to get her to take me to see that woman"

"Remember you also need to get Briana to find out why Marcus suddenly announced his marriage. If he doesn't divorce that woman, then you'll never even have a chance to marry him"

"Yes"

Cameron poked Natalia's forehead hard, 'You useless thing, if you had half the skill your mother had back then, it wouldn't be this hard for you to handle a man.'

Cameron left.

Natalia was still shaking, and immediately picked up her phone to call Briana Hartley

The 3033 Technology Conference was in full swing

During the break, Cornelia went to the restroom to wash her face, keeping herself in the best working condition

After washing her face and on her way back to the conference room, Parrish, the head of TechNova Industries, stopped her, "Ms. Stewart, I'd like to ask for your help if it's not too much

trouble"

Cornelia wanted to say it was inconvenient, but basic socializing is necessary. "Parrish, what can I do to help you?"

Parrish smiled. "I heard you don't have your own house in Riverton yet. Our company just bought some fully furnished houses in Serenity Heights recently. You can move in with just a little bit of tidying up. If you don't mind, I can transfer one to your name"



A sudden generous gift must mean trouble. Cornelia wasn't stupid enough to think she'd just hit the jackpot, "Parrish, I'm afraid I can't help you with that."

"Ms. Stewart, if you don't like the big house in Serenity Heights, we also have villas in Harmony Hills Estates that are also nicely decorated and brand new. As long as it's transferred to your name, you can move in with your luggage" Parrish was confident that he had found Cornelia's weakness and was sure she would agree, "Can you help me with this?"

Parrish invested so much capital, it was obvious he wanted her to be in trouble. However, Cornelia wanted to know what he really needed her help with, "Parrish, as the saying goes, there's no gain without pain. How can I accept such a valuable gift?"

"Ms. Stewart, if you can help me with this, it'd be a huge favor. How can you say there's no gain without pain?"

Cornelia smiled, "I'm too timid to handle big things."

Parrish thought Cornelia was tempted, so he revealed the truth, "This may be difficult for others, but for an assistant like you, it only takes a word or two"