

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

## **Chapter 31**

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*Chapter 31*

*Her alarm clock couldn't wake her up at six o'clock. When she woke up, it was already 9 .30 in the morning*

*There was light rain last night, and now the sun was shining brightly outside the window.*

*Cornelia looked out from the floor-to-ceiling window and saw the green lake and golden snow-capped mountains. She suddenly felt very happy*

*Before coming to the plateau area, Cornelia had read many posts online saying that coming here could cleanse the soul*

*She didn't believe it in the past, but now she had to admit it after experiencing it herself*

*City folks are busy with work, studying, and watching short videos on their phones. Occasionally coming to such a place to relax is indeed nice*

*As Cornelia was daydreaming, the doorbell rang, startling her.*

*She was worried it was Helena, but after confirming it was Dr. Dawson, she opened the door.*

*Dr. Dawson brought a hearty breakfast and a nutritious soup.*

*Dr Dawson said with a smile, "Cornelia, I made this soup especially for you. Drink it before having breakfast. After you finish, I'll help you change your dressing. Marc said you should focus on healing first, so you don't have to follow him around before you're better."*

*"Okay," Cornelia agreed. She needed to heal properly to work better.*

*After about a month of rest, Cornelia's arm wound slowly grew new flesh, which was so itchy that she couldn't sleep at night.,*

*Unable to sleep, she decided to go for a walk. When she opened the door, she smelled a faint minty cigarette smell.*

*This was Marcus's exclusive cigarette flavor, not as strong as ordinary cigarettes, and it wouldn't cause discomfort.*

*Cornelia looked up and sure enough, it was Marcus, whom she hadn't seen in a month.*

*He retained his customary attire, donning a white shirt and black trousers, with a black coat layered atop, enhancing his already upright appearance.*

*President Hartley," Cornelia called out to him, and he slowly turned his head to look at her.*

*The white light shone on his face. He looked more tired than a month ago, but it didn't affect his handsome appearance.*

*He frowned slightly, seemingly troubled.*

*Cornelia politely greeted him, President Hartley, good evening!"*

*Marcus extinguished the cigarette in his hand and asked coldly. "Where are you going?"*

*Cornelia answered sincerely. The new flesh on my wound is itchy, and I can't sleep. I'm planning to go downstairs for a walk."*

*"Okay." Marcus responded and turned his head away, ignoring her.*

*He seemed to be in a bad mood, and she didn't know why*

*Cornelia didn't dare to ask more and silently walked towards the elevator.*

*Assistant..." Marcus called her again, and Cornelia had to stop, "President Hartley, do you need anything?"*

*He said, "Accompany me to check on the work."*

*"Okay "After a month of rest, Cornelia was finally able to work and was very excited. 'President Hartley, please wait, I'll change my clothes."*

*She was wearing a long down jacket over her pajamas, which was fine for a walk but not suitable for work.*

*"No need "After saying this, Marcus walked towards the elevator first, and Cornelia followed closely*

*The hotel was the same one Cornelia had stayed at before, but many changes had taken place in the past month. The previously incomplete facilities were now all in place.*

## Chapter 32

The lights outside the hotel were already on, and as we walked about a hundred meters to the right, a new shopping street appeared

This street had supermarkets, shops selling local specialties, and various snack bars. The bright lights now were completely different from the darkness a month ago

Cornelia sincerely praised, President Hartley, you're really awesome!"

It seemed Marcus was amused by her words, the corners of his eyes smiling. "Oh, how am I awesome?"

Cornelia gestured towards the bustling shops around them. When we arrived here initially, this place was practically deserted. Yet, within a mere month, it has transformed into a thriving shopping street. We can find all sorts of everyday essentials and savor a wide array of delectable cuisines. You truly have worked wonders."

"

Marcus said. "You've learned to flatter people in just a month."

Cornelia retorted. "Am I not telling the truth?"

Marcus explained. "Creating a shopping street like this is not difficult, the real challenge is to keep it running continuously, allowing the residents here to truly get out of poverty and live a stable life"

Cornelia asked, "President Hartley, what are your plans for the future?"

Before Cornelia always thought that Marcus was wasting his talents building a scenic spot here, with many more profitable jobs waiting for him.

But seeing the changes in this scenic spot and listening to Marcus's words, Cornelia realized that Marcus was not just a businessman, but also cared about the lives of the general public.

However, Marcus continued, "Nowadays, companies value their reputation. The Hartley Group wants to go further and earn more profits, so we must be impeccable."

Cornelia, "..."

Business people still wanted to make money after all.

But who isn't doing it for the money? How can you live without money?

Investing in such a big project, Marcus was already considered to have a conscience.

They walked from one end of the shopping street to the other and back, and Cornelia roughly understood Marcus's troubles. "President Hartley, the scenery here is indeed beautiful, but to retain tourists, it's not just about the scenery, the supporting facilities and services must also keep up."

Marcus nodded for her to continue.

Cornelia went on, "If I were to go to a place for a trip, the first thing I would consider is the cost, then the safety and whether the transportation is convenient..."

Cornelia said a lot, and after listening, Marcus gave her an appreciative look.

Receiving Marcus's appreciation, Cornelia felt very happy.

Although she knew that Marcus's team must have considered these issues, he might just want to see if her ability to think about problems had improved after taking a month off.

As they were walking, Cornelia's phone in her pocket rang.

In their group chat, Zack sent a picture of himself eating barbecue and a voice message, "Nelly, we're having a barbecue."

Cornelia turned on the speaker, and Marcus next to her heard Zack's words too, the smile on his face instantly disappearing.

Cornelia's attention was all on the barbecue picture, and she didn't notice Marcus's mood change at all.

Worried that her wound might get infected, Dr. Dawson had been restricting her diet, and she couldn't eat barbecue or anything like that. Now, just looking at the picture, Cornelia couldn't help but drool.

She turned to Marcus, "Mr. Hartley, can I try some of these snacks? After all, the taste of the snacks in the scenic area can also affect tourists' evaluations."

"You want to eat barbecue?" Marcus felt like he saw through Cornelia's thoughts in an instant. Did she love her husband that much?

He's eating barbecue, and even though they're far apart, she wanted to share that moment with him?

## Chapter 33

1 just wanna test out the BBQ for the guests coming from far away in the future. Cornelia stared at the barbecue stand not far away, her eyes sparkling. She was just craving for some BBQ but came up with a fancy-sounding mason.

Hearing that she really wanted to eat barbecue, Marcus softened a bit but didn't want to give in to her, "I don't eat that kind of unhealthy food."

Cornelia knew he never ate such food, and she didn't ask him to join her.

She smiled. "President Hartley, you can go back and rest. I'll eat by myself."

Marcus,

She was just an assistant, but she wanted to boss him around and make him leave. No way!

Marcus walked to the barbecue stand and sat down at a random spot.

His outfit looked ordinary, but sitting here, he still seemed out of place.

Cornelia ordered some of her favorite dishes and turned around, bumping into a man in an orange windbreaker.

Cornelia immediately stepped back, "Sorry!"

"No problem." The man blushed and smiled at her, "Hey, beauty, which team are you from? How come I've never seen you before?"

Cornelia was a bit confused, "What team?"

"Oh, you're not part of our club. No wonder I haven't seen you I'd definitely remember a pretty girl like you." The man took out his phone, blushing, "Since we've met, it must be fate Can we exchange contact info?"

His flirting made her uncomfortable, but he seemed unaware.

Cornelia smiled, "Sorry, I don't usually exchange contact info with strangers"

"Come on, just give me a win this time." The man's face turned even redder, "I just played Truth or Dare with my friends and lost. They dared me to get a girl's contact info"

Cornelia looked around, "There are many girls here. You can ask someone else. If others don't agree, you can ask the store owner for their contact info."

Cornelia didn't understand why this man was using such an old trick to get her contact info.

The man blushed and laughed awkwardly, "Actually, I just thought you were really pretty, so I wanted your contact info. If it makes you uncomfortable, I'm sorry!"

Because of his honesty, Cornelia's impression of him improved a bit, "I can give it to you, but you have to do me a favor first."

The man now was very happy. "What do you need me to do?"

Cornelia, "I'll ask you a few questions, and you just need to answer truthfully."

The man nodded, "Go ahead."

Cornelia, "How many of you came here for a trip? What transportation did you use? What do you think of the environment, accommodation, and food here? Would you come back again?"

The man laughed, "Are you doing a survey, beauty?"

Cornelia nodded, "Yes, I work for this scenic spot. This is part of my job."

The man continued. "We are members of Bombshell. This time there are more than a hundred of us who came by tourist bus. The scenery here is really beautiful, and everyone who didn't experience altitude sickness said they'd like to come back again. However, today we ate at a restaurant that initially gave us a clear price but then charged us an extra 100 yuan at the end. Though it's not much to charge an extra 100 yuan per table, it's not good once word gets out."

Cornelia firmly said that such a situation shouldn't happen again, "How many restaurants have done this?"

The man replied, "Just one, the others were all fine." Then he took out his phone, "Can you give me your contact info now?"

## *Chapter 34*

*"Um, thanks!" Cornelia quickly gave the man her work number "If you have any problems while visiting the scenic area, just let me know."*

*The man asked, "Can I contact you outside of work?"*

*Im already married” Cornelia said with a smile, then turned and walked towards Marcus.*

*The man’s gaze followed Cornelia. When he saw Marcus, his expression instantly became indifferent*

*Before he thought he was pretty good looking and had the courage to hit on her. But when he saw her husband, he immediately understood why the girl was not interested in him. With such a handsome husband at home, who would care about ordinary people outside?*

*Adjacent to Marcus, a cluster of Bombshell travelers sat. Several of them contemplated requesting his contact information but lacked the courage to do so.*

*Someone took out their phone to secretly take a picture of him. Marcus glanced over, and his cold eyes almost scared the sneaky photographer into dropping their phone*

*Cornelia sat down next to Marcus and started talking about work. President Hartley, I just learned about some problems in the scenic area. Some restaurants are charging unreasonable fees, which could seriously affect our reputation. I left the contact number of that tourist, so if he encounters similar problems later, he can directly report it to me.”*

*Marcus,”*

*So that’s why she exchanged contact numbers with that stranger.*

*She really wouldn’t betray her husband.*

*Marcus said. “Ben is already working on it.”*

*He already knew? Cornelia thought she was the first to find out*

*Feeling awkward, she scratched her head. Marcus didn’t speak either, and the two of them sat facing each other in silence.*

*About ten minutes later, the food arrived. Cornelia took out her phone and snapped a picture, then sent it to their group chat. “Haha, I finally got some BBQ”*

*Zack swiftly responded with a voice message. “Where’s the enjoyment in dining alone? Return, and let’s have a meal together.”*

*Cornelia also replied with a voice message, “Eating alone is boring, but when I come back, you’re treating me!!*

*Zack suddenly became sentimental, “You’ve been away for a month, and I miss you.”*

*Cornelia answered, "I miss you too."*

*She chatted with Zack over voice messages while eating, completely ignoring Marcus.*

*Cornelia couldn't handle the spiciness after eating a grilled chicken wing, and wanted to ask the boss for a can of cola. When she looked up, she saw that Marcus's face didn't look too good. "President Hartley, do you want to eat too?"*

*Marcus gave her a cold glance, then got up and left.*

*Cornelia couldn't comprehend the sudden outburst of anger from him. However, with his departure, she found herself relishing the meal even more, merrily devouring both her portion and*

*his*

*After finishing her meal and paying the bill, Cornelia happily walked back and saw Marcus smoking by the roadside*

*She went up to him and asked, "President Hartley, why haven't you left yet?"*

*Marcus replied. "You're not my wife. Whether I leave or not, what does it have to do with you?"*

*Cornelia,*

*She was just showing a little concern, did he need to be so rude?*

*If she had known it would be like this, she should have pretended not to see him and quietly left*

*Chapter 35*

*President Hartley sorry! I went too far just now, I be more careful in the future" Cornelia apologized, and quickly walked past Marcus with her head down*

*On the way back to the hotel, Cornelia thought deeply*

*As her contact with Marcus increased, she found that he was different from the rumors. She believed that he was a good person, so she became bolder in front of him and lost some sense of propriety. She needed to be more careful in the future.*

*Marcus extinguished his cigarette and trailed after Cornelia, quietly observing as she made her way back to the hotel, ensuring her safe arrival from the roadside*

*Dr. Dawson suddenly appeared, "Marc, Ayden has answered Courtney according to your instructions She shouldn't bother Cornelia anymore"*

”

*Marcus nodded*

*Dr. Dawson continued, “Helena also said that the reason why Courtney has been so active recently is because Briana and the Miss Reese are about to graduate and return to the country. and she wants to clear the obstacles for Miss Reese in advance”*

*Marcus lit a cigarette and smiled, “She doesn’t have to make decisions for me”*

*“After all, she’s your mother. Doing this will affect your reputation.” Dr. Dawson had watched Marcus grow up, and she knew that his relationship with his parents was not good, even incompatible*

*Back then, he personally pulled his father down from the high position and reorganized the Hartley Group, and the outside world rumored that he was ruthless and decisive, regardless of family affection.*

*“Reputation?” Marcus never cared about his own reputation. As long as he cared, he could find a way to change public opinion.*

*Dr. Dawson looked at him hesitantly and finally decided to ask the question in her heart, “Marc, do you have special feelings for Cornelia by protecting her like this?”*

*Marcus raised an eyebrow, “Do you think I would let anyone bully you and Ayden?”*

*Marcus didn’t answer directly, but Dr. Dawson understood his meaning. Cornelia was the same as her and Ayden in his heart, both were people he cared about.*

*So, no one could bully her*

*The next day. Cornelia went back to her work life.*

*While she hadn’t been gallivanting alongside Marcus during this period, Cornelia had not fallen behind in her duties. As his assistant, she efficiently accomplished all the assigned tasks, swiftly matching Marcus’s work pace.*

*About half a month later, the scenic spot officially opened.*

*After the ribbon cutting, everyone returned to Riverton,*

*This time they took Marcus’s private plane, which saved a few hours of transfer time, and it was still daylight when they arrived in Riverton.*

*Cornelia had just picked up her luggage when Zack called, “Nelly, Abby and I are coming to pick you up at the airport. We’ll be there in a few minutes. Come out of the VIP exit and wait for*



us”

*“Okay, see you later. Cornelia smiled and hung up the phone, turning to see Marcus looking at her.*

*He glanced at her and then walked ahead.*

*Cornelia and Ben each pushed two large suitcases behind him.*

*The car to pick up Marcus was already waiting at the exit Marcus got in directly, and Cornelia and Ben still needed to load his luggage*

*Since neither of them wanted to sit next to Marcus, Ben quickly occupied the co-pilot’s seat after putting the luggage away.*

*Cornelia walked towards the back seat of the car, and Marcus saw her coming and made room for her. But Cornelia smiled and said, ‘Mr. Marcus, I won’t go back with you. Someone is coming to pick me up’*

### *Chapter 36*

*Marcus silently let the driver start the car, and it just so happened to brush past a not-so-expensive looking car....*

*Marcus felt like he recognized the car, and his gaze lingered on it for a few seconds before he saw Cornelia walking towards it with a huge suitcase*

*A man got out of the car, and as soon as he saw Cornelia, he immediately took her suitcase..*

*Before Marcus could get a good look at the man’s face, the driver had already sped away.*

*Marcus, feeling annoyed and flustered, loosened his collar and made a phone call, “How’s the situation?”*

*A careless voice came from the other end of the phone, “Marc, with so many excellent lawyers in the Hartley family, why did you choose me? Is it true what the rumors say that your wife betrayed you?”*

*“Ugh, they had been interfering in each aspect, not even sparing the old lady’s side. Without asking, Marcus knew who spread the rumors, “How many people know about this?”*

*“All four major families know. You’ve really lost face this time.” The man on the phone smacked his lips,*

*“Cameron is from a distinguished family and beautiful. She deeply loves you, but you’ve been blind to it, listening to your grandmother and marrying an ordinary girl, and now you’ve been cuckolded \**

*Marcus said sharply. "Get to the point."*

*The man on the phone immediately dropped his frivolous attitude and said seriously. "Don't you trust me? As long as you give the order, I can make your wife sign the divorce agreement tonight"*

*Marcus glanced at his watch, "I'll give you two hours. In two hours, I want to see the signed divorce agreement."*

*After Marcus hung up, Cornelia's private phone rang as soon as she got in the car.*

*She answered the call, and the voice on the other end stated, "Ms. Stewart, I am the newly appointed attorney for your husband Jeremy. Your divorce agreement requires your signature. Would you prefer to meet in person, or shall I visit your location?"*

*The other party's tone was very strong, and the meaning was clear either she met up with him, or they would come to her.*

*Cornelia was furious, but it was true that her work had delayed this matter, "I'll meet you. Name a place."*

*The other party gave her an address not far from where they were staying.*

*Cornelia told Zack, "Zack, I need to go to the Moshang Coffee Shop"*

*Abigail said, "It's so late, and you're still going to drink coffee? Aren't you afraid of not being able to sleep tonight?"*

*Cornelia laughed, "I'm not going to drink coffee; I'm going to sign the divorce agreement."*

*Zack and Abigail said, "You just got off the plane and now have to sign the divorce agreement. Your husband is really bad. We'll go with you."*

*Cornelia wanted to say it wasn't necessary, but they didn't listen to her, so they sat at the table next to Cornelia and the lawyer, listening to their conversation.*

*The lawyer was young, neatly dressed, and looked like the excellent lawyers seen in TV shows.*

*He politely handed Cornelia a business card, "Ms. Stewart, my name is Ryan Colwell, and I will be handling your divorce from Jeremy."*

*Cornelia took the card, which read "Chief Lawyer Ryan of X Law Firm."*

*She was familiar with the firm and knew that it had a strong reputation in the legal world*

*Ryan then handed over a divorce agreement, Please read this divorce agreement carefully, and if there are no issues, please sign it.”*

*“Do I still need to sign a divorce agreement?” Cornelia took the divorce agreement and glanced at it. “I’ve never been divorced before, so I’m not familiar with this. I need to read it carefully.”*

### *Chapter 37*

*This woman’s got a wicked sense of humor*

*Ryan chuckled, “No rush, take your time”*

*As Cornelia read through the documents, Ryan couldn’t help but stare at her.*

*She was surprisingly gorgeous*

*Ryan sighed to himself, thinking how clueless Marc was when it came to relationships. He married such a beautiful woman and still left her alone and went abroad.*

*If he were to marry such a stunner, he wouldn’t just build her a golden house and hide her away, he’d keep her by his side every day, not giving other men a chance*

*Now, Marc left her alone, and other men got a head start.*

*Captivated by Cornelia’s beauty, Ryan didn’t mind the leisurely pace at which she read and relished every subtle expression that adorned her face*

*As Cornelia perused the divorce agreement, she encountered clauses regarding the absence of shared life or assets after their marriage, aligning precisely with her intentions.*

*She didn’t want to give away her money, nor did she want his.*

*However, when she saw the part about she having to pay a hundred grand for emotional damages, she couldn’t help but laugh*

*Their marriage was arranged by their elders, and they hadn’t even met in almost a year and a half. Their divorce should have been amicable, but she didn’t expect him to make such a demand.*

*Smiling, Cornelia pushed the divorce agreement back, “Mr. Colwell, what’s with the hundred grand in emotional damages?”*

*“You know what you’ve done, Ms. Stewart” Ryan looked at her, thinking she must be a pro in love affairs. He almost pointed out her affair, but she remained calm.*

*Cornelia, "What did I do?"*

*"Ms. Stewart, we both know what's going on. If you keep pretending, don't blame me for being rude." Ryan pushed the divorce agreement back to Cornelia, "You have to sign this, no matter*

*what."*

*He was very firm, but Cornelia wasn't scared.*

*After spending six months with Marcus, she wasn't even afraid of him, let alone Ryan*

*She smiled and calmly responded, "If I don't sign, what can you do to me?"*

*Her expression didn't change, but the pressure was felt. Ryan softened his tone, "Ms. Stewart, just sign the agreement, and we can talk about anything."*

*"Do I look stupid?" Cornelia became a little unhappy. "Tell Jeremy, if he really wants a divorce, we can set a time and bring the necessary documents to the Civil Affairs Bureau. No need for a complicated divorce agreement. He won't get a dime from me."*

*Ryan had seen all kinds of situations, but Cornelia's transformation was not to be underestimated. For some reason, he thought of Marcus when he was angry and shivered involuntarily, "Wait for me for two minutes."*

*Ryan found a quiet corner and called Marcus.*

*Marcus just came out of the shower, "Any problems?"*

*Ryan said, "Marc, your wife is really beautiful!"*

*No matter how beautiful that woman was, in Marcus's eyes, she was just an unfaithful wife, and he was determined to end this marriage.*

*Marcus frowned, "Ryan, you have half an hour left."*

*Ryan had no choice but to tell the truth, "Your wife refuses to sign the divorce agreement."*

## *Chapter 38*

*Marcus said "She doesn't wanna sign? Who does she think she is?"*

*Ryan replied. "It's not that she doesn't wanna sign, she just doesn't wanna pay that 100k for mental distress"*

*Marcus could make that woman sign, but since she was introduced by his grandma, he just wanted to get rid of the disgusting woman who betrayed him as soon as possible. "Forget about the compensation"*

*As soon as Marcus let it go, Ryan immediately had a new divorce agreement printed and handed it to Cornelia, Ms. Stewart, please have a look again."*

*His attitude was much better this time.*

*After carefully reading the agreement, Cornelia signed her name and pressed her finger print where needed, "Is there anything else I need to do?"*

*Seeing her actually sign, Ryan found it unbelievable, "Do you even know what your husband does?"*

*Cornelia replied, "What does it have to do with me?"*

*Ryan was thrilled, she really didn't know Marcus's identity. He would tell her the truth after their divorce and make her regret it.*

*Ryan took the signed divorce agreement and said with a bit of schadenfreude, "Leave the rest to us, just go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with Jeremy to process the divorce in a month."*

*Cornelia knew about the one-month cooling-off period for divorce, "Alright, I'll wait for your notice.*

*As soon as Ryan left, Zack and Abigail rushed over, "Our Nelly is awesome, she was so calm facing someone like Ryan. The way you talked back to him felt so satisfying"*

*Cornelia laughed, "You guys should know who I've been dealing with every day."*

*Abigail also laughed, "Does being close to Marcus make you stronger?"*

*Zack said, "Let's go, let's have a good meal."*

*The three of them happily went to a restaurant, and she did not get affected by the divorce at all*

*After getting Cornelia's signature, Ryan hurried to Marcus's place.*

*But he was ten minutes late.*

*Seeing that he had completed the task well, Marcus didn't hold it against him.*

*Ryan continued to engage in conversation by Marcus' side, commenting, 'Marc, your wife is undeniably stunning. It's unfortunate that she has been taken by another man. How*

*ever, I must say she's quite resilient as well. She managed to maintain her composure when I probed her."*

*Marcus ignored him, looking at the word "Cornelia" on the divorce agreement. The signature was so different from his assistant Cornelia's*

*He handed the divorce agreement back to Ryan, "Finish this as soon as possible"*

*Ryan said, "I've done everything I can, you just need to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau in a month to process the divorce with her."*

*"Another month?" Marcus had never thought about getting a divorce before, so he hadn't paid attention to the news about it.*

*Now he didn't want to wait any longer and wished he could process the divorce right away.*

*If he could let someone else do it, Marcus would even ask someone to help him with the divorce, because the more he looked at that woman, the more he worried it would affect his mood.*

*Ryan smiled. "The divorce is already halfway done, no need to rush."*

## Chapter 39

Marcus pushed his silver-rimmed glasses up his nose and lit a cigarette "You can go now" How can you treat me like this? I did you a favor, and now you're kicking me out without even offering me a drink?" Ryan plopped down on the couch. Tim not leaving today"

Marcus said "Ava, please get a glass of water for young Mr. Colwell

Does young Mr. Colwell want water? I don't think he's thirsty." Ava chimed in. Her tone was quite unfriendly.

Ryan replied. "Ava, even you're picking on me now?"

Ava was her fifties, and she had raised Marcus. He and his friends never treated her like a s\*\*\*t.

They treated her more like an elder who nagged at them occasionally

She brought him a bottle of mineral water. "Young master, if you're going to mess around, don't drag him into it. The marriage is half over. You don't want the old lady will come back and scold you"

A year and a half ago, when Ava heard that Marcus was getting married, she was so happy she had the villa decorated festively, even preparing a baby crib. She had no idea he would go abroad for a year after the wedding

Since the old lady was the only one who liked the girl, she thought the marriage would end.

However, on the night Marcus returned, he asked her to redecorate the house to welcome his wife

His tone was the gentlest she had ever heard as if he intended to give all his gentleness to that girl

Hearing that they were to welcome the mistress, Ava happily redecorated the house to make it appealing to a girl. But the next night, Marcus didn't bring his wife home

Meanwhile, due to his busy work schedule, he hadn't returned to the villa, and she had yet to

hear any news about this Mrs. Hartley, who she was really looking forward to meeting Now! Ryan came here, saying nonsense like that they were divorced, she was irritated and couldn't force herself to be pleasant to him.

"Ava, you can't blame me for this." At the mention of the old lady of the Hartley family, Ryan got scared and planned to leave. "Marc, I'm going abroad tomorrow. Sorry I can't stay with you for your birthday, but I did get you some very special gift. Gonna have someone bring it to you in a few days."

"No need" Marcus turned to go upstairs when Ava called out, "Marc, can I ask you a question?" Marcus stopped. "Go ahead."

Ava asked. "Are you seriously divorcing Mrs. Hartley? Are you not bringing her home?"

"There won't be a Mrs. Hartley in this house anymore, so stop bringing it up." Marcus' phone dinged with a local car accident news alert as he finished speaking.

As Marcus was about to swipe open the notification, he saw the delicate face on the news coverage. He anxiously grabbed his car keys and rushed out, leaving a puzzled Ava behind. Marcus sped to Riverton First People's Hospital and, following the address from the news, found Cornelia's room.

He had just reached the door when he heard Cornelia's voice, "Zack, it's just a little scrape, don't worry."

As he looked through the small window in the door, he saw Cornelia half-lying in bed, with a man sitting beside her, his hand on her forehead, gently asking, "Are you okay?"

Do you want me to get up and walk around so you can see I'm fine?" She pretended to get up, but the man pressed her back on the bed.

"We're staying in the hospital for observation tonight, no matter what. You have to listen to me on this." The man had his back to the door so Marcus couldn't see his face.

A sudden urge surged inside Marcus to barge into the room. He needed to see the man who had earned her loyalty and to understand why he deserved all her attention.

"Sir, who are you looking for? A nurse checking in on patients interrupted his thoughts.

Marcus glanced at the nurse and walked away.

He went to the parking lot, lit a cigarette, took a puff, and suddenly let out a cold laugh.

## Chapter 40

He's just her boss and she got into a minor car accident with her husband by her side to take care of her. What's he doing coming to the hospital?

Then he called Leonardo, "Wanna grab a drink?"

Leonardo said, "Sure thing"

Marcus was in a bad mood tonight!

Leonardo could tell right away when he saw him

After drinks, he said, "Marc, you and your wife have no connection. Let her cheat if she wants to. You don't need to feel bad for such a fickle woman"

Marcus laughed coldly, "Does that woman even deserve my sadness?"

Leonardo asked, "So why are you in a bad mood?"

Marcus replied, "Am I in a bad mood?"

He's upset but still pretending not to be.

It's embarrassing for a man to get c\*\*\*\*d, so Leonardo didn't want to keep poking at his wounds

He changed the subject. "You've been in the West Region for over a month, and I haven't seen your assistant in ages. Wanna call her up to join us for a drink?"

Marcus' voice suddenly became heavy. "She's a married woman. Why can't you let it go?"

"What's wrong with being married?" Leonardo smirked confidently, "Her husband isn't as handsome or wealthy as me. If I wanted her, she wouldn't be able to escape my grasp.

With a loud bang, Marcus slammed his glass on the table, "She's mine! Don't you dare lay a finger on her!"

He's so drunk, with his emotions showing. Leonardo teased, "Yours? What do you mean? She's your assistant, not your wife. If I pursue her and she's willing, what business is it of yours?"

Marcus knew very well that Cornelia was just his assistant and not his wife, and her personal feelings were none of his concern.

When she was injured trying to save him in the West Region, he had no right to be by her side.

Now with the car accident, it's her husband by her side, not him.

Leonardo says again, "Marc, if you want her, just take her regardless of her marital status. I don't believe any woman can resist your charm."

Those words awakened the devil" buried deep within Marcus' heart. For a moment, he thought it might not be a bad idea.

But does he want her?

He doesn't know!

He felt highly displeased when he saw her being intimate with her husband.

Maybe it's because his marriage involved a cheating woman, and he envied her husband for having a woman's wholehearted devotion.

Leonardo took out his phone, snapped a photo of Marcus, and sent it to Cornelia. "Cornelia, your President Hartley's wife cheated on him, and he's so upset he's crying. Maybe you should come and take him home."

After sending the message, Leonardo quickly put his phone away and casually continued drinking.

He thought he's so clever for calling the beauty over. Whether sparks would fly between them now depended on Marcus' performance.