

# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Chapter 71

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*Chapter 71*

*Marcus was like, "Just spit it out if you have something to say "*

*Ryan approached Marcus, whispering all mysteriously. "I saw your wife and her boyfriend chowing down at this joint too, wanna go say hi?"*

*Marcus turned his head and sure enough, there they were, the couple he couldn't stand, chatting away all happily*

*Tm outta here "Marcus bolted up and left, no way he could dine with them around*

*Ryan quickly followed, smirking like a jerk, "C'mon Marc, you guys were once married, just break up and make peace. You ain't the only cuckold out there, no need to be embarrassed Marcus snapped, "Did you tell her about the divorce proceedings tomorrow?"*

*Ryan whipped out his phone, 711 do it now. Chill, as long as she's in Rosenberg, she ain't going anywhere"*

*Cornelia was having a blast with her buddies when her private phone suddenly rang*

*She picked it up, it was Ryan, "Ms. Stewart, I forgot to tell you earlier, you and Mr. Artis have an appointment at 9 am tomorrow at Waterside District for your divorce proceedings"*

*Cornelia replied, "Alright."*

*Abigail and Zack asked, "What's up?"*

*Cornelia grinned, "One of the three best things in life."*

*Abigail blurted out, "A promotion, a raise or your husband kicking the bucket?"*

*Cornelia broke out a laugh, "Well, the lawyer told me to get the divorce down tomorrow. I'm about to get single!"*

*Zack chimed in, "These good news just keep coming! We gotta celebrate big time tonight."*

*Cornelia agreed, "Sounds good, let's have a couple drinks!"*

*"*

*Before they even started drinking, Cornelia's private phone rang again. She saw it was her grandma calling and raised an eyebrow, "Hey grandma, I'm out having dinner with Zack and Abby"*

*An unfamiliar voice came through the phone, "Is this Cornelia? Your grandma is seriously ill, she's in Rosenberg Hospital right now."*

*There were no flights to Rosenberg that night, so Cornelia booked the first flight the next morning.*

*After a two-hour flight, the plane landed safely at Rosenberg Airport.*

*Cornelia had been worried sick all night and now her mind was a mess*

*As soon as she got off the plane and turned on her phone, a call came through.*

*Scared it was bad news, her hand shook as she answered, "Hello..."*

*It was Ryan's voice, "Ms. Stewart, you and Mr. Artis were supposed to be at Waterside District at 9 a.m. for your divorce proceedings. It's past 9 now, where are you?"*

*Ryan was really worried, if this got screwed up, Marcus would definitely blame him.*

*Cornelia let out a sigh of relief, as it wasn't bad news about her grandma. It took her a few seconds to remember she had agreed to the divorce proceedings today, "Sorry, I've been really busy lately, let's reschedule another day."*

*Ryan thought he was screwed.*

*Marcus glanced at his watch, Tm giving  
you one hour. If she's not here in an hour, you figure it out."*

## Chapter 72

Cornelia quickly grabbed her suitcase and hopped into a taxi rushing to the hospital. On the taxi ride, Ryan's call came through again, like a nagging reminder, 'Ms. Stewart, we were all good last night, what the heck are you doing today?'

This was indeed Cornelia's fault. "Mr. Cowell I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to bail, but something came up at home and I have to deal with it. Can we reschedule the divorce after I'm done with this

The divorce won't take long. You come and get the paper work done, and then I'll drive you wherever you need to go, how's that?" As long as Cornelia would come to get the divorce, he was willing to do anything, even beg her on his knees.

Tm not in Riverton right now, please stop calling me, I'll contact you when I'm done "With that, Cornelia hung up and turned off her phone

At this moment, all she could think about was her grandma's condition, her heart was in a mess, and she had no mood to deal with the divorce.

Ryan looked at his phone dejectedly, realizing that she wasn't in Riverton, and there was no way she could make it to the divorce within an hour.

Glancing at Marcus again, this time without any confidence, he said, "Marc, your wife said she's not in Riverton."

Marcus sneered, "You really believe a woman like that?"

Ryan thought he was right, "Fine, I'll go find her myself. As long as she's in Riverton today, I drag her here, even if I have to tie her up."

When Cornelia arrived at the hospital, her grandma was still in the ICU, and she couldn't see her yet. She had to learn about her grandma's condition from the doctor first.

Her grandma had uremia, and the best treatment was a kidney transplant, but it was hard to find a suitable kidney donor, especially considering her grandma's age. So, for now, dialysis was the only option.

The medical facilities in Rosenberg were mediocre, and the doctor said that Riverton Hospital was the authority in this field, but it was more expensive.

Cornelia only had her grandma as family, and no matter how expensive the treatment was, she couldn't give up. She made up her mind, "Dr. Lopez, Ill take my grandma to Riverton for treatment

Hearing Cornelia's decision, Dr. Lopez nodded approvingly, "You're more reliable than your uncle and aunt. The old lady didn't cherish you for nothing"

Looking through the glass window at her grandma with various tubes attached to her, Cornelia felt suffocated with heartache, "Has grandma been thinking of me all this time?"

Dr. Lopez said, "When she's in a daze, she mumbles about her Nelly. When she wakes up briefly, she's looking for her Nelly, and something like Jay, too?"

It wasn't a surprise that her grandma was thinking of her, but Cornelia didn't expect her to think of Jeremy as well. If her grandma knew she was supposed to get a divorce with Jeremy today...

Cornelia's face turned pale with fright, not daring to think further.

Seeing Cornelia's pale face, Dr. Lopez patted her on the shoulder, "You don't need to worry too much, as long as the old lady can make it through today, she'll be fine once she's transferred to the general ward. But, you can't let her live alone anymore. Elderly people are prone to

accidents when living alone, and you need to pay more attention. If it wasn't for the worker who regularly delivers water to the old lady, noticing her collapsed at home and calling an ambulance, the outcome could have been much worse."

Just imagining it, Cornelia was already scared. If no one had discovered her grandma's collapse, her grandma might have left her forever, just like her dad.

### *Chapter 73*

*Cornelia was filled with regret, "It's all my fault if I had brought Grandma to Riverton to live with me earlier, this wouldn't have happened"*

*Suddenly, the sound of complaining and quarreling came from the hall interrupting Cornelia's conversation with the doctor*

*The old woman is on her last legs, and she still won't give me her bank card and password"*

*"She's not giving you the card because she wants to leave the money to that little bitch, Cornelia You have to get the password somehow once the old woman wakes up. We can't let that little bitch get her way"*

*Cornelia immediately recognized the voices of her uncle Robison and aunt Cristina Instead of thinking about how to save her grandmother, they were eyeing her savings*

*What a heartless pair!*

*Hearing the two people's voices, Dr. Lopez frowned in disgust, "Cornelia, getting your grandmother transferred to Riverton for treatment might not be so easy"*

*Cornelia was puzzled, "Dr. Lopez, what do you mean?"*

*Dr. Lopez stood up, "You'll see. Just follow me"*

*Cornelia followed Dr. Lopez out of the ICU and saw Robison and Cristina yelling at several medical staff, "We've already told you we have no money, and you still put the old lady in that expensive ICU Everyone knows the daily cost there is very high. Move her out now, and don't think you can scam us."*

*Cristina continued, "She is so old, and it's a waste of money and food to spend hundreds of thousands on her treatment. It would be better to leave the money for us, so we can buy a house for our son to get married."*

*The medical staff had seen all kinds of weird patients' families, but the remarks of these two still shocked them.*

*A male intern was so angry that he pointed at them and yelled, "The patient is your mother, how can you say such things? Aren't you afraid your son will treat you the same way in the future?"*

*Other medical staff quickly held back the impulsive young doctor. He was still too young and inexperienced to deal with such shameless people*

*Robison and Cristina immediately became agitated, "You're a doctor, and you're treating the patient's family like this. We're going to complain about you and demand compensation for our mental distress"*

*Dr. Lopez said, "Last night when the old lady was sent to the hospital, these two refused to sign the consent form and kept asking for her bank card password."*

*Cornelia's eyes were red with anger at these two unscrupulous people. They had been living off her grandmother for years and had spent a lot of her money, yet they could still do such a thing*

*Cornelia stepped forward and stood in front of the young doctor, "Complaint? You two have the nerve to complain? Which part of what this doctor said was wrong?"*

*Who are you?" Robison and Cristina stared at Cornelia for a while before recognizing her.*

*They hadn't seen her for several years, and the girl had become even more beautiful and attractive.*

*If they could keep her in Rosenberg and find her a good husband, they would surely get a generous betrothal gift, which would help their son get married without worrying about the expensive wedding gifts*

*Robison and Cristina exchanged a glance, immediately changing their greedy expressions to a flattering smile, "Oh, it's Nelly! We've missed you so much since you haven't been home for years."*

## *Chapter 74*

*"Come on, let's go to our place, we'll treat you well Robison and Cristina said, as they moved closer to Cornelia, trying to put their arms around her Cornelia saw right through their intentions. They thought they were hiding it well, but the greed in their eyes was undeniable*

*Cornelia didn't avoid them. Instead, she stared at their reaching hands with determination and said coldly, "What are you two up to now?"*

*Not only had this girl become more beautiful, but she also had an aura that warned people to stay away, making it hard to look her in the eye.*

*Cristina was a bit scared but didn't want to give up this opportunity "Why do you have to be so sarcastic? We just wanted to invite you over to our place*

*Cornelia laughed, "Go to your place? Like last time when I couldn't leave once I got there?"*

*They assumed Cornelia knew nothing but in reality, she understood it all. She was just too young and scared back then to gather evidence to bring them to justice*

*Cornelia brought up the past, which made Cristina and Robison give up completely.*

*They didn't pretend anymore. "You shameless person, we were willing to let go of the past for family harmony and kindly invite you over. And now you bring up the past, do you really think everyone forgot?"*

*Cristina shouted, "Everyone, come listen and see what disgraceful things this woman has done!"*

*The hospital was crowded, and Cristina's shout quickly drew a big audience.*

*Dr. Lopez worriedly said, "Cornelia, we should avoid these people, let's go."*

*But Cornelia didn't want to back down anymore. She smiled at Cristina, "Who are you talking about?"*

*Cristina pointed at Cornelia's nose and yelled, "Who else? I'm talking about you, you slut! You and your mom are both born whores, learning how to seduce other people's husbands at such a young age."*

*Robison*

*told the crowd, "Remember that college student who seduced a married woman a few years ago and got caught by the wife? That was a big deal in Rosenberg"*

*This matter caused a great sensation in Rosenberg at the time, and whenever it was mentioned, everyone remembered it.*

*Robison pointed at Cornelia, "This indecent woman right here is the one from that scandal. You all should remember how she left Rosenberg back then. It's only been a few years, and she's back thinking we've all forgotten"*

*The uninformed spectators began to gossip about Cornelia, who remained silent, just listening to their whispers.*

*Cornelia's silence made Robison and Cristina think she was still the same pushover, and their insults grew worse, even making up stories about her seducing others.*

*The onlookers were enjoying the drama, and Dr. Lopez pulled Cornelia aside, "Come on, let's go to my office."*

*A young doctor came out to defend Cornelia, "We've only heard about those past events, not witnessed them. We should make our own judgments instead of blindly believing*

others” *“Only heard about it? There are videos of her getting caught in the act! If you want to see, I can show you for free,” Robison laughed slyly “You’re always defending this bitch. Did she give you some benefits? Did she sleep with you?”*

*“You’re making stuff up!” The young doctor’s face turned red with anger. He glanced at Cornelia, who still had a smile on her face, as if she wasn’t the one being insulted.*

*“The police are here!” Someone suddenly shouted, and everyone hurriedly made way.*

*A few officers walked up to Robison and Cristina, “Robison, Cristina, you’re suspected of disturbing medical order and defaming others. We’re taking you two in for questioning”*

## *Chapter 75*

*Robison and his wife didn’t realize how serious the situation was They made a fuss, saying. When did I ever slander anyone? You guys are detaining me for no reason I’m gonna sue you*

*for defamation”*

*A man in a suit stepped out from the crowd, Officer, this phone contains videos of this couple harassing and slandering others”*

*Robison sneered, “So what if I cursed at people? It’s my own business. It has nothing to do with anyone else.”*

*Cornelia walked up to them with a smile, “Robison, Cristina, I’m not the same Cornelia I once was. But you guys haven’t changed one bit, not worthy to be my opponents at all” “You little tramp, just you want “Robison tried to lay a hand on her, but the police didn’t give him a chance and took him away*

*After the couple was taken away, the crowd dispersed, and the area finally returned to peace*

*The medical staff who had been harassed by the couple all looked gratefully at the man in the suit.*

*The man in the suit approached Cornelia, “Ms. Stewart, your prediction was really accurate”*

*It's not that my prediction was accurate, it's that the Robisons never change" Cornelia closed her eyes and rubbed her temples. When she opened them again, her gaze was sharp. "Five days detention is too light for them. I will make everyone who has ever schemed against me pay the price."*

*Mr. Chester nodded, "Alright, I'll get on it "*

*Before returning to Rosenberg, Cornelia had anticipated that someone would bring up old grudges and try to cause her trouble. So she had made arrangements in advance through some*

*connections in Riverton*

*She had mentioned the past just now to lure the Robisons into her trap.*

*This time, she wouldn't let any bad guys off the hook.*

*In the evening, Grandma's condition improved, and she was transferred to the general ward. The grandmother and granddaughter finally met*

*Seeing her grandma's thin appearance, Cornelia's eyes were full of tears, "Grandma..."*

*The old lady craned her neck and looked behind Cornelia, but saw nothing. Her eyes were full of disappointment, "Nelly, didn't my grandson-in-law come with you?"*

*Jeremy had been urging for a divorce, but Grandma wanted to see her grandson-in-law. Cornelia knew that she should prioritize her grandma, so the marriage couldn't be dissolved for now, "Grandma, he hasn't had time to come see you. You should come with me to Riverton to see him."*

*If she suggested that Grandma go for medical treatment, the old lady might not be willing to spend the money. But if she suggested visiting her grandson-in-law, she would definitely*

*agree*



*Grandma's eyes brightened up. "But my health condition..."*

*Cornelia held her grandma's hand tightly, "Grandma, do you want to see your grandson-in-law?"*

*Of course, she agreed, "I have so much to say to him, but I'm afraid he won't want to listen to me rambling on."*

*Cornelia smiled gently, "You're the elder, and if he doesn't listen, I teach him a lesson."*

*But how could she convince Jeremy, who was set on a divorce, to cooperate and play along with her plan?*

## *Chapter 76*

*"It seems like my granddaughter has quite a position in the family "The old lady's spirits brightened at the thought of her granddaughter and grandson in-law living a good life. "Alright. I'll follow your advice. Let's go to Riverton."*

*Her grandma agreed right away, and Cornelia was super happy inside, "Grandma. I start arranging it right now?"*

*"Hold on, I've got something for you "The old lady reached into her pocket, but found nothing. She realized she was wearing a hospital gown and looked around anxiously. "Nelly, where's my jacket?"*

*"Don't worry, Grandma. I've already put it away "Cornelia immediately handed the jacket to her.*

*The old lady opened the jacket and found a big patch inside. She tried to tear it off but couldn't, "Nelly, help me take this patch off"*

*Cornelia obediently did as she was told, and found a hidden pocket inside, where a bank card was placed.*

*"Grandma "Cornelia's eyes welled up with tears as she looked at the worn-out bank card in her hand, "I can earn my own money I don't need yours I just want you to be healthy" "Silly girl what you earn is yours" The old lady patted her head. This money is partly your father's inheritance and partly your wedding gift from me. You should accept it." "Alright, Grandma, I take it "Cornelia knew her grandma's personality, and if she didn't accept, her grandma would keep worrying about it.*

*She carefully put the bank card in her bag, thinking about how she could return the money to her grandma in another way.*

*That's more like it "The old lady smiled, not caring about her own illness at all*

*In her heart, as long as her Nelly was doing well even if she died, there was nothing to be afraid of.*

*As they were chatting, the old lady suddenly changed the subject and started talking about her grandson-in-law, "Nelly, you and Jay have been married for a year and a half now, why haven't you gotten pregnant yet?"*

*Cornelia was drinking water and choked on it, coughing at her grandma's question, "Grandma, we're still young, we don't need to rush to have a baby"*

*"Jay is 28, and you're almost 24. How can you say you're young?" Grandma said seriously, "Although I trust that Granny Luisa raised a good kid, men are naturally playful. Having a baby sooner will settle him down."*

*Cornelia didn't want to continue the conversation, "Grandma, it's late. You should get some rest*

*The old lady asked, "Are you annoyed by my meddling or are you embarrassed about something?"*

*Cornelia fell silent.*

*She and Jeremy hadn't consummated their marriage, how could she possibly be pregnant?*

*She said, "Grandma, you know I got promoted less than half a year ago. I'm always busy with my boss. How can I have a baby at this time?"*

*The old lady thought about it, "You have a point. Family is important, but girls should also have their own careers and be able to make money so they have a say at home."*

*Cornelia nodded vigorously, "Exactly, Grandma, you're a teacher, so you have a different perspective.*

*The old lady pinched her face, "You're flattering me now, aren't you?"*

*Cornelia said, "Can't I praise my amazing Grandma?"*

*The old lady laughed, and in fact, just having Cornelia by her side, even if she didn't do anything, would make her really happy*

*The grandma and granddaughter chatted for quite a while, and eventually, the old lady grew sleepy*

## *Chapter 77*

*After making sure the old lady was sound asleep, Cornelia took out her personal phone. As soon as she turned it on, she saw several missed call notifications, all from Ryan*

*Cornelia stepped out of the hospital room and called him back. The moment the call connected, she heard Ryan's frustrated voice, Ms Stewart, what the hell are you up to?"*

*Cornelia took a deep breath, composed herself, and replied. "Mr. Colwell, please tell Mr. Artis that I can't go through with the divorce right now"*

*Ryan yelled in anger. Ms. Stewart, we agreed on this! The divorce papers are signed, and we settled on finalizing the divorce today Why are you backing out now?"*

*Cornelia responded. I just want to postpone the divorce, not cancel it altogether."*

*Ryan questioned, "Why the delay?"*

*Cornelia quickly explained. "My grandma is sick, and she's been longing to see her grandson—in-law. If I tell her I'm getting a divorce now, she'll be devastated. Once her condition stabilizes and she can handle the news, we'll proceed with the divorce."*

*Ryan snorted. "Ms Stewart, can we have some decency here? If your grandma wants to see her grandson—in-law, just bring your boyfriend. Why does Mr. Artis have to be involved?"*

*"What boyfriend?" Cornelia said, only then remembering that she had impulsively claimed to have a boyfriend while arguing with Ryan at the restaurant yesterday. It was like fretting in her*

*own grease*

Ryan firmly believed that her grandma's illness wasn't the real reason Cornelia was reluctant to divorce. He suspected that she might have found out about Jeremy's true identity and wanted to get more money out of him by stalling the divorce. "Just name your price!" he said.

Cornelia was taken aback, "What price?"

Ryan retorted, "What do you want? Don't you know?"

Cornelia replied, "All I want is for my grandma to recover"

Ryan scoffed. "Do you really believe that? You don't love him, so why are you being so stubborn?"

His arrogant and sarcastic tone irritated Cornelia, "Our marriage wasn't built on love. What does it matter if I love him or not?"

Ryan was infuriated by her response, "Just tell me how much money you want to get this divorce done."

"I don't care about his money!" Cornelia felt frustrated talking to a lawyer for the first time and hung up the phone.

She could make her own money. Who needed his?!

When they got married, it was just to please their grandparents. She had asked him if he wanted to reconsider, but he never did. She thought that even though their marriage wasn't based on love, they should at least pretend to make their families happy

But he disappeared after the registration and only reappeared when he wanted a divorce. And that was when she was being treated like shit by her uncle and aunt. She didn't need a husband like that!

Not knowing how to handle Cornelia, Ryan had no choice but to call Marcus again, "Marc, your wife is really unreasonable. She's done something scandalous, and now she's lying about her grandma being sick so she can delay the divorce. But don't worry, this time I'll make sure she""

Marcus raised an eyebrow, "Her grandma is sick?"

Ryan confirmed, "That's what she said."

Marcus knew his grandma and that woman's grandma were friends, and they both got married for their grandmas sake. That woman might not have been cautious in her personal life, but she wouldn't use her grandma as an excuse

He said, "I transfer some money to her so she can take care of her grandma without any worries. As for the divorce, we'll talk about it when her grandma gets better"

Chapter 78

Ryan didn't think Marcus was that a good guy, and he asked doubtfully. "Are you sure?"

"Yes!" Marcus hung up the phone decisively. He didn't sympathize with the woman, but he had a grandma too, which made him empathize with her. Thinking of his grandma, he called Granny Luisa right away. Her mental state had been bad lately because of his divorce

The housekeeper answered the phone, Marcus, she said she doesn't want to hear your voice"

Marcus shook his head helplessly. "Tell Granny that that woman's grandma seems to be sick

"What? You're saying Cornelia's grandma is sick?" Granny Luisa's voice came through, "When did this happen? You should've told me sooner."

Marcus didn't know how to respond. He had called her as soon as he found out.

Cornelia sat by her grandma's bed, quietly looking at her, her gray hair, her wrinkled and thin cheeks. Her heart ached.

A few years ago, when she left Rosenberg, her grandma looked much younger than now. In just a few years, her grandma had aged so much.

Her grandma had a pension and didn't lack money but she still went out to tutor others at such an old age. Cornelia always thought her grandma's hard work was not just because she couldn't be idle, but also because she had an ungrateful son.

*But today, when her grandma put the bank card into her hand, she suddenly realized that grandma tried to make money for her, for her to live a better life*

*Thinking of all*

*this, tears uncontrollably rolled down Cornelia's cheeks. She had no mother, and her father had already passed away, but the love her grandma gave her was never less than*

*that of other children*

*Because of her grandma, she was able to go to school like other children, get into her dream university, and do the job she loved*

*But it seemed she never really cared for her grandma...*

*Her phone suddenly rang, and Cornelia quickly wiped her tears, picked up her phone, and walked out of the room. Seeing that it was Granny Luisa's call, she still sweetly called out. "Granny..."*

*Granny Luisa heard Cornelia's crying.*

*"Nelly, are you crying? Is it because your grandma's condition is not good?"*

*Cornelia immediately took a deep breath and composed herself, "Don't worry, my grandma is out of danger now. The doctor said that as long as she receives proper treatment afterward, she will recover soon"*

*Granny Luisa didn't believe it, "What's wrong with your grandma? Does she need to come to Riverton for treatment? If she needs to come to Riverton, I can ask Jeremy to arrange it."*

*Cornelia didn't want Granny Luisa to worry or rely on Jeremy. "It's really nothing."*

*Since Cornelia didn't want to say, Granny Luisa didn't press further. After a moment of silence, she said, "Nelly, I'm sorry!*

*I failed your grandma's trust and you. It was me who let Jeremy marry you. I promised your grandma back then that he would take good care of you, but now."*

*Cornelia guessed that Jeremy had told Granny Luisa about the divorce, "It's a decision between the two of us, you didn't let anyone down. Please don't blame yourself."*

*In her heart, Granny Luisa was like her own grandmother, both kind and gentle. She hoped Granny Luisa could be healthy and happy.*

*The kinder and*

*more understanding Cornelia was, the more guilty Granny Luisa felt, "Nelly, I didn't contact you during the year after you married Jeremy, not because I didn't care about you, but because I cared too much about my relationship with your grandmother. Jeremy went*

*to work after getting married and neglected you, not fulfilling my promise, so I was afraid to face your grandma and contact you”*

*Cornelia had many guesses about why Granny Luisa didn't see her back then, but she never thought it was because of this.*

*Her doubts were cleared, “Granny, don't worry, no matter what happens between Jeremy and me, it won't affect the relationship between my grandma and you”*

*Granny Luisa sighed with a heavy heart, “You're a good kid, my grandson just doesn't have good luck.”*

*Cornelia laughed and said, “Maybe it's just not our time yet”*

## *Chapter 79*

*Cornelia had to stay with her grandmother for a while until her condition stabilized enough for her to be transferred to another hospital.*

*Marcus granted Cornelia a four-day leave, but it quickly passed, so she had to take her ten-day annual leave as well.*

*With Cornelia not at the company, her work fell on Ben's shoulders.*

*Ben brought coffee to Marcus office like usual while Marcus was looking at some documents. President Hartley, about this morning's progress.”*

*Marcus suddenly looked up, scanning the room behind Ben. “Where's Cornelia?”*

*There was no obvious change in Marcus' expression, but Ben still felt a chill, “Cornelia is on her annual leave.”*

*Marcus said, “Taking annual leave during the busiest time of the year?”*

*Ben didn't respond.*

*If he remembered correctly, Marcus didn't have any important schedules during these days, and the important work had already been done late last month and early this month.*

*Marcus said, “The coffee is cold. Go get a new one*

*Ben answered, “Alright.”*

*He wondered if Marcus took the wrong pills today.*

*However, Ben had no idea that not only did Marcus take the wrong pills today, but he would continue to do so for the next few days.*

*Every day, he nervously hoped that Cornelia would come back to work soon so that someone else could share Marcus' anger.*

*After a week of hell, Ben accompanied Marcus to the Capital for Xavier and Skyler's wedding anniversary.*

*Everyone in their circle knew that Xavier was forced to marry Skyler due to someone's scheming, and there was no real affection between the couple, but they still had to follow the rules. Xavier and Skyler appeared very affectionate in front of the guests, exchanging smiles from time to time. Who knew what they were really thinking?*

*That was the fate of the children of wealthy families; often, they had no choice.*

*"Marc, we've been waiting for you." Xavier came over with Skyler and noticed Ben behind Marcus. "Brought Ben today, huh? Didn't bring your pretty little assistant? Afraid someone might steal her away?"*

*Marcus didn't want anyone making jokes about Cornelia, "Mind your own wife and don't worry about others."*

*"Hello!" Ben politely greeted them, but had a small question in his mind.*

*He had been with Marcus for many years and had met all of his old friends, but he didn't remember any of them meeting Cornelia. How did they know about her?*

*Meanwhile, Cornelia was celebrating her birthday at the hospital. On December 14th, she turned 24.*

*These days, Cornelia was busy taking care of her grandmother and contacting the River ton hospital, so she had completely forgotten about her birthday.*

*Her grandmother secretly asked Dr. Lopez to order a birthday cake and flowers for her.*

*Her grandmother patted Cornelia on the head with a smile, "Nelly, you're another year older today. Make a wish."*

## *Chapter 80*

*The old lady had just finished speaking when a group of people barged into the ward, looking furious. At a glance, it was obvious that the leader was Robison, who had been detained for ten days, "That's the little bitch. Take her away now"*

*The young male doctor immediately stood in front of Cornelia, "What do you guys want to do?"*

*Robison glared at him, "How many times have you slept with this woman, huh? So addicted to her that you always come out to help her"*



*The male doctors face turned red and then pale with anger at Robison's words. You really can't say anything nice, can you?"*

*Robison sneered, "This woman has hooked up with by many men. You thought you found a treasure, huh?"*

*The grandmother, hearing this, coughed angrily "Robison, you."*

*This time, Cornelia didn't want to waste any more energy She stepped forward and slapped Robison hard across the face, "Robison, say one more insulting word about me, and I swear kill you"*

*Her eyes were sharp and terrifying, and her tone was icy cold, making everyone shiver with fear*

*Cornelia looked at each of them and said sternly, "Rosenberg is not a lawless place Robison was locked up for ten days for slandering me before. If you follow his orders and take me away now, that's kidnapping Do you know how long the sentence for kidnapping is?"*

*Seeing the hesitation in the people who rushed in, Cornelia continued, "If you don't believe me, by all means, give it a try. But I must remind you, maybe you're not afraid of going to jail, but have you considered the elderly and children in your family?"*

*At this, the men hesitated even more*

*Robison shouted, "This little bitch has a sharp tongue. Don't listen to her nonsense. She hit me first today. I'm her uncle, so don't be afraid of her."*

*Cornelia laughed, "Mr. Chester, please show Robison the documents in your hand."*

*Mr. Chester handed a file to Robison and said. Take a good look."*

*Robison's face turned dark with anger when he saw it, "You little bitch, you actually made up such fake evidence to deceive the old lady's money and try to sever our mother-son relationship with me."*

*"It's not her doing it's me who asked Mr. Chester to do so." Grandmother didn't know about it before, but she analyzed what was going on from Robison's words and unconditionally stood on Cornelia's side*

*Cornelia looked back at her grandmother, who gave her a comforting smile, indicating she could do whatever she wanted.*

*With the support of her grandmother, Cornelia had no more concerns, "Robison, my granny adopted you out of pity and raised you, but look at how you've treated her all these years. I'm telling you, from this moment on, you're no longer her son."*

*“You think you can sever our adoption just by saying so? Dream on!” Robison touched his aching face, gritting his teeth. “But if you want to sever ties with me, fine. First, transfer the old lady’s house to my name and give me half of her savings.”*

*There were many shameless people in this world, but only a few were as shameless as Robison.*

*If Robison hadn’t been so indifferent to the old lady’s condition when she was sick, Cornelia wouldn’t have been so ruthless.*

*“You want the grandma’s property? Fine.” Cornelia took out the medical bills for the old lady’s treatment. Then you pay for her treatment now, and when she passes away, the house and the remaining savings will be yours.”*

*Robison looked at the bill and threw it on the floor like a hot potato.*

*He knew that the old lady’s illness would cost a lot of money, but he didn’t expect it to cost more than thirty grand in just a few days.*

*The old lady’s savings probably wouldn’t be more than that, and the old house wasn’t worth much either. Selling it wouldn’t even cover the medical expenses*

*Robison definitely wouldn’t make a losing deal, “That’s it; I’ll have nothing to do with her from now on.”*

*Cornelia signaled to Mr. Chester, “Just talking won’t do. Mr. Chester, please take him to go through the procedures.”*

*Robison hesitated, fearing that Cornelia was deceiving him, but he didn’t dare to take the risk.*