

## Chapter 11

Leonardo laughed, "This is the first time I've heard someone turn me down with such a reason."

Cornelia chuckled, "Should I feel honored then?"

Leonardo said, "You know, the more you act like this, the more interested I am in you."

"Well, you know what, the more you act like this, the more I dislike you." Cornelia's smile disappeared, and she said seriously, "Mr. Wilson, I have absolutely no interest in you, not now, not ever. Don't waste your time on me."

Her words amused Leonardo even more. "Cornelia, you and your President Hartley are quite alike. You never consider others' feelings when you reject them. It's really embarrassing."

Cornelia replied, "But I don't see it."

Leonardo: "..."

Oh my god!

He actually lost to a woman in this war of words.

"You should be entertaining your guests as the host, but instead, you're hiding here, chatting with my assistant."

Marcus's deep voice suddenly sounded behind them.

Cornelia turned around and saw Marcus standing not far behind them. She didn't know how long he had been there or how much of their conversation he had heard.

Her arrogance instantly vanished, and she obediently walked over to him. "President Hartley..."

Seeing Cornelia become so well-behaved in an instant, Leonardo found it even more interesting. "Marc, your assistant is always bullying me. You should do something about it."

"Did you bully Mr. Wilson?" Marcus's tone sounded like a question, but a careful look could reveal the smile on his lips.

"I didn't." Cornelia shook her head frantically. "I wouldn't dare bully him in his own home."

Leonardo started stirring things up again. "Marc, who do you believe, her or me?"

"Tonight you're the host, and she's the guest." Marcus didn't directly say who he'd side with, but his words clearly implied that even if Cornelia bullied Leonardo, as the host, he should endure it.

Leonardo teased, "Marc, you've changed. You're actually bullying your friend for a woman now."

"Marc has his priorities mixed up?" Cameron walked over with a wine glass and joined the conversation.

When he saw Cornelia, his eyes darkened. "Why are you here?"

Cornelia: "..."

She didn't seem to have offended this guy. Every time they met, he gave her a cold look, as if she had done something

terrible to him.

Marcus raised an eyebrow. "Do I need to ask for your opinion on whom I bring with me?"

Cameron awkwardly laughed. "Marc, I didn't mean it like that."

Leonardo quickly tried to smooth things over. "You're finally here. Let's go have a drink."

"President Hartley, you can't drink tonight." Marcus had just stopped taking his medication today. Before coming to the banquet, Dr. Dawson called Cornelia several times, telling her to keep an eye on Marcus and absolutely not let him touch alcohol. Cornelia didn't dare to be negligent.

Leonardo teased again, "Marc, why is your assistant so strict with you, almost like a wife?"

Cornelia glared at him. "Mr. Wilson, maybe you should just shut up."

Leonardo pretended to be hurt. "Marc, look, she's bullying me again."

Marcus said, "I don't want to drink tonight. Let's do something else."

Hearing this, Cornelia finally relaxed.

Leonardo asked, "Dancing? Playing cards? Or do you want to do something more exciting?"

Marcus wasn't interested in any of those things, but since it was an important occasion, he couldn't leave too early.

"Whatever."

Leonardo: "Okay then."

The four of them left the noisy banquet hall and entered the card room.

Leonardo seemed excited. "How big do you want to play tonight?"

Cornelia had seen rich people play games and lose a house in one night, which was not uncommon. She still hadn't saved enough for a down payment on a house, so she couldn't afford to lose. "President Hartley, I don't want to play. Can you find someone else?"

Leonardo quickly responded, "Marc, you can't spoil her in everything. Otherwise, it'll be hard to deal with her in the future."

Marcus didn't say anything, and Cornelia understood his meaning. She had to participate.

Cameron's eyes kept darting towards Cornelia. "Let's play Truth or Dare tonight."

Leonardo said, "I agree. It all depends on whether Marc dares to play."

Marcus glanced at Cornelia, and Cornelia nodded vigorously. "As long as we don't play for money, I'll be up for any game." Leonardo laughed at her again. "So you didn't want to play earlier because you were afraid of losing money. Who cares about winning your money?"

Cornelia: "..."

She knew they were very rich, but was there a need to rub it in her face?

Everyone started drawing cards, and Cornelia immediately got a task card.

Leonardo looked at Cornelia and asked with a grin, "Truth or Dare?"

Cornelia: "Truth."

Leonardo: "Is what you told me tonight true, or just an excuse to reject me?"

Cornelia: "It's true."

Cameron said, "I was the one who suggested playing this game, so I should be the one to ask. Ms. Stewart, how do you feel about your President Hartley..."

Leonardo interrupted him. "Cameron, I've already asked my question. You can ask yours next time."

In the second round, Cameron drew a card, and Marcus stared at him intently.

He directly asked, "So, Truth or Dare?"

Cameron: "Truth."

Leonardo opened his mouth to ask, but Marcus's warning look stopped him. He then turned to Cornelia. "Ms. Stewart, why don't you ask the question?"

Cornelia didn't hold back. "Cameron, we didn't know each

other before. Why do you have a problem with me, an ordinary assistant?"

Cameron didn't expect her to be so straightforward, his face turning dark with embarrassment. "How on earth did you get that idea?"

Cameron didn't want to answer, and Cornelia didn't get an answer either. She was just reminding Cameron that she was just a little assistant, not a threat to him, and that there was no need for him to have an issue with her.

The game continued, and it was Leonardo's turn.

Leonardo, fearless, said, "I'll also choose truth. Whatever secret you guys want to know, I'll tell you honestly."

Marcus and Cameron weren't interested in his truth, so they both looked at Cornelia.

Cornelia was more than happy to take on this task. "Mr. Wilson, there are rumors saying that you're dating a pure goddess from the entertainment industry. Is that true?"

The main reason she asked was that the rumored girlfriend was Zack's dream girl, so Cornelia wanted to ask for him.

Leonardo: "I just got out of her bed this morning. What do you think?"

Cornelia: "..."

That answer was a bit too direct.

Just now, that actress's studio was going to sue those who spread rumors.

Turns out, you really can't trust what's said in the entertainment industry.

Leonardo: "Are you asking this because, even though you say you're not interested in me, you secretly like me?"

Cornelia: "Heh heh..."

After that, Leonardo was bombarded with many gossip questions by Cornelia, and she was thrilled.

Marcus looked at her a few times, not understanding what she was so happy about.

Leonardo muttered, "Let's go again. I don't believe I'm this unlucky."

In the end, Leonardo lost miserably and started to be a sore loser. "I don't care, Marc, you have to answer one of my questions too, to compensate for my suffering."

Without waiting for Marcus to agree, Leonardo asked, "So, tell us, how are things with you and your wife?"