

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1481

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In her heart, Cornelia thought her husband was the best. There was no better man in the world. No one could hold a candle to him.

While they were chin-wagging here, the guys were having a verbal throwdown over there.

Zavier was always a straight shooter. He bluntly asked, "Marc, I'll ask you again, did you hide Skyler?"

Jeremy looked him in the eye. "No."

Zavier's sharp gaze pinned Jeremy. "Can I even trust you?"

Jeremy stared back coldly. "When have I ever lied to you?",

Zavier took a trip down memory lane, recalling everything that had happened in the past couple of years. Back then, Skyler had fled to France to avoid him. No matter how she hid, he could always find her, even knowing her every move. It wasn't until Jeremy stepped in to help Skyler hide that he lost contact with her.

Come to think of it, Jeremy didn't deny helping Skyler escape, just refused to tell him where she was. That didn't exactly count as lying.

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Once he sorted all this out, Zavier finally let out his grudge, leaning half his body on the chair. "Skyler is still alive, I'm sure of it, but I can't find her. I've used a ton of resources and looked all over the world, but still no news. Marc, you have a wider network than me and are better at finding people. Can you help me find her? I'll do anything if you help me find Skyler."

The Rivera family was loaded and well-respected. Xavier was a man who never let go of his pride. To lower himself like this, he must have been desperate to find Skyler but felt helpless.

Jeremy asked, "What will you do when you find her?"

Zavier, "Take her home, of course. We're still married, the agreement still stands, and she's still my wife."

Jeremy, "Maybe, she ran away because the agreement is still there."

Zavier, "What do you mean?"

Jeremy, "Don't you get it? You said you want to bring her home, but that's just your idea. You've never thought about it from her perspective. Is the home you mentioned really her home?"

Zavier was silent for a moment, then said, "I know I messed up before. If she's willing to come back, I'll break my old habits."

Jeremy, "If she's really still alive. If she faked her death to fool you, to run away from you, it means she really doesn't want to be with you. If you find her and force her back, you might lose her for real."

Zavier's heart was pounding at these words. "No way, I won't let her have another chance to kill herself. In that case, I'll just quietly find her. I just need to know she's alive..."

Jeremy, "Good luck with that."

Zavier, "You won't help me find her?"

Jeremy, "Sorry, I can help with other stuff, but not this."

Zavier turned to Lucas. "Lucas, can you help me? The Duncan family is powerful, so it should be easy to find a person, right?"

It wasn't that Lucas didn't want to help, but it was a tough cookie. Skyler left Xavier so definitively, that it was obvious she didn't want to be with him again. If she was found and brought back, she might really be in more danger. Then Xavier might go off the deep end.

Lucas, "Zavier, I'm really sorry about this!"

At that, Xavier suddenly burst into laughter. He was laughing like a madman. "You're all my best friends, but when I need help the most, none of you are willing to lend a hand. You all have good families, and mine is gone. You're really heartless."

Lucas, "Zavier..."

Zavier was currently a ticking time bomb, ready to explode at any moment.

Chapter 1482

If he really found Skyler, who knew what he would do.

Zavier turned to Jeremy again. "Marc, you used the power of the Hartley Group to trap your own father, seizing his weak spot. How can I expect someone so unfeeling to talk to me about friendship?"

That was a bit harsh. Jeremy listened, his expression unchanged. After all, Xavier was not the first to call him unfeeling.

Lucas was clearly not pleased. "Zavier, do you even know what you're saying?"

Zavier, "I haven't even started on you, What are you getting defensive about?"

Lucas, "You're an adult. When there are problems between you and your wife, you never look at yourself, always blaming others."

Those words, undoubtedly, hurt Xavier even more.

Lucas continued, "Have you forgotten what happened at the Northern Resort? When you saw Skyler lying in the pool of blood, did you reflect on yourself?"

Zavier hadn't forgotten. He didn't dare to forget. And he didn't dare to think about it.

What happened at the Northern Resort, was something he didn't dare to think about it. What happened in that yard, he dared not think about it even more. He didn't want to think about many things about Skyler. The more he thought, the more afraid he became. He was afraid, only because he thought Skyler was still alive.

He murmured, "I just want to find Skyler, to confirm she's okay. I won't disturb her life anymore..."

Lucas, "Whether we believe you or not doesn't matter. What matters is, do you think Skyler would still believe you? Suppose she's still alive, you found her, and she knows you found her, what do you think she would do?"

Lucas turned to Jeremy. "Marc, what do you think?"

Jeremy, "I've made it very clear, I won't help him find Skyler."

Between friendship and reason, Jeremy chose reason. Skyler was always at a disadvantage compared to Xavier. She had barely escaped from Xavier, slipped past his surveillance, and maybe now she had started a new life. He couldn't bear to disrupt her life again.

Xavier chuckled, without saying anything. He stood up, and his body like an empty shell, and walked out.

He already knew they definitely wouldn't help him find Skyler But he still wanted to try. He had tried everything but still no news of Skyler. He guessed Jeremy must have helped, but Jeremy said no.

So without Jeremy's help, where could Skyler hide? If it was just her, how did she manage to fake her death and escape under his nose? There were too many doubts about this, and Xavier couldn't figure it out. If these problems hadn't been solved, he would never find Skyler.

Chapter 1483

After Xavier Rivera left, Lucas felt a bit bummed out. He looked at Jeremy with worry. "Marc, you really have no clue at all?"

Jeremy didn't plan to hide anything from Lucas. "I've been to the scene before. Skyler may have faked her death."

Lucas asked, "You found out a while ago?"

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Jeremy responded, "I just had some hunches, but wasn't sure."

Lucas asked, "So do you know where she went?"

Jeremy shook his head. "I haven't been there. I guess she probably didn't want anyone who knows Xavier to know her whereabouts."

Lucas said, "That woman is really cold-hearted. For the first time, she was willing to sacrifice her own child to escape from Zavier. The second time, she even risked her own life..."

Before Lucas could finish, Cornelia walked in with Hope and Rosie. Rosie's eyes widened as she looked at Lucas and Jeremy. "Is it true? Is Skyler really still alive?"

Lucas said, "Darling, until we find Skyler, we can't be sure she's still alive. Don't get too worked up."

Rosie excitedly said, "Then you guys should hurry and find her. We must find Skyler. We must confirm that she's still alive."

Lucas said, "Sweetheart, cool your jets and think about it. If Skyler is alive, would she want us to find her?"

"Nelly, what do you think?" Unable to find an answer, Rosie instinctively turned to Cornelia, who was looking at Jeremy.

Cornelia asked, "What are the odds that Skyler is still alive?"

Jeremy took Hope from her arms and said earnestly, "There's probably a seventy to eighty percent chance. But don't get your hopes up too high until we have concrete news so that you won't be disappointed later."

Hearing this, Cornelia didn't know whether to be happy or not. But as long as there was a glimmer of hope that Skyler was still alive, she had to believe that Skyler was still around.

She turned to Rosie and said, "Rosie, if Skyler is alive, she has our contact information but hasn't contacted us, that means she doesn't want to, or can't contact us. If we go looking for her, it may only cause her trouble."

Rosie asked, "So we can't look for her, right?"

Cornelia replied, "Not for now."

Hearing this, Rosie hung her head in disappointment. "So, will we ever see her again?"

Cornelia said, "If fate allows it, we will meet again."

Rosie asked, "So do we have fate with her or not?"

Not wanting Rosie to be sad, Lucas hugged her. "It's lunchtime, let's go eat. After lunch, Marc and his family have to go back to Riverton, and we have to go back to

Ravenna."

Rosie replied, "Okay."

The meal was a quick one, as everyone had a lot on their minds. Afterwards, everyone went their separate ways.

Cornelia and Jeremy's party consisted of six people, including their own family of three, Granny Luisa, Ayden, and Patricia.

Granny Luisa came on the third day after Cornelia's C-section. Considering Granny Luisa's age, Cornelia wanted her to go back to Hong Kong first, but she insisted on staying. She wanted to see her great-grandson and would get anxious if she didn't see him every day.

The plane tickets were arranged by Jeremy; they were all first-class tickets. Even though first-class was comfortable, Cornelia felt a pang of guilt. Ever since Jeremy went broke, all the family expenses fell on her.

And they didn't know how to save money. If things continued this way, she really worried that her income couldn't keep up with the family's spending speed. Luckily, she still had the assets Granny Luisa had given her before. These assets were not affected by the Hartley Group's bankruptcy. The monthly rent income was quite substantial. She could also sell some tangible assets for cash.

Chapter 1484

All in all, no matter what, she couldn't let Jeremy and Granny Luisa's standard of living take a hit. Did they still have the property in Riverton? If not, her current house wouldn't be enough for six people.

So, she needed to buy a bigger house as soon as possible to ensure their comfort.

As she was lost in thought, Jeremy reached out and held her hand in his. "What are you thinking about?"

Comelia lifted her eyes to meet his. "I'm planning our future."

Jeremy perked up at this, his silver glasses glinting as he focused on Cornelia. "How are you planning it? Can you share it with me?"

Comelia leaned on his shoulder, whispering, "I plan to buy a bigger house." A bigger house would also be conducive to Jeremy's recuperation. A few days ago, Dr. Lester had told her that Jeremy was recovering well, but they needed to stay alert, take good care of him, not let him overwork, and keep him happy.

Jeremy asked, "Have you found a house you like?"e

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Cornelia answered, "I haven't lived in Riverton time. Where would I find the time to look at houses? When I get back to Riverton, I'll take some time to look around."

Jeremy said, "If you haven't found the right one, just let me know. Do you want a spacious flat or a villa? I can give some suggestions."

This guy clearly didn't realize he was broke. Did he think that in Riverton, anyone could afford a spacious flat or a villa?

Jeremy asked, "Why aren't you talking?"

Cornelia replied, "You tell me. Do you prefer a spacious flat or a villa?"

Jeremy answered, "I don't have any particular preference, as long as it's livable."

What did he mean by "as long as it's livable?" Each one of his houses was a top-notch mansion, something people could only dream of affording. How should she even comment on that?

Jeremy asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

To avoid a potential argument, Cornelia changed the subject. "Because my husband is a looker. I want to stare a bit longer, is that a problem?"

Jeremy knew she was trying to lighten the mood. "Granny and Patricia are already asleep. Do you want to rest a bit too? In an hour, we'll be in Riverton."

Cornelia shook her head because her mind was too full to sleep.

Jeremy said, "Then I'll keep you company."

Cornelia said, "You should rest." She had to get up early to drop off Hannah, and Jeremy woke up with her. He wasn't in the best health and must have been tired.

Jeremy said, "Don't worry, I'm feeling much better. Once we get to Riverton, I'll take you somewhere."

Cornelia asked, "Where to?"

Jeremy answered, "You'll know when we get there."

Cornelia rolled her eyes and said, "You're so annoying. You tell me but don't tell me everything. Now I can't sleep at all."

Jeremy said, "Even if I told you, you'd need to see it for yourself."

Annoyed, Cornelia turned her head away. "Hmph, I won't talk to you until we land."

He knew she wouldn't talk anymore. Once the plane landed, he would take her directly to their destination.

Chapter 1485

Despite saying she'd ignore him, Cornelia found herself sneaking glances at Jeremy. Catching her gaze, Jeremy took her hand. "Are you gonna start paying attention to me?"

"I can't bear to ignore you." Cornelia confessed.

Her words were like the sweetest candy, striking right at Jeremy's heart. Being cherished and valued... it felt nice. He chuckled. "Thank you!"

"Why thank you? You're my husband, and I'm your wife," said Cornelia.

Jeremy didn't respond verbally, and just held her hand a little tighter, their mutual affection palpable.

After a two-hour flight, their plane landed smoothly at Riverton International Airport. Emerging from the VIP exit, Cornelia was considering how to hail a taxi when she saw a familiar row of luxury cars.

Not just one, but a whole lineup. A sight to behold.

But what truly surprised Cornelia was the driver of the leading car- her long-lost colleague Ben, unchanged and hair slicked back as ever.

Grinning, he led a group of men towards them. "Welcome back to Riverton, Granny Luisa, Mr. Artis, Cornelia, Patricia, and Hope."

A bunch of men in suits, what a show!

Earlier, Jeremy had instructed Ben to introduce his wife to the entire company in a grand fashion. And thus, this spectacle.

Wasn't it grand enough?

Cornelia told him, "Let's get a move on! The sooner, the better!"

Ben looked at Jeremy. "Do you not like it?" Jeremy asked Cornelia.

"It's not that I don't like it. It's just that we should keep a low profile. Look at all those people taking pictures with their phones. I worry we might end up in tomorrow's headlines."

Jeremy waved his hand, and the crowd dispersed, leaving only two cars waiting for them. Grinning, Granny Luisa asked, "Jeremy, did you arrange all this?"

Jeremy didn't answer, and Ben quickly jumped in, "Granny Luisa, this was all my doing."

Granny Luisa understood and didn't out him. She just said, "Jeremy, you need to take Cornelia somewhere. Hope will stay with Patricia and me."

Cornelia was worried. "Granny, I'm not sure how long I'll be gone. I'm afraid Hope will miss us if we're away for too long."

"Don't worry. Patricia and I have been looking after him for a while now. A few more hours won't make a difference," reassured the old woman.

Handing Hope to Patricia, Jeremy told Ayden, "Go home with Granny."

"Alright," Ayden agreed.

After seeing Granny Luisa and the others off, Cornelia and Jeremy hopped back into Ben's car. As Ben drove, he kept sneaking glances at Jeremy and Cornelia through the rearview mirror, a smile plastered on his face. "Mr. Artis, are we heading to the company?"

Jeremy nodded. "Yep."

Cornelia curiously asked, "What company?"

Holding her hand tightly, Jeremy replied, "Our company."

"Our company?" Cornelia repeated.

"You don't need to know right now. You'll understand soon," Jeremy assured.