

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1341

Chapter 1341

Cornelia quickly typed: [Goldie, really appreciate your hospitality, had a blast today.]

Goldie replied instantly: [As long as you're happy, I'm happy. Nelly, you gotta visit more often.]

While sending this message, Jeremy was grinning from ear to ear, his face lighting up. He was really happy today. Even his usually poor appetite was gone and he had a good meal.

In the afternoon, while Cornelia was immersed in her books in the study on the second floor, Jeremy sat at his computer on the third floor, watching her. Then, he received another message from Cornelia and his happiness doubled. He was over the moon. But the next second, he saw another message from Cornelia: [Goldie, do you have anything or anyone you care about a lot?]

Jeremy replied: [Sure do.]

Cornelia asked: [Who is it?]

Who was it?

Jeremy really wanted to say, "It's you and our baby." But he couldn't.

Just as he was hesitating, Cornelia sent another message: [The baby in my belly, is the most precious thing to me right now. If anyone tries to separate me from my baby, I'll fight them tooth and nail.]

Jeremy was not sure if Cornelia sensed any danger: [Why do you think someone wants to separate you from your baby?]

Cornelia replied: [Just a gut feeling!]

Jeremy replied: [Don't worry, no one will be able to do that.]

Cornelia said: [Goldie...]

Jeremy asked: [Yes?]

Instead of replying, Cornelia sent a video call request.

Jeremy was almost going to accept the call while typing. Luckily, he was quick enough to decline the video call: [Cornelia, I'm in the shower right now, can't do a video call.]

Cornelia replied: [Sorry.]

Jeremy asked: [Is it urgent? I can call you after my shower.]

Cornelia replied: [No, it's nothing urgent. I hit the wrong button. Goldie, I'm going to sleep now, goodnight.]

Cornelia's video call was to confirm her hunch.

If Goldie had accepted the call right away, she might have been overthinking. If Goldie didn't accept the call and made excuses, then it was very likely that the Goldie chatting with her online was not the Goldie she met in the afternoon.

When "Goldie" declined the call, Cornelia confirmed her suspicion.

"What do they take me for?" She scoffed and deleted Goldie from her contacts .

She had said before that she had little patience for nonsense. Whether Goldie was Granny Luisa or Jeremy, she didn't want anything to do with them anymore.

After deleting Goldie, Cornelia turned off her phone and went to sleep.

Still basking in joy, Jeremy typed and hit send: [Cornelia, goodnight!]

But to his surprise, he got a notification saying the message couldn't be delivered because he was no longer on Cornelia's contact list. Cornelia had deleted him!

He had tried so hard to get in touch with her, only to be removed from her contacts. His

good mood for the day was ruined because of this. Jeremy was upset, so upset that he started coughing a lot.

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Dr. Lester rushed over, "Marc, what's up?"

Jeremy said, "Get Ayden here."

Dr. Lester answered, "Alright."

In a while, Ayden arrived and immediately heard Jeremy's stern voice, "Where did you pick up that Goldie?"

Ayden said, "I paid a hefty price for a professional actor, didn't expect to fall into a trap. The Goldie I hired and the one who showed up today are twins. By the time I realized she was a fake Goldie, it was too late."

Jeremy shot him a cold glance. Ayden wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, "But the fake Goldie did a decent job. Cornelia probably didn't notice anything fishy."

Jeremy said, "You're an idiot, but Cornelia isn't."

Ayden asked, "What do we do now?"

Jeremy said, "Crack the Duran family's security system ASAP."

Ayden said, "Got it."

Dr. Lester said, "Jeremy."

But Jeremy wasn't listening at all. His cough was getting worse,

and

passed out again.

After decisively deleting Goldie, her next-door neighbor didn't bother her

anymore. It was as if the incident from a few days ago never happened.

A few days later, Zack and Abigail returned home after the Christmas holiday. They first paid a visit to Cornelia in the Capital.

Abigail rubbed Cornelia's swollen belly, "Nelly, when are you coming back to Riverton? I don't, it's gonna be tough for me to meet your baby."

Cornelia replied, "I'm joining the crew tomorrow. After the completion of the film, I'll return to Riverton."

Abigail said, "The shooting will probably take three months and will be completed around April. But your due date is in March. Aren't you thinking of quitting your job and focusing on your pregnancy?"

Cornelia chuckled, "You gotta see things through, right? Besides, my first script has a big star like Hannah playing the lead role. It's a great boost for my future career."

Abigail replied, "You've been revising the script until you're almost insane, are you still planning to continue being a scriptwriter?"

Cornelia shook her head, "I'll quit scriptwriting and focus on my comics."

Zack chimed in, "Nelly, we'll clean your house every weekend. You can move in anytime."

"Okay." Cornelia looked at Abigail, "Abby, are you in love?"

Abigail shot Zack a look, "Did you spill the beans to Nelly?"

Zack felt wronged, "I didn't."

Abigail complained, "Smelly Nelly, you're messing with me again."

Cornelia said, "Do I need to trick you? You're beaming with happiness. It's screaming that you're in love. Spill the beans, who is it? Do I know him?"

Abigail said, "You should."

Cornelia asked, "Who?"

Abigail said, "Do you remember the name Dylan?"

Cornelia confirmed, "I do, clear as day. Is he your boyfriend?"

Abigail nodded, "Nelly, you're not mad at me, are you?"

Cornelia gently touched her face, "Why would I be mad at you, you goof?"

Abigail replied, "Because he once lied to you."

Cornelia responded, "That's in the past. As long as he treats you well and you genuinely like him, nothing else matters."

Abigail said, "Initially, I didn't intend to accept him or be his girlfriend. I got close to him hoping to get some news about your ex-husband. But he was very cautious. I didn't get any information from him. Instead, I somehow agreed to be his girlfriend."

Zack chimed in, "I warned her, some people shouldn't be trifled with, but she wouldn't listen. By the time I realized she was being tricked, it was too late." Cornelia said, "I have nothing to do with the Hartley family anymore. Don't do pointless things for my sake in the future."

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Chapter 1343

"I'm not doing this just for you, to be honest, I'm also a bit smitten." Abigail paused before continuing, "I've thought about a possibility, not sure if I should share it with you."

Cornelia gave her a look, "Is there anything we can't talk about now?"

Abigail replied, "Before I agreed to date Dylan, I found out something from him."

"What's that?" Cornelia asked.

“Dylan never once betrayed Marcus. He was purposely planted by Marcus next to Brennen Hartley. The evidence of Brenner’s crimes was mainly collected by Dylan from within.” Abigail answered.

Marcus was a master at winning people over; his ability and charm naturally made people bow to him.

Just like Cornelia, her loyalty and respect for him was apparent when she was his assistant. She thought, Dylan’s attitude must be similar to hers. Regardless, her story with him was over, “I have no interest in the Hartley family’s business.”

Abigail replied, “I’m not trying to discuss their family issue with you, but something else came to mind because of this.”

“What is that?” Cornelia asked.

“Could there be some unknown reasons why Marcus divorced you?” Abigail said.

Cornelia looked at Abigail, “Did Dylan say anything to you?”

“If only he could tell me something, that’d be great. He’s very cautious. No matter how I pester him, I can’t get anything about Marcus from him.” Abigail responded.

“Abby, you don’t need to dig into the Hartley family’s affairs. I don’t want to think about why he betrayed our marriage either. Whatever the reason, it doesn’t matter now.” Cornelia said, lowering her head and gently stroking her belly, “Now I just hope my baby can be born healthy and safe. I will raise the baby well. I don’t care about anything else.”

Abigail said, “Alright, I won’t bring it up again. Let’s raise the baby together.”

Zack chimed in, “Nelly, your belly is so big. Could it be twins?”

Cornelia laughed, “Zack, what are you thinking? I have monthly check-ups, if it were twins, the doctor would have told me by now.”

Abigail asked, “Since it’s not twins, do you know if it’s a boy or a girl?”

“The doctor didn’t reveal the baby’s gender. But it doesn’t matter, whether it’s a boy or a girl, I’ll love them all the same.” Cornelia answered.

Abigail said, “Young people nowadays don’t have the notion of preferring boys over girls. Unlike my grandparents’ generation, they only liked boys, not girls. My mother was scolded by my grandmother for giving birth to me, a girl. Luckily, my mother always protected me.”

Cornelia said, “Didn’t you two say you wanted to invite your parents to Riverton for the holidays? I think you should invite them this year.”

Zack said, “That’s what Abby and I planned, and they can even meet your baby.”

Cornelia replied, “Alright, let’s plan on that then.”

Whenever the three of them were together, they always had endless topics to chat about. An afternoon passed by just like that, filled with conversations. After dinner, Zack and Abigail had to head back to Riverton immediately. Since their studio was officially starting operations tomorrow, they couldn’t have all three bosses missing.

The weather was cold, and Cornelia wasn’t in the best condition to drive them to the airport, so she arranged for a driver to do so. However, Cornelia insisted on walking them to the gate.

Abigail said, “Nelly, you should go back. It’s freezing outside. Don’t catch a cold.”

Cornelia smiled and said, “I want to watch you guys leave.”

Zack said, “Please, let’s get going.”

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The driver hit the gas and zoomed off in no time.

Cornelia watched the car disappear from view, about to head back inside when another car rolled up from the opposite direction, passing her slowly. Subconsciously, Cornelia eyed the car. The back window was tinted dark, but she felt like a pair of sharp eyes were staring at her from inside.

Instinctively, she took a couple of steps back, putting some distance between her and the vehicle. The car sped off soon after, but the eerie feeling didn't leave her.

Grandpa Augustine's voice rang in the background, "Nelly, it's chilly out, come back in once your guests have left."

"Alright." Cornelia replied and headed over to Grandpa Augustine, "Grandpa, I'm off to Harbor City tomorrow. Don't miss me too much."

Grandpa Augustine replied, "I've been thinking, once you're settled in Harbor City, I'll move there too. It'll be easier to look after you."

Cornelia protested, "Grandpa, I'm all grown-up now. I can't have you tagging along everywhere. It might make people doubt my competence."

Grandpa Augustine retorted, "You're my granddaughter, who would dare to question your capabilities?"

Cornelia insisted, "Precisely because I'm your granddaughter, I have to prove my worth and not embarrass you."

Initially, Cornelia couldn't fathom why Foriver Entertainment chose a newbie like her to be a scriptwriter. Later, she learnt from a casual chat with her boss that they hired her for her family background, which would expedite the show's launch.

Having Grandpa Augustine as her backup gave Cornelia all the more reason to excel at her job, so that people wouldn't gossip about Grandpa Augustine playing favorites, and his favored ones lacking merit.

Maybe it was her innate talent or her hard work paying off. Her scripts were a hit, earning praises from most of the team. Because her scripts were so good, those unaware of her background wanted

to steal her work, wanting to claim her success as their own. Luckily, the high-r-ups caught the culprit in time.

Cornelia wondered if, without her influential background, her hard-earned success would have been shamelessly snatched away and belittled, like many other newcomers'.

The answer was pretty clear. It would have been. Cornelia had been through many such unfair situations.

It took everything she had to get to where Marcus was, but then...

Grandpa Augustine interrupted her train of thought, "Nelly, how about having Jarvis accompany you to Harbor City?"

Cornelia asked, "Grandpa, do you know what you're suggesting?"

Grandpa Augustine inquired, "So, there's absolutely no chance between you two?"

Cornelia replied, "We're good as friends, but as a couple or husband and wife, it's a big no-no."

Grandpa Augustine sighed, "Alright, I'll let him know to stop wasting his time and energy on you."

Cornelia thanked him, "I appreciate it, Grandpa!"

Grandpa Augustine advised, "It's late, and you have a train to catch to Harbor City tomorrow. Get some rest."

"Sure. Just then, Cornelia's phone buzzed. She glanced at her phone. It was an unknown number.

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Lately, she had been bombarded with all sorts of nuisance calls, like parenting services and early childhood education and stuff – it was like her personal info had been blasted all over the place.

She figured this might be another one of those calls, so she just hung up on it. In no time, the same number was calling again.

Nuisance callers didn't usually ring twice, so Cornelia picked up, "Hello?"

To her surprise, a vaguely familiar female voice came from the other end, "Cornelia, it's me. Can we meet up?"

Despite not being on good terms with Courtney, Cornelia responded politely since the woman was being courteous, "What's up?"

Courtney responded with the same politeness, "I've done some things to you in the past that I'm not proud of and I'd like to apologize in person. I'm at a café just outside the north gate of your villa right now, can you come over?"

Cornelia checked the time. Almost 8 PM., still snowing outside, not really the best time to head out. "Let bygones be bygones." Cornelia said.

You're gracious for thinking it's no biggie." Courtney said, "But I can't shake this guilt unless I apologize to you in person."

"I accept your apology. Let's leave it at that. Gotta hang up now." Cornelia said.

"Cornelia." Courtney hurriedly said, "If you're not willing to let me apologize in person, can we at least talk about Marc?"

Upon hearing Marcus' name, Cornelia felt even less inclined to meet, "Mrs. Kamp, you might not be aware, but your son and I are divorced now. His issues have nothing to do with me."

"So you're refusing to meet me no matter what?" Courtney asked.

Cornelia could tell Courtney's tone had changed, but she remained polite, "I don't see the point in meeting."

"I'll send you my location and give you ten minutes." Courtney said, "You must show up."

Courtney's condescending attitude and commanding tone irked Cornelia, so she decided to drop the politeness, "Who do you think you are? Just because you want to see me, I have to come?"

Courtney lost her cool at Cornelia's words, "Do you know why people can't stand you?"

"Well, I don't need you to point it out to me." Cornelia said.

"Still as sharp-tongued as ever, no wonder Marc dumped you. If you don't change your attitude, who'd want to marry you?" Courtney's every word was an attack, her tone bitter and venomous.

Back in the day, Cornelia might have been hurt by her words. But the Cornelia of today had seen things clearer. Nice people tend to get pushed around – there was wisdom in the old saying.

She didn't need to take those words from people she didn't care about to hear that.

She said with a laugh, "Who are you to be lecturing me? Also, it's not your son who dumped me, but the other way around. Plus, there are plenty of men who'd marry me. Whenever I'm ready, I can tie the knot."

"Cornelia, I don't know how you won over the Duran family." Courtney said, "But don't think you can do whatever you want just because you have their support. You've got ten minutes to show up or else you'll bear the consequences."

"Sure, keep waiting then." Cornelia said.

Just as Cornelia was about to hang up, Courtney's voice blared from the phone, "You bitch, where the hell did you hide Marc? I can't reach him or find him anywhere."

Courtney always came off as a cultured woman who stayed calm under any circumstances. But now, her shrill voice was grating on the nerves, making her sound like a complete shrew.

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Cornelia didn't even bother anymore and hung up on her.

A few seconds later, Courtney's call came in again. Cornelia immediately blocked her number. The calls stopped, but then came a long text from

Courtney

What a hypocrite, playing the victim again.

[Cornelia, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have talked to you like that. I can't find Marc and I'm worried that he might really be dead like the rumors say. I was just worried and lost control. Cornelia, tell me, where is Marc? Can you give him back to me?]

Seeing this message, Cornelia was left speechless. Marcus wasn't a kid, how could she possibly hide him? Besides, Marcus was so influential. He managed to take down Brennen, his enemy, in a short amount of time. How could she possibly hide him?

Cornelia didn't reply to the message. Instead she just went back to her room. Back in her room, she packed her daily skincare products into a small suitcase. All she needed to do tomorrow was take this small suitcase to Harbor City.

The clothes and daily necessities she needed were already sent to the hotel arranged by the crew by Grandpa Augustine's people.

Worried about her traveling as a pregnant woman, Grandpa Augustine originally planned to personally send her to Harbor City tomorrow, but Cornelia declined.

Hannah, who just finished celebrating Christmas back home, was coming to the Capital tomorrow and would accompany her to Harbor City by train.

With her growing belly, Cornelia would indeed find it a bit inconvenient to travel alone. With Hannah's company, she didn't have anything to worry about.

Just as she finished packing, another call came in from a number that was a little familiar,

Cornelia picked up, "Who is this?"

A deep masculine voice came through the phone, "Zavier,"

The last time she saw Zavier was months ago when Marcus took her back to Riverton and Zavier caused a commotion at the airport. He could get sentenced for causing a scene at the airport with a gun, no matter the reason. But the Rivera family was powerful. Even with the Duran family's intervention, Zavier was back home the same night.

Since then, Zavier had been a lot quieter, not causing her any trouble. Now he suddenly appeared, what was he up to?

Just as Cornelia was pondering, Zavier said, "I'm right outside your house. Are you coming out to see me or should I come in?"

So the car that made her feel threatened earlier was Zavier's? The Duran family's villa had tight security, no one could get in, but Zavier could.

Cornelia asked, "What do you want from me?"

Zavier replied, "If you don't come out, I'll come in."

Cornelia retorted, "Zavier, the Duran family has a lot of bodyguards, this is not a place where you can do whatever you want."

Zavier said, "I'm just here to chat **as** a friend, how did that turn into doing whatever I want?"

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Score 9.9

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Cometa **said**. "If you hadn't just shown up out of the blue, I'd be more than happy to meet you. But it's late now, and I gotta be up early tomorrow Whatever you want to say, let's just hash it out over the phone"

Zavier said, "Well, your butler already let me in I'm already in your yard

the Capital, and they hung out pretty often. As long as Grandpa Augustine didn't object, they'd let him

The Rivera family and the Duran family were in the house.

Cornelia went silent. With no other choice, she had to descend the stairs once more to

her guest.

She and Xavier almost arrived in the living room at the same time. Xavier brushed snow off his shoulder, handed his coat at home, "I need to talk to Cornelia alone. You all can leave now

butler, and made himself

The butler glanced at Cornelia, and seeing her nod, he took the others and left

Cornelia turned to Xavier. His hair, which had turned gray overnight months ago, was even all gray now. "Mr. Rivera, what's up?" Cornelia asked.

Xavier didn't beat around the bush, "Skyler is still alive! I'm sure that Skyler is still alive!"

Hearing that Skyler was still alive, Cornelia was somewhat excited. She even wished she could believe as firmly as Xavier that Skyler was still alive. But her senses told her that Skyler had died in that big fire, turned into ashes, and couldn't possibly still be alive. "Xavier, dead people can't come back to life. You didn't treat her well when she was alive, and now that you've lost her completely, you're regretting it" Cornelia said.

Xavier stared intently at Cornelia, his eyes piercing as if trying to see through her. "Those ashes from that time, I had them all tested. They were all wood residue, no human tissue at all"

Hearing this, Cornelia's heart suddenly beat faster, "Is Skyler really still alive? Really?"

Dared she hope that much?

"So you really didn't know about Skyler faking her death" That was why Xavier had to see Cornelia in person to tell her this.

No matter how good her acting skills, her eyes couldn't lie. Just now, he saw many emotions in her eyes, surprise, joy, etc., but there was no panic from being found out.

Cornelia asked, "You think I was in on it with Skyler, playing you?"

Zavier didn't deny it and changed the subject, "Where's your husband? Get him out here, I'll ask him myself. He must know where Skyler is"

Cornelia said, "Marc was with me all the time, so he never had a chance to meet Skyler alone. If Skyler really faked her death, and he knew about it, it was probably because he noticed something unusual and guessed the truth. There's no way he could have been in cahoots with Skyler."

Zavier said, "You two are divorced, and you're still referring to him as your husband?"

Cornelia said, "So what..."

She was just trying to clear Marcus of any suspicion, didn't want him to be misunderstood by Zavier anymore, but she wasn't paying attention to Zavier's words.

Zavier continued, "He betrayed your marriage, and you're divorced. You still speak so highly of him, why?"

Cornelia replied, "Falling in love can happen in an instant. I can understand that he fell for another woman. Just because he wasn't faithful in love doesn't mean I can deny his abilities."

Zavier **said**, "You're really broad-minded"

Cornelia replied, "And what if I'm not? Should I cry every day? Should I tell everyone that the Marcus I met is an unfaithful man?"

Zavier said, "Right now, nobody knows where Marc is hiding, I've been looking for a while and can't find him. It's like he just disappeared from the world, do you know where he is?"

Cornelia replied, "Do I look like I know?"

Zavier said, "Indeed, you don't"

Chapter 1348

Posted by **AdminQ**, ? Views, Released on September 1, 2023

Chapter 1348

Zavier replied, 'Spill it'

Cornelia continued, "If Skyler is really alive and if you can find her, I hope you can respect her choices, not to disturb her life. Let her live as she wishes?"

Zavier asked, "Has Skyler ever talked about me?"

Cornelia said, "Yes"

Zavier asked, "Can you tell me what she **said**?"

Zavier this time looked more matured, no longer as crazy as before, and Cornelia believed that he was slowly changing. She said, "Skyler said she used to really like you. But your coldness after marriage made her slowly lose trust in you. And those things you did to her made her want to run away from you" Cornelia looked at Zavier, "As for what you've done, you should know better than me, no need for me to say"

Zavier stayed silent.

Cornelia looked at Zavier's hair, which turned gray overnight due to Skyler's death. Zavier must have Skyler in his heart, but he just expressed love in the wrong way

Cornelia continued, "I sincerely hope Skyler is still alive, living freely and happily as she wishes. So I really hope you can accept my advice. If you find her one day, don't disturb her life. Knowing she's doing well is enough. Can you do that?"

Zavier counter-asked, "You really don't know where Marc is?"

Cornelia shook her head

Zavier said, "Well, since you sincerely care for Skyler, I'll tell you something?"

Cornelia asked, "What?"

Zavier said, "Acidbane, ever heard of it?"

Acidbane was very popular among their rich class, Cornelia was young and an ordinary person. She not only couldn't get in touch with it, but she hadn't even heard of it, "What is it?"

Zavier said, "Acidbane is a kind of poison. This poison usually acts after about twenty years. When symptoms appear, it means the person's organs may be destroyed"

Cornelia was shocked and had a bad feeling.

Zavier continued, "When Marc was very young, about five, his biological father Brennen fed him this poison."

Cornelia always knew Brennen was a bad guy, but she didn't expect him to be so cruel. She opened her mouth, wanted to ask something, but her throat suddenly tightened and she couldn't make a sound.

Zavier said, "The rumors outside say Marc is dead, this may not be just a rumor, but a fact."

After a long time, Cornelia said, "I am divorced from him. His life and death has nothing to do with me."

Zavier looked at her suddenly pale face, "If it really doesn't matter, why are you so flustered? Cornelia, have you learned to act?"

Cornelia ordered, "Butler, see him out."

Zavier said, "We had a nice chat today, why are you suddenly asking me to leave?"

Cornelia didn't respond to him, turned and walked straight upstairs.

Zavier shouted at Cornelia's back, "Cornelia, don't run away from the problem. Let's go find Marc together. If he's still alive, we can definitely find him."

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The butler said, "Mr. Rivera, please."

After all, this was the Duran family's turf. Zavier didn't dare to overstay his welcome. "Alright, I'll take off. If Cornelia changes her mind, make sure to tell me ASAP." Zavier said.

The butler didn't say much, "Mr. Rivera, please."

Zavier said, "Sir, we're old pals, why are you giving me the cold shoulder?"

The butler said, "Mr. Rivera, don't you get why I'm being icy?"

Zavier said, "I've cleared the air with Old Augustine. The scene I made at the airport was just that I wanted to scare Marcus. I never intended **to** harm Cornelia."

The butler said, "Only because Old Augustine was taking a breath were you allowed to come inside. If he knew you were here, he'd bar the door. You can forget about seeing Ms. Stewart."

Zavier said, "The reason I chose this timing to look for Cornelia is because I knew Old Augustine would be resting."

The butler's expression changed, "Did you plant a mole in the Duran family?"

Zavier said, "Who would dare to plant a mole in the Duran family? To find out Old Augustine's schedule, you just have to ask around."

The butler fell silent.

Zavier said, "Alright, I'm leaving. Keep an eye on Ms. Stewart, don't let her **do** anything rash."

The butler said, "Ms. Stewart won't do anything irrational."

Zavier said, "That's best, of course."

If Cornelia knew that Marcus hadn't betrayed their marriage, **that** everything Marcus had done was actually to protect her, with Cornelia's strong character, who knew what could happen.

All he could do was wait for the outcome.

Back in her room **on** the second floor, Cornelia tried to calm herself down. Having worked alongside Marcus for so long, she understood his character well. Because of his parents' affairs, Marcus had a particular disdain for unfaithful, disloyal men.

In the year-plus she had worked with Marcus, many attractive women had made advances at him and many associates had tried to send him beautiful women, but he had never given them a second glance.

How could such a man, who valued love and took marriage seriously, suddenly pursue other women? So, it was very likely that Marcus did all this because he knew he was poisoned with "Acidbane" and his life was nearing its end, so he deliberately pushed her away.

Granny Luisa suddenly becoming distant, the things Tahlia said to her, and Dr. Terrel's timely arrival...

At that moment, everything Cornelia had been confused about before suddenly made sense. Because she cared too much about her marriage to Marcus, and when she saw him distancing himself from her and getting close to other women, she proposed divorce without much thought. Even though she could feel Marcus's sincerity, she was easily fooled by the false image he deliberately created.

Cornelia was so mad she slapped herself hard. She hit herself so hard that clear finger marks immediately appeared on her face.

There were many things that she would have seen through if she thought carefully. However, she had always covered her eyes and heart, unwilling to look more, let alone think more.

This led to the current predicament..

Everyone was currently unable to find Marcus. Zavier said Marcus was fed Acidbane by Brennen when he was a child. Could Acidbane really slowly corrode the internal organs of the poisoned?

If it was true, then was Marcus really...?

Cornelia **didn't** want to accept this fact.

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Chapter 1350

She instantly whipped out her phone, scouring the internet for any info on Acidbane. But her search came up empty, no trace of it anywhere.

Then, it hit Cornelia that Brennen was arrested for making fake drugs, and the evidence

Dylan gathered seemed to point the finger at him. Could the drugs Brennen made be Acidbane?

With that thought, she immediately dialed Abigail's number, hoping to get to Dylan through her and ask some questions.

But all she got was the robotic voice from the other end, "The number you dialed is switched off. Please try again later." It dawned on her that Abigail should be on a flight from the Capital to Riverton at this time.

She didn't have Dylan's contact. So, she dug up Granny Luisa's number.

Without a second thought, she dialed it. But to her surprise, Granny Luisa's line was busy. Clearly, she wasn't really on a call, but Granny Luisa had blacklisted her.

Every possible lead to the truth was tightly sealed; she was left in the dark.

Finally, Cornelia thought of her neighbor, Goldie. She hastily reached for her phone intending to text Goldie only to find that she had deleted

Goldie's contact.

So, Comelia went downstairs, dodging the prying eyes of her butler and others, slipped out through the side door, and trudged through thick snow towards Goldie's place.

The snow was so deep that it left a noticeable imprint with every step she took. She dragged her heavy body along.

Despite the arduous journey, she was determined. Before she even reached the neighbor's villa, the door swung open from the inside and Goldie dashed out, "Nelly, slow down, wouldn't want you to take a tumble, would we?"

Cornelia sidestepped Goldie's outstretched hand, stepped into the yard, and continued on.

Goldie followed closely, trying to steady her, "Nelly, it's slippery. Take it easy."

As she walked, Cornelia said, "Goldie, could you ask the person behind you to step out?"

Goldie acted clueless, "Nelly, what on earth are you talking about, I can't make head or tail of it."

"If you won't call him, I'll go in and find him myself." Cornelia knew it would come to this. Goldie was just a pawn, and she couldn't call the shots.

She quickly walked into the living room, stood in the middle, and took a quick survey. The living room was huge, spotless, but from the time she entered the yard, she hadn't seen a single servant. This was in stark contrast to the many servants she had seen on her previous visits.

Both Marcus and Granny Luisa preferred a quiet home, with very few servants around, only familiar ones.

Cornelia felt more convinced of her suspicion, and called out to the upstairs, "Granny Luisa, I know it's you, come out, I've got a ton of questions for you."

Goldie was anxious, "Nelly, who is Granny Luisa? If you have something to say, sit down, let's talk it out, okay?"

Cornelia got no response, and felt a little dejected, she asked, "Is Granny Luisa a really not here?"

Goldie assured her, "I swear, Granny Luisa isn't here."

So it wasn't Granny Luisa. Could it be Marcus? Was he still alive?

Cornelia didn't dare to ponder, she just wanted to find the person behind Goldie as soon as possible. She told Goldie, "Tell the person behind you to come out and see me. This is their only chance, if they don't take **it**, they'll never get another one."

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"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"