

# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Chapter 101

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Granny Luisa “Alright, here we go, you go back.”

“Goodbye, grannies!” Cornelia Stewart reluctantly watched the car slowly drive away, not taking her eyes off it for quite a while.

Deep down, Cornelia knew that Granny Rebecca and Granny Luisa were going to Southern Peak not because they wanted to spend Jeremy Artis’s money, but because they didn’t want to cause her trouble and affect her work.

Not far away, an ordinary business car was parked, with Marcus Hartley sitting inside. Seeing Cornelia’s dispirited look, he lit a cigarette, snuffed it out without taking a puff, pushed the car door open and walked towards her “Cornelia ”

Cornelia was startled by her name being called suddenly. Seeing it was him, she was puzzled but still managed to put on her standard smile. “President Hartley, why are you here? Where do you feel unwell to see a doctor?\*

Marcus: “Just passing by What about you?”

Bumping into her twice in one day while passing by seemed too much of a coincidence, so much so that Cornelia couldn’t believe it.

Did he have some purpose for her?

It wasn’t that Cornelia thought too highly of herself, but his behavior was indeed suspicious. She decided to be cautious. I’m also just passing by and getting ready to go home. Goodbye. President Hartley.”

As she finished speaking and was about to leave, Marcus stopped her. “Thaven’t had dinner yet. Let’s have dinner together?”

Even inviting her to dinner, President Hartley was really acting strange today. She apologized with a smile, “I’m sorry, President Hartley, but I already have plans with my friends

“Nelly, why are you standing outside in the cold wind?” Zack Ruck and Abigail Young had just arrived at the hospital when they saw Cornelia talking to a man by the roadside. They couldn’t see the man’s face as his back was facing them.

The two of them arrived just in time. Cornelia hurriedly went up to them and said, "I told you guys to wait for me at the restaurant. Why did you come here?"

Zack didn't catch her hint, shaking the thermos in his hand. "Abby and I got off work early today and made some soup especially for Granny Rebecca

Cornelia: "Granny Rebecca won't be able to enjoy it

The two of them were shocked. "What did you say?"

Cornelia realized her words were misleading and quickly explained, "Granny Luisa took Granny Rebecca to Southern Peak to recuperate"

Abigail "Granny Luisa took Granny Rebecca to recuperate? You and that Jeremy guy are already divorced, why are they still so kind?"

Cornelia shrugged helplessly. "We didn't get divorced."

Abigail "Why not?"

Cornelia: "He changed his mind

Abigail shouted angrily. That man insisted on divorce when you were most vulnerable, and now he doesn't want to anymore, he even took Granny Rebecca to Southern Peak to recuperate. He must have no good intentions"

Zack nodded, "Yeah, that guy must be up to no good."

At this point, Marcus, who was being scolded right in front of him, felt gloomy inside.

## Chapter 102

Cornelia's friends all called Marcus a d\*\*g, and Marcus didn't even argue. He actually agreed with them, admitting he was indeed an irresponsible guy

When his wife needed him the most, he not only didn't help, but caused her more trouble

Her friends were so resentful towards him, you can imagine how much Cornelia must hate her husband "Jeremy"

The three of them totally ignored Marcus, Marcus had to call out to remind himself of his existence, "Cornelia, are these your friends?"

Cornelia,"

C\*\*\*p, she had forgotten Marcus was still around when Zack and Abigail stirred things up, and now he'd heard her personal business.

Abigail finally noticed Marcus and got excited, "Wow, handsome guy! Have we met somewhere? Nelly, is he Jeremy? If he's Jeremy, don't get a divorce it's great to have such a good-looking guy, even if he doesn't do anything, just taking him out for a walk would be a good look"

Marcus,

Cornelia quickly pulled the excited Abigail back and awkwardly introduced, "He's not Jeremy, he's my boss, President of the Hartley Group, Marcus President Hartley, this is Abigail, and this is Zack my childhood friends."

Zack also thought the guy looked familiar and remembered after a few glances, President Hartley, have we met?"

Marcus said without changing his expression, "Yeah, I saw you two once when I went to find Cornelia, but you guys shut me out."

Hearing this, Abigail also remembered, "Right, right, right! But President Hartley looks even more handsome today"

Cornelia, "When did it happen? Why didn't I know?"

Marcus interrupted her, I heard you guys are going to have dinner, do you mind if I join?"

Eating with such a good-looking man, she can eat two extra bowls of rice, Abigail wished for it, "I don't mind, of course I don't mind."

Cornelia and Zack, "Ahem, Abby."

Abigails attention was all on Marcus good looking face, not caring about Cornelia and Zack, President Hartley, what would you like to eat?"

Marcus, I'm easy, anything is fine."

Abigail "How about BBQ?"

Marcus, "No problem."

Cornelia,\*\*

Didn't he dislike greasy food?

And usually, when other women stared at him, Marcus would have a disgusted look. But today, he had a good temper and kept up a conversation with Abigail.

What was going on with him today?

Before Cornelia could figure it out, a cold breeze blew by, and she, dressed in her work clothes, shivered. Zack quickly took off his thick coat and draped it over her, "It's windy, let's get in the car and decide where to eat.

Cornelia sniffed her red and cold nose, Zack, your coat smells a bit sweaty How long has it been since you washed it?"

Zack glared at her, "Give it back if you don't want it, go freeze"

Cornelia quickly wrapped the coat tightly around herself and smiled, it might smell a bit, but it's still warm."

## Chapter 103

She had a very happy smile, a smile that came from the bottom of her heart, nothing like the standard smile at work.

Marcus really wanted to rip off Zack's coat and throw his own over Cornelia, but reason held him back.

Watching another man care for his wife while he couldn't do anything was eating him up inside

Abigail asked President Hartley, can you drive?"

Ayden was waiting in his car nearby, but Marcus shook his head, "Nope."

Abigail said, "If you dont mind, you can ride with us"

The cheapest car Marcus went out was worth a million dollars, Cornelia worried that he was not used to it, "President Hartley, why don't you just wait for the driver to pick you up "

No need "Marcus got into Zack's car first, choosing the passenger seat to prevent Cornelia from sitting next to Zack.

Abigail also followed into the car, but Cornelia quickly grabbed her and whispered, "Abby, that's Marcus, and he's married Watch what you say, okay?"

Abigail didn't care, "What's his marriage got to do with me? I'm not trying to be the other woman. I just want to chat with a handsome man for once to add some excitement to

my boring life”

Cornelia said, “This guy isn’t as easygoing as he seems.

think he’s pretty nice, actually. He doesn’t act all high and mighty around us regular folks.” As Abigail spoke to Cornelia, she kept her eyes on Marcus, “This man is gorgeous, both in looks and physique. He’s way better than any male celebrity I’ve ever seen”

Cornelia replied, “Girl, you’re hopeless”

Abigail said, “Nelly, I’m not complimenting you. You are the only one who can keep calm with such a handsome man every day. If I were you, I would have already figured out a way to pursue him ”

Cornelia quickly covered Abigail’s mouth, “Please, have some restraint! I still have to work with him tomorrow.”

“Ugh, I want to be restrained, but I just can’t!” Abigail got into the car and kept trying to make conversation with Marcus.

Since she was Cornelia’s good friend, Marcus didn’t totally ignore her, but his answers were brief. The most Cornelia heard him say was a simple “Mhm,”

Even though he was being cold, Abigail continued to pry. “President Hartley, I heard from Nelly that you’re married?”

Hearing Abigail bring up this sensitive topic, Cornelia feared Marcus would get angry. But the anger Cornelia expected never came. Instead, Marcus said in his pleasant voice, “Yep, I’m married. My wife is a great girl. I misunderstood her before, which caused some distance between us. I want to make it up to her now, but I don’t know if she will forgive me?”

He turned to face Cornelia, “Cornelia, would you forgive me if it were you?”

Abigail immediately answered, “Of course she would! You’re so good-looking, what’s a little misunderstanding? Even if you had a bunch of mistresses, she’d still forgive you.”

Marcus glanced at her, and Abigail suddenly felt a chill. This man seemed kind of scary. He looked back at Cornelia, wanting her answer. Cornelia had planned to just brush it off

But she thought about her own experiences and how the rumors about his wife’s infidelity were spreading, causing damage that couldn’t be undone with just a simple misunderstanding. Could he really solve everything with just one word, “misunderstanding”? Did he ever consider what his wife had gone through during this time?

Cornelia wouldn’t forgive him, but she didn’t know the depth of their relationship. President Hartley doubted her because he didn’t trust her enough. He spread unconfirmed rumors, causing her even more pain. Whether your wife will forgive you is something you should ask her yourself. It doesn’t matter what we say

#### Chapter 104

Cornelia didn’t want to answer, but Marcus could probably guess her thoughts and insisted on her saying it out loud, “I’m asking you now”

Zack didn’t like his girl being bullied by others, so he glanced at Marcus, President Hartley, “Whether your wife will forgive you or not, you should ask her. My Nelly’s words indeed don’t count.”

Marcus eyes under the silver rimmed glasses were sharp and menacing. “Your Nelly?”

When did Cornelia, his wife, become someone else’s?

Some hostility was only noticeable between men, and Zack saw Marcus as a dangerous guy.

“Yeah, my Nelly, we’ve known each other since we were kids”

Abigail who was too distracted by Cornelia’s beauty, didn’t notice the tension between the two men and continued, “President Hartley, do you want to know how Nelly got her nickname?”

Cornelia was getting a headache. Abby, President Hartley is so busy, so that he doesn’t have time for this.”

However, Marcus was very interested in everything about Cornelia, “Go on”

Abigail excitedly said, “When Nelly was about five or six years old, she was thirsty and accidentally drank Granny Rebecca’s medicinal alcohol. She got drunk and crawled around the house like a caterpillar That’s when we started calling her that ”

“Abby, if you don’t shut up, I’ll show you what’s what tonight,” Cornelia threatened. If Abby kept talking, Marcus would know all her embarrassing childhood stories

Abigail leaned into Cornelia’s arms, “I wouldn’t mind, but aside from punching me a few times, what else can you do?... But we can go out and have some fun together” Cornelia hurriedly covered her mouth Abigail had never even had a boyfriend, but her mouth was fierce, and there was nothing she wouldn’t say.

Usually, when the three of them were together, joking around was harmless, but now there was Marcus

Zack deliberately said, “I heard The Dive Bar has some new people. I’ll take you both there sometime.”

Were these two crazy today?

Cornelia quickly interrupted him, Zack, have you decided which BBQ place we’re going to? I need to reserve a seat.”

“Just the one we always go to up ahead, we’ll be there in a minute.” Zack parked the car by the BBQ place and let them get out first while he looked for a parking spot. Before even entering, they could smell the strong aroma of grilled meat. Cornelia looked at Marcus, “President Hartley, are you really able to eat this?”

Marcus, if you can eat it, why can’t I?”

Cornelia, \*\_\*

The three of them entered the restaurant, they missed the peak dining hours and there were not many diners in the restaurant now. Cornelia chose an eight-person table in the corner

She pulled out a bench and wiped it over and over with a paper towel, making sure it was clean before saying, “President Hartley, please sit down.”

Marcus actually sat down, and Cornelia sat to his left, gesturing for him to use the hot towel brought by the waiter first..

After wiping their hands, Cornelia began to order. She knew Marcus couldn’t eat greasy food, so she planned to order some light dishes. Just as she was about to order, Zack came over

“What’s the point of eating BBQ if you’re going to order light dishes?”

Cornelia said, “Zack, President Hartley can’t eat greasy food. Let’s just order some light dishes.”

Zack looked at Marcus provocatively, “If President Hartley really can’t eat greasy food, then let’s order some light dishes to go with the BBQ.”

Marcus said, “Whatever you guys eat, I’ll eat.”

## Chapter 105

*Cornelia wanted to stop him, but Zack was quicker. He quickly ordered some dishes they liked.*

*After ordering, he passed the menu to Marcus, President Hartley, what would you like to eat?"*

*Cornelia tried to take it, but Zack didn't let her, "I ordered what you like, let President Hartley see what he likes"*

*Marcus was very picky, not eating this or that. With limited choices in the restaurant, he couldn't find anything he liked.*

*He put down the menu and said, "Whatever Cornelia eats, I'll eat"*

*Anyway, his purpose of following her was not to eat, but to get to know her better.*

*Zack smiled, "I ordered a lot, President Hartley, don't be shy later"*

*After ordering, the waiter brought the seasonings. Because the three of them were regular customers, the waiter was familiar with them and added fish mint and cilantro to each serving, which they especially liked.*

*These were things Marcus would never touch. Cornelia asked the waiter. "Can we have a serving of seasonings without fish mint and cilantro, please?"*

*Zack said, "He said he'd eat whatever you eat, but changing the seasonings would make it different from yours."*

*Marcus said, "No need to change. I'll eat this."*

*Alright, your wish is my command," the waiter couldn't help but take a few more glances at Marcus, "Ms. Stewart, your boyfriend is so handsome, you two make a perfect match"*

*Cornelia wanted to explain, but Zack was even more anxious, "This man is married, how could he be my Nelly's boyfriend? Don't talk nonsense."*

*Cornelia also explained, "He's my boss, not my boyfriend."*

*For some reason, strangers always mistook her and Marcus as a couple.*

*She secretly observed Marcus's reaction, and this time he didn't seem upset, but who knows what he was thinking.*

*Soon, the dishes were served, and Zack, as always, prepared food for Cornelia and Abigail first.*

Usually, Cornelia and Abigail only had to eat, but today Cornelia also had to take care of Marcus.

Cornelia President Hartley, would you like this lean meat?"

Before Marcus could answer, Zack jumped in, "Nelly, are you underestimating President Hartley? With such lean meat, there's no way he can't handle it."

With Zack's words, how could Marcus admit defeat? Especially since the dishes were personally picked by Cornelia, it was her first time preparing food for him.

He ate the meat one bite after another, each bite of meat and strange flavors severely stimulating his taste buds. He wanted to spit it out but remained expressionless.

Everyone thought he could eat it.

Zack continued, "If President Hartley can eat, then eat more."

Seeing that he could eat, Cornelia kept preparing food for him. The greasy food entered his stomach, making Marcus's stomach churn, but he still looked calm and collected

"Nelly, you eat too," Zack put more meat on Cornelia's plate

Marcus didn't want to lose, so he also picked up some dishes and put them on Cornelia's plate. She said, "President Hartley, just eat by yourself, don't worry about me."

The great leader of the Hartley Group was actually preparing food for her, Cornelia worried that this would bring bad luck to him.

Chapter 106

But Marcus didn't care at all. It was like a competition with Zack. The two prepared dishes for Cornelia. The dishes on Cornelia's plate piled up quickly, and she couldn't eat them at all

Cornelia thought the two of them were strange, but she couldn't pinpoint why

It wasn't until Zack proudly said, "I've been taking care of Nelly for over 20 years. Our relationship runs deep. It's not something you can compare with just a couple of pinches of meat \*

Cornelia almost choked on that sentence.

Zack and Abigail were her childhood playmates, and Marcus was her boss. Of course, the three of them had a closer relationship, but she still shouldn't say that in front of Marcus

*Cornelia secretly nudged Zack, who realized that he had gone too far. He immediately started preparing food for Abigail's plate, Abby, eat more, make sure you're full*

*Abigail who had been ignored for a long time, pouted, "You finally remembered me?"*

*The meal was consumed in a tense atmosphere.*

*After dinner, Cornelia asked Zack to take Abigail for a drive, while she walked Marcus to the roadside, "President Hartley, if my friends offended you tonight, please don't hold it against them"*

*Marcus looked at her, "Answer my question seriously, and I won't hold it against them"*

*Cornelia was confused, "What question?"*

*Marcus didn't mind asking again. If you were my wife, would you forgive me?"*

*Cornelia had already forgotten about the matter, and didn't expect him to ask again. She thought for a moment, "If it were me, I might not forgive you, I guess. But it depends on the specific reason"*

*She said it would depend on the specific reason, and Marcus knew it was a tactful answer*

*He asked in a different way, "Today I heard you guys talking about your husband. He doesn't seem to treat you well. Now he doesn't agree to divorce you, so what are your plans for the future?"*

*Cornelia really didn't want to discuss her personal life with him, "President Hartley, can I not answer questions that are unrelated to work?"*

*Marcus smiled helplessly. "Do I scare you that much?"*

*Cornelia shook her head, "It's not that I'm afraid, I just think it's better to distinguish between public and private."*

*What a clear distinction between public and private, it seemed that it is not easy for him to enter her private life.*

*"Nelly, let's go." Zack had already driven out and honked the horn to hurry her.*

*"President Hartley, see you tomorrow!" Cornelia got into the car, and after closing the door, she punched Zack and Abigail, "What were you guys doing today? Especially you, Zack, do you want me to lose my job?"*

*Zack muttered. "I don't know why, but I just feel like he has ulterior motives towards you, like he wants to snatch you away from us."*



*“Zack, that’s why you’re out of shape.” Abigail, a typical person who values appearance, judges people solely by their looks, “he’s Marcus, at the helm of the Hartley Group. He’s not only rich but also has an amazing figure and face. Do you know how many women can’t even imagine him having any intentions towards them? If he has any intentions, that means Nelly is really outstanding.*

*“Nelly, do you know how aesthetically pleasing the picture of you and President Hartley is?” Abigail became more excited as she spoke, “Tonight, I’ve imagined countless scenes of you two together.”*

*“Don’t talk nonsense!” Cornelia’s face turned red, “Marcus is a great boss, a true gentleman. He’s never had any behavior that goes beyond a boss towards a subordinate*

*“If only he wasn’t married.” Abigail sighed, “Otherwise, with your looks, I could imagine a restricted novel.”*

*“Please stop talking.” Cornelia didn’t want to deal with her, so she looked out the car window. But her mind began to think of some scenes with Marcus and his wife.*

*Marcus had a good figure. Last time she stayed at his house, she saw him without clothes. His eight-pack abs were so beautiful that people wanted to touch them. His wife must be very happy*

## *Chapter 107*

*Cornelia had no idea that Marcus had been tailing their car all along*

*It wasn’t until they were safely back in the neighborhood that Marcus told Ayden, “Take us to Southern Peak”*

*Ayden replied, “You got it*

*Marcus asked, “What kind of place is The Dive Bar?”*

*Ayden said look it up real quick \**

*“No need” Marcus took out his phone and texted Leonardo Wilson, “What’s the deal with The Dive Bar?”*

*The message was sent out, and Leonardo quickly replied, “Marc, I haven’t seen you in a relationship for so many years, you are not really interested in men, are you?” Marcus frowned, “huh.”*

*Leonardo replied, “You should be into places with lots of ladies, not The Dive Bar”*

*He typed a few more words, “Spill the beans, man”*

Leonardo explained, "Well, to put it nicely. The Dive Bar is a place where women spend their money. To put it bluntly, it's the most famous male model club in Riverton. You a big man, are suddenly interested in this kind of place. Can I not be curious about your sexual orientation?"

Male model shop?

Cornelia frequents places like that for fun?

Marcus's face darkened, and he threw his phone aside in annoyance.

It would take several hours to drive from Riverton to Southern Peak. Marcus had already made arrangements for Granny Rebecca, so he didn't have to be there

He rushed over night, partly to ease Granny Rebecca's worries about her health, and partly to keep her from interfering in his marriage to Cornelia.

By the time they arrived at Southern Peak, it was late. The two elderly ladies had already gone to bed, so Marcus rested in the guest room for a couple of hours before getting up early and waiting for them in the dining room.

Older people do not sleep well and wake up early in the morning. After six o'clock, the two old ladies got up with the help of the housekeeper and the nurse. Seeing Marcus there, they were both surprised

Granny Luisa spoke first, "You little rascal, are you here to get on my nerves again?"

Marcus stood up, greeted the two elders, and said, "I was worried Granny Luisa might not be used to Southern Peak, so I decided to come and check on her."

Granny Luisa replied, "Who asked you to come? Get out of here, nobody wants you around"

Granny Rebecca was a perceptive woman and could tell the two of them were putting on a show. But that didn't matter, at least they were making an effort.

She said, "Jeremy, I understand your intentions. I came to Southern Peak to let you know that I won't hold a grudge about what happened before. But I also want to make my stance clear: whether or not Nelly divorce you is up to herself."

Granny Rebecca liked Marcus's figure, appearance, and demeanor. If the two children could continue their relationship, she would be happy to see it

However, it all depended on Cornelia's wishes in the end.

## Chapter 108

Thanks for backing me up, Granny Rebecca! From now on, you just focus on getting better, and don't worry about Cornelia, I'll take good care of her. Marcus finally felt a weight lifted off his chest after getting Granny Rebecca's support.

Granny Luisa said, "You can't let him off the hook so easily."

Granny Rebecca chuckled, "It's not up to us to decide anyway. Let the youngsters handle their own matters. We don't have many years left, so let's not worry too much."

"Alright, we'll stay out of it." Granny Luisa then warned Marcus, "But you, young man, if you ever dare to mistreat Nelly again, I'll be the first one to come after you."

"Don't worry, nothing like that will happen again." After saying goodbye to the two old ladies, Marcus hurried back to Riverton.

On the way back, Ayden noticed that Marcus looked off, "President Hartley, you don't look so good. What's wrong?"

Marcus pressed his stomach and leaned back in his seat, "It's nothing, just head straight to the airport."

Ayden didn't ask any further but discreetly contacted Dr. Dawson.

After a night's rest, Cornelia rushed to the airport early in the morning, as she was flying to the Capital with Marcus to attend the 3033 Global Technology Conference.

This conference was crucial for the Hartley Group's chip research and development sector, and both Marcus and the P&D team took it very seriously.

What Cornelia didn't expect was that the usually punctual Marcus almost arrived late, and she only spotted him at the very last moment before boarding ended.

Seeing that he looked unwell, she immediately asked a flight attendant for a cup of hot water, "President Hartley, you look pale. Please drink a glass of water first."

"Thanks," Marcus took the cup but didn't drink it. Instead, he just stared at her without saying a word.

Feeling self-conscious, Cornelia touched her face, "President Hartley, is there something on my face?"

"No." He just wanted to look at her. It shouldn't be illegal to look at his own wife, right?

"If not, then don't stare at me." There was nothing on her face, so why was he staring at her, which made her flustered.

"What's wrong?" Marcus suddenly smiled, "As your boss, can't I have a look at my little assistant?"

Cornelia was speechless.

Fine, he was the one who paid her salary after all. If he wanted to look, let him look. It's not like he could eat her.

As she sulked, Marcus's gentle voice reached her ears again, "You don't have to be so formal when talking to me from now on."

Cornelia didn't understand why he suddenly said that. She looked up at him abruptly, and their eyes met once more.

His gaze was aggressive, like a beast wanting to devour her. Instinctively, Cornelia moved away from him, "President Hartley..."

Seeing her frightened expression, Marcus looked away, disappointed, and took a sip of water before closing his eyes and resting in his seat.

Cornelia closed her eyes too, planning to catch some sleep on the plane. As she dozed off, she seemed to hear him say, "Just be more casual around me, no need to be so uptight."

“Mhm “Cornelia mumbled softly, agreeing before sinking back into sleep.

Chapter Toy

Chapter 109

She had no idea that Marcus eyes were always on her, and when her thin blanket slipped off, he gently covered her up again.

About two hours later, the group arrived in the Capital and went straight to Sunset Bay Resort. Sunset Bay Resort is a high end multifunctional area in the Capital that combines business, leisure, and vacation.

The Hartley Group team rented a total of five villas, with Cornelia and Ben staying in the same villa as Marcus.

The villa had three floors, with Marcus living on the top floor and Cornelia and Ben each having a room on the second floor.

Just as Cornelia put her luggage in her room, she received a call from Marcus, “Cornelia, put your luggage away and come with me to meet someone.”

President Hartley, who are we meeting? I’ll see if I need to prepare any materials.” All the attendees of the conference were top people in the industry, and the company’s leaders had scheduled meetings with each other. Marcus didn’t have any meetings scheduled for today.

Marcus said, “No need to prepare, just going for lunch.”

“Alright Cornelia tidied up a bit and went to find Marcus, but as soon as she opened the door, she saw Marcus waiting for her outside.

He was actually waiting for her, a small assistant, which made Cornelia panic, “President Hartley, I’m sorry for keeping you waiting!”

Marcus called her name softly, “Cornelia.”

She said “President Hartley, what can I do for you?”

He continued, “Today, I’m going to meet a very close friend of mine, who has been a mentor to me in life. He’s very important to me. Recently, his health has worsened, and he probably doesn’t have much time left. He told me that his greatest wish is for me to bring my wife to see him and show him that I’m happily married. As you know, my wife and I had some misunderstandings, and she’s still mad at me. Sol was hoping you could pretend to be my wife and meet my friend to fulfill his wish.”

“President Hartley, this Before Cornelia could finish her refusal, Marcus interrupted her, “Of course, if you don’t want to, you can refuse. Anyway, he hasn’t seen my wife before. You can find another woman to pretend to be my wife”

Cornelia understood Marcus’ meaning either she pretended to be his wife, or she found a woman for him. Either way, she couldn’t stay out of it.

Instead of finding another woman cluelessly, Cornelia thought it would be more time-saving to do it herself, “President Hartley, I’ll go. Do we need to prepare any gifts?”

“No need. Just seeing him will make him happy.” Marcus led Cornelia downstairs and got into a luxury sedan that had been waiting outside the villa.

On the way, there was a driver sent by his close friend, and the two of them didn’t have much to talk about besides work. They barely spoke on the way.

More than an hour later, they arrived at an old villa area in the Capital.

As they entered the yard, Marcus naturally reached out to hold Cornelia’s hand, which startled her. She tried to shake him off but couldn’t, “President Hartley, this isn’t appropriate, is it?”

Marcus held her hand tightly. “I’m sorry, but I need your help. We can’t let Old Mr. Abner find out.”

Cornelia asked in confusion, "Old Mr. Abner?"

Marcus patiently explained, "Yes, my good friend is 92 years old, so I call him Old Mr. Abner. He is a very smart old man, and he will notice if we have any flaws

Since he said so, and she had already agreed to pretend to be his wife, she had to play the role well.

Cornelia stopped resisting and let him lead her inside holding her hand.

His palm was thick and warm, completely enveloping her hand and making her feel less cold in the chilly winter.

"Marc, I've been waiting for you to come. A white-haired old man walked up to them with a smile, 'No need to say, this must be your wife, I always used to wonder what kind of girl could stand by your side without being overshadowed. Now I finally met her"

## *Chapter 110*

*Marcus, holding Cornelia's hand, greeted Old Mr. Abner with a smile. "Thanks for the compliment, Old Mr. Abner This is my wife, Cornelia Cornelia, this is Old Mr. Abner, a good friend of mine and my life mentor"*

*It's really an enviable friendship for the two to become close friends despite their age gap of over sixty years*

*In the face of this beautiful friendship, Cornelia's embarrassment of holding Marcus's hand vanished, and she sweetly said, "Hello, Old Mr. Abner"*

*"Cornelia, my dear, it's nice to meet you" Old Mr. Abner, who is almost a hundred years old, sees Cornelia as a young child compared to his granddaughter if you don't mind, feel free to*

*come over often"*

*Im happy to meet you too!" Cornelia shook hands with Old Mr. Abner, only to have her hand taken by Marcus again.*

*Cornelia thought. Do real couples always need to hold hands like this? Isn't it a bit too obvious and likely to give us away?"*

*Old Mr. Abner looked at the couple holding hands tightly and cheerfully said, 'Kids, it's cold outside. Come in quickly*

*Old Mr. Abner genuinely liked Cornelia After entering the house, he took out a gift box he had prepared earlier "Cornelia, my dear, this is a gift for you. I hope you two have a happy*

*marriage*

*Cornelia wanted to refuse, but considering her role as the president's wife at the moment, she had to accept it. Thank you, Old Mr. Abner!"*

*Old Mr. Abner continued, "Open it and see if you like it. If you don't like this gift, tell me what you want, and I'll get it for you."*

*Cornelia felt embarrassed to open the gift meant for her boss's wife, so she looked to Marcus for help*

*"Old Mr. Abner wants you to open it, just do it. Don't be shy Marcus took the box and opened it himself.*

*Inside the box lay a beautiful and transparent jade bracelet. Cornelia could tell it was valuable at first glance. Fortunately, the gift didn't really belong to her. "Thank you, Old Mr. Abner I really like it."*

*Old Mr. Abner smiled and said. "Then put it on."*

*Cornelia felt even more embarrassed and looked to Marcus for help again.*

*But instead of helping her out, Marcus took the bracelet and put it on her wrist himself, nodding in satisfaction. "Hmm, it looks great on you."*

*Cornelia thought,*

*"Next time there's an event where I have to play the role of his wife, I'll definitely hire a professional actress, regardless of the time it takes. I can't do this myself just to save time"*

*"Let's go to eat" Old Mr. Abner led them to the backyard cabin, where a roasting table was set up in the middle with a pot of wine warming on it and ingredients ready to be grilled.*

*Eating grilled meat and drinking wine around a roasting stove in the cold winter is indeed a wonderful thing.*

*Before going to college, Cornelia used to celebrate Christmas with her grandmother, eating grilled meat and chatting around a stove in the living room.*

*But after she went to Riverton University, she hadn't spent Christmas with her grandmother for several years, and she hadn't enjoyed those moments since.*

*Now, seeing each other again felt like they've been apart for a century.*

*The warm-*

*hearted Old Mr. Abner said, "Cornelia, it's just the three of us today, so feel free to make yourself comfortable"*

*Old Mr. Abner was very considerate, worried that the couple might not feel at ease at his home. So after the servants prepared lunch, he let them go home and rest.*