

## **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 161**

*Chapter 161*

*Cornelia didn't even try to grab his cigarette, let alone look at him.*

*Could it be that Cornelia didn't notice he was smoking?*

*He pressed the lighter harder a few times, making a clicking sound, finally caught Cornelia's attention*

*Marcus leaned forward slightly, making it easier for her to take the cigarette from his hand.*

*Cornelia handed over Zack's lighter with both hands, President Hartley, your lighter's broken, use this one first"*

*Zack was going to smoke, and she was in such a hurry to stop him. And when Marcus wanted to smoke, she not only didn't stop him but also handed over a lighter*

*He couldn't help but wonder if she wanted to get rid of him so she could start over again?*

*Marcus looked at the lighter handed to him and asked, "Did I ask you to hand me a lighter?"*

*Was it wrong for her to hand over a lighter when his was broken?*

*Zack shivered with fear but didn't back down, "Why are you picking on my Nelly, man?"*

*"Your Nelly? She's mine," Marcus said with a straight face and left.*

*Zack asked, "Nelly, does he bully you all the time?"*

*"How come!" Cornelia didn't know what was up with Marcus, "It's getting late. You should go home. We'll go house hunting together tomorrow morning"*

*Zack agreed, "Alright, Abby and I will pick you up tomorrow morning"*

*The next day, Cornelia got up early.*

*Dr. Dawson was even earlier. Just as she finished washing up, Dr. Dawson knocked on her door, holding a delicious breakfast.*

*Seeing her staring at the breakfast, Dr. Dawson said cheerfully. "This is the nutritious breakfast I prepared for Skyler. Your breakfast is on the 24th floor, hurry and go eat."*

*The 24th floor was also Marcus's place, where Dr. Dawson and Ayden lived.*

*Marcus hated the smell of cooking, so the chef cooked for him on the 24th floor and sent it to the 25th floor when it was ready.*

*"Okay, I'm going now" Cornelia went to the 24th floor for breakfast, not expecting Marcus to be there.*

*He was sitting by the floor-to-ceiling window at the bar, holding a cup of coffee in one hand and flipping through a document with the other.*

*Cornelia greeted him, "President Hartley, good morning!"*

*Marcus put down the document and looked back at her.*

*Even though it was a day off, she still wore her hair up and her work clothes were replaced with a coat. She looked no different from usual, but somehow seemed different.*

*Marcus looked closely. It seemed that her makeup and lip color were different from usual, making her look several years younger than her usual office look, less mature and more playful, "Your makeup looks nice today"*

*Cornelia touched her face. Did she put on makeup? How come she didn't know?*

*She would wear makeup during work hours but rarely on her days off. Firstly, it wasn't necessary, and secondly, it gave her skin a break.*

*But since the boss said she was wearing makeup, she must be Cornelia laughed and said, "Thank you for the compliment, President Hartley!"*

*He just casually praised her and she was so happy. Marcus thought he should praise her more in the future.*

*He stood up with his coffee and walked with her to the dining room, "Are you going out?"*

*Cornelia nodded, "Well, there are some things to do later."*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 162*

*Marcus asked, "Is there anything you need help with?"*

*Cornelia replied. Thanks for your concern, President Hartley, but it's just some personal stuff"*

*The conversation between the two ended with this answer. Just then, the chef brought in breakfast*

*Marcus sat down first, and Corneha took a seat across from him.*

*The breakfast is very rich Marcus had specifically asked the chef to prepare it for her, but Cornelia didn't touch it, "Not to your liking?"*

*"I had a late dinner last night, and I'm not very hungry now My appetite isn't great. I just want some porridge "Cornelia scooped herself a bowl, and it tasted even better than she had imagined*

*Both dishes were from the same recipe, so Cornelia wondered how the chef's version could be so delicious.*

*Cornelia asked, President Hartley, could I learn how to make this from your chef?"*

Marcus replied. "If you want to eat it, let her cook it for you. If you want to learn, let her teach you." Finally, there was something that suited her taste, and Marcus abandoned the idea of changing chefs

Cornelia said, "Thank you, President Hartley!"

Hearing her cheerful tone, Marcus smiled and said nothing more.

The two ate quietly until Cornelia's personal phone rang, breaking the silence

Cornelia thought it was Zack and Abigail coming to pick her up so she happily took out her phone. But when she saw the caller ID as "Mr. Colwell," her expression changed instantly. "Mr Colwell, what's up?"

Ryan said, "Ms Stewart, your husband has picked out a house to give you Today, I'll accompany you to transfer the ownership."

"I can buy my own house. Who cares about his gift, let him give it to someone else." She had already refused very directly last time, couldn't these people understand human language?

Ryan said, "Do you have a problem with your brain? Your husband wants to give you a house, not someone else. What reason do you have to refuse such a good thing?"

Cornelia replied. "The one with the problem is Jeremy, isn't it?"

Ryan agreed with this point of view, "I also think he has a problem"

"Then you should persuade him to seek treatment, instead of always trying to give me a house. I don't care for it." After speaking, Cornelia hung up the phone directly.

Marcus thought to himself, all he wanted to do was give her a house, why was that considered a problem?

Anyway, Marcus knew about her and her husband's situation, and Cornelia didn't feel embarrassed after he heard it, "President Hartley, I'm done eating I take my leave first

Marcus asked, "Where are you going?" Fearing that she would dismiss him with the word 'personal again, Marcus added, "I happen to be going out too, I can give you a ride"

*“No need to trouble yourself, President Hartley, my friends are coming to pick me up. Cornelia said and prepared to leave.*

*Marcus said, “Tonight, I’m taking my wife to dinner. Please book a restaurant according to your preference.”*

*Cornelia agreed, “Okay” Since Marcus had mentioned that his wife was also from Rosenberg, she didn’t give it much more thought.*

*After getting into Zack’s car, Cornelia thought for a moment. There were many restaurant options in Riverton, but the top two were Pinnacle Palate and Culinary Crest. Both had very high prices, perfect for wealthy people like Marcus.*

*Cornelia had never been to either of these restaurants, so she didn’t know which one had better food. So she asked, Zack, Abby, Pinnacle Palate or Culinary Crest, which one do you think is better?”*

*Abigail replied,  
“Rich lady, did your boss give you another bonus? Are you treating us to such an expensive place?”*

*Cornelia rolled her eyes and said, “A meal there costs tens of thousands. I’m not an idiot. I don’t have that much money to throw around anyway, so why would I go to such a place? I’m just helping my boss and his wife book a restaurant.”*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

*Chapter 163*

*Zack said, “In that case, let’s go for the more expensive one*

*Cornelia said. “But I really want to try Culinary Crest I want to taste the difference between such an expensive and ordinary restaurant”*

*Abigail said, “Too bad it’s not you who’s going”*

*Cornelia said, "Can't I just daydream about it?"*

*Abigail said, 'I work hard to make money, and when I do. I'll treat you both to it'*

*Cornelia said, "Alright, whether I can eat or not depends on you"*

*After booking the restaurant, they arrived at their destination for the day.*

*Zack and Abigail had visited the property a few times before and had a pretty good understanding of its pros and cons, which they shared with Cornelia*

*Lakeside Haven had great layouts and a lovely environment. As Abigail said, it was perfect except for the high price.*

*All the houses in the community were fully furnished.*

*With this, she and her grandmother could finally settle down in Riverton*

*The three of them followed the sales consultant to visit a 230-square-meter model house. It had a huge double balcony, a separate study, a spacious cloakroom, and both the living room. balcony and master bedroom had lake views Cornelia was very satisfied with it, but her bank account couldn't handle the price.*

*The 160-square meter four-bedroom layout also had a large balcony. The only flaw was that it didn't have a lake view, but the price was within Cornelia's budget.*

*Faced with the choice between preference and affordability, Cornelia had to choose the latter*

*The 160-square-meter layout was actually quite nice. Cornelia planned to have one room as the master bedroom, one as a study, and one as a guest room. She would arrange for her grandmother to stay in the room near the balcony, where she could sunbathe in the future.*

*After a thorough review, the three of them unanimously agreed to buy the 160-square-meter one, in the same building and on the same floor, so they could live together in the future.*

*As they were about to sign the contract, Abigail received a call from her boyfriend, Trevor*

*After the call, Abigail said,*

*“Nelly, Zack, I agreed to try dating Trevor a couple of days ago. He heard I was house hunting today and wanted to come over*

*“Sure. We can help you see if he’s the one for you “Two months ago, Abigail had mentioned him. Cornelia hadn’t met him yet since she was busy working, so today was a good opportunity*

*to meet him.*

*Zack agreed, “I want to see your boyfriend”*

*Abigail smiled gently. “Im dating seriously for the first time because I want to get married. Do you think my idea is too conservative?”*

*Cornelia gently poked her forehead, “Silly child, just get married when you find the right person. It doesn’t matter how many times you’ve been in love before”*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 164*

*Abigail said, “Yeah, I’ve decided. As long as he treats me well, I’ll treat him even better We’re going to live our lives well and definitely not learn from you”*

*Cornelia made a fierce face if you mention my marriage again, watch out, I might hit you”*

*Abigail surrendered immediately “Alright, alright, I wont say it anymore. But Trevor is still on his way, let’s sign the contract first*

*Cornelia nodded “Okay We need to get the loan sorted out soon too, so hurry up.”*



*Unexpectedly before they finished signing the contract, Trevor arrived, much faster than they expected.*

*Not only him, but also a woman in her fifties was following him.*

*Before Abigail and Trevor introduced each other, the woman walked straight to Cornelia, sizing her up: "Not bad-looking, pretty well-matched with our family's son. But you're a bit thin, and your butt isn't big. I'm afraid it won't be easy for you to have a boy. You have to know that, Trevor is the only child in our family, and he needs to have a son in the future"*

*Cornelia managed to control herself and didn't curse Lady, may ask if your family has a fortune of billions waiting for your son to inherit?"*

*What era is it now, and there are still people who want to have sons? The woman looked at Cornelia warily: "What? Thinking about our family's money before you even enter our door?"*

*Trevor pulled the woman's sleeve "Mom, she's not This is my girlfriend, Abigail"*

*The woman glared at Cornelia, then looked at Abigail, frowning "Just average looking, but quite scheming. Buying a house before getting married, do you think it's only your house? Let me tell you, either we don't buy this house today, or you give it to my son. Otherwise, don't even think about marrying him",*

*The woman said such nasty things, and Trevor not only didn't stop her, he even tried to persuade: "Abby, my mom is just looking out for you. As long as you listen to her, you can marry me, and she won't treat you badly."*

*Cornelia and Zack were angry: "Who are you people looking out for? Do you think Abby is stupid?"*

*Abigail pulled them both. I'm not worried, why are you guys?"*

*Cornelia worried about Abigail: "Abby, wake up. It's not hard to find a two-legged man, let alone a four-legged toad."*

*Zack "Yeah, you don't need a shitty guy like this."*



*The woman: "Still trying to play tricks on me?"*

*Abigail glanced at the woman, didn't say anything, and pulled Cornelia and Zack: "Let's go make the payment."*

*Trevor hurried to catch up with her and said. "Abigail, don't listen to them. They're just jealous that you can marry well."*

*Abigail turned around abruptly, squinting her eyes slightly as she looked Trevor up and down, "Trevor, are you really stupid, or do you think I'm stupid? I used to think you were just a nerd with a dull personality. But now I finally see your true colors. Thank you for bringing your mother here, otherwise, I would have wasted my precious time if I found out your true nature after investing my feelings"*

*Trevor asked, "What do you really want?"*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

*Chapter 165*

*Abigail replied, "I agreed to try dating you because you were nice to me. But we haven't officially started yet, so it's no big deal to end it now"*

*Trevor felt wronged, "You know I'm so good to you, why won't you listen to my mom?"*

*Abigail couldn't help but laugh at his question, "Why would I listen to your mom? She's not my family. Even though you're not my boyfriend yet, you want me to buy you a house And you won't even let me buy my own house. Do you think I'm a fool?"*

*Seeing her son being bullied, the woman hurried over and said, "You've always been spending my son's money. Now you want to break up? Then give back the money you spent"*

*Abigail asked Trevor, "When did I ever spend your money? I don't remember that."*

Trevor replied. "The other night, I bought you a burger and you didn't pay me back"

Abigail had gone out to eat with him three or four times, and they always split the bill. She didn't think it was necessary to pay him back for the few bucks he spent on a burger the other night, because she later treated him to coffee, but he still had the nerve to mention it.

She was glad he brought his mom to make a scene today, or she would have fallen into a trap, 'Fine, I'll pay you back for the burger. You pay me back for the coffee

Trevor said. "I didn't even want to drink it, you forced me to."

Abigail felt there was no reasoning with him. She took out her phone and transferred ten dollars to Trevor, then blocked and deleted him with practiced ease, "There, we're even

"Son, is that it? Didn't you buy her a coat that cost thousands?" The woman winked at Trevor, obviously trying to extort some money

Trevor actually listened to her, "Yeah, that coat you're wearing is the one I bought you."

"Oh boy, you're really talking nonsense now" Zack couldn't stand it any longer, he felt they were too easy to bully.

But Abigail held him back and whispered to them, "Just wait and see how I deal with her."

She smiled and walked up to the woman, whispering, "Old lady, if you make one more scene here, I'll tell everyone your son is impotent, and no one will dare to marry him."

It worked, the old lady was speechless with anger, "You, you, you just wait, I want to see who would dare to marry someone like you."

The woman cursed non-stop, dragging her precious son away.

Abigail reminded her, "Walk slowly, don't let people know your son is impotent!"

*Suddenly, there was applause and a male voice, ‘Ms. Stewart, your friend is as unconventional as you.’*

*This voice, Cornelia was very familiar with, she looked back, and sure enough, it was Leonardo and Marcus!*

*Why was Marcus here?*

*Cornelia still greeted them, “President Hartley, Mr. Wilson! But I want to ask, why are you guys here too?”*

*Leonardo said, “We just bought two lake view apartments. We were about to leave when we saw you guys and wanted to say hello.”*

*The lake view apartment was what Cornelia liked but couldn’t afford. They easily bought two houses, just like buying two sets of clothes. It was really depressing*

*Cornelia said. “Oh, then you guys go ahead, we won’t bother you.”*

*Leonardo replied, “Were not busy. How big of a house are you planning to buy? Why not buy a 230 square meter one, so we can live closer to each other in the future.”*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 166*

*“Mr. Wilson, don’t think everyone’s like you” Cornelia said with a smile, “We have to go get our mortgage sorted, so we won’t be hanging around with you guys”*

*Marcus, who had been quiet, spoke up. “Cornelia, I wait for you outside Come find me when you’re done”*

*“Sure “As a personal assistant, she didn’t have regular days off. She was always on call for her boss, but sometimes, her boss would let her take a break when he’s in a good mood After they left, Marcus took out his personal phone to text Cornelia but didn’t know what to say*

*When they got married, he gave her a card with enough money to buy a house by the lake, but she never used it. She was serious about keeping boundaries and didn't want to use his*

**ΠΡΟΠΟΥ**

*This realization made Marcus feel uneasy*

*Leonardo suddenly thought of something. Marc, don't tell me you're buying a house here because of Cornelia?"*

*He guessed right. Marcus didn't expect an answer, but he told him anyway, "I'm buying a house here because of my wife"*

*Leonardo, Your wife wants to live here? Speaking of her, I wanted to ask you, you were about to get divorced, but then you suddenly announced your marriage and cleared up rumors about her among the four major families. If you really want to be with her, why don't you bring her out to meet the guys?"*

*Marcus. "You've already met her."*

*Leonardo, When? I didn't know about it"*

*"Just now!" Marcus mumbled in his mind. He took out a cigarette, lit it, took a puff, and put it in the ashtray next to him, thinking that Cornelia probably wouldn't like the smell*

*Leonardo, "So why are you waiting for Cornelia instead of being with your wife? You're not trying to be like me, are you?"*

*Marcus glared at him.*

*Leonardo thought he had guessed right and continued, "The women I've slept with are only after my money. They're very clear about their goals, as long as you have money. But Cornelia is different. She's a good girl. If you and your wife are getting along, don't mess with her "*

*Marcus, I know Cornelia is a good girl. Do I need you to tell me that?"*

*Leonardo, "Are you just trying to get close to good girls?"*

*Marcus. "This has nothing to do with you. You can go now."*

Leonardo, 'Fine, Ill go. It's not like I want to be with you.'

After Leonardo left, Marcus waited for about an hour before Cornelia finished her paperwork.

He drove her today, and after she got in the passenger seat, he asked, "Did you buy the house?"

Cornelia nodded, "Yes"

He continued. "If you need any help later, just let me know."

Cornelia, Thanks, President Hartley! But no need. It's a fully furnished house."

Marcus, "If you need anything else, just tell me."

His recent concern for her was obviously more than what a boss should have for an employee, and Cornelia was worried, "President Hartley, I can handle my personal life. We should talk about work instead. Where are we going?"

Marcus said, "To buy a gift for my wife. Her taste is similar to yours, so you can help me pick something you like."

It was normal for Marcus to ask his assistant to help pick a gift since he didn't know what girls like. But Cornelia felt it wasn't appropriate, President Hartley, I think it's better for you to ask your wife directly about what she likes. Or you can go shopping together, which might be better for your relationship."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

Chapter 167

"You're right, I was thinking the same thing." Marcus looked at her, his deep eyes carrying a hint of loneliness. "But she hasn't forgiven me yet. Can you help me figure out what I should do?" Ah, so that's what's going on!

*Cornelia felt a bit foolish lately, naively thinking that the president was deliberately trying to spend time with her alone*

*She thought for a moment. President Hartley, if you really want to make up with your wife, then don't worry about your pride. Apologize, buy gifts, just do whatever it takes to get her to forgive you"*

*Let's just go pick out a gift first "Marcus smiled helplessly, stepping on the gas to speed up the car*

*Finally, they arrived at Riverton's famous Creative Art Park.*

*This area used to be a factory. As the city developed, the factories moved to the neighboring city, and the original plan was to demolish these old factory buildings, but for some reason, they were preserved.*

*Art enthusiasts turned the area into what it is now, a famous tourist attraction in Riverton*

*Cornelia knew about this place, but she had been too busy to visit in recent years. The moment she stepped into the area, she was amazed by the renovated buildings around her.*

*The old, dilapidated factory buildings had been turned into colorful little houses, with flowers planted in front of them and unique shops, making it feel like they had entered a fairy tale world*

*Marcus led Cornelia to a two-story building and rang the doorbell. After a while, the heavily graffitied wooden door was opened from the inside, and a young, beautiful woman appeared before them.*

*With just one glance, Cornelia was captivated by the attractive and elegant woman in front of her.*

*If she wasn't mistaken, this woman should be Marcus' wife*

*However, the next second, the woman said, "President Hartley, you know how hard it is to get a dress from me. If it weren't for your wife, I wouldn't do you any favors."*

*The woman glanced at Marcus and then turned her attention to Cornelia, “Your wife is even prettier than I imagined.”*

*Marcus laughed. “She is pretty.”*

*Cornelia said, “I’m President Hartley’s assistant, not his wife.”*

*Both spoke at the same time.*

*The woman looked confused.*

*Marcus cleared his throat, “Let me introduce you. This is my friend Cornelia. Cornelia, this is Sallie”*

*Sallie!*

*Cornelia was very familiar with this name. Sallie was a super-guru in the fashion world, famous for her dresses. Everyone in their comic circle knew her.*

*It was said that Sallie had a quirky personality, and she only sold her dresses to those she felt connected with. No matter how much money was offered, her dresses couldn’t be bought by those she disapproved of*

*“Ms. Sallie, hello!” Cornelia greeted politely. But Sallie wasn’t courteous at all, grabbing her and heading inside, completely ignoring Marcus, “Cornelia, can you do me a favor?”*

*“Ms. Sallie, what do you need me to do?”*

*“Help me try on a dress”*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

*Chapter 168*

*Before Cornelia could refuse, Sallie dragged her into a room filled with dresses, even more than a specialized boutique.*



*Sallie picked out a deep blue dress from the many options. It had no decorations but looked very classy*

*“Go on, give it a try.” Sallie handed the dress to Cornelia*

*“Alright “Salle’s dresses were rare and valuable. This one surely wasn’t cheap , so Cornelia was extra careful while trying it on, afraid of getting it dirty or damaged.*

*Cornelia didn’t know what fabric it was made of, but it felt very delicate and almost weightless on her body, without compromising the quality*

*After changing, she stepped out of the dressing room Sallie’s eyes widened. They’ve been waiting for the right person to come along all this time, and you just waltzed right in*

*Cornelia, “What?”*

*Salle circled around Cornelia, becoming more and more satisfied. This dress was made by my late master and me. She said it was destined for someone special I used to worry that I’d die before finding the right person for this dress, but now you’re here. Cornelia, only you can bring out the charm of this dress.”*

*Feeling a bit embarrassed by the compliments, Cornelia said, “Ms. Sallie, you’re too kind”*

*“Come on, let’s show your man, I mean, President Hartley Sallie practically dragged Cornelia to the living room. “President Hartley, are you satisfied?”*

*Marcus looked up and saw Cornelia, whose skin was already great, looking even more flawless against the deep blue color The perfectly tailored dress hugged her curves, and she looked*

*stunning*

*He had seen Cornelia in a dress before and knew she had a great figure. But at this moment, his calm heart was like a lake disturbed by a huge rock, creating ripples of passion.*

*Cornelia felt uncomfortable under his gaze. But due to her professionalism, she stood still and let him look.*

*Being a personal assistant was like that she had to take care of everything for him, and trying on clothes was nothing.*

*But after a long time, he was still staring at her without commenting on the dress's suitability*

*Cornelia had to speak up, "President Hartley, have you made a decision? Do you want me to try other styles?"*

*So she thought he brought her here to help try on clothes?*

*Although he knew she might think so, hearing her say it still made Marcus a bit unhappy "You look great. No need to try on anything else."*

*Sallie added, "Cornelia does look fantastic. I'll give this dress to her. President Hartley, choose another one for your wife"*

*"Ms. Sallie, I'm just a fitting model. It's such a precious dress. President Hartley's wife should be more suitable than me" Cornelia occasionally wore dresses, but she usually went for something casual and comfortable.*

*It would be a waste if this dress, made by two generations, is handed over to someone who does not know how to appreciate it. But Marcus insisted, "Take it. A good dress should find its rightful owner"*

*Sallie agreed, "I make the clothes, so I decide who suits them best."*

*The two of them managed to convince Cornelia to accept the expensive dress*

*When Cornelia went back to change, Marcus poured Sallie a cup of tea and said, Thank you for helping me with the act."*

*Sallie replied, "If I hadn't seen how well Cornelia wore the dress today, I might not have given it to you. Now, consider it as you paid a high price for my prized possession, and I've found the right owner for the dress No one owes anyone anything"*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

Chapter 169

*Marcus didnt say anything more. He knew Cornelia looked great in skirts, so h e thought of getting her a precious gift from Sathe*

*After a moment of silence. Sallie asked, “Do you really plan to spend the rest of your life with her?”*

*Marcus chuckled, “She’s my wife, if I am not with her, who else can be with??”*

*Sallie gave a bitter smile, 1 chased after you in college, but you said you didn’t want to date when you were young, and you didn’t have feelings for me I asked you what kind of girl you’d hke, and you said you probably wouldn’t find one in this lifetime. I actually believed you It wasn’t until I saw the news a few days ago that I found out you got married I wasn’t even mad yet, and you called me asking to buy the skirt I made with my master. I didn’t even agree, and you showed up with her. President Hartley, are you trying to piss me off on purpose?*

*Marcus “I didn’t be to you. As long as my grandma is happy, it doesn’t matter who I marry”*

*This made Salle feel better, “So you don’t really love her?”*

*Marcus wasn’t sure if he loved her or not, but he knew he was happy when he found out Cornelia was his registered wife, I’m really glad Cornelia is my wife.*  
”

*He didn’t say he liked her, but his expression and tone all showed how much he liked that girl.*

*Salle didn’t know where she fell short compared to Cornelia, but she knew she had no chance now, “I have no hope in this life, how about reserving you for me in the next life?”*

*“Sorry! No! Marcus was a firm materialist and refused decisively*

*If a person really had a next life, the only one who could reserve him would be his wife.*

*“Should I call you heartless or devoted? As Sallie was talking there was the sound of a door handle turning, and Cornelia must be coming out after changing.*

*“Marc” Sallie cooed his name and flung herself into his arms, pretending to kiss him.*

*Luckily, Marcus reacted fast enough to push her away, “What are you doing?”*

*He looked very serious*

*Sallie was scared, but she couldn't hold back the resentment of liking him for so many years and getting nothing in return, “Of course, to make Cornelia misunderstand*

*Cornelia really misunderstood!*

*Without knowing the whole story, Cornelia came out and saw the two of them hugging, seemingly unable to separate from their kiss.*

*This wasn't a scene she should be watching. Cornelia hurriedly closed the door, retreating back into the room.*

*At first glance, she thought Sallie was Marcus's wife. The two of them were putting on a show in front of her, making her look like a clown.*

*As Cornelia was fuming, Marcus's voice came from outside the door, “Why are you hiding? Come out!”*

*Cornelia had to come out, seeing Marcus looking unhappy, she thought he was blaming her for interrupting his private matters, President Hartley, why don't I leave first, and you guys can*

*continue?”*

*She saw such a misleading scene but wasn't angry and even let them continue.*

*Marcus's face darkened even more, “Continue what?”*

*He was actually asking her to continue what!*

*Was she supposed to say. "You guys continue making out?"*

*Cornelia awkwardly scratched her head, "Well, I'll just go first."*

*"We should indeed go." Marcus grabbed her hand and walked out.*

*When they came in, she was dragged in by Sallie, and now she was dragged out by him. Did both of them like pulling people around?*

*Soon they arrived at the parking lot, and Marcus decisively let her sit in the passenger seat.*

*Cornelia looked back, Sallie didn't chase after them, President Hartley, are you really just going to leave like this? Aren't you going back to appease your wife?"*

*Marcus was really pissed off by her, "Who told you she was my wife?"*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 170*

*You two were already making out, do you need to talk about it? Am I seriously that dumb?*

*Cornelia thought to herself*

*Of course, she only dared to complain in her heart and didn't confront them directly*

*Marcus said, "I'm asking you a question"*

*Cornelia replied, "No one told me. I just guessed"*

*Marcus said, "Don't make wild guesses anymore, she's not my wife"*

*If she's not your wife, then why were you two... Cornelia realized she was asking too much and quickly shut her mouth.*

*He didn't want her to misunderstand him as an irresponsible man, so he patiently explained, "She pursued me before, but I didn't agree. She deliberately wanted to make you misunderstand, so she threw herself at me when you came out. She wanted to kiss me, but I pushed her away in time, and she failed"*

*He was looking at her while speaking. She could see his sincere eyes, he definitely wasn't lying.*

*But why was he explaining this to her in such detail? He should be explaining this to his wife.*

*He suddenly reached out and gently stroked her hair, saying, "I won't cheat on you, you have to believe me."*

*Cornelia looked confused after hearing this.*

*The development of this situation seemed a bit weird and off.*

*He's not her husband. They won't be sleeping together at night, so what does it have to do with her if he cheats outside?*

*Just as Cornelia's thoughts were in disarray, Marcus leaned closer to her.*

*He's not going to try and kiss her, is he?!*

*Cornelia got scared and pressed herself against the chair, not daring to move. However, he just helped her buckle her seatbelt and didn't do anything inappropriate*

*Cornelia thought, "Am I overthinking this? What am I even thinking about?"*

*"Sit tight, let's go." He seemed to be holding back a laugh, his voice almost bursting with laughter.*

*Marcus didn't say where they were going, and Cornelia didn't dare to ask. When they arrived at their destination, she found out this was the dinner place she had booked for him and his*

*wife*

*“President Hartley, I hope you and your wife enjoy your dinner. I’ll be going home now.” After getting out of the car, Cornelia wanted to leave. Her thoughts were all over the place now, and if she stayed with him any longer, she would think even more*

*“Do you really want to leave me alone at a couples’ restaurant?” Marcus looked at her and said, “My wife still doesn’t want to forgive me. I have no one to eat with, why don’t you join me?”*

*He knew it was a couples restaurant and still asked her to eat with him. Cornelia couldn’t help but doubt his intentions, “President Hartley, can say no?”*

*Marcus wanted to say she couldn’t refuse, but he didn’t want to force her to do something she didn’t want to do: “If you don’t feel like eating, forget it. Let’s just go home.”*

*President Hartley, you go ahead. I need to go to my house and get some clothes. After saying that, Cornelia turned around and ran away, hailing a taxi to get home as quickly as possible When she got home, it was just in time for dinner. Zack and Abigail were eating while watching a TV show.*

*Seeing her return, both of them were surprised, “Your stingy boss actually let you off this early today?”*

*Cornelia took off her coat and hung it on the rack, then squeezed in between them and sat down, “I think the president is nuts”*

*Zack and Abigail asked in unison, “How so?”*

*Cornelia leaned on the table, mumbling. “I think he wants to pursue me!”*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**