

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 301

Chapter 301

Cometa bobbed her head respectfully, “Yeah, i do the handover after dinner”

Marcus

hadn't seen Cornelia in a while He wanted to chat more with her but every time Comelia talked to him, she seemed very humble, making it a bit hard for him to start a conversation

Marcus pondered for a moment then said, “Your French is not that great, if you run into trouble at work, remember to give me a shout”

“Sure thing” Despite Comelia's French being a bit shaky she was handling her work pretty well

Marcus added. “New Years is coming up fast, we might not be able to go home for it, you need to brace yourself

Cornelia replied. “President Hartley, no need to worry about me Before taking this job. I prepared myself for everything

While they were talking. Ben was just standing there silently watching and listening

Lately. Ben had been feeling like a third wheel around Marcus and Comelia. He couldn't get a word in edgewise in their conversations

He had been with Marcus for over a decade, and Comelia hadn't even been with Marcus for a year, and he couldn't understand why Marcus seemed to favor Comelia more

Ben felt that this couldn't go on, or else Cornelia might take his place in Marcus's heart, and he would become insignificant to Marcus

To change this Ben decided to join their conversation, but their topics had absolutely nothing to do with work, so he couldn't get his two cents in

*So he decided to steer the conversation towards work,
'President Hartley, the selection for the new factory site is done, we've picked
three potential locations, after dinner, we can go check them out together'*

Marcus responded coldly. "Let's just focus on dinner right now no shop talk"

*Ben was puzzled, they were always too busy with work to have meals before.
During peak work periods, they would even grab a quick bite in the middle of
work.*

Since when was it a rule not to talk about work during meals?

But since Marcus had already said it. Ben was left speechless

*Ben's first attempt to join Cornelia and Marcuss conversation ended before it
even began*

*Then, he saw Marcus strike up a conversation with Comelia, but the content
made him feel awkward. "Is this your first time in Paris?"*

Comelia nodded. "Yes"

*Marcus continued. "Paris has a lot of fun places and great food Once we're do
ne with work, I can show you around"*

Marcus was actually suggesting to take Cornelia sightseeing"

*Ben was stunned to hear this, the President of the Hartley Group was actually
offering to take an assistant out!*

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*What shocked Ben even more was Cornelia's immediate refusal, "President H
artley, I came to Pans to work I just want to do a good job, I don't plan on sight
seeing"*

*Ben cut in "I have plenty of free time coming up, I can go out five been to Pari
s with President Hartley many times, the longest time I stayed here was half a
year. Cornelia, if you don't want to bother President Hartley, I can accompany
you Try to avoid going out alone, especially at night. The crime rate here is stil
I pretty high, so be extra careful"*

Cornelia responded politely "if I have time I take you up on that"

During the conversation, Ben felt a chill, but he didn't pay much attention to it

When the food was served, Ben was very proactive He first served Marcus a bowl of soup, then served one for Cornelia, "Comelia, the weather in Paris is chilly and damp, have a bowl of soup first, to warm up"

Comelia smiled as she took the bowl, "Thanks, Ben

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 302

"We're friends, no need for thanks Ben placed more food into Comelia's plate once again. Its just been a few short weeks, but you already seem to have lost weight You must eat more and replenish your nutrition" Cornelia looked at the plate filled with food in front of her and quickly protested. Ben you don't need to give me more to eat I may not be able to finish all of this"

"You can finish this amount of food? Ben added a bowl of soup for Comelia Cornelia, these days, with you not being by our side, do you know how much we miss you?"

Before Comelia could respond. Ben continued. "When we used to work together we might not have realized your importance But now that you're not with us, we deeply feel your significance"

Being recognized for one's work abilities bringing happiness to anyone, and Comelia was no exception "en you're getting better and better at complimenting people. But if you want to praise me, just say it directly

No need to beat around the bush

"I really am not just casually complimenting you Not only do i miss you, but President Hartley also misses you greatly. He has mistaken me for you on more than one occasion when it's just the two of us" Only when they were alone together did Marcus mistakenly call Ben by Cornelia's name making Ben feel like Cornelia might be replacing his position in Marcus's heart

“Absolutely Ben seemed even more excited discussing this. He’s been by Marcus’s side for ten years and never once had Marcus called him by the wrong name. The few times he did, it was always Comela

The first time it happened they were in Paris Everyone was exhausted from working late into the night when Marcus suddenly said, “Cornelia, you’ve been working hard, go take a break”

Ben awkwardly chuckled, “President Hartie, it s me not Comelia You put her on logistics”

Marcus didn’t say anything else at the time, only giving him a cold, piercing look that was rather frightening

Maybe it was because he was too tired, but he called him Cornelia again the next morning

He was busy following Marcus around, not even having time for breakfast when Marcus said, “Comelia, you go and have breakfast first.”

Ben responded “President Hartley, it’s me not Comelia“

Marcus glanced at him with displeasure but didn’t mention anything about letting him go eat breakfast first.

At the mention of Marcus, Cornelia looked up and unexpectedly caught a glimpse of his complex gaze. He was staring at her his gaze unwavering, as if he had been observing her for a long time

His gaze was intense, stirring a slight sense of unease within Cornelia. She lowered her head and continued to sip her soup and eat her meal.

Ben glanced up and encountered Marcus’s piercing gaze and his somber expression. “President Hartley are you feeling unwell?”

He felt uneasy!

He hadn’t seen his wife in weeks, and when they finally met, he didn’t have a proper conversation with her. Yet, Ben had been constantly engaging with Comelia in conversation How could Marcus be happy about

In front of Ben, Marcus took away the bowl in front of Comelia, replaced it with another one selected some dishes that Cornelia liked, and handed them to her "Here, have this"

Comelia remained silent.

Ben was taken aback

Shock and surprise filled Ben's mind. His boss, Marcus, not only wanted to be Comelia's tour guide but also personally chose dishes for her. He had worked by Marcus's side for ten years and had never received such treatment. Why was it that Cornelia, who had only been with him for less than a year, could enjoy such special treatment?

As Ben remained in shock, he watched Marcus extend his hand and gently wipe away a trace of soup from Cornelia's lips.

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Chapter 303

The whole scenario was quite obvious with implications and Ben was slowly piecing together the puzzle

At that moment, Ben felt like he should be hiding under the dining table

He glanced at Comelia, then at Marcus. And when he looked at Marcus, Marcus was looking right back at him.

There seemed to be a warning in Marcus's eyes, telling him not to get too close with Comelia almost as if he was staking his claim in front of her.

Ben had been around the block in this industry; he knew about bosses and their inappropriate relationships with their secretaries. He never thought Marcus would be one of them.

Boy was he naive. He had swallowed those old lines about Marcus being a gay hook, line, and sinker.

Marcus used to lead a simple private life, probably because his assistants were people like him and Helena. It wasn't too hard to understand why the president might have a soft spot for a young and pretty girl like

Cornelia

Poor presidents we thought, left at home night after their marriage, and now the president had his eyes on another woman

"Man Ben sighed to himself, this was way above his pay grade. He decided to turn a blind eye, pretend he didn't see anything, pretend he didn't know anything

Cornelia was even more shocked than Ben. Marcus's sudden move made her tense up, so much so that she forgot to dodge it at first

By the time she came to her senses, Marcus was serving her more food, "What are you daydreaming about? Eat"

Cornelia was speechless

Why would he do such a thing and then act like nothing happened?

Was it fair to his wife and Jeremy?

Cornelia didn't dare to let her mind wander and kept her head down, continuing to eat

Then out of the blue, Marcus called her name, "Cornelia, after dinner pack your things. I take you home with me this afternoon."

Marcus had a house in Paris too, Cornelia knew that, but she never thought he would invite her to stay with him, especially when he used the term "home". How could she not overthink?

Cornelia refused immediately. "President Hartley, I can stay at the hotel"

Marcus had already prepared a reason for inviting her home, "Your husband Jeremy is worried about you being alone. So he asked me to take you home and take care of you"

Cornelia was totally shocked

Was Jeremy an idiot?

Letting his male friend take his wife home what if they got carried away and ended up doing something?

Seeing Cornelia's doubts, Marcus continued.

"If you don't believe me, you can text your husband and ask"

Of course Cornelia would ask Jeremy, but she couldn't say in front of Marcus that she didn't trust him.

She chuckled awkwardly. "President Hartley, are you joking? How could not trust you?"

Listening to their conversation. Ben came to another conclusion.

He had been overthinking, the president was just helping to take care of Cornelia, he was not betraying his wife

That made sense that was the Marcus he knew. Despite years of battling in the business world, he remained true to himself, never messing around with women

However, when Cornelia left to pack and he was alone with Marcus, Marcus looked at him and asked ominously, "Ben, do you know what you're doing?"

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Chapter 304

Ben asked nervously "President Hartley, did I do something wrong?"

Marcus coldly replied. "Stop sucking up to Cornelia all the time I can't even get her to notice me, let alone you"

That was a subtle hint at Ben's average looks

Feeling winged Ben said. "President Hartley when have I been sucking up to Cornelia? Besides we're both your assistants, we spend more time together than with our families if we get along well won't that improve our work efficiency? Why are you blaming me?"

Marcus said "She's married. You can be nice to her but not too much"

Ben quickly responded. "But you treat her much better than I do She's married, and so are you if you can be nice to her why cant (?"

Marcus, "If only natural that I'm good to my wife"

Ben, a bit dumbfounded, I didn't say you shouldn't be good to your wife"

Marbu "Get lost"

Ben was speechless.

So he was kicked out, he might as well go it wasn't his first time being kicked out anyway

Meanwhile, when Comelia returned to her room, she didn't immediately pack her bags She texted Jeremy on her phone, Jeremy did you arrange for Marcus to take me to his place?

Recently Comelia had been really busy, barely having enough time to rest, let alone text Jeremy Jeremy said he was also busy, and they hadn't chatted on WhatsApp for a while.

After sending the message, Comelia waited a bit before receiving a response from Jeremy, "Yes, I arranged for him to take you to his place. You can stay there without worry if you need anything, just let him know"

Upon receiving Jeremy's affirmative response, Comelia was fuming.

What an idiot

She angrily typed. "Do you know his wife isn't in Paris? Do you know if I go there, it'll just be him and me? Do you know what can happen if a man and a woman live together?"

Jeremy. "He's a trustworthy person. You can trust him."

Comelia, "Do you know what he did to me in Harbor City?"

Reading this Marcus thought hard. They only stayed in Harbor City for a day, and he had been very restrained with his feelings for her. What could he have done to make her so angry?.

Marcus couldn't figure it out, so he replied, "What did he do to you?"

Comelia didn't originally plan to tell him about that incident, but now she had to, "When we were in Harbor City, he got drunk and mistook me for his wife. He not only called me honey, but hugged me and even tried to kiss me if I hadn't dodged in time, I would've been kissed by him"

Jeremy, "He hugged you? Called you honey?"

That night in Harbor City, Marcus did indeed drink a bit too much. He vaguely remembered Steven arranging for a driver to take them back to the hotel, and that he and Comelia went back to the room together, but he couldn't remember what happened after

He didn't realize his alcohol tolerance was so poor And he actually did what he had always wanted to do when sober but didn't dare to after getting drunk

Comelia said, "Am I supposed to falsely accuse him?"

Jeremy replied,

"I didn't mean that if he offended you, I can apologize on his behalf!"

Comelia said, "I don't need your apology. I just want to ask you, do you think I can still trust him? Can I dare to move in with him?"

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Score 9.9

Chapter 305

Marcus got where Comelia was coming from, because in her eyes, he was just her boss. After he acted the way he did, she must've felt pretty freaked out

He had to make sure she felt safe clear up her doubts about him, and get her willing to go home with him

While replying to Cornelia's message, Marcus thought hard and said. "Maybe he was drunk, maybe he mistook you for someone else I'll tell him not to drink when he's around you, so that something like this won't happen again"

Comelia asked, "So you insist on me living with him?"

Jeremy replied. "If you live alone out there. I'd worry)

Comelia shot back, "You don't know anything! If you were there. I would've kicked you like I kicked Marcus"

Jeremy surprised asked. "You kicked Marcus?"

Comelia replied. "What else should I have done? Didn't he hug me first?"

After sending the message. Comelia angrily tossed her phone aside and muttered, "So annoying men are all so annoying"

Meanwhile, Marcus looked down at his leg. It had been more than ten days, and the pain was gone, though the bruise hadn't completely faded.

If he knew it was her doing, he wouldn't have needed to see a doctor or take medicine. He would've let the wound she caused linger a bit longer

Marcus smiled. His Cornelia seemed so mid-mannered, but she was tough as nails inside

He texted her back, "If you don't want to go, then don't talk to that annoying Marcus if he bullies you again, tell me, and I'll give him hell"

Seeing his response Cornelia felt relieved. She rolled around her bed in joy. Finally she had someone to lean on. Let's see if Marcus dares to bully her again

Comelia picked up her work phone, which was lying to the side, and was about to tell Marcus she'd stay at a hotel when the doorbell rang

She thought he'd gotten impatient waiting for her downstairs and came to nish her, so she hurried to open the door, only to find Briana standing there. Brian rushed over and gave Cornelia a big hug, "Comelia, are you happy to see me?"

Comelia was happy, "Briana what brings you here?"

Briana replied "My brother isn't home, and I was bored, so I flew over to spend it with you guys"

Years later, Comelia found out that this was just an excuse Biana made up in reality, Marcus was worried that it would be awkward for her to stay with him, so he had Briana come over.....

Briana added. "It's so lonely to stay in a hotel by yourself. Let me help you pack, and then we can go stay at my brother's place."

Cornelia was straightforward. "You're not going to do what you did in Harbor City to me again, are you? Leaving me alone with your brother after we get to his place?"

Comelias directness left Briana a bit flustered, and she waved her hands nervously, "No, no, I be with you the whole time this time, I won't leave anywhere. Let's pack up quickly, my brother's waiting for us

downstairs"

"Okay pack up right now" With Brianas company Cornelia felt much more at ease

Comelia didn't have much luggage, plus she had the habit of putting things back right after using them, so she packed up quickly

After they went downstairs they got in Marcus's car He had his driver take her to finish her work handover first, and then they'd all go to his home in Paris

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Chapter 306

Comelia had a hunch that Marcus's house would be massive but she was still gobsmacked when she stepped into his home and saw the thousands of square feet of lawn and gardens

The nich really have it good. They always snag the best houses whoever they go

The garden was huge. The house itself was a two storey building. Comelia was put up in a guest room on the left side of the

second floor. Briana was in the room furthest in on the left. The master bedroom was on

the right

Briana was super friendly and showed Cornelia around “Cornelia, everything in the room is for you. Feel free to use anything”

Cornelia said. “Thanks!”

“Come with me” Briana led Cornelia to a massive walk-in closet filled with handbags, accessories, and all sorts of beautiful clothes and shoes.

Cornelia thought this closet had more clothes than a typical clothing store

Every girl dreams of having a closet like this, filled with gorgeous clothes. Cornelia was green with envy. “Bri, are these all your clothes?”

“They’re all yours. My brother said your husband bought them for you as gifts. Briana pulled out a camel coat “Cornelia, try this on and see if it fits”

Cornelia couldn’t believe her ears. “My husband paid for these?”

“Yes” Briana hadn’t actually seen whether Cornelia’s husband had paid for them or not, but that’s what her brother had told her

She’d always trusted her brother implicitly. Whatever he said, she believed. She’d never doubted him

Cornelia had always been envious of clothes bought by other people, secretly wishing she could own them. But now that they were actually hers, she started to feel guilty about the expense

The clothes in this closet must have cost a small fortune. The coat Briana was holding was from a brand she’d gone shopping with Abigail for. Their coats were priced in the tens of thousands

A single coat cost tens of thousands, not to mention the other clothes, shoes, bags, and hats. By a rough estimate, everything probably cost a few hundred thousand

Hundreds of thousands, enough to renovate a house

The more Comelia thought about it, the more it pained her Jeremy must be pretty well off, but that's no reason to throw money around. Did he think he was as rich as Marcus, to whom money was just a number? Cornelia took out her phone and texted Jeremy "How much did all the stuff you bought for me cost?"

Jeremy replied quickly, "Don't worry about the money. As long as you like the stuff"

Comelia texted back, "Answer my question. How much did it cost?"

Jeremy replied, "Over a million"

Hearing this figure Comelia felt like she'd been punched in the chest. The pain was so intense she felt nauseous. Was there really a need to be so extravagant?

She typed rapidly. "Can it all be returned?"

Jeremy replied, "Why?"

Comelia thought for a moment if she said she wanted to save money, Jeremy might not listen to her. So she said, "Because I don't like any of the stuff you bought"

Comelis's response hit Marcus like a bullet straight to the heart

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 307

Before he had someone buy these gifts, he specifically called up Salbe to ask what girls liked Sallie told him that every girl loves clothes bags shoes, and jewelry.

So, he had someone carefully pick out these gifts for Cornelia He thought she would be as thrilled as Sallie suggested, but it turned out she didn't like them at all

Hiding his disappointment, Marcus replied to Comelia. "So, what do you like?!"

Comella responded, "First tell me can these things be returned"

Usually, Marcus would just toss out anything he didn't like. He never bothered with returns.

"If you don't like these things, tell me what you do like and I buy that. There's no need to return what's already been bought"

Cornelia responded, "I like money!"

Who doesn't right" But few would come straight out and say it. Marcus found h is Cornelia even more adorable. "Then I give you another bank card, spend w hatever you want!

Cornelia quickly texted back "Thave the ability to make my own money, I don't need yours

She didn't want the house he offered She didn't ke the things he bought. She didn't want his bank card either. Marcus really didn't get what Cornelia was thi nking. Then tell me, what do you want?"

What did she want?

Comelia had never really thought about it before. Now she thought carefully. " What I want is simple I want my own house, a real home. I want to live a healt hy and happy life with my family"

Comelia had already managed to buy a house with her own hard work. All she wanted now was for her grandmother to recover quickly and to enjoy every d ay with her

Het wishes were simple things she could achieve herself. She didn't need a h usband for that

If Comelia's desires for fancy products were stronger, if she demanded house s and money from him, Marcus might not have to rack his brains so much.

Marcus asked her, "Do you include me in your plans?"

Comelia replied, "Of course

Her affirmative answer made Marcus incredibly happy His fingers were even tr embling a bit as he typed. "Then let's live a good life together"

Comelia responded. "But we can't compete with others. You can't be reckless just because your friends are rich. We should buy things that match our earnings and not blindly pursue luxury goods"

Seeing her message the smile that had been tugging at Marcus's lips slowly disappeared it turned out that Cornelia really disliked his bossy side, even using him as a negative example.

Marcus texted her "I'm not short of money"

Cornelia asked, "I know you're rich. But spending over a million on all these clothes, shoes, bags, and jewelry that I can't possibly use all, do you really think it's worth it?"

"Spending money on my wife is always worth it" Marcus was glad he reported a lower price if he told her the actual value of the stuff in the closet was over ten million, she might feel even more distressed

Comelia said. "This over a million is more than what many people can earn in a lifetime. Jeremy, listen to me, return these items. You should save this money for better use",

Marcus suddenly realized that Comelia kept mentioning money not because she didn't like the clothes and shoes he bought. What she really cared about was the money. "You don't need to worry about money or feel distressed about it"

After sending this message. Marcus waited for a long time without any reply from Cornelia. He prompted again, "Comelia, why haven't you replied yet?"

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Score 9.9

Chapter 308

Comelia responded, "Are you gonna hate me or not?"

Marcus got a kick out of this message, a grin spreading on his face. They hadn't even started living together, and she was already trying to boss him around. But he was more than happy to play along "Of course,

571 sten"

Comelia then said. "Since you promised to listen to me have all these things returned"

Marcus et exasperated. "These am all essentials Why do we have to return them?"

Comelia sent a pouting emoji followed by another message "You said youd listen to me, and now you're going back on your word We have a long road ahead, how can I trust you like this?"

Marcus shook his head in resignation "Alright I get these clothes returned right away"

Cornelia responded with a satisfied "Good boy!"

Marcus was at a loss for words

This was the first time she had praised him like that!

Briana was helping Cornelia try on clothes, "Comelia, why are you still texting when I'm right here?"

Briana took her phone and set it aside, "Look at all these new clothes, try them on already"

As long as Cornelia was willing to try on these clothes, Marcus would buy Briana a new sports car which was why Briana was so eager to have Cornelia try on clothes.

Comelia smiled "No more trying, all these clothes are going back"

Briana was confused. "The clothes have been delivered all the way here, why return them?"

Comelia wasn't afraid of Briana thinking she was poor and honestly replied, "The cheapest of these clothes cost several tens of thousands. I just asked him, and he said the total value of these clothes, shoes, and bags is over a million. I cant handle it."

Briana retorted. "Is a million a lot? That's not even enough for one of my trips"

Comelia replied, "Jeremy, you've been living in luxury all your life, so you don't understand just how huge a million is for us ordinary folks. Cornelia could understand why Briana would say something like that."

Realizing her faux pas, Briana quickly said, "Comelia, I didn't mean anything."

Cornelia gently rubbed her head, "I know."

Briana then asked,

"Oh, Cornelia, your husband is my brother's friend, I might have met him. What's his name?"

Comelia replied, "His name is Jeremy."

"Jeremy? Your husband's name is Jeremy?" Briana's mouth fell open in shock. "Cornelia, did you say your husband's name is Jeremy?"

Comelia nodded. "Yes. Do you know him?"

Briana felt like she had just stumbled upon a huge secret.

Her sister-in-

law was named Comelia. Comelia's husband was named Jeremy. And her brother's other name was also Jeremy.

Briana, though naive, was not stupid. At this point, she didn't even need to think to understand the relationship between Marcus and Comelia.

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Chapter 309

Comelia inhaled at Briana with surprise and asked, "Do you know Jeremy?"

Judging by Comelia's reaction, Briana guessed she might not know Marcus in Jeremy.

But she didn't get why her brother would keep it a secret from Comelia.

If Marcus decided to keep it a secret, she couldn't spill the beans or shed be in fact.

Im not sure if I'm supposed to know him Comelia, you take a breathe I go have a word with my brother After saying that, Briana rashed off

She dashed to find Marcus. The study and master bedroom on the second floor were empty. She ran downstairs, shouting as she went, "Two, where are you?"

Marcus was in the living room on the first floor, flipping through the latest fashion magazine Hearing her shout, he frowned, "I'm not deaf, why are you hollering?"

Briana ran to him and sat next to him, "Comelia just told me her husband's name is Jeremy So, you and her

Since she already knew about his relationship with Cornelia, Marcus didn't plan on keeping it from her anymore, "Yeah, Cornelia is your sister in law

Briana had thought he'd deny it and choose to keep it under wraps. But his quick admission left her unsure, "Is Cornelia really my sister in law?"

Marcus put down the magazine and tapped her head. "What, you think I'm pulling your leg? If Cornelia wasn't your sister in law, why would I let her live here? But you have to keep it on the down-low Cornelia can't know about this yet

Rubbing her head Briana said "You know I can't keep a secret. I'm afraid I might let it slip

Marcus chuckled then whispered "then do you want to go to Calandra and deal with that woman?"

It was a clear threat. The mere thought of going there filled Briana with dread, "Bro.

I promise I won't spill it, I'll definitely keep it a secret. Please don't send me to Calandria to deal with that woman

Marcus was just trying to scare her. He could never really send her there. He had enough of those unbearable things to deal with on his own.

"Alright, you need to get along with Cornelia No bullying her

Trreally like Comelia, why would I bully her?" said Briana

Marcus said. "Go ask Cornelia what she wants for dinner"

"I'm on "Briana squeezed next to Marcus, "Why don't you tell Cornelia the truth? Then you can openly treat her well, openly buy her clothes, shoes, bags, without having to make up excuses"

Did she think he didn't want to tell Cornelia?

How he wished he could openly take care of Cornelia

But the problem was he knew he wasn't Cornelia's type if he revealed his identity and she wanted a divorce, what then?

Marcus certainly wouldn't reveal his true thoughts to Briana, "No need to pry. Just do as I say and I buy you anything you want."

"Deal" As long as there was something in it for her, Briana was more than willing to do the job, "I'll go find Cornelia right now, and make sure she's super happy"

At that moment, they saw through the large French windows the butler leading a few girls towards them. Each girl was dressed in a suit and high heels. The butler had them change into disposable slippers at the

door before leading them in

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A few stall members respectfully greeted Marcus when they saw him, saying " President Hartley, good afternoon! We're here to pick up the products as you requested"

Marcus nodded in response, then turned to Briana. "Go check if Cornelia is resting if she's moozing, let them wait a bit Well talk when Cornelia wakes up"

"Sure I'm on d With that, Briana humed off towards the second floor

in order not to disturb Cornelia Dana tiptoed when she reached the second floor or carefully approaching Cornelia's door, "Cornelia"

Her voice was very soft Comelia was asleep, she wouldn't wake her If Comelia was awake she should be able to hear

*The door opened from the inside quickly Comelia appeared at the door, What's up***

Briana pointed downstairs. The people here to pick up the clothes, shoes and bags have arrived I came up to see if it's a good time for you if it's okay, I'll let them come up '

"I'm good. Let them come up right away" Comelia was worried that if these things stayed in the closet too long, they wouldn't be returnable Only when the money is refunded and back into Jeremy's account, could she sleep peacefully tonight

Briana ran down again to call the staff

The staff serving Marcus were all excellent employees from the brand companies. Not only were they attractive, but they also had great service attitudes and top-notch skills. They quickly and orderly emptied the dressing room.

After the things were moved, what Comelia cared most about was the refund, "When will the money be refunded to the buyer's account?"

The staff politely answered. 'It's been refunded"

"That's good" Comelia immediately tucked out her phone to text Jeremy. "The things you bought have been taken away. Has the money been refunded to your account?"

Jeremy replied almost immediately. "The money is back. Don't worry, no one can scam me

Comelia replied. "I'm relieved now"

Jeremy replied. "Silly girl"

"You're the silly one" Comelia quickly retorted But the smile at the corner of her mouth could not hide her joy

As Comelia was basking in her happiness, a head popped in front of her 'Comelia, what do you feel like eating tonight?"

“Tusually cook with my grandma or my two best friends during holidays Bri, does your family have a tradition of cooking together?”

Comelia missed her family her grandma. Zack and Abby

Briana said,

“Our family members don’t live together But I think the three of us can tonight”

Comelia was excited but then disappointed. “President Hartley might not like it

“Hang on a sec” Briana humed downstairs to find Marcus. “Cornelia wants to cook with us. But she’s worried you might not like it So I’m asking, would you like to join us tonight?”

Marcus said, “In this house, her decision is the final decision. She can do whatever she wants, she doesn’t need my approval”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9