

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1101

Chapter 1101

Marcus didn't get what Xavier was on about, but he knew the dude was going through the wringer after losing his wife. He didn't pick a fight, "How's the whole Skyler situation going? Holler if you need a hand."

Zavier chuckled, "President Hartley, ain't you more clued in about the Skyler situation than I am?"

Lucas jumped in, "Zavier, why you gotta be so rough around the edges?"

Zavier retorted. "Am I being rough? If your wife kicked the bucket today, I bet you'd be even more ticked off."

Lucas shot back, "What's your angle here? Are you blaming Marc? We all get you're gutted about your wife, but could you maybe tone down the fire and brimstone? Maybe you should take a hard look at what made Skyler want to bail on you in such a drastic way."

Zavier stared everyone down, "So what's your agenda here? Are you here to take me over the coals?"

Even laid-back Lucas was getting riled up, "Zavier, why do you always have to be so caustic? If you think we're here to make fun of you, consider our friendship lost."

Zavier responded, "Fine, I admit I messed up. You're all right. I'll handle the Skyler thing myself, no need for y'all to lose sleep over it. I'm planning on throwing a shindig at the largest hotel in Riverton, and it's gonna last a few days. Everyone's invited."

He turned to Cornelia, "Mrs. Hartley, you're aware of this, aren't you?"

Cornelia was puzzled, "What are you talking about?"

Zavier sneered, "Even though Hannah is a pro actress, her acting chops can't hold a candle to an amateur like you"

Hannah asked, "Mr. Rivera, did I do something wrong?"

Rosie said, "He's lost his marbles!"

Zavier retorted, "Yeah, I've gone off the deep end! Just now catching on?"

His gaze bore into Cornelia, icy and intense, "Mrs. Hartley, can we have a little private chat?"

"No way!" Marcus immediately stepped in front of Cornelia, "Cornelia, go take a breather with the girls. I'll handle the man-to-man stuff."

Cornelia had a ton of questions but knew this wasn't the time or place. She did as Marcus asked, "Rosie, Hannah, let's find a place to chill. Let the guys sort out their own crap"

Hannah shot a glance at Steven. Since Zavier showed up, Steven had barely said a word, which wasn't his style. Hannah couldn't figure out what was going through his head.

Steven didn't stop her, so Hannah quickly followed Cornelia, worried that if she hesitated, he'd call her back.

Once she was away from Steven, Hannah felt like she could breathe easier. She threw her arms around Cornelia and Rosie, "Cornelia, Rosie, with Skyler gone, we've gotta stick together. No more rash decisions."

Cornelia agreed. "Exactly, we've all gotta keep it together, no matter what.

Rosie asked, "Cornelia, did you hear about Skyler? I heard she ran away, how did she end up back with Zavier? And how did she just vanish?"

Thinking about Skyler still hurt Cornelia, "Skyler's been in Riverton all along. She knew Zavier was giving Marcus a hard time, so she decided to go back to him. We were supposed to have dinner together last night. I could tell she was unhappy with Zavier. I could've saved her, but I backed off. If only..."

Hannah said, "Cornelia, how can this be your fault? Skyler just up and left us, we're all tom up, but you can't take the blame for this."

Rosie chimed in, "Yeah, don't beat yourself up, it's not on you"

Cornelia said, "Hannah, Rosie. She called out their names and fell silent for a moment before continuing, "After this get-together, you'd better steer clear of me. I feel like anyone who gets close to me ends up in hot water."

In the past, people often said Cornelia was a jinx, and she felt it was unfair. Now, she truly believed she brought misfortune. Her father, her mother, her granny, and her friends. They all left her in unusual ways.

Hannah and Rosie spoke in unison, "Cornelia, what are you blabbing about?"

Hannah said, "Even though we haven't known each other for very long, you're already my best friend. I hope no matter how many years pass, we can still hang out and chat, go on trips together."

Rosie said, "Same here. Cornelia, I really like you, and I hope we can be lifelong friends. You can't give us the cold shoulder."

Cornelia wanted to, but she was more afraid of bringing misfortune to her friends, "But..."

Hannah cut her off, "No buts"

Cornelia smiled, "Alright, we'll be lifelong friends. I won't spout off that kind of negativity again."

Rosie suggested, "Let's find a place to grab a drink and let off some steam."

Hannah hesitated, "My public status might make that complicated. If I get recognized and someone snaps a pic, it could cause a stir online"

Cornelia said, "I'm also a bit worried, let's wait for them. See if they can talk some sense into Xavier."

Rosie said, "Zavier seems to have it in for you, probably blames you for what happened to Skyler Watch your back around him."

Hannah said, "Men are like that. They never realize when they've gone too far ."

Rosie said, "Hannah, if you have any grievances with President Dixon, you can tell us. It'll feel better once you let it out, don't bottle it up."

Hannah said, "Actually, I can relate to Skyler's feelings the most. It's stifling living like this, constantly wanting to leave, but everyone keeps saying, 'you're married. you need to be patient. But some things just can't be solved by gritting your teeth and bearing it.'"

Rosie fell silent. Looking back, Lucas was really something. Apart from being a bit controlling, she was happy with everything else he did.

Comelia hugged Hannah, "Hannah, I don't know what's going on between you and President Dixon. But I think if there are issues between spouses, good communication can solve a lot of problems"

*Hannah laughed. "If only we could communicate. **

She thought Skyler must have felt the same. She must have tried to communicate, but when that failed, she chose to escape, even at the cost of her own life.

Title: "Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband" is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1103

Comelia knew that only those who had been through hell could understand what it was like. But since the person in question was Hannah, her cherished friend, she had to say this, "No matter when and where, if you ever need me, you gotta let me know. I'll be there as fast as I can."

The regret she had for Skyler, she didn't want to experience that again.

*Rosie chimed in, "Same here **

With her arm around the two, Hannah said, "I'm so lucky to have met you guys!"

Comelia replied, "Meeting you guys and becoming good friends is my luck"

Rosie, as always, kept it short and sweet, "Me too."

Hannah continued. You guys might not know this, but before I met you, I didn't have real friends. I had no one to share my troubles with, and I had to bear all difficulties by myself. After a while, I felt like I was suffocating. After meeting you guys, whenever I felt down, I'd call or message you. And after letting it all out, I felt better. Feeling better, I stopped thinking about doing reckless things."

Comelia picked up on the key message in Hannah's words. Hannah saying she didn't want to do reckless things anymore meant that she had thought about doing them before.

Comelia felt worried listening to this, but was glad Hannah hadn't acted on her impulses. "You gotta remember, anytime you want someone to talk to, you can call me. My personal phone is always on."

With everything in the past, Cornelia didn't want to lecture her about not doing anything reckless anymore, the only thing she could do was to let Hannah know there were people who cared about her in this world.

Rosie added, "Me too."

Cornelia chuckled and poked Rosie's forehead, "Rosie, is 'me too' the only thing you know how to say?"

Rosie answered, "Everything Hannah said is what I wanted to say. I come from a well-off family, and I have several brothers. Also, I'm the only girl, and from the moment I was born, I was pampered by everyone. In theory, I should have no worries. But it's not like that in reality. Because everyone spoils me, they interfere when I try to make friends outside.

"Especially Lucas, he's been controlling me since we were kids, he insisted on taking me to and from school, which left me with no personal space. After marriage, he became even more overbearing, h

e had to take me wherever he went. This made it impossible for me to make my own friends. Everyone I knew was his friend. Even you two, if Lucas hadn't known Marcus and Steven, I probably wouldn't have met you guys."

Hannah said, "If we didn't know you, we might think you're showing off"

Rosie was born into a wealthy family, not only did they have money, they also doted on her. She was well-protected from any hardship, which was what many people aspired to, but she had her own troubles.

Rosie said,

"I didn't mean to brag. Now every time I see Lucas, I feel annoyed. I've known him since I was born, the first person I see when I wake up is him, and the last person I see before I go to bed is him. This has been going on for almost thirty years. Sometimes I get tired and want to try someone else?"

Cornelia responded, "What on earth are you thinking? Lucas is really good to you, you should appreciate him. Which other man could compare to him?"

Rosie laughed, "I was just saying, if I really found someone else, he'd be the first person not to forgive me. Also, Lucas is not only wealthy and handsome, but he's also really caring"

Title: "Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband" is a perfect novel for those who love to read the mind-blowing, engaging, thrilling and superb fiction novel of all times. **Cornelia Steward** is a USA Today and international bestselling author of contemporary romance, erotic romance, and romantic suspense novels. In a realm where passion bursts forth, like the collision of stars, an intricate dance of spirits weaves together and hearts soar beyond the boundaries of imagination the romantic novel unveils a captivating tapestry of love, longing and fate drawing readers into a timeless embrace of feelings.

Synopsis : Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Steward) 2023

Read Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband - Cornelia Steward's impulsive marriage to an ordinary man left her feeling alone and unfulfilled, until she met the mysterious CEO of her company. Despite feeling a strange familiarity towards him, she couldn't quite figure out where she had seen him before. Rumors swirled about the Hartley Group's CEO, known for his cold demeanor

towards women, suddenly getting married and showering his wife with love. Little did Cornelia know, she was the one envied by all as the CEO's wife. At the end of a boozy banquet, the CEO whispered in her ear, "Wifey..."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband 2023

Chapter 1104

Rosie said, "After all these years, I've gotten used to his care. I can't even imagine what I'd be like without him."

Hannah said, "You've been talking a while, basically just showing off your loving relationship to us"

Rosie said. "We've been married for quite a while, is it still considered showing off our intimacy? If you're talking about intimacy, Cornelia and her husband take the cake"

Hannah turned to Cornelia, "Cornelia, we three rarely get the chance to sit down together like this. Could you share some stuff about you and your husband? We never really got a chance to chat with you after you guys went public."

Cornelia said, "If you guys are really interested, let's find a place to sit down and talk"

Rosie said, "I suggest we find a quiet coffee shop."

Cornelia said, "Sure, I'll take care of it"

As the personal assistant to the president of the Hartley Group, Cornelia was quite familiar with the coffee shops in Riverton. Keeping in mind that Hannah was a popular actress, a regular coffee shop wouldn't do, so Cornelia booked a nearby coffee shop that was particularly good at protecting customer privacy. This coffee shop was members-only, very secretive about its customers' information and had a great ambience. There was nothing to complain about, but it wasn't cheap

After Cornelia booked a private room, she drove them to the coffee shop. It was close by, so they arrived in just a few minutes.

The

coffee shop was expensive and not crowded, each room was far apart, so they didn't have to worry about being overheard.

Hannah looked

around the room as soon as she entered. Rosie put down her bag, and settled in a seat by the window, "Hannah, are you looking for something?" Hannah said, "I'm just worried there might be hidden cameras, that's all."

Comelia quickly closed the curtains with a remote, "Hidden cameras are a big issue these days, you have to be careful. Especially you, being a public figure. A single picture can easily be used for spreading rumors."

Hannah said, "You guys must have heard about the rumors about me, right?"

Cornelia didn't really follow celebrity news, but Hannah was very popular, so she knew a bit about her gossip, "I've heard some."

"Yeah, there are a lot of rumors about you. Like you're a kept woman or something Rosie said with a chuckle, "Who can compete with President Dixon? Even if someone wanted to keep you, they'd have to get President Dixon's approval first."

Hannah gave a wry smile, "Is it possible that Steven is the one in the rumors?"

Rosie said. "That's an interesting thought! Do tell us more."

Hannah said, "Actually, those rumors about me aren't totally unfounded. I claim to be single, but I've been with Steven for many years, so it's inevitable that we'd be secretly photographed. The paparazzi released all my photos, but didn't dare to release Steven's. So, the rumor that I'm kept by a rich man started"

Rosie said, "Why don't you guys go public? Are you worried that the news of your marriage would affect your acting career?"

Hannah gave a slight smile, but didn't respond. To them, it seemed like Hannah had tacitly accepted this reason.

Only Hannah knew that although she and Steven were technically married and had done intimate things

as a married couple, he didn't love her. All along, she was just a substitute that Steven kept around as a compromise

She was just an unpublicized stand in.

Chapter 1105

Rosie was oblivious to Hannah's inner turmoil and just kept going, "Normally, Steven seems so dominant, I didn't expect him to back down on this."

Hannah asked, "Is it possible that Steven doesn't want to go public with our relationship?"

Rosie replied, "Why would he hide it? Why wouldn't he make your relationship public?"

"I'm just his option of last resort. Even though I'm his wife, he's never really treated me like one." Hannah wanted to voice these thoughts but held back. She still wanted to keep some dignity and not expose her most painful side to her friend.

But Rosie, being pampered all her life, had a simpler mindset and couldn't comprehend all of this, "Steven seems really dependent on you. Wherever you go, he follows. When you're filming, he visits you. I feel like he can't live without you. I don't think he'd hide your relationship"

"He approaches me just to satisfy his physical needs." Hannah wanted to say this but held back. She settled on, "Maybe he just likes the thrill and mystery"

Rosie replied, "I really can't figure out Steven's thoughts. If I didn't want to go public about being married, Lucas would definitely oppose it."

Hannah responded,

"Lucas really loves you. He wants the whole world to know you're his wife. So, you should cherish him even more"

Rosie replied, "Didn't we agree to discuss Comelia and Marcus? Why are we talking about us?"

Comelia said, "This just proves that you're really happy. You subconsciously think of Lucas. Just be with him for the rest of your life and don't overthink."

Rosie replied, "I get what you're saying. Enough about me. I want to know about you and Marcus. Tell us everything, the more details the better"

Cornelia said, "Marcus has always been good to me."

Rosie replied. "We know he's good. You need to tell us how good. Give us some details we don't know."

Cornelia

knew how good Marcus was, but she didn't know how to explain it to others. After thinking about it, she said. "He always respects me and supports all my decisions Whatever I want to do, he's already prepared it for me."

Rosie understood, "Does he ever suffocate you with his kindness?"

Cornelia replied, "Not really, but he's too good, and I feel pressured. I'm afraid I'm not good enough, that I can't match up to him or not treating him well enough."

Rosie patted Cornelia's shoulder, "Cornelia, I understand what you're saying, I really do."

Cornelia asked, "You and Lucas grew up together. Do you ever feel the same way?"

Rosie replied, "Exactly because Lucas and I grew up together, I always hear how excellent he is, which makes me feel like I'm taking advantage being with him. But that's not the case. He's excellent, and so am I. Otherwise, he wouldn't have chosen me and wouldn't be so good to me"

Hearing this, Cornelia gave Rosie a thumbs-up, "I think you're absolutely right

Rosie continued, "I didn't understand this before. I always felt inferior to him in every way. Seeing so many women wanting him. I always felt pressured being with him. But later I realized, it's best if two people can stay together for a long time, if not, just let it be. After understanding this, I no longer worry if I'm good enough for him. I've been stress-free and happy ever since."

Cornelia smiled. "Then I have a lot to learn from you"

Hannah added, "Yes, just go with the flow."

Cornelia said, "Lately, I've been troubled and I don't know who to talk to"

Hannah and Rosie replied. "Just tell us. We got married before you, so we should have more experience in marital issues."

Comelia mumbled, "I've been feeling like he's hiding something from me. When I ask him about it, he doesn't want to tell me."

Title: "Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband" is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1106

Hannah said, "Just keep pestering him with questions. Ask him a few more times, and I bet he'll spill the beans."

Comelia said, "I've already asked him so many times, but he just clams up"

Rosie said, "Then you should ask him when you're in bed."

Comelia went quiet

Rosie said. "I'm not pulling your leg, this is legit. Cuddle him before you go to sleep, when it's all quiet, and you're having some quality time. Facing his significant other, a regular guy can't hide secrets."

Comelia asked, "Really?"

Rosie said. "Absolutely! Don't tell me you've never tried this before."

Comelia remained silent.

Rosie said, "This trick works like a charm. Lucas usually puts up a tough front, but if I play coy at times like this, he can't resist."

Comelia still didn't say anything. Looked like she could give Rosie's trick a whirl tonight, Marcus was usually more level-headed than most, so getting him to spill the beans was like pulling teeth. Hopefully, she could make some headway tonight

Rosie asked. "Hannah, what's your take?"

Hannah replied, "Depends on the guy. But I reckon Comelia's approach might work on President Hartley."

Rosie asked, ‘You mean this trick wouldn’t work on Steven?’

Hannah said, “Probably not”

Hannah had tried, but failed

If a guy didn’t give a hoot about her, no tactic would work.

If a guy was into her, he would make a move even if she did nothing

Cornelia, being more perceptive, noticed something was off with Hannah, “Hannah, let’s talk about you.”

Hannah asked, “What about me?”

Cornelia said, “You’ve finished filming your TV series for a while now, have you managed to distance yourself from your character?”

Previously, Hannah had immersed herself so deeply into her role that her mental state was a mess, seeming like she could act impulsively at any moment because of her character. Cornelia had been worried sick.

Hannah said, “After wrapping up the series, I stayed in the countryside for a few days, did some farming, and then it just clicked. I’ve distanced myself from the character, so you don’t have to worry about me.”

Cornelia said, “That’s a relief.”

Hannah said, “We don’t know how their conversation is going.”

Cornelia asked, “Should I go check?”

Hannah shook her head, “No need. The longer they talk, the more time we have to ourselves.”

Three folks were chatting and suddenly, silence fell.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Steward)

Score 9.5

Chapter 1107

Just then, there came a knock at the door and the voice of Ayden could be heard. "Mrs. Hartley, Old Duran is back in Riverton. He wants to meet you, if you're up for it now?"

"Grandpa Duran is back in Riverton?" Cornelia was up and at the door in no time.

She was taken aback when she opened the door to find Grandpa Duran, with his gray hair and kindly face, standing there. "Grandpa Duran, is that really you?" Cornelia said

Grandpa Duran chuckled and playfully tapped her forehead, "I told you when we last met that I took quite a shine to you and that I'd be back soon. Don't you remember?"

Rubbing her forehead, Cornelia laughed and replied, "Of course I remember. But I thought you were just shooting the breeze, didn't think you'd actually show up"

Grandpa Duran queried. "You didn't want me to come?"

Yes, of course Cornelia assured him.

"And do you not like me?" He continued.

"How could I not like you?" She protested.

"So, you do like me?" He pushed further.

"Of course, I like you!" She exclaimed

"That was quick! Almost sounds insincere, don't ya think?" Grandpa Duran teased.

Cornelia was left speechless. Last time they met, Grandpa Duran was all serious and rather intimidating. Now, he was as jovial and endearing as a kid.

"Gotcha hesitating there. Seems like you're just trying to butter me up" He joked.

"Grandpa Duran!" Cornelia exclaimed, flustered.

"No worries. I'm just pulling your leg I heard you're having a gathering with your friends, mind if I join in?" He suggested.

Of course, she had to check with the other two. Before she could ask, Rosie and Hannah from inside the room enthusiastically invited Old Duran in, "Sure thing! Grandpa Duran, do come in."

Cornelia ushered Old Duran in and quickly got him a menu, "What would you like to drink, Grandpa Duran?"

He turned to look at her glass, "I'll have whatever you're having"

"We're having juice, it's a bit sweet. You might not like it." She explained.

"Who says I wouldn't? I might be old, but I'm young at heart. I can handle whatever you youngsters are into." He countered

Immediately. Cornelia poured him a glass of juice, "Try it, Grandpa Duran."

Old Duran took a sip. It was indeed a bit sweet, but he nodded in approval, "Quite tasty."

"Do you really like it?" Cornelia asked.

If she recalled correctly, Grandpa Duran was more of a fan of coffee.

T

To prove he wasn't fibbing, he took another big gulp of juice. Despite the sweetness, he still praised, "You youngins sure have good taste. I should learn from you more often."

His face had turned a little sour, yet he still forced a smile and complimented the drink. Feeling sorry for him, Cornelia said, "I think I'd like some Blue Mountain coffee, Grandpa Duran. Can we have that next?"

Chapter 1108

Sweet juices weren't really good for the elderly, so Cornelia thoughtfully ordered two cups of Blue Mountain coffee from the waiter. She then joined Grandpa Duran

to taste his favorite coffee.

“Alright, I’ll have whatever you’re having Grandpa Duran said.

With a smile, Comelia said, “Grandpa Duran, allow me to introduce my two good friends

“No need to introduce them. I’m already familiar with them.” Augustine looked up at Hannah and Rosie. This is Hannah. I watch her TV shows all the time. I’m her fan. And this one is Rosie, Lucas’s wife”

Truth was, he wasn’t really Hannah’s fan. He liked Cornelia and wanted to adopt her as his granddaughter, so naturally, he knew about her friends.

“Old

Duran, nice to meet you!” Hannah immediately stood up, and shook hands politely with Grandpa Duran, “I feel honored to meet you.”

The Duran family’s status was obvious. Not just anyone could meet Augustine. As Hannah said, having the chance to meet him was definitely something to brag about.

Rosie, who had been well cared for by her family since childhood and didn’t know much about the outside world, only then realized that this old man must be quite significant, “Old Duran? You mean. THE Old Duran from the Capital?”

Grandpa Duran waved his hand, “Don’t call me Old Duran. It sounds too distant. If you don’t mind, you can call me Grandpa Duran, just like Comelia does.”

“Alright, Grandpa Duran” Hannah said.

Rosie added, “Grandpa Duran, you seem to really like Cornelia:

“Do I make it that obvious?” Grandpa Duran asked.

Rosie nodded, “Absolutely. From the moment we walked in, you’ve never taken your eyes off Cornelia. You look at her with such affection and gentleness.”

Grandpa Duran asked, “Do you think Comelia would find that annoying?”

Comelia laughed at Grandpa Duran’s question, “Grandpa Duran, you’re so cute. How could I find you annoying?”

“Alright then” Grandpa Duran said, “Let’s get down to business.”

“What business?” Cornelia asked

“Didn’t Marc tell you?” Grandpa Duran said.

“You mean?” Cornelia asked.

“I want to adopt you as my granddaughter. Do you agree?” Grandpa Duran asked.

Cornelia hesitated. After all, the Duran family was a big family. If she was officially recognized as Grandpa Duran’s granddaughter, it might cause unnecessary disputes “Grandpa Duran, I already consider you as my real grandpa Cornelia said.

“So, you’re rejecting me?” Grandpa Duran asked

Cornelia didn’t want to upset Grandpa Duran and was trying to find a gentle way to put it, “Grandpa Duran...”

Grandpa Duran interrupted her, “No matter what you say, I am firm on this. I plan to buy a house in Riverton. If you don’t agree, I’ll stay in Riverton and won’t leave until you agree

“Grandpa Duran, please don’t do this I understand your affection for me and your wish to take care of me, but I have my concerns.” Cornelia said, a bit troubled. Seeing that pushing her wouldn’t work, Grandpa Duran tried a softer approach, “Nelly, my wife and children passed away too early if they were still here, I think I would have a granddaughter about your age by now.”

Cornelia had heard from Marcus that the matter of his wife and children was Grandpa Duran’s deepest pain, something no one could mention in front of him.

But now he was the one bringing it up. This softened Cornelia’s heart, “Grandpa Duran

Wiping away a tear from the corner of his eye, Grandpa Duran said, “Nelly, can you show some sympathy for this poor old man?”

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Chapter 1109

He made his point and Comella couldn't argue anymore, "Grandpa Duran, don't feel upsell, I agree"

The expression on Grandpa Duran's face brightened instantly, "Hannah, Rosie, you heard that, right? Nelly agreed to be my granddaughter. You are my witnesses, so she can't back out."

Hannah said, "Don't worry, Nelly is very trustworthy. If she promises something, she'll absolutely do it."

Rosie nodded, "Yes, Grandpa Duran, you can relax"

Grandpa Duran replied, "That's good, as long as she doesn't change her mind. Nelly, let's go to the Capital now, we need to hold a formal adoption ceremony."

Comelia fell silent. She felt like she was stuck in a situation she couldn't get out of. She quickly said, "Grandpa Duran, I need to discuss this with Marcus"

Grandpa Duran asked, "Discuss what? What's there to discuss? I want to take you as my granddaughter, it's between us two. He's an outsider, what's it have to do

with him?"

Comelia quietly reminded, "Grandpa Duran, he's not an outsider. He's my husband"

Grandpa Duran replied, "So what? If one day you feel uncomfortable with him, you can leave him anytime"

"Old Duran, you're crossing the line. You want Nelly to be your granddaughter, I've been supporting you guys. Why are you encouraging her to leave me?" A deep, sexy voice echoed from the cafe entrance. It was Marcus.

Steven and Lucas were right behind him.

Grandpa Duran said, "I'm talking with my granddaughter, what gives you the right to butt in?"

Marcus walked over to Cornelia and wrapped his arm around her, as if claiming his territory. "Old Duran, she's not your granddaughter yet, but she's my wife."

Grandpa Duran asked, "So what?"

Concerned that they would argue over her, Cornelia quickly said, "Grandpa Duran, Marcus is my husband. Before making big decisions, I will definitely seek his opinion."

Marcus was pleased that Cornelia was defending him and looked smugly at Grandpa Duran, "Old Duran, let's listen to Nelly's opinion."

Grandpa Duran grumbled, "I'm tolerating you now because Cornelia hasn't officially become my granddaughter. After the adoption ceremony, you'll see"

Of course, this was just to unsettle Marcus. He liked Cornelia and definitely wanted her to have a happy marriage, and wished for Marcus and Cornelia to be together forever.

Marcus knew it was a joke,
"Cool, you can deal with me later. Now let's all sit down, have a coffee and chat"

Grandpa Duran replied. "I'm chatting with these girls, why are you guys butting in?"

Afraid that Cornelia wouldn't like him, he spent as much time as he could with her, trying to become good friends with her and her friends, hoping they would speak well of him. He definitely didn't want these annoying men to mess up his plan. But these men didn't care. Steven and Lucas sat down next to their wives.

Lucas said, "Because Marc is worried you'll steal his wife."

Grandpa Duran replied, "I think you're worried I'll steal your wife"

Lucas said. "Not worried at all, it would be Rosie's luck if you did"

Grandpa Duran said, "You've learned to flatter, haven't you?"

He turned to Steven who hadn't said a word. He had a lot to say when they met before, but today he didn't even say hello. Had he become mute?

“Steven, did someone poison you to silence? Or are you mad at me?” Grandpa Duran asked.

Title: **“Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband”** is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1110

Both Grandpa Duran and Hannah noticed something off about Steven, their eyes shifting towards him. Steven, a bit out of it, lifted Hannah’s cup, taking a sip of juice, and asked, “Old Duran, when did you get here?”

Grandpa Duran asked, “What’s up with you?”

Steven replied, “I’m fine.”

Grandpa Duran, still puzzled, asked, “Are you really okay?”

Steven explained, “Maybe I just didn’t get much sleep last night. I’m feeling a bit out of sorts today”

Whether or not that was the reason, Grandpa Duran didn’t press further, “Since you’re all here, let’s head to the Capital together and witness me acknowledging Comelia as my granddaughter”

Comelia feeling tense, lightly tugged at Marcus’s sleeve. However, Marcus didn’t help, instead responding. “Sure, let’s head to the Capital now. The sooner we get the acknowledgment ceremony done, the better.”

Comelia gave him a glare, then turned to Grandpa Duran, “Grandpa Duran, this is a big deal, don’t you want to think this over? Don’t act on impulse and bring back someone who might bring you bad luck.”

Grandpa Duran replied, “I’m not being impulsive. I’ve been thinking about this since our last meeting. Isn’t this long enough? Also, who said you’d bring me bad luck?”

Cornelia whispered, “My relatives did not end up well” She wasn’t superstitious, but the events that kept happening to her made her worry. She was worried she might bring Grandpa Duran bad luck.

Grandpa Duran comforted her, "If you put it that way, then I've brought my wife and son bad luck too. Let's see who can bring more bad luck after we acknowledge

each other."

Hearing Grandpa Duran's words, Cornelia felt a bit relieved, "Grandpa Duran"

Grandpa Duran asked, "Are you still scared?"

Cornelia shook her head, "Not anymore."

Grandpa Duran, "Then let's head to the Capital now"

Cornelia looked at Marcus. "How's Zavier? How is Skyler's funeral going?"

Marcus patted Cornelia's head, "The Blue family and the Rivera family are here. They'll handle Skyler's funeral. As for Zavier, I'll pretend I never knew him."

Cutting ties with a long-time friend was sure to be heart-wrenching. Cornelia hugged Marcus, "Don't be too upset"

Marcus replied, "I still have Steven and Lucas."

Cornelia whispered, "Steven seems off today. Do you know what's wrong?"

Marcus replied. "He seems simple, but he's deep. I can't read his mind"

Cornelia took a deep breath.

Marcus asked, "What's up?"

Cornelia asked, "Are you really okay with me going to the Capital?"

Marcus replied, "Grandpa Duran adores you. Him acknowledging you as his granddaughter is a good thing. Why wouldn't you go?"

Cornelia said, "But I'm worried"

Marcus comforted her, "Relax."

Grandpa Duran was very displeased, "There are so many people here, and you two are whispering about what?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Steward)

Score 9.5

Chapter 1111

Grandpa Duran continued, “Comelia, just a heads up, you’ve agreed to be my granddaughter. No take backs.”

Comelia responded, “Grandpa Dumn, a promise is a promise. But, could you perhaps give me a few more days to mull it over?”

Grandpa Duran questioned.

“If you’re not planning on backing out, what’s there to ponder?”

Comella fell silent. Grandpa Duran had a point

Grandpa Duran then tned to persuade her,

“Since you’ve already agreed to be my granddaughter, we gotta carry out this adoption ceremony sooner or later. Better to sort it out sooner than later, night ? It’s one less thing to worry about. You guys with me on this?”

Grandpa Duran was a smooth talker, not only did he coax Cornelia, he tried to rally everyone to convince her as well.

Steven chimed in, “It’s a good thing, indeed better sooner than later”

Comelia fell silent again. Why was he suddenly piping up now?

Cornelia looked over at Marcus, knowing he

probably wouldn’t agree to her adopting a stranger with no blood ties as a relative. But to her surprise, Marcus was even more gung ho than her, “Grandpa Duran’s right, better sooner than later. Let’s get this done today.”

Hannah added. “Comelia, since you’ve promised Grandpa Duran, just go through with the adoption ceremony ASAP.”

In Hannah’s view, the Durans were influential and powerful. Once Grandpa Duran adopted Cornelia, she’d be under the Duran’s protection. Even if her marriage with Marcus fell apart, no one would dare mess with her. All in all, Hannah saw this as a blessing in disguise.

Rosie agreed, “I’m in.”

Everyone was on board. Cornelia had no other choice but to pin her last hope on Grandpa Duran, “Grandpa Duran, this isn’t a small matter Are you sure you don’t want to think it over?”

Grandpa Duran replied, “If everyone’s free today, why not join us for a trip to the Capital. The more the merrier for the adoption ceremony”

Cornelia fell silent again.

So, the seven of them boarded Grandpa Duran’s private plane to the Capital. After landing, they exited through the VIP channel and got into the business van Grandpa Duran had arranged.

After around half an hour drive, they arrived at a villa district. The van continued along the tree-lined avenue within the district.

Everyone couldn’t help but admire the Duran’s high status. Their residence had tight security and an advanced security system. There were guards stationed everywhere, even a fly wouldn’t be able to get in without permission.

Once on the plane, Steven snapped back to normal and chatted with Marcus and Lucas for two hours.

At this point, Steven displayed his social skills, “Grandpa Duran, can we ask the driver to slow down a bit? I’d love to take in the scenery.”

Grandpa Duran responded, “Slow down.”

Steven rolled down the window and looked around, “Grandpa Duran, if it weren’t for you, we might never have had the chance to see a place like this in our lifetime” Grandpa Duran retorted, “As the CEO of the Dixon Group, there shouldn’t be anything you can’t do. You don’t need to butter me up.”

Title: **“Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband”** is a perfect novel for

Steven said, "Why would I butter you up? I've seen my fair share of people and things, but do any of them hold a candle to you?"

Grandpa Duran said. "When I first saw you, you didn't say a word thought you might've had a personality transplant or something. But nah, I was just overthinking. You're still the same old chatterbox, Steven You're so talkative, it's getting on my old nerves"

Steven said. "Well, Marc is always the introverted one, and Lucas isn't exactly a chatterbox either. If I don't keep the conversation going, hanging out with these guys would be as dull as dishwater. Would you think that's fun?"

Grandpa Duran said, "From what you're saying, you seem pretty indispensable."

Steven shot back, "Of course, I'm the most important one!"

Grandpa Duran was like, "Alright, alright. Stop tooting your own horn. The main event today is me officially adopting Nelly as my granddaughter Once the ceremony is over, y'all can go wherever you like."

Steven asked, "Hey, Old Duran, does this mean Cornelia will have to take your last name?"

Grandpa Duran replied, "I'm not that unreasonable. I just want to adopt Cornelia as my granddaughter so I can look after her a bit more."

Steven said, "Look Marc, Old Duran wants to take care of Cornelia. Aren't you worried?"

Marcus just glanced at him, not uttering a word.

Grandpa Duran threatened, "Keep running your mouth, and I swear I'll sew it shut."

Steven was like, "Okay, okay. I'll shut my trap."

Then, he turned to Hannah, pulling her into his arms, "Honey, if you get any scripts related to this in the future, you can ask Cornelia to pull some strings with Grandpa Duran and get you a behind-the-scenes look"

Hannah had recently been approached with a script like this, but for certain reasons, she wasn't too keen on it, so she had her agent turn it down.

Grandpa Duran wanted to cheer Comelia up, "Hannah, Rosie, you guys are Nelly's friends, and that makes you my friends. If you ever need any help, don't hesitate

to ask."

Hannah said, "Then I'll take this opportunity to thank you in advance, Grandpa Duran."

Rosie said, "Grandpa Duran, I don't need anything from you. I just hope that no matter who Cornelia becomes the granddaughter of, she won't forget our pact to hang out often."

Grandpa Duran said, "Of course

Everyone was having a lively chat, but the star of the day, Comelia, hadn't said a word. She sat next to Marcus, her hand tightly clutching the corner of his clothes, revealing her inner turmoil to Marcus.

Normally, Marcus would never force Cornelia to do anything she didn't want to do. But this was different. To be more precise, Marcus had a hand in Grandpa Duran's decision to adopt Cornelia as his granddaughter.

He took Cornelia's hand and gently patted it, "Cornelia, don't be nervous!"

Cornelia moved a bit closer to him, "I'm just an ordinary person. The Duran family is way out of my league. How could I not be nervous?"

Previously, Cornelia agreed to become Grandpa Duran's granddaughter in a fit of emotion after seeing how pitiful he was. However, when she cooled down, she began to regret her decision.

She thought, maybe Grandpa Duran was just acting on impulse when he decided to adopt her. After a few days, if he lost interest, he would definitely regret it. If the adoption ceremony was already done and he regretted it, it would be awkward for him to tell her. Then, he would definitely feel guilty.

Marcus lifted his hand and gently ruffled Cornelia's hair, then suddenly asked, "Do you want a piece of the Duran family fortune?"

Title: **"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1113

Comelia immediately snapped back, "How could you! I ain't no low life! The Duran's dough ain't mine, why would I be after it?"

Marcus understood that Comelia didn't mean it that way. "That's good."

Comelia said angrily. "Others may not trust me, but you can't."

Marcus replied, "I ain't distrusting you, I'm just giving you advice. You don't want the Duran's money, nor do you want any benefits from Grandpa Duran, so what's there to worry about?"

Comelia, you don't need to worry about what others say. You're helping Old Duran fulfill a wish, not using him."

Hearing Marcus's words, Comelia had an epiphany. "You do make quite some sense."

Marcus chuckled, "Silly girl."

Comelia asked, "Then why didn't you tell me this earlier? I've been anxious for hours."

Marcus replied. "I thought you'd figure it out."

Knowing his condition, Marcus no longer involved himself in many things related to Cornelia. He didn't know how long he could maintain his health, and he needed to make Comelia gradually adapt to a life without him, so that even if he left one day, she could live comfortably. Of course, not only did he want her to live comfortably, but he also needed to eliminate all dangers around her and find her a solid rock to lean on.

Just as he was looking for her support, he happened to meet Old Mr. Abner from the Capital with Old Duran who came to Riverton to find him.

After meeting a few days ago, he could tell that Grandpa Duran liked Cornelia very much. Augustine was always rational and wouldn't see someone as his g

randdaughter just because he met them. It was Marcus who whispered some words to Augustine, which made him have such an idea.

Marcus understood that while he was still there, people like Brennen and Xavier couldn't do anything to Cornelia. If he didn't solve Brennen's power before his condition worsened, once he left, they would certainly not let Cornelia go. Cornelia wouldn't be their match. So he needed to find a strong support for her. And this support was Augustine.

Cornelia asked, "Are you saying I'm dumb?"

Marcus laughed, about to speak, when the car drove into a big yard. After the car stopped, everyone got off in turn.

The Duran's butler hurried forward to greet them, "Sir, everything is ready as per your instructions, just waiting for you to bring Ms. Stewart back."

Even though he had never seen Cornelia, the butler recognized her at a glance among the three young and beautiful women, "Sir, if I'm not mistaken, the last one must be Ms. Cornelia."

Grandpa Duran looked back, "Nelly, why are you trailing behind? Come here, let the butler get to know you."

Cornelia, who had a bit of social anxiety, thought that walking at the end would make her unnoticed, but she was still called to the front.

The butler was old and looked very kind. Cornelia immediately greeted him, "Hello, sir."

"Nelly, hello." The butler looked at Cornelia for a while, then looked up at Grandpa Duran, "Sir, I think Nelly looks a bit like you, am I wrong?"

Grandpa Duran answered, "Do you really think we look alike?"

Title: **"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1114

The butler asked, "Am I the only one who thinks you two look alike?"

Grandpa Duran immediately turned to the others, "Do any of you think Cornelia and I resemble each other?"

When no one had brought it up, nobody had noticed. But now that it was mentioned, the others looked at the two of them, and they did seem to share some similarities.

Steven said, "Grandpa Duran, your facial features aren't similar, but if you look closely there are some resemblances."

Grandpa Duran asked, "Where exactly are we alike?"

Steven replied, "Well, Grandpa Duran, if I have to be specific, I'd say your eyes seem similar."

Whether they really looked alike or not, as long as everyone agreed, Grandpa Duran was very happy, "This must be the connection between Cornelia and me. The first time I saw this little girl, I felt incredibly close to her, as if we'd met somewhere before"

The butler added, "Sir, I'm not just trying to cheer you up. I genuinely think Ms. Stewart has some resemblance to you. If you don't believe me, you can look in the mirror with her later."

"Who said I don't believe you?" Suddenly, an incredible thought flashed through Grandpa Duran's mind, "Nelly, what was your grandmother's name?"

Cornelia was about to answer but was interrupted by Grandpa Duran, "You don't need to tell me now, I'll ask you later."

He was wondering if it was possible that Cornelia was truly his granddaughter. This could explain why he felt so familiar the first time he met Cornelia, as if he had met her a long time ago.

Could it be?

Grandpa Duran didn't dare to think further. Over the years, he had imagined more than once that his wife hadn't committed suicide with their son, but were still alive, li

ving somewhere he couldn't find. After all, he had searched for days and nights but never found their bodies.

For decades, he had been hoping for a miracle, constantly searching while doing charity work. But decades passed and there was no news. Gradually, he accepted the fact that his wife and child had left this world. But at this moment, he seemed to see hope again.

He desperately wanted this idea to be true, that Cornelia was his granddaughter and through her, he could find her relatives. Because he wanted it so much, he was also afraid to hear the answer. He was afraid that the answer would not be what he wanted to hear

"Butler, please invite everyone in for tea. As soon as it's time, we'll start the reunion"

The butler said, "Please follow me inside"

Everyone followed the butler into the house.

Entering the inner courtyard of the Duran family and seeing the lavish decorations, Cornelia realized that Grandpa Duran's desire to recognize her as his granddaughter was much stronger than she had thought.

Cornelia became more and more puzzled. Why did Grandpa Duran like her at first sight and want to recognize her as his granddaughter?

After all, the Duran family was a powerful family, and what mattered most to them was bloodline. Grandpa Duran's wife and child had passed away long ago, and he never remarried, leaving him without descendants, while his other children had many.

Grandpa Duran could easily choose a son, daughter, grandson, or granddaughter to inherit the family business, but he had this idea about her, a stranger whom he had only met once. This completely overturned Cornelia's understanding

Was there a special reason she didn't know about?

Posted by **novelj**, 17 Views, Released on August 16, 2023

Chapter 1115

The ancestral recognition ceremony organized by Grandpa Duran turned out to be even more grand than Cornelia had anticipated. Grandpa Duran not only meticulously arranged the venue but also invited many people whom Cornelia didn't recognize, but could tell they held prominent positions.

Grandpa Duran introduced them to Cornelia one by one, saying, "Nelly, these two are my brother, Alfredo, and his wife."

Although

Cornelia had never met Alfredo in real life, she knew him. He was an important figure who frequently appeared on the evening news. This was Cornelia's first time encountering such a prominent person, and she became nervous to the point of stuttering, "H. Hello."

Alfredo, wearing reading glasses, glanced at Cornelia from head to toe and responded coldly, "Hmm."

His indifferent reply displeased Grandpa Duran, who exclaimed, "Alfredo, how do you usually treat your grandchildren? And now you meet my child with such coldness?"

Alfredo paused for a moment, then cleared his throat and sternly said, "Your name is Cornelia? From Rosenberg? No other relatives left in your family?"

His words caused a sense of hostility, which not only failed to ease Grandpa Duran's anger but rather made him even angrier, "Alfredo, what kind of attitude is this?" Alfredo continued, "Come over here, I have something to discuss with you privately."

Grandpa Duran said, "Nelly is my recognized granddaughter, she is already part of our family. If you have something to say, say it directly without any concealment."

Alfredo asked, "Are you sure you want me to say it in front of her?"

Grandpa Duran replied, "Say it!"

Alfredo said, "After all these years, you haven't forgotten your wife and children. Now you suddenly bring a girl back and make a big fuss about recognizing

her as your granddaughter. Don't you think there's something wrong with this?"

Grandpa Duran asked, "What do you mean by something wrong?"

Alfredo's tone slightly intensified, "What's wrong? Can't you see? That invaluable mansion in the East District, you've already arranged for it to be transferred to her. Aren't you afraid that she's using sweet words to deceive you, just for your money?"

Grandpa Duran replied excitedly.

"If Nelly is after my wealth, that would be great. I dream of her being a greedy girl so that I don't have to put in so much effort to make her my granddaughter."

Cornelia listened silently, as she had anticipated such voices and was able to face them calmly. However, she didn't expect Grandpa Duran to have such thoughts. His desire to recognize her as his granddaughter seemed even stronger than she had anticipated.

Alfredo said, "If that's the case, as long as you're happy."

Grandpa Duran replied. "As long as all of you treat Cornelia well, I'll be happy."

Alfredo said "Rest assured. Since you recognized her as your granddaughter, she's now a part of our Duran family. Everyone in the Duran family will treat her well."

Finally satisfied with this

response, Grandpa Duran said, "Remember what you said today. If anyone from the Duran family dares to bully Nelly in the future, you will be held responsible."

Alfredo responded, "Look at you, already this old, yet still behaving like a child. I made a promise, and naturally, I will take responsibility. Do you really need to lecture me? Now that everyone is gathered, introduce this child to everyone first."

The Duran family was an enormous family with a large number of members. Grandpa Duran first introduced Cornelia to the elders in the family before introducing her to the young

unger members. With so many people, Cornelia had to concentrate to remember everyone's names. Consequently, even before she finished meeting every one, she was already exhausted, but she persevered

Title: **"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1116

Grandpa Duran noticed that Comelia was a bit worn out, "Nelly, hang in there a little longer, there are just four more people for you to meet. After that, I'll have Marc take you to get some rest."

Comelia replied. "Grandpa Duran, I'm good"

Gently patting her head, Grandpa Duran said, "Marc told me that you always put on a brave face, never admitting when you're tired. I didn't quite believe it before,

but I see it now"

Comella retorted, "I'm not just putting on a brave face. I just don't want to give up halfway when it's something I can finish if I just stick it out"

Grandpa Duran responded, "Isn't that the same as putting on a brave face? You can lean on me in the future, don't put so much pressure on yourself. If you're tired and don't want to work, then we don't work. I'll give you money, and you can go wherever you want, as long as you're happy

Laughingly, Comelia said, "Grandpa Duran, does this mean I'm going to be a rich man's granddaughter?"

Grandpa Duran replied, "You little rascal, I'm trying to have a serious talk and you're cracking jokes."

Comelia hugged Grandpa

Duran, "Grandpa Duran, I really appreciate you so much! Thank you for being so kind to me and treating me like your own child! I actually enjoy working, it makes me feel fulfilled. If I had to sit at home doing nothing all day, I honestly wouldn't know what to do."

Grandpa Duran stated, "Your choice is what matters most. I just want you to know, whenever you need, there's a way out and I'll be there to support you"

His words resonated deeply within Cornelia, she could feel his sincerity. The more she felt his kindness and importance towards her, the more guilty she felt, worrying that she might never be able to repay his kindness in her lifetime.

Grandpa

Duran then said, "Alright, there are four more important people for you to meet, let's go"

As he spoke, four eager boys were already approaching them, three older and one younger. The older boys were roughly Cornelia's age, while the younger one was around four, with big round eyes, very cute.

The little boy, holding onto the older boy's hand, piped up, "Pick me up, I want to get a good look at my niece."

Cornelia was taken aback. Niece? This little kid couldn't possibly be her elder, could he?

The older boy lifted the little one up so he could get a good look at Cornelia

The little boy, blinking his cute eyes at Cornelia, examined her over and over, his face turning red, "Uncle, my niece is very pretty. I'm happy"

Grandpa Duran stepped forward, pinching his cheek, "Little guy, what if your niece wasn't pretty, would you be unhappy then? Who taught you to judge people by their looks?"

"What does judging people by their looks mean?" The little boy asked.

Grandpa Duran burst out laughing. "I almost forgot, we have a little illiterate in our family."

The little boy didn't understand what "illiterate" meant, but he could sense it wasn't a compliment, "Uncle, can you introduce me to her?"

"Sure, sure" Grandpa Duran nodded repeatedly, then began introducing them to Cornelia, "Nelly, these three older ones are triplets, the oldest is Brian, the second is Wyatt, and the third is Alex. The little one here is Emilio, but we all call him Emily."

Title: **“Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband”** is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1117

Grandpa Duran continued, “Alex is the full name of my third son, but he also goes by Alexa.”

“Alexa?” Cornelia questioned, “Grandpa Duran, why does a boy have a girl’s name?”

Grandpa Duran laughed, “You see, us Durans always seem to have a shortage of girls. My brother’s first litter were all boys. It wasn’t until his sons were all grown up that his wife got pregnant again. When they found out she was pregnant again, everyone was hoping for a girl, but alas, another boy. That’s why Emilio also goes by Emily”

Comelia giggled, “Emily, that’s a pretty name.”

Emily pouted, “Uncle, you promised to have my great niece call me uncle, why are you still using my nickname?”

Grandpa Duran pinched Emily’s face lightly, ‘She’s the only girl in our family, how could we possibly keep it from her?’

The Duran clan was quite large, but girls were scarce. Grandpa Duran’s parents had eight kids, seven of them boys, with only one girl. As for the children of Grandpa Duran’s brothers, all except for the fourth son, who had a girl, had boys. Even amongst the grandchildren, things were even worse, as none of them had girls yet, all boys. The family always hoped one of them would have a girl, but it never happened.

So, when they heard that Grandpa Duran was bringing a granddaughter home, the four brothers were stoked. They felt that finally, there would be more than just nephews in the family, but also a niece.

Hearing this, Emily agreed, “Uncle, then you should formally introduce her to us.”

Grandpa Duran pushed Cornelia forward, “This is Cornelia, from Rosenberg. She’s my granddaughter and your junior. I hope you guys will look out for her.”

Brian cocked his head arrogantly, "Hello! I'm Brian, the first in our generation, sixteenth in line in the whole family. From now on, you call me uncle."

Seeing that this boy was about her age, Cornelia struggled to call him uncle, "Hi Brian! We're peers, why don't we just call each other by name?"

Raising an eyebrow, Brian turned to Grandpa Duran, "Uncle, your thoughts?"

Grandpa Duran replied, "Nelly, Grandpa will respect you no matter what, but you must respect the family hierarchy."

The Duran family was large and strict about respecting elders, no room for slack.

Brian looked at Cornelia again, daring her to defy him. Not wanting to make things difficult for Grandpa Duran, Cornelia complied, "Hello, Uncle Brian!"

"Good girl! Here's a gift for you." Brian chuckled, pulling out a gift box for Cornelia, "Now that you've called me uncle, you can ask me for anything you need."

Reluctantly, Cornelia accepted the gift, "Thanks, Uncle Brian."

Then came Wyatt, I'm also your uncle"

This time, Cornelia agreed, "Hello, Uncle Wyatt!"

Wyatt also gave Cornelia a gift, "Good girl, as long as I'm here, you can live freely. Don't be afraid of anyone or anything"

Cornelia received the gift. "Thanks, Uncle Wyatt."

Alexa stepped up, directly handed Cornelia a gift, "I'm your uncle."

By the end of the afternoon, Cornelia's mouth was numb from all the greeting, "Thanks, Uncle Wyatt!"

Alexa said, "I won't say much. Whatever my brother said to you, is what I'd say. Remember it well, don't be so clueless if anyone bullies you, you know who to go to for help."

Title: **"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1118

"Who would be so daft?" Comelia muttered to herself, but obediently nodded anyway. "Thanks for the advice I'll remember"

Alexa said to Grandpa Duran, "Your granddaughter is quite sensible. I like her a lot

Grandpa Duran replied. "Nelly's such a catch, of course everyone loves her"

Comelia blushed a bit "Grandpa Duran, not everyone likes me."

The ignored little baby raised his little hand, "And me! You can call me Uncle, too."

The others were her peers, so Comelia reluctantly agreed. But calling a toddler 'Uncle, that was a no-go for her, "Emily, how about I buy you some candy?"

The baby blinked his big eyes at Cornelia, as if looking at a clueless adult. Was he a kid who could be bribed with candy? Did he need candy?

Comelia thought about how to coax the child, "Emily, I'll not only buy you candy, but also lots of fun toys, and even take you to the amusement park

Emily said, "Brian"

Brian pulled out another gift, the biggest one of the day, and handed it to the little baby.

Emily's hands were tiny, the gift much bigger than his hands, so big he could barely hold it. "This gift is for you."

Comelia laughed, "You're too young to be giving me gifts."

Emily said, "No matter how young, I'm still your uncle."

Cornelia didn't want to say it, but all eyes were on her. It felt like if she didn't, they'd continue to stare Reluctantly, she patted the baby's head, "Hello, Uncle Ermily!"

Emily said, "You keep the gift. If you're ever short on cash, let me know. I'll give you money."

Cornelia said, "I'll call you uncle, but I don't need the gift."

Hearing this, Emily forced out a few tears.

"You accept their gifts but not mine. Do you look down on me because I'm young?"

Comelia said, "Okay, okay, I'll take it."

This family, oh boy! Everyone was a bit overwhelming. The older folks were so authoritative, they felt hard to handle. And the younger ones were so smart, she didn't know how to deal with them.

Grandpa Duran loved Cornelia dearly, seeing everyone teasing her, he stood up to shoo them away, "Go busy yourselves, let Nelly rest a bit."

"You said she'd play with me" Emily slid down from Brian's arms, walked over to Cornelia, and hugged her leg, "I want a hug!"

Who could resist such a cute little baby? Cornelia didn't know whether others could, but she couldn't. She bent down to pick up the baby, pinched his little face. "Does Uncle Emily still want a hug?"

The baby suddenly leaned into Cornelia and planted a kiss on her face.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Steward)

Score 9.5

Chapter 1119

Caught off guard by the sudden kiss, Comelia was momentarily stunned.

The three brothers next to her, on the other hand, were whooping with excitement, "Emily, what the heck are you doing? Aren't you the one who never lets anyone kiss you and never kisses anyone else?"

He never lets them kiss him, yet he let a stranger do so. Was this still the Emily they knew?

Emily scrunched up his little face in confusion, "Can't I kiss my own niece?"

"Alright, enough" Grandpa Duran Intervened. "She's been tired all afternoon, let her rest a bit. You guys go play."

'Til rest with her" Emily offered.

"No, you won't! Grandpa Duran replied

Comelia interjected, it's okay. If he wants to hang out with me, I'm happy."

Comelia had always wanted to have a child with Marcus, but she hadn't been able to conceive. Having someone else's child to cuddle was just as good

"Fine" Grandpa Duran conceded, "If you want to take him, take him. Emily, remember, don't bother Cornelia."

I'm a well-behaved little angel, I won't make a fuss. Emily assured.

Comella was again amused by his soft voice. He even praised himself, how a dorable!

Grandpa Duran lived in a villa with plenty of rooms, and he had prepared a room with excellent lighting for Cornelia well in advance. The room was upstairs and had a separate walk-in closet, a study, and a large balcony. The decor and bedding were all designed in colors and styles that young girls would like

From the way Grandpa Duran introduced Cornelia to the Duran family today, as well as his arrangements for her, Cornelia could feel his affection for her. He truly treated her like his own granddaughter.

Could it be that she was actually related to Grandpa Duran?

For a moment, Comelia's mind was filled with thoughts. She thought about her father's origins, the letter in her grandmother's diary, and the results of her own DNA test with her grandmother. The diary clearly stated that the second son was adopted, yet her DNA test with her grandmother showed a blood relationship

This meant that her father, Hawthorne, was actually her grandmother's child. But how did that explain the letter in her grandmother's diary?

After much contemplation, a daring idea emerged in Cornelia's mind. Could it be that the woman who attempted suicide with her child, as mentioned in her grandmother's diary, was actually her grandmother herself?

Perhaps her grandmother had been abandoned by a heartless man who left her and their child behind, forcing her to attempt suicide with her child, only to be saved by her grandfather. Or perhaps her grandmother had a change of heart, deciding to live

a good life with her child even without that man, and therefore marrying her grandfather.

In order to remind herself and sever ties with the past completely, her grandmother wrote herself a letter, warning herself not to repeat her past mistakes.

However, Cornelia quickly dismissed this idea as too radical and unlikely.

Seeing Cornelia lost in her thoughts after returning to her room, Emily approached her, "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing" Cornelia smiled

"Uncle Duran says you're really tired and should rest. You should go to sleep, I'll stay with you." Emily suggested.

"I'm not tired, I can't sleep" Cornelia replied.

"Why aren't you tired?" Emily asked.

Before Cornelia could reply, there was a knock on the door. Thinking it was Marcus, she hastily put down her little companion and rushed to the door, only to find a stranger standing outside instead

The stranger politely said, "Ms Stewart, good evening! My master would like to meet you. Would you be so kind as to grant us a moment of your time?"

Cornelia asked, "Who is it?"

The stranger replied. The guy you met this afternoon, Alfredo.”

Comelia was surprised. “He wants to see me?”

The stranger nodded, “Yeah, he wants to have a chat You free?”

Alfredo wasn’t exactly friendly towards Cornelia in the afternoon. He even accused her of being after his assets in front of Grandpa Duran. Cornelia didn’t think anything good would come out of meeting Alfredo privately, but under the current circumstances, she couldn’t easily turn him down, “Alright, I’ll go see him with you”

The stranger said, “Thanks! Please follow me!”

Comelia said, “Emily is in my room. Can I hand him over to his family before I go with you?”

*The stranger chuckled,
“Ms Stewart, I’ll send someone to get Emily. You just come with me to meet our old man.”*

Emily, who had somehow made it to the door, grabbed Cornelia’s clothes, “Nelly, I want to stay with you.”

Comelia was a bit uneasy, “What do you think, sir?”

The stranger said, “If he wants to go, bring him along”

Comelia responded, “Alright.”

Carrying Emily, Cornelia followed the stranger out of the main building. They walked through winding flower paths and ended up in a gazebo. Alfredo was standing there with his back to them, his gaze already on Cornelia.

Holding Emily’s hand, Cornelia approached, “Mr. Duran, you called for me?”

Alfredo glanced at Emily, “Why is Emily here too?”

The stranger explained, “He happened to be with Ms. Stewart. He’s young and doesn’t understand anything, so I let him come along.”

Emily said, “Don’t bully her.”

Alfredo asked, "Who said I'm going to bully her?"

Emily responded, "You look mean."

Alfredo chuckled, his expression immediately softening. "She's your uncle's recognized granddaughter, and part of the Duran family. Why would I bully her?"

Emily said, "That's good then."

Alfredo instructed, "You go sit over there. I have some things to discuss with her"

Emily obediently went to sit on the side.

Then Alfredo turned to Cornelia, "Are you a Rosenberg?"

Cornelia nodded, "Yes."

Alfredo stared at Cornelia, "Your name is Cornelia?"

Cornelia responded, "Yes."

Alfredo asked, "Why don't you carry your grandmother's surname?"

Cornelia retorted, "Are you investigating me?"

Alfredo replied. "My brother suddenly decided to recognize a girl he just met as his granddaughter. I'm a little worried, so I had someone look into your background. But don't worry, I mean no harm. I'm just worried he might be taken advantage of and get hurt."

Even though he said he meant no harm, Cornelia still felt uneasy about being investigated

She didn't say anything.

Alfredo continued, "Have you ever considered that Augustine's affection for you might have a reason?" Cornelia asked, "What reason?"

Alfredo said, "Have you ever considered that you might actually be his biological granddaughter?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Steward)

Score 9.5

Title: **“Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband”** is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1121

Cornelia had once toyed with such a notion, but she'd shot it down before it even took full shape. When Alfredo dropped that bombshell, Cornelia's mind went blank, speechless.

Alfredo kept going. “Your grandpa Walter died young, and you've never seen his face. You guys don't even have a single photo of him at home, right?”

Cornelia didn't respond. Alfredo was spot on. She'd never seen her grandpa, and there were no photos of him at home. All she knew about him were stories from her grandma.

Cornelia vaguely remembered that every time her grandma brought up her grandpa, her mood would turn sour. Hence, she gradually stopped broaching the topic.

Cornelia always thought her grandma felt grieved when talking about grandpa because he died young due to illness. So when she grew up, she hardly ever mentioned grandpa in front of grandma, and grandma rarely initiated any conversations about him either. Could there be some skeleton in the closet?

Alfredo answered Cornelia's question, “I had people look into it. Your dad Hawthorne and your uncle Robison were both raised single-handedly by your grandma. There's no Walter.”

So if grandpa didn't exist, where did her dad come from?

Cornelia blurted out, “No way! Absolutely no way!”

Alfredo said, “You're smart. I think you've figured it out.”

Cornelia didn't respond. Indeed, all the pieces seemed to fit if she thought about it.

Alfredo didn't give Cornelia time to ponder. He pulled out a report from behind, "This is a test report I had done after seeing you this morning. It confirms you're indeed a Duran."

Again, Cornelia didn't respond. With one thing after another coming out of left field, she was at a loss.

Alfredo continued, "This is something only you and I know. I don't want a third person to find out. Can you promise me that?"

Cornelia asked, "Why?"

Alfredo went on, "My brother, suffering from the loss of his wife and child, has been living like a zombie for decades. Now he's finally found something else to hold onto, finally able to face the loss of his family. I don't want him to know the truth. If he knew his wife had died recently and he'd spent so many years looking for her, he'd crumble."

Cornelia got it, but she had more questions, "How can you be so sure my grandma was Grandpa Duran's wife?"

Alfredo said, "There's a picture of your grandma when she was young in Augustine's room. You can take a look."

Cornelia asked, "If you don't want Grandpa Duran to know about me, why are you telling me?"

Alfredo said, "I'm telling you the truth to put your mind at ease. I'm willing to recognize you as my granddaughter, and all of Augustine's wealth will be yours. No one can contest that as long as I'm around."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Steward)

Score 9.5

Title: "Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband" is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1122

Cornelia said, "1 actually."

Alfredo interrupted her, "I know you didn't acknowledge him as your grandpa for his fortune, I just wanted to be sure. Augustine had a rough life, as his brother, I'll ward off anything that might hurt him. You know you're his biological granddaughter, and you should treat him well"

Cornelia replied, "Not necessarily."

Alfredo asked, "Really?"

Cornelia continued. "If Grandpa Augustine is my biological grandpa, then he's a deadbeat. He abandoned my grandma and my young dad. You think I can eat a guy like that well?"

Alfredo explained, "He's not really a deadbeat. He never wanted to abandon his family. Years ago, he was transferred to the West Region for work. About a year later, he wrote home saying he had met a girl and wanted to marry her.

"When the family got the letter, they sent me to the West Region to check things out. If he really had fallen for that girl, I was to tell him to ditch the idea, because they had already arranged a suitable marriage for him. When I got to the West Region, Augustine had no idea why I was really there. He was excited to introduce me to his girl. She was really beautiful, with smooth hair she loved to wear in braids.

"Due to my own reasons, I didn't tell him why I was really there. When I got home, I lied to the family and said they had broken up. After that, I screened all the letters he sent back to the Capital. If he mentioned the girl, I would secretly keep the letter, never letting the family see it. I thought I was doing him a favor, but I ended up hurting him. The truth always comes out.

"A year later, he wrote to say that he had married the girl and they had a child. He planned to bring her back to the Capital for a formal wedding. The timing of the letter was bad. I was out of town for work, so it was delivered to the family. They had arranged a suitable marriage for him, so they wouldn't let him marry a girl of unknown background. The elders knew his character and didn't want to make a fuss. They didn't rush to the West Region. Instead, they tricked him into coming back to the Capital by pretending our mother was sick.

"When he was tricked into coming back to the Capital, the family wouldn't let him

leave, so getting away became very difficult. By the time he managed to get back, half a year had passed. He went back to where they had lived, but his wife and child were gone. He heard they had drowned.”

At this, Cornelia gasped, “That girl was my grandma?”

Alfredo nodded, “Yes, that girl was your grandma. Do you feel bad?”

Cornelia gave a cold smile, “She’s my grandma, how could I not pity for her? Even without that, her story is heartbreaking enough.”

Alfredo said, “It’s all my fault. If I hadn’t kept it a secret, things wouldn’t have gotten out of control”

Cornelia replied, “It’s not about you, it’s about him. He knew the girl he was about to marry was a suitable match arranged by the family, so why did he have to involve an innocent girl?”

Cornelia stopped referring to Augustine as Grandpa Augustine, only using “he” to refer to him.

Alfredo was a bit worried, “Cornelia, your grandpa never thought of abandoning your grandma and your dad. Even after he heard the bad news, he’s been looking for them all these years. He’s always hoped for a miracle, always hoped to see them again. But destiny didn’t favor him, it wasn’t until your grandma passed away that he met you.”

Title: **“Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband”** is a perfect novel for

Chapter 1123

“He said he didn’t know, and he was looking for them, but does that mean he was not involved in what happened back then?” Cornelia thought about the letter from Granny Rebecca’s diary. She had no idea that the letter was written by Granny Rebecca, and its contents pained her.

Cornelia could feel the despair of the woman who wrote the letter.

Back in the day, an unmarried girl had a child, and the man who once promised her a lifetime of happiness disappeared after she gave birth. She and her child were left alone to face the ridicule and expulsion from their neighbors.

The pain that Cornelia had gone through was nothing compared to even a tenth of what Granny Rebecca had to endure. With her grandmother and friends by her side, it was almost unbearable for Cornelia, let alone her grandmother back then

Cornelia didn't know how Granny Rebecca had borne those hard days, but she knew that it must have been a pain that Granny Rebecca would not want to mention in her life. So, Granny Rebecca later completely separated her past from her present. She even refused to admit that her past self and her present self were the same person.

Now thinking about it, Cornelia was still heartbroken, "I have read the letter my grandmother wrote. Back then, an unmarried girl raising a child all by herself, how much she had to bear, does he know?"

Alfredo said, "Cornelia, calm down, listen to me."

Cornelia scoffed, "He must know, and he also knows that his family would not let him marry a girl from outside. He knew everything but did not make any preparations for them before returning to the Capital, did not prevent possible things from happening, leaving my grandmother alone to face the

father." disaster. The only thing to be thankful for is that my grandmother, amidst those mocking voices, managed to survive with my

Alfredo said, "I'm sorry!"

Cornelia said, "You owe me nothing. Don't apologize to me. If you get the chance, go to Rosenberg, go to the graveyard and apologize to my grandmother."

Alfredo said, "I will. The matter of you being a descendant of the Duran family."

Cornelia said, "Don't worry, I know you want me to keep it a secret, I will keep it. And I don't want to believe what I heard today anyway"

Alfredo was silent for a while.

Cornelia said, "If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

Alfredo nodded, "You go rest."

Cornelia turned and left.

Alfredo watched Cornelia's retreating figure.

He had misjudged this time. Relying on the status of the Duran family, he thought that anyone would be happy to hear that they were a descendant of the Duran family. He didn't expect that there are still many people in this world who were not all after power and wealth.

It was not that Cornelia didn't care about money and power, but she had already married to a world-class tycoon, already had endless wealth. That was why she could be so firm.

If he had known that Cornelia would react this way, he would not have told her the truth. Unfortunately, there were no ifs in the world.

"Wait for me! Have you left me behind?" Emily's sweet voice rang out, interrupting Alfredo's thoughts and causing Cornelia, who was quickly leaving, to stop and look back at him.

Emily ran towards Cornelia in small steps, "Wait for me!"

Cornelia opened her arms to catch his soft little body, and heard him sweetly say, "He's very stern, but don't be afraid of him, I'll protect you?"

Cornelia was touched by his words, "I know. As long as you're by my side, I'm not afraid of anything."

"That's right." Emily stretched out his chubby hand, rubbed Cornelia's cheek, and kissed her face.

His lips were moist, and felt like a soft gummy when kissing Cornelia, almost melting her heart.

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