

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 471

Chapter 471

Marcus whipped his head around, shooting Xavier a look that was all but shouting 'back off'

*"Ease up. Marc. I'm just shooting the breeze with Comelia" Xavier said, putting out his cigarette with a smirk,
"Cornelia, after dinner, fancy a little private chat?"*

No matter what Xavier was up to, Cornelia wasn't about to back down. She was determined to help Skyler, "Sure"

Cornelia was game, but Marcus wasn't having it. His icy stare never left Xavier and said to Cornelia, "Cornelia, after dinner, come with me to check out a project "Of course" For Comelia, work always came first. 'Mr. Rivera, how about we chat after I finish up some work this afternoon. Maybe in the evening?"

"You might be too busy then too" Xavier lit another cigarette, grinning. "What's got you so scared, Marc? Afraid I'll spill your secrets to Cornelia? Or that I hide your wife like you did?"

Marcus snorted, "If you never want to see Skyler again in your life, be my guest."

The threat hit Xavier hard, and he splashed his cup's contents onto Marcus's face in anger, "Think I won't do anything to you, Marcus? Don't push it, or you'll regret it." Marcus could've dodged it, but chose not to. Even soaking wet, he was more sexy than embarrassed

Cornelia felt horrible. If it wasn't for her insistence on helping Skyler, Marcus wouldn't have been dragged into this mess, let alone soaked to the skin by Xavier.

She quickly grabbed some napkins and began to pat down Marcus's hair, "I'm so sorry!"

Marcus heard her and lightly squeezed her hand before letting go, "It's not your fault, don't beat yourself up."

"What's going on here?" Steven quickly stood up, patting Xavier's shoulder, "Zavier, we've been friends since college. No need for physical or verbal assaults" Lucas chimed in. "Zavier, Skyler's finally found a moment of peace after running away from you. Don't force her back. Marcus is trying to help you."

"Help me?" Zavier's eyes blazed with anger, "If I hide your wives and make them impossible to find, am I helping you?"

Hannah suddenly snapped. "Skyler would rather die than be with you! You're blaming everyone else instead of looking at yourself!"

Steven was taken aback by Hannah's outburst, "What's wrong?"

Hannah stared at Steven with a defiant gaze, "Just because you're rich, you think all women are dying to be with you, waiting for your affection."

Steven said, "I never thought that way"

Hannah didn't seem to hear him, "Yes, we may not be as wealthy or powerful as you. You could crush us like ants. But even a cornered animal will fight back. We're human beings, not pets at your beck and call"

As a performer, Hannah was always gentle and soft-spoken. No one had ever seen her so angry. All eyes were on her. She grabbed her bag and left in a huff, "Cornelia, Rosie, we'll catch up another time."

Cornelia made to follow her, but Steven beat her to it, "Eat up, I'm going to check on my wife."

With Steven gone, the awkwardness in the room deepened.

Lucas finally broke the silence.

"Zavier, I think you should cool down and think about your feelings for Skyler. If you only want her back for the sake of your pride, it's not worth it. But if you genuinely care for her and are worried about her, give her some time to see if she can manage on her own."

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“Me, having feelings for her? I could have any woman I want, would I fall for a woman? Xavier lifted his glass, downed the drink in one gulp and slammed the glass back on

the table. He then stormed out

He could deny it with words, but he couldn't deny his innermost thoughts

Even if he refused to admit it, he couldn't deny that he cared about Skyler. It had been several months since Skyler left him, and he had no idea how he had gotten through this time. It felt like each day was as long as a year.

Lucas helplessly shrugged. ‘Marc, shall we continue?’

Marcus looked at Cornelia, who had an apologetic look on her face. It made him feel uncomfortable. He pushed the pie towards Cornelia, “Let's continue eating

Without any hesitation, Cornelia took a bite, looking incredibly cute like a little hamster.

Marcus laughed

He was naturally handsome, and his eyes under the glasses were filled with warmth when he laughed, incredibly charming

Rosie noticed, “President Hartley, do you like Cornelia?”

Cornelia was busy eating and didn't hear clearly Marcus calmly looked at Cornelia, who was eating, neither denying nor admitting it.

Lucas gently nudged Rosie, who asked, “Why are you pushing me?”

Lucas urged her to eat, “If you don't eat now, the food will get cold”

Rosie seemed to have a guess, "This can't be true, can it?"

Lucas said, "I told you to eat."

Rosie said, "President Hartley. You're already married, and so is Comelia"

Hearing her name, Cornelia finally lifted her head from the delicious pie, "Rosie, what's up?"

Rosie wanted to say something, but felt it was not nice to say to a girl. So she gave up. "How's the food today?"

Cornelia replied, "Very delicious, especially the meat sauce pastas I could eat three plates myself."

Marcus pushed the porcini mushroom soup and grilled salmon towards her, "Don't just eat meat sauce pastas. You should eat other dishes too, to keep a balanced diet."

Cornelia didn't look at him and muttered a response, "Alright."

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Rosie was a total foodie. She couldn't resist a good grub. But lately, she seemed to have lost interest in food and had been obsessing over Marcus's every move. Before, she hadn't noticed that the way Marcus looked at Comelia was different from how a typical boss looked at his employee.

She couldn't bring herself to ask him face to face, so she texted Lucas instead. Tell me, Lucas. Do you look at your assistant the same way when I'm not around?]

[Do I even have a female assistant?] Lucas replied.

*Rosie, a bit pissed, shot back if you did, would you be ogling her like that?
]*

Lucas was taken aback. [When have I ever ogled any other woman?]

[You haven't in front of me, but I have no clue what you do behind my back. Your buddy is already hitched, yet he's still eyeing another woman. That's just low | Rosie said

[Marcus isn't what you think. His relationship with Cornelia isn't as simple as it seems. Give it some time, you'll understand] Lucas explained

Marcus had revealed his true relationship with Cornelia to the four of them. They all kept it hush hush from their wives, protecting Marcus's secret

[All men are scum] Rosie retorted.

[Don't you know if I'm a good guy or a bad one?] Lucas asked

Rosie didn't reply. This man was getting slicker with his words. She couldn't beat him.

After the four of them finished dinner.

Lucas took Rosie back to Serenity Bay first.

Marcus took Cornelia to Woodpine to scout for tourism projects.

Even during her downtime, Cornelia was expected to work. She hated it, but complied. Of course, she never slacked off during work hours.

Woodpine was a tourist city, with tourism contributing to most of the GDP. But high-end tourism products were scarce, failing to attract the real big spenders

The Hartley Group had been working on business tourism projects in recent years, and Woodpine was one of their targets.

The team assigned to this project had previously analyzed Woodpine, so Cornelia quickly got in touch with her colleagues to get a hold of the analysis report on Woodpine's tourism industry.

She was always strict with herself, never allowing herself to be uninformed during work hours

Seeing Cornelia busy, Marcus was regretting his decision.

He knew she took her work seriously, but he still used work as an excuse to spend time alone with her, leaving her with no time to rest.

Watching Cornelia busy contacting the project team, Marcus took her phone and hung up, "We're just here to check out the tourism scene. Consider this a vacation. Looking at things from a tourist's perspective will give you a better understanding of the pros and cons"

Since the boss said so, Cornelia had no choice but to comply. "Okay"

Marcus arranged for a car, planning to take Cornelia around, "I heard the Sapphire Lake in Woodpine is stunning. Shall we go there first?"

"Sure Cornelia agreed.

From their current location, it was only a few miles to the famous Sapphire Lake in Woodpine.

Sapphire Lake was the third largest freshwater lake in the country. It would take about two to three hours to drive around the lake

It was located at the foot of a snow-capped mountain. The distant view of the mountain and the jade-like color of the lake made Sapphire Lake a famous tourist spot in Woodpine. Every year, many tourists flocked to the lake.

As soon as their car entered the lake area, Cornelia was captivated by the picturesque view, "President Hartley, the actual view of Sapphire Lake is even more beautiful than the photos online."

Marcus just nodded, "Hmm"

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Comelia whipped out her phone and started scouring the internet for tourist guides of Sapphire Lake. Sapphire Lake had a few scenic spots, the closest one being Lovers

Tree

Lovers' Tree wasn't just a feast for the eyes but was also home to two trees that were intertwined, standing close to each other

These two trees were located by the lake, intertwined with each other. From afar, they looked like two people hugging each other, hence the name Lovers Tree. Legend had it that any couple who made a wish under the Lovers' Tree would be blessed with lifelong happiness, making it a hotspot for lovebirds

Cornelia could see the two tall trees tightly entwined from afar. Underneath the trees was a viewing platform bustling with people.

As the car got closer, Cornelia could make out the people on the platform. At first glance, all she saw were couples. There wasn't a single person who came alone. Some couples were even having their wedding photoshoot there. The wind tousled the bride's hair, and the groom gently tucked it behind her ear. The bride looked at the groom, their eyes met and they shared a laugh. All the love they had for each other was evident in that moment, it was quite enviable.

Cornelia thought to herself. Once she met Jeremy, she would bring him here to make a wish and have a beautiful wedding photoshoot. They would also bring their grandmothers along to enjoy a few days at this beautiful place.

Thinking about the bright future ahead, a smile involuntarily crept up to Cornelia's face. Her eyes were twinkling like stars. As she was lost in her thoughts, she heard Marcus' deep voice, "What are you looking at?"

Comelia turned to look at Marcus. For a moment, Marcus' face overlapped with Jeremy's face from her memories.

She quickly averted her eyes, "President Hartley, have you and your wife had a wedding photoshoot?"

Marcus replied, "Not yet"

Cornelia responded with a despondent, "Oh."

Marcus added, "I'm not very interested in having a wedding photoshoot. But if she wants to, I'll accompany her."

Cornelia remained silent. Wasn't it customary to have a wedding photoshoot once they were married? Did he mean he was waiting for his wife to suggest it?

But it was not her place as an assistant to meddle in other people's business.

Cornelia looked back at the viewing platform, at the intimate couples. She remembered someone once said that no matter how good a relationship or a marriage was Occasionally, it needed some special events to increase the bond. Otherwise, no amount of passion could withstand the test of time.

Marcus asked, "Why have you gone quiet?"

Cornelia thought for a moment, then replied, "You rarely see your wife and it's been a while since you've planned any romantic dates for her"

Marcus said, "We don't rarely see each other. It's just that most of our meetings are work-related. Due to some personal reasons, she has some misunderstandings about me, so.."

As he mentioned personal reasons, Cornelia suddenly remembered the conversation between Briana and Natalia yesterday.

Marcus was sick, so there must be some issues in his marital life.

That explained why she had never seen his wife visit him at work during all the time she had been his a

ssistant. This man was so good-looking and had a great body but was sick. What was up with that?

What a waste of a handsome face and a stellar physique.

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Rumor had it that lots of guys with that chsease ended up with some mental issues, doing some seriously scary stuff. Comelia was secretly observing Marcus, hoping he

was not one of them.

Marcus said. "Cornelia"

Cornelia tried to clear her jumbled thoughts, "President Hartley, what's up?"

Marcus asked, "What are you thinking?"

"I heard you can't satisfy your wife and your marriage might as well be nonexistent. No wonder you suspected her of cheating This thought could only stay in her head, something Cornelia could never tell him. "Nothing in particular"

Marcus didn't respond

Little liar That little liar The look in her eyes clearly showed she had got something on her mind, but she still denied it. But if she wouldn't spill, there was nothing he could

do

The car left Lovers' Tree, following the scenic route around the lake

The next stop was a viewing platform. From there, Sapphire Lake looked like a giant mirror reflecting the snow-capped mountains, utterly mesmerizing.

Hence, this spot was a major tourist magnet.

Lots of tourists were snapping pictures and Cornelia really wanted to join in. But she was on duty, so she could not do.

As soon as Cornelia had this thought, Marcus said, "This spot is said to offer the best view of Sapphire Lake. Wanna get off and check it out?"

He could tell from her expression that she was eager to get off and explore. So he asked her.

Cornelia immediately nodded. "Sure thing"

Parking by the lake was a bit tricky. Marcus dropped off Cornelia first while he went to find a parking spot. As soon as she got off, Cornelia rushed to the lakeside. She whipped out her phone, and took some photos. Then she opened her chat with Jeremy, sent him two photos, but got no reply.

She wasn't sure if he was busy working or asleep due to the time difference.

Cornelia didn't disturb him further. She found the group chat with three of them and sent all the pictures.

Zack and Abigail almost simultaneously replied. [Is that Sapphire Lake in Woodpine?]

Cornelia replied. (You guys are sharp.)

Abigail [Why are you sending us pictures from the internet? Are you trying to make us jealous and take us on a trip?]

Cornelia took these myself. Right now, I'm by Sapphire Lake.]

Zack and Abigail [What? When did you sneak off to Woodpine? Why didn't you tell us?]

They were annoyed when they found out Cornelia had snuck out to travel after they woke up and found out she was off.

Cornelia [I flew to Woodpine last night to meet a friend, but bumped into my boss there and he put me back to work.]

Abigail I heard Woodpine is great for chance encounters. Are you trying to find a temporary boyfriend?]

Cornelia: [Cut it out, I would never do anything to hurt my Jeremy]

Abigail [Oh, your Jeremy, you sound so smug. Are you trying to rub it in for us singles?]

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Cornelia didn't know how she ended up blurting out such personal stuff, her cheeks turning red I gotta go |

She planned to video chat with her granny, but she turned her head to find a man in his thirties giving her the stink eye.

His gaze gave her the creeps, so she got up to leave But the guy blocked her way, "Are you traveling alone?"

Cornelia was on high alert, scanning her surroundings. "Can I help you?"

The man took out his phone, I'm traveling alone too. Let's exchange What sApp numbers. If you need company, you can hit me up."

"My friend is not far from here" The guy's bad intentions were written all over his face, and he made no effort to hide them. Cornelia turned to leave, but the man grabbed her arm, "You're here alone, so you must want to have some fun, right? Why are you playing hard to get?"

Cornelia slightly squinted at the man's hand on her wrist and spoke coldly. "Take your hand off me, or you'll be sorry"

Instead of letting go, the man gripped her arm tighter and tried to pull her towards him, "If you like the thrill, I can give you that "

Seizing the opportunity, Cornelia raised her leg and landed a hard hit on the man's private parts.

The man winced in pain and let go of her, cursing. "You bitch, you're asking for it."

Cornelia would have loved to give him another kick, but she noticed a group of men heading towards them. The way they were looking at her gave her the chills. She realized they were probably together with the man to harass her.

Cornelia turned and sprinted off, dialing 911 as she ran. The call was picked up quickly, and she reported her location clearly. It would take a while for the police to get there. She might be caught by the creeps before the police arrived, so she had to fend for herself.

After the call, she yelled while running. "Help! Help!"

The men were gaining on her. "Stop running around. You're still sick. Come back with us. Do you know your morn's sick with worry?"

There were plenty of tourists by the lake, but nobody stepped forward to help.

Cornelia had seen this in the news before. Some criminals targeted loners, claiming they were family so that bystanders would turn a blind eye. She had also read about survival strategies. Yelling for help was useless at this point, unless she could pull in some bystanders.

As she ran, she glanced at the tourists out of the corner of her eye. She couldn't ask for help from the elderly or children. She needed someone who could scare off the criminals

Spotting two tall men taking photos, she dashed over and grabbed a camera from one of them. The man caught her, “What the heck are you doing?”

Cornelia said, “I think the guys chasing me are human traffickers. I’ve called the police, they should be here soon. Can you guys help me buy some time? Don’t let them take

me away

The man whose camera she grabbed was still skeptical. There were many scammers out there, and he was worried it could be a trap, “Are you sure you don’t know them?”

Cornelia shook her head firmly. “I’m sure I don’t know them.”

Before she could finish her sentence, the men who had been chasing her approached. He was speaking in a dialect she didn’t understand, trying to grab her.

The two men instinctively stepped in front of Cornelia, shielding her behind them, “She said she doesn’t know you guys.”

“She has mental issues, and she just ran away from home. Even if her mother were here, she’d deny knowing her. This is none of your business. Stay out of our way” The criminals circled around the three of them.

It was clear to everyone that their aim was to take Cornelia away.

Cornelia initially wanted to tell them that she had called the police, hoping they would be scared off. But she was worried that if they weren’t caught, more people would be victimized. So, she tried to buy time, hoping she could hold out until the police arrived.

However, she never expected to see Marcus the next moment. His appearance was like a godsend.

He grabbed the arm of a man who was reaching for Cornelia. And with a swift twist, there was a crack,

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“Argh!” A man let out a scream as his arm was twisted

“Where the hell did you come from, sticking your nose into our business? Are you asking for trouble?” The rest of the group quickly surrounded him, pulling out knives hidden in their pockets, ready to stab Marcus

The sunlight glinted off the knives, flashing before Cornelia’s eye. It made her heart flutter, “President Hartley watch out!”

Without a moment’s hesitation, she rushed out from behind the two boys, trying to help Marcus. But her path was blocked by a sturdy figure. Marcus grabbed her, forcibly pulling her back.

Before they could even touch the hem of Marcus’s clothes. Ayden had shown up on the scene, knocking them all to the ground one by one

Realizing they were up against a stronger opponent, they scrambled to their feet and tried to run.

Feeling the danger had passed, Cornelia breathed a sigh of relief, but quickly realized they couldn’t let these people escape just like that, “These people might be human traffickers We can’t let them get away. I’ve called the police, and they should be here soon.”

“Ayden, don’t let them escape” After instructing Ayden, Marcus pulled Cornelia back again, “You knew there was danger ahead and you still charged forward Don’t you realize how serious this is?”

Faced with danger, Cornelia didn’t have time to think too much. She instinctively wanted to protect him, “I can’t let you get hurt. Your safety affects the entire Hartley Group, and all of us who rely on the Hartley Group for our living and to pay off our mortgages

Marcus was infuriated by her words, “is money more important than life?”

Cornelia smiled faintly. “Isn’t money important?”

Marcus responded, 'Is money as important as life?'

Cornelia said, "You've lived a comfortable life since childhood, so you don't know that there are many people in this world struggling to survive. You can't understand why some people might resort to stealing or robbery just to get a full meal"

Cornelia had seen news about children in poor areas who couldn't even afford a new pair of shoes. Not long ago, there was someone who jumped off a building because of hunger

Her life wasn't as harsh as those people in the news. Since she was young, her grandmother had always taken good care of her. During college, she also earned some money by drawing cartoons part-time. However, the money she earned was far from enough to start a cartoon studio. In order to raise funds for the studio, the three of them rented the cheapest house and could only afford one meal a day

Back then, they had tried all sorts of methods, but none could raise enough money. They even considered resorting to unscrupulous means to raise funds, but luckily they held on to their principles and didn't do anything illegal.

Just when they were out of options, the government introduced a policy for college students to start businesses with loans. With the lowest interest rate, they were able to borrow from the bank and finally gather enough funds to open the cartoon studio

When the studio first opened, there was no profit and they had loans to pay back. Those were tough times for the three of them. There was a period when they all contemplated giving up and stop trying so hard. But when they thought about the funds they had invested, they knew they would have nothing if they gave up. So they persisted

After eating the cheapest food for a few months, the studio gradually started to pick up and they finally earned their first income since opening.

On the night they got the money, Zack wanted to go for a big meal. But Cornelia and Aigail, thinking of the bank loan they still owed, disagreed

Having experienced the hardships of life and poverty, Cornelia remembered those difficult days vividly and valued every penny.

"I'm sorry, I didn't consider things thoroughly Marcus looked at her, his tone softer, 'Have you forgotten what I told you before?"

Cornelia lowered her head, feeling wronged, "I didn't forget"

She didn't want to put her life in danger. Perhaps she got used to his presence, so she always put him first in any decision she made as long as he was around.

"Cornelia, look at me!" He held her shoulders, making her look at him, "Whenever you're with me. No matter what danger we face, you have to protect yourself first. understand?"

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He was so strong, Cornelia felt like her shoulder was about to be crushed by him

Her face wrinkled up in pain, "President Hartley, it hurts."

Marcus immediately lightened his grip. "Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Cornelia broke free from his hold, stepping back a couple steps, "I do"

He continued. "Your life is important. Do you get that?"

Cornelia lifted her gaze Meeting his eyes, this was the first time she was that close to him. At that moment, all they could see in their eyes was each other His eyes looked serious under his silver glasses

He always managed to touch her heart with the simplest words. He probably didn't know. The more he acted like this towards her, the more she wanted to give for him, even willing to sacrifice herself

Marcus glanced at her, "Did they hurt you?"

Comelia shook her head, "I noticed they were acting strange and ran off immediately. I was fast, so they didn't catch me"

What if she hadn't been smart enough to run? What would have happened if those men had caught her?

Marcus didn't dare to think further, "No matter what happens in the future, remember to contact me first."

Cornelia nodded, "Okay"

Just then, a siren wailed in the distance. The police had received a call and dispatched officers from the nearby station immediately

After the officers checked the identities of the men, they told Cornelia, "Miss, we need you to come to the station to give a detailed statement."

Marcus shielded Cornelia behind him, "Is there a problem?"

The officer replied, "We just checked these four men's identities. If we're not wrong, they might be the criminals we've been searching for. They're linked to several human traffickings over the past two months."

Cornelia got goosebumps upon hearing this. Human traffickers these days were becoming increasingly audacious, even daring to strike in scenic areas. "Alright, I'll go with you to give a statement, hoping these bastards can be brought to justice soon"

The officer said, "You can ride with us!"

Marcus refused, "No need, we'll follow in our car"

Cornelia said, "President Hartley, you don't need to get involved. You should go handle your own matters"

Marcus said, "I'm the one who broke that guy's arm, how could this not involve me?"

Cornelia was speechless. Why did he have to drag himself into this? But she knew that once Marcus made up his mind, there was no changing it. All she could do was silently accept it.

As she was about to leave with him, the boy behind her called out, "Uhh. Can you wait a second?"

Cornelia turned back, "What's up?"

The boy blushed, pointing at the camera in her hand, "The camera, you haven't returned it to me yet."

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Cornelia only just noticed she was still holding a camera and hastily handed it back to the two boys, "Sorry, almost forgot really owe you guys. If it wasn't for you, I might have been dragged off by those guys."

"You're too kind, we didn't do much." The boys were a bit embarrassed had Cornelia not snatched their camera, they wouldn't have stepped in. They figured it was none of their business.

After a pause, one of the boys asked "Could we have your contact info?"

Before Cornelia could respond, Marcus darkly interjected, "She's already married."

"No worries." Cornelia pulled out her phone with a smile. "You can have my WhatsApp."

The boy lit up quickly pulling out his phone. "I'm Rory, and you?"

"What her name is none of your business." Marcus, with a grim expression, snatched Cornelia's phone and locked the screen.

The boy clearly had eyes for her. There was no way she was going to add him in front of Marcus. Marcus, with phone in hand, turned and left.

Feeling a bit awkward, Cornelia said, "You're from Riverton, right? I work here too. If we meet again, my husband and I would like to treat you to a meal."

"Sure" Rory nodded, glancing at the departing Marcus. "But your husband doesn't seem to like me much"

"He's my boss, not my husband My husband is a great guy Hed be happy to meet you, my saviors." Comelia said.

It was a stretch to call them her life saviors for the little they did. But to Cornelia, it was a matter of life and death. She exchanged numbers with the boys, hoping to thank them with a meal someday

After a while, Cornelia rushed to catch up with Marcus. He wasn't walking fast. so she caught up easily.

Once in the car. Marcus's dissatisfaction came through, "You're quite popular with men"

Cornelia didn't know why he'd say that and didn't feel like explaining. "Not as much as you."

Marcus paused, then said, "I've never liked any girls. Never added any that like me."

"Oh." Comelia responded half-heartedly

Truth be told, she couldn't care less about who Marcus liked or didn't. She only cared about her husband, Jeremy

By the time Cornelia was done with her reports, it was already dark. Work left undone would have to wait until tomorrow.

Woodpine had a large temperature difference between day and night. The night breeze made Comelia shiver in her light clothes, "I'm sorry, President Hartley! I held up work

again."

*“There’s nothing important today, don’t beat yourself up” Marcus was only wearing a white shirt and couldn’t fend it to her,
“It’s cold, let’s find a clothing store for a coat.”*

Cornelia had the same idea but didn’t want to waste his time. To her surprise, he suggested it first. “There’s a street selling Woodpine traditional clothing nearby: Shall we check it out?”

“Sure” Marcus said

They drove to the traditional clothing street. Not wanting to waste Marcus’ s time. Cornelia quickly picked a beautifully embroidered coat from a decent-looking store.

The embroidery was exquisite and the coat was beautiful, but the price was well over a hundred dollars. A coat for hundreds of dollars was a bit painful.

Under normal circumstances, Cornelia wouldn’t have splurged. But she would freeze without a coat now and didn’t want to keep Marcus waiting, so she gritted her teeth and

bought it

The saleswoman glanced at Marcus then Cornelia, “Ma’am, you look great in this coat Would you like to pick one for your husband too?”

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Cornelia did want to buy some clothes for Jeremy, but she wasn’t sure about his size. She could recall that Jeremy had a big build, probably similar to Marcus, “President Hartley, what’s your clothing size?”

This initiative of hers to buy clothes for him gave Marcus a boost, so he immediately told her his size. The salesperson brought out a men’s jacket identical to the one Cornelia was wearing according to his size, “Wanna try it on?”

Marcus nodded. "Sure."

He slipped on the jacket and the salesperson admired. "You're handsome and have a great figure, everything looks good on you"

Cornelia agreed. It does look good. I'll take this one, could you pack it up for me?"

Then, she turned to Marcus and said, "Thank you for trying the clothes on! Have you picked a jacket for yourself?"

Marcus was speechless

So the clothes were for Jeremy, not for him. His mood immediately soured, "I'm not cold"

Knowing that he was robust and not afraid of the cold, Cornelia didn't say more. She happily picked up the clothes for Jeremy and even took a few photos.

Seeing her indifference towards him, Marcus felt a bit down, "What do you want for dinner? Let's go eat first"

Woodpine was full of delicious food, but Cornelia couldn't think of any specific dishes at the moment. She whipped out her phone and searched for "Woodpine food"

She didn't want to eat the same thing she had for lunch. She wanted to go to the night market because she hadn't sampled the local foods in Woodpine. But Marcus would never go to such a noisy and crowded night market, let alone eat street food

Cornelia thought for a moment, "President Hartley, which hotel are you staying at? I'll drop you off first"

After dropping Marcus off at his hotel, she'd be free to try all the snacks in Woodpine.

Marcus said, "Let's have dinner together first."

Cornelia declined politely, "I want to go to Flavor Street in West Alley. You might not like it there. If you feel lonely eating alone, you can ask Ayden to accompany you"

Ignoring her, Marcus inputted Flavor Street into his phone's GPS and headed there, "If you can eat it, why can't I?"

"President Hartley, maybe you should reconsider?" Cornelia thought to herself, he was being stubborn now, but he would regret it later.

She remembered during a trip to the West Region highlands last year, he was quite unhappy with her eating barbecue. She ordered two portions of barbecue. He didn't even taste it, and she ended up eating all of it.

Marcus said, "My wife also likes these. I need to learn to eat them, so I can eat with her."

Cornelia didn't say anything So it was for his wife again. Suddenly, Cornelia felt a little sympathy for Marcus. Maybe he had some issues in his sex life, unable to engage in marital sex So he always had to give in to his wife in life?

He changed his principles and bottom line time and time again for his wife, even forcing himself to eat food he didn't like. Poor guy!

A big question arose in Cornelia's mind, did sex life really affect mental happiness?

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Full