

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 641

Chapter 641

“Even in Riverton, people know about your dirty little secrets from Rosenberg Started off seducing other women’s husbands in your teenage years, ended u p getting busted by the wife. You’ve lost your innocence a long time ago, and yet you managed to get Marcus to fall for you I admit, you’ve got some skills. I wonder if Marcus regrets ever getting involved with you, or perhaps he just lik es a woman who isn’t choosy about her men?”

Clair knew exactly how to ruin the reputation of a young, beautiful and ambitio us girl. She just loved spreading rumors.

Society was harsher on girls than boys. Anyone could start a rumor about a gi rl, saying, “Have you heard about that girl and that guy?” Without needing any proof, they could label her as a homewrecker or a gold digger Rumor spreade rs just needed to move their lips, or shared an out-of- context screenshot, and the victim’s reputation could be ruined, facing scorn i n their future life.

Cornelia hated these people, despised their nasty habit of gossiping behind p eople’s backs but not being able to say anything to their faces.

Clair was the epitome of what Cornelia despised, spewing venomous words, c ompletely lacking the grace expected of a wealthy lady.

Compared to Clair’s ugly demeanor, Cornelia seemed calm and composed, “Y ou are such a shameless person. Don’t think everyone is like you, lacking any sense of shame. Everyone in Riverton knows how you destroyed another woman’s marriage to become Mrs. Reese, how dare you criticize othe rs? I live my life openly and honestly I don’t stoop to dealing with shameless p eople like you.”

When this was mentioned, Clair didn’t feel embarrassed, she felt a sense of pr ide instead, “How many mistresses don’t want to be the legal wife? How many mistresses can actually become the legal wife? Being able to become the leg al wife from a mistress is also a talent. I’d like to see if you have the ability to g et Marcus to marry you”

Cornelia sneered, "Maybe I'm already his wife."

Clair scoffed, "What do you think the Hartley family is? You think the Hartley family would marry a dirty woman with no status or reputation?"

The Hartley family held a high status in Clair's heart, not only because of the global status of the current Hartley Group, but also because of a secret deeply hidden in her

heart.

When Clair first came to Riverton, the person she wanted to get close to wasn't Granger. It was the then head of the Hartley Group, Brennen Hartley

Compared to Granger, Brennen was wealthier and more handsome. But he had another woman in his heart, and no other women could catch his eye

Because she saw no possibility of marrying into the Hartley family, Clair chose Granger. Although Granger didn't look as appealing as Brennen at the time, he still had some handsome traits, which were nothing like his current bald and big-eared appearance. Especially his big belly, which looked like he was seven or eight months pregnant. He had become like that, and he still had the audacity to grab her waist a few days ago, telling her she was gaining weight, and needed to maintain her figure.

Over the years, not only had she maintained a good figure, but her face also looked very young, absolutely not like someone nearing fifty. She really didn't know where that bald and fat pig. Granger, got the nerve to say she was fat.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Full Episode

Chapter 642

The Hartleys were the real deal, the creme de la creme, sitting on a fortune that left the other three big families of Riverton in the dust. Cornelia was well aware of this. If she'd known that Jeremy was actually Marcus, she might not have tied the knot with him. But, since she did say "I do", and that they were legall

y hitched, the gap in their status couldn't be a roadblock in their marital journey.

Cornelia was done arguing with Clair,
"Mrs Reese, I'll text you my bank account number. If the compensation ain't in my account by six this afternoon, you're on your own"

"You think I'm gonna cough up a penny for you? Dream on Clair wasn't keen on parting with her dough, but she knew she had to pony up now

Before she could finish, Cornelia hung up the phone. Looking at the "call ended" on her screen, she was so ticked off she wanted to throw her phone against the wall.

Having been given a hard time by Cornelia, Clair turned her fury on Natalia, "Tell me, did you deliberately let the cameras catch you slipping the necklace into that woman's bag last night?"

Natalia sat expressionless on the sofa, staring blankly at the door, seemingly not hearing Clair's interrogation.

Seeing Natalia's apathetic demeanor, Clair got angrier, "Natalia, I'm talking to you. Are you even listening?"

I've already said it wasn't me. Why do you keep grilling me? If you only want to hear me say 'yes', what's the point of questioning me?" Natalia stared out the window, not turning around

She knew they just wanted her to confess, then shift all the blame for last night onto her. In the past, although Cameron hit and cursed at her, she didn't feel hopeless because she believed she had her parents' support and that one day they'd stand up for her.

But last night, due to Marcus' intervention, their scheme was exposed, and they had to apologize to Cornelia. After the guests left, her father had her face the press, admitting that she'd masterminded and executed the fake necklace and theft incidents. They scripted her lines, had her memorize them, then filmed a video

So, last night's set-up turned into her attempt to frame and slander Cornelia, and her mother chose to take the blame to protect her daughter. Once the video was released, all f

ingers would point at her, and they knew better than she did about the media backlash she'd face.

But they didn't give a damn. It dawned on her that they didn't care about her. She was a nonentity in this family. When the storm came, not only wouldn't they be her shelter, they'd even rip apart the umbrella she used to fend off the rain.

Clair was provoked by Natalia's words, raising her voice, "What did you say?"

After last night's incident, Granger punished her by not letting her sleep for a whole night, and Cameron also mocked her mercilessly. Today's online media painted her as a vain creature, and Cornelia also insulted her. Now, even her own daughter, the only person she could manipulate, was ignoring her.

This feeling of being abandoned by the world drove Clair off the deep end, and she slapped Natalia in the face.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 643

**Natalia, you're the kid I carried for ten months, Even your life is a gift from me if it wasn't for my risking childbirth complications to have you, there wouldn't be a 'you' right now" Clair was practically screeching like a lunatic. "I've gone through rough hell for you. Everyone else can screw me over, but not you!"*

Natalia's face was swollen from being hit, but she seemed oblivious to the pain

She glanced at Clair, then looked out of the house as if something outside was pulling her attention, "Hah, I am your child. Did you ever ask me if I wanted to be born? You

think I asked for this life?"

"Natalia!" Clair looked at Natalia's reddened face and then her own hand, feeling a pang of guilt, "Natalia, I'm sorry! I didn't really mean to hit you, I just lost control. Can you forgive me?"

Natalia seemed unfazed by the slap, even managing a small smile, "Go ahead and hit me if you want, you're not the first and you certainly won't be the last"

"Natalia, my poor sweet girl" Clair pulled Natalia into a hug, "I promise, from now on you'll stay at the Reese family mansion, you won't have to go back to the villa and live alone with Cameron"

If Clair had told her this before yesterday, she might have been happy about it. But right now, she couldn't muster any joy. She had this gut feeling that going back to live at the Reese family mansion right now might not be the escape she hoped for, but rather jumping out of the frying pan into the fire.

Clair was hugging Natalia, but she didn't notice Natalia's mood and kept talking. "Natalia, trust me. Once you marry Marcus, nobody will dare to mess with you again."

Natalia scoffed, "Marry Marcus? You think Marcus is just anyone's for the taking?"

Clair replied, "You're not like those girls who want to marry him, you're a Reese. You've grown up with Marcus. His mother likes you, his sister gets along well with you, and now he's taken a liking to you too. Natalia, all you need is a little effort. Give birth to the first son of the Hartley family, and the title of Mrs. Hartley, the president's wife, is yours. Once you become the president's wife, not only will nobody dare to bully us, but we'll also be rolling in riches."

Had a son? Marcus hadn't even touched her, and how could she possibly have his child?

That one night, Marcus was drunk and drugged, and she had Xavier's help. She thought she had him in the bag. But even in that dazed, drugged state, Marcus recognized she wasn't who he wanted. He didn't lay a finger on her. There was no way she could bear Marcus' child.

Saying she was special to Marcus and she could be Marcus' wife. Clair probably didn't even believe her own words.

As for Marcus' mother, Courtney, Natalia could tell that she wasn't genuinely fond of her. But that was okay, she only maintained a good relationship with Courtney because her family told her to.

Clair kept talking. "Natalia, I need to teach you how to satisfy a man again. If you listen and learn, I promise Marcus won't be interested in any other woman after being with you just once."

Clair had a lot to say, but Natalia didn't want to hear any of it. She suddenly felt how pathetic her life was. Being the lady of the Reese family was just a tool bred by her family to please men.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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Chapter 644

After a while, Clair was still going on and on, even bringing up some details that were beyond words. Natalia was fed up with it, finally she said, "Mom, when are you going to pay Cornelia the compensation?"

That sentence instantly put out Clair's enthusiasm, she was so mad she gritted her teeth.

Natalia asked again, "Mom, why did you hire someone to mess up Cornelia's studio? Why did you set her up last night? Just because she had a disagreement with you last time?"

In Natalia's mind, her mother Clair was a thoughtful person, good at hiding her true emotions. She could hate someone to the bone, but always seemed friendly on the surface. However, Clair's hostility towards Cornelia was too obvious, as if they had a deep hatred.

Clair was slightly surprised, then quickly found a reason, "She's the obstacle to your marriage with Marcus, why wouldn't I get rid of her?"

Natalia just listened, but she had more questions than ever.

After the lunch break, Cornelia and Ben had finished preparing the materials for tomorrow's meeting and handed them over to Marcus for review. They didn't have anything else to do for the day

As usual, if there was nothing to do in the afternoon, Marcus would let them go home and rest. In the past, Cornelia always looked forward to Marcus letting them go home early, but today she wished they could work overtime for a few nights in a row.

Having nothing to do meant that tonight's date with Marcus was inevitable.

After handing over the materials, Ben quickly said to Marcus, "President Hartley, if you think the materials are fine after reviewing them, Cornelia and I will take off."

Marcus casually glanced at the documents, then looked up at them, especially at Cornelia behind Ben, "What should I prepare for my first date with a girl?"

This question reminded Cornelia of her first day working with him when he asked a similar question, but at that time she didn't know she was his wife.

Ben reacted quickly, "President Hartley, did you set your sights on a girl?"

Marcus didn't show any annoyance, but patiently said, "I'm going on my first date with my wife tonight, I need to prepare in advance. I hope you can give me some advice"

Cornelia didn't answer.

If Marcus really wanted to know what to prepare for a first date, asking his friends would probably be more accurate. Knowing full well that she and Ben had no dating experience, and still asking them for advice, obviously he was mocking her.

Ben seemed to hear a big joke, "President Hartley, you have been back in the country for a year, and the news of your marriage has been public for more than half a year. You haven't dated your wife in all this time?"

It was not that Ben didn't believe it, it was just that this was too unbelievable.

Marcus glared at Ben unhappily. "I asked you for advice, not for chit-chat."

Ben still maintained the habit of a year ago, gently pushing Cornelia, "President Hartley, I think we should consult Cornelia on this issue. Cornelia is not only a woman, but also married. She should have more understanding of dating!"

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Score 9.9

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Chapter 645

Cornelia tried to act as if she hadn't heard, wanting to dodge the question, but it found her anyway

She couldn't even look Marcus in the eye, "Dates are different for everyone, right? I'm not really sure what to prepare for a first date."

Ben, standing alone, unable to offer Marcus any advice, unceremoniously dumped all the pressure on Cornelia, "Cornelia, don't be shy Tell President Hartley what you and your husband did to prepare for your first date"

Cornelia was speechless. Why on earth did she have to defend motor mouthed Ben this morning? He should be shipped off to Antarctica

Marcus asked, "You really don't know? His voice, low and sexy, was filled with oppressive power.

It felt like if Cornelia didn't tell him the truth, her real identity would be exposed

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Cornelia shot him a woeful look, "Am I supposed to know?"

Wasn't he her husband? Didn't she know if she had ever been on a date with her husband?

She had never even dated her own husband, how was she supposed to know what to prepare for a first date?

During this tense moment, Leonardo barged in, "Marc, I must ask you something. This thing has kept me up all night, I'm on the verge of a meltdown."

Behind him was

Wendy from the secretary's office, who didn't stop him from barging into the CEO's office, afraid of being scolded by Marcus, "President Hartley, Mr. Wilson insisted on seeing you. I tried to stop him, but he was too strong for me."

Leonardo gave Wendy a smile, "I'm tight with him, so don't worry about not being able to stop me. He won't blame you. Don't be scared, sweetheart."

Wendy looked worriedly at Marcus, but his aura was too intimidating, she couldn't meet his gaze.

Luckily, Cornelia stepped in, "Wendy, Mr. Wilson is one of us, don't worry. Go ahead with your work."

Wendy shot Cornelia a grateful look and quickly left the CEO's office.

Leonardo walked over to Marcus' desk, "Marc, are you guys discussing something important? Have I come at a bad time? I don't care, no matter how important it is, you have to put it aside and answer my question. It's a simple question, it'll only take a minute."

Ben was quick on the draw, "Mr. Wilson, you're just in time. You're experienced in love matters, you must know what to prepare for a first date with a girl."

Without a second thought, Leonardo replied, "Condoms, of course!"

Ben, "Uh, Mr. Wilson..."

Marcus' brow furrowed slightly, the look in his eyes behind his glasses sweeping over Cornelia, worried that she might misunderstand that Leonardo was intentionally arranged by him.

Cornelia didn't speak.

This was indeed inevitable, but in the case of two people who were not familiar with each other, especially her awkward relationship with Marcus, it was indeed very embarrassing to bring it up.

When it came to dating. Leonardo instantly forgot that he was originally here to find Marcus and was ready to hold forth in front of these less experienced people, "Ben, have you found a girlfriend? Preparing for your first date? You're asking the right person."

"Mr. Collins, it's not me!" Ben discreetly pointed at Marcus, but Leonardo didn't notice..

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Full Episode

Chapter 646

"Ben, what era do you think this is? What's wrong with having a girlfriend?" Leonardo patted Ben on the shoulder casually, then said seriously. "People these days are pretty open-minded. Many hit it off the first time they meet. For everyone's safety and to prevent any 'oopsie daisies, condoms are a must have unless you don't want to be a responsible man"

Leonardo's thing was that he was straight as an arrow He could say whatever he wanted, no matter who was listening, without feeling embarrassed. The ones feeling awkward were usually others.

After getting a nudge from Leonardo, Ben suddenly got it. If some things were too embarrassing for his boss to ask, it was his job to get the answers, "Leonardo, which brand is good then?"

Leonardo, being the know-it-all he was, replied, "There's a ton of them out there, as long as it's safe and meets the standards, it's good. But if you want the creme de la creme, go for the ultra-thin 001"

Ben pulled out a pen and notebook to jot down everything. "Leonardo, are there specific instructions for use?"

Seeing how serious Ben was, Leonardo was pleased, "Ben, you don't have to be all formal"

Ben replied. "Better safe than sorry. Leonardo, keep going, the more details the better."

He didn't need this info for himself. He just needed to understand and report back to Marcus, so he needed to get everything down.

Cornelia quickly cut them off, “Leonardo, weren’t you supposed to ask Marcus something? Why aren’t you asking?”

Leonardo waved her off impatiently. “I’ll ask later, I’m explaining this to Ben first.”

He glanced at Cornelia and Marcus, “If you guys don’t know, I can explain it to you too. But you guys are married, you should know this stuff, right?”

Cornelia turned red with embarrassment. “You guys keep talking, I’m leaving.”

Was this really an appropriate topic for the office? And in front of her and Marcus?

And the kicker was, Marcus didn’t stop them either. She was the odd one out in this scenario.

Back in her office, Cornelia sent a WhatsApp message to Abigail [Abigail, SOS]

Abigail replied quickly: [Cornelia, what’s up?]

Cornelia: [Marcus wants to take me out tonight as Jeremy, but I’m still not used to his other persona]

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Abigail [Cornelia, since you’ve accepted his double identity, you’ll have to face this sooner or later. No matter if you face it head-on or run away, the problem won’t disappear. So just face it.]

Even though Cornelia understood the logic, dealing with her boss as his wife still made her feel uncomfortable.

Abigail sent another message: [While I won’t deny that part of the reason I support you

and Marcus being together is his looks, wealth and status, I trust your judgment more. You said he’s a good guy trustworthy, so you should feel safe with him. Pretend you’re going on a blind date today, and your date just happens to be your boss. You two have been working together for so long, and you know each other pretty well. So it’s high time to take it to the next level]

Thinking about it that way did make it easier to accept.

Cornelia replied [You're the best.]

Abigail replied: [What time do you knock off? I'll do your make-up for the date when you get back, then you can go out. I guarantee your date will be head over heels for you] Cornelia replied with a laugh: [Deal)

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Full Episode

Chapter 647

As Cornelia was packing up to go home, a WhatsApp message from Jeremy popped up [Cornelia, you go ahead. I'll pick you up at your place at five]

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Cornelia thought for a moment, then replied. [Okay!

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Cornelia was the one going on a date that evening, but Abigail was even more excited than she was.

While helping Cornelia fix her hair, Abigail couldn't stop chattering talking as long as she was working. "Cornelia, do you know When I first saw your boyfriend, I imagined all sorts of stones between you two I'm your biggest fan. My life has always been pretty dull. Nothing particularly exciting ever happened to me. But this one time, the couple I was rooting for actually got together! I've thought up all

sorts of scenarios between you two, like a domineering boyfriend, or a deep love But remember, in real life, you must keep in mind what I'm about to say On your first date, at most let him hold your hand. Don't let him do anything else'

After listening to Abigail prattle on for a while, Cornelia suddenly responded seriously. "What if I want him to do more?"

Abigail stopped, then pinched her cheek, "You randy little thing!

Cornelia laughed, "What randy little thing? Sounds so crude. It's like having a plate of top-notch cuisine that many people want to eat, but not everyone gets the chance. Suddenly one day, you own this plate of top-notch cuisine. Would you eat it or not?"

Abigail replied, "Of course I'd eat it!"

Cornelia said, "Well, I'm the only woman who can legally have him."

Abigail said, "I suspect you're hinting at sex, but I have no proof."

Cornelia said. "I just accidentally told the truth"

Abigail said, "But you don't have any experience with this kind of thing, should we watch a few movies to get an idea?"

Cornelia said, "Absolutely not!"

Zack's cough could be heard from outside the room, but they both ignored it.

Without turning around, Abigail said,
"Stop coughing, we don't consider you a man. We didn't consider you when we were talking about this. But you could give Cornelia some advice."

*Marcus, Cornelia is still doing her makeup. Our place is small, but if you don't mind, please have a cup of coffee first." Zack's voice came in again.

Cornelia and Abigail both turned around to see Marcus tall figure.

Cornelia was speechless. Suddenly, it was as if a thunderbolt had struck Cornelia's head, leaving her mind blank.

When did Marcus get here? Wasn't he supposed to pick her up at five?

Why did he come early? Did he hear her conversation with Abigail? Would he think she had bad intentions towards him?

Oh god This was killing her!

Abigail, as if nothing had happened, even walked to the door to greet Marcus, "President Hartley, good afternoon!"

Marcus said, "Good afternoon!"

Abigail said, "Today is Nelly's first date with you, I still need to help her get ready. Could you please wait a little longer?"

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Chapter 648

Then she closed the door tightly, only to be glared at by Cornelia. "You're unbearable! I'm already mortified, and you went to say hi to him!"

Abigail said, "Chill out. From the looks of him, he didn't hear our conversation. He must have just arrived"

Cornelia said, "Oh"

Abigail said. "You were so brave just now, why chickening out so soon?"

Cornelia said, "Anyone can boast"

Abigail said. "Look at you, scaredy-cat. If you want to sleep with him, just do it. He's your husband. You have the right."

Cornelia quickly covered Abigail's mouth. "Stop it, what if he hears you? How am I supposed to face him?"

Abigail said, "Alright, alright, I'll shut up. I've done your makeup. Get up and change your clothes for the date"

Cornelia said, "Is that it? Why does it look like I'm not wearing any makeup?"

Abigail said, "You're a natural beauty. You look great even without makeup, I just put some moisturizer on you. Now stop questioning me and go change your clothes."

"Okay" Cornelia turned around and took out a T-shirt and denim shorts she had bought last time.

Abigail took one look, grabbed the clothes and shoved them back into the closet, "Don't tell me you were going to wear such casual clothes for a date"

Cornelia said, "I just bought these clothes"

Abigail said, "Sit down, I'll choose for you."

Cornelia's wardrobe was sparse. Winter sets, summer sets, all practical with not a single piece superfluous. Nothing like a girl's wardrobe.

"You should treat yourself better" Abigail looked a bit heartbroken. Cornelia earned more than her, yet was more frugal.

She had a few designer pieces in her wardrobe. While in Cornelia's, apart from coats and down jackets that cost over a hundred dollars, the rest were all budget clothes. Not a single decent outfit for going out on a date.

In the end, Abigail pulled out a white floral dress that Cornelia often wore, "We wear this today. This weekend I'll go shopping with you to buy a couple more outfits."

Cornelia said, "Okay"

While they were changing, two gentlemen were sitting face to face in the living room, but neither of them said a word, creating an awkward atmosphere.

After a while, it was Zack who couldn't bear the silence and spoke first, "Should we call you President Hartley, or Mr. Artis now?"

Marcus said, "Whatever you prefer."

Zack said, "Can we really call you whatever we want? We're not casual people, and Cornelia is definitely not a casual person."

Marcus said, "I've always cherished her, never taking her for granted."

"You better keep your word." Zack had a lot to say, but when the words reached his lips, he swallowed them back, "Cornelia is a very good girl, you must cherish her, and not let her down. Otherwise, even if it costs me my life, I won't let you off."

Marcus said, "She's my wife. I will naturally treat her well"

Zack didn't have much interaction with Marcus, and he even disliked Marcus in the past. However, for some reason, Marcus' words instantly alleviated his worries of many days, "In any case, please take good care of Nelly from now on!"

Marcus nodded

Abigail opened the door and pushed Cornelia out of the room, 'President Hartley, doesn't Nelly look beautiful?"

Marcus looked up. He saw Cornelia in a white floral dress, her smooth hair draped over her shoulders. Because she had tied her hair up earlier, her hair was slightly curved. There was a natural blush on her delicate face, and her lips were moist.

Although it was a simple and everyday outfit, Marcus couldn't take his eyes off her.

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Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Full Episode

Chapter 649

Marcus and Cornelia were checking each other out. He was rocking a white tee and black casual pants today.

They'd been together a year and no matter if it was summer or winter, he'd always step out in a white shirt and black dress pants. Today, for the first time, he saw him in something less formal

Why the sudden switch up in his style? The answer came into view when Cornelia spotted the sneakers on his feet

She was the one who bought those for him. He had changed his outfit just so he could wear the sneakers she bought when seeing her if not for the sneakers, she would have totally forgotten that she once bought him shoes. Yet he remembered such a small thing...

Cornelia felt a warmth in her heart, looked up at him, and saw his deep gaze behind the silver framed glasses.

He adjusted his glasses, a smile spreading across his face, "You look stunning"

He was complimenting her, Cornelia knew, and it threw her off a bit

Thank heavens for Abigail who came out to break the awkwardness. "If you guys are going on a date, get going already The weather's perfect. Don't waste it."

"Let's go Cornelia made the first move to escape the awkward atmosphere

Marcus followed closely behind

Zack and Abigail watched them leave the room and enter the elevator Abigail sighed, "How can Cornelia be so gorgeous? She doesn't seem out of place standing next to a hunk like Marcus"

Zack leaved, "No matter how stunning Cornelia is, she can't escape being chased by the bad boys."

Abigail retorted, "Zack, stop being jealous Marcus is a good guy, and we should be happy for Cornelia."

Zack responded, "I'm happy for her, but I'm also allowed to have my own feelings."

Abigail said, "You used to say Marcus had bad intentions towards Cornelia, none of us believed it. Today, I finally understand why you felt that way."

Zack asked, "You get it too?"

Abigail said, "Don't you think the way he looks at Cornelia makes you uncomfortable?"

Zack said, "The way he looks at Cornelia is too possessive, I've only seen that kind of look in the animal kingdom, when a predator is hunting. I'm worried he has ill intentions, that Cornelia might be deceived. But knowing he's Marcus, I guess I can understand"

Abigail said, "Yeah, he does look at his woman with a gentle, somewhat domineering, and possessive gaze."

Zack said, "Stop imagining things."

Abigail said, "I'm not imagining. You saw it too. The way Marcus looks at Cornelia, as if he can't wait to have her. I'm certain, Marcus likes Cornelia, and he's already deeply in love with her"

Zack said, "You seem to really get it!"

Abigail said, "Let's just wait and see. Maybe by this time next year, I'll be holding my goddaughter."

As the elevator doors closed, Marcus reached out and held Cornelia's hand. Cornelia instinctively tried to pull away, but as soon as she moved, Marcus tightened his grip. His palm was big and warm, which could completely envelope her hand and transmit his warmth to her.

Then, his deep and powerful voice echoed in her ear, "Cornelia, can I hold your hand?"

Cornelia looked up at him, "You're already holding it, why are you asking?"

Marcus replied, "Because I want to know if you're okay with me holding your hand. If you're strongly against it, I won't force you"

Cornelia said, "I'm not against you holding my hand, trying to pull away was just my body's instinctive

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Chapter 650

Marcus chuckled lightly, his grip tightening "Go it "

Cornelia kept her silence, as the elevator steadily descended, plunging the atmosphere back into awkwardness.

After a moment of thought, Cornelia began, "You

Marcus cut her off, "Stop being so formal with me

His tone was low and stern, exuding an irresistible dominance

Cornelia asked, "Didn't you say you'll pick me up at five? Why are you here so early?"

Marcus explained. "I wanted to see you sooner, so I came early."

Cornelia glanced at him, then lowered her head.

His straightforwardness left her speechless.

Marcus pulled her a bit closer, "Is there anywhere you particularly want to go?"

Cornelia shook her head, "No."

Marcus fell silent for a moment.

Cornelia asked, "Did you hear all that?"

Marcus countered, "Hear what?"

Cornelia replied, "Nothing"

He couldn't have overheard her conversation with Abigail, right? if he had, he would've reacted differently

Cornelia breathed a sigh of relief, just as the elevator reached the basement.

Marcus led her out of the elevator. Despite his long strides, he deliberately slowed his pace to match hers.

Cornelia stole another glance at him. This man was so perfect, it was almost unreal.

Soon, they reached her parking spot. Parked next to her car was a low-key yet luxurious red two-seater sports car. Cornelia hadn't seen Marcus drive this car before, nor had she seen it in his garage. But she immediately knew it was his

Most of their neighbors were average office workers. Many couldn't afford a house in Riverton, let alone imagine owning such a fancy car.

Cornelia asked, "Did you get a new car?"

"It's a new car I bought for you. It's not registered yet. Drive it for a few days and see if you like it" Marcus said, taking advice from Leonardo.

Leonardo told him that if he wanted to keep his wife happy, he should be willing to spend money on gifts. If his wife wanted something, he should buy it.

As a considerate husband, he shouldn't just listen to what his wife said, but also watch what she did. If his wife said she didn't like something or asked him not to buy it, she might just be being modest, or she might be trying to save money. In that case, he should buy the gift anyway, and surprise her with it.

So, taking Leonardo's advice, Marcus had Ben call the dealership and have a new car delivered.

Cornelia was taken aback, then frowned, "I already have a company car. I don't need another one."

Marcus said, "You don't have to save money for me. I have plenty

Cornelia retorted, "I'm not saving for you! This was the world of the rich, they could buy a sports car worth hundreds of thousands without batting an eye

After her father died in a car accident, Cornelia's grandmother had taken care of her. Her grandmother was a teacher, with a modest salary. Besides supporting Cornelia, she also had to help out Cornelia's uncle.

From that time on, Cornelia learned to be frugal. She kept track of every penny, never wasting a dime unnecessarily

Marcus wanted Cornelia to be happy, but she didn't look happy. He asked, "What's that?"

Cornelia replied, "You bought me such an expensive gift, I can't just take it without giving something in return. I care about my own money."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Full Episode