

## **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 661**

Chapter 661

Cornelia couldn't for the life of her figure out why she was having these terrifying, uncontrollable thoughts.

She took a seat first

"We can have dinner while watching the sunset Marcus poured two glasses of wine himself, one for Cornelia and one for himself.

Cornelia reached out to take his wine glass away. "Dr. Lester said you need to take it easy, no booze for you."

Marcus gently held the glass, not letting her take it away. "Drinking alone is no fun. A little sip with you won't do any harm"

The alcohol content in red wine wasn't that high, a sip or two should be fine. Since he insisted, Cornelia didn't argue any further.

To ease the tension and awkwardness, Cornelia downed her glass before even eating.

"You'll hurt your stomach drinking like that, you should eat something first." Marcus casually dished up for her.

She used to be the one assisting him with stuff like this. The sudden role reversal left Cornelia somewhat uncomfortable, but she was trying her best to adapt.

While she was engrossed in her meal, Marcus's deep, pleasant voice echoed in her ear again, "This dish was prepared just for you, no one else has ever tasted it. You can indulge whenever you want..."

Cornelia blushed

Turned out he heard her whole conversation with Abigail! Did he think she was putting on airs? Did he think she was purposely being elusive?

Oh, boy! She was so embarrassed!

Marcus looked at her with a smile, "You seem to blush easily these days."

Cornelia poured herself a full glass of wine, and downed it in one go, bolstering her courage with alcohol, "I'm blushing because of the wine, not you. Don't get any ideas!"

Marcus, "Oh I must've misunderstood then, I thought I made you blush"

Perhaps the alcohol was kicking in, Cornelia became bolder, "Marcus, why do you always manage to say things that embarrass me with such a straight face? If you keep this up, how am I supposed to live a normal life?"

"I'm really sorry!" He said an apology, but it didn't sound like one at all. He even chuckled when he saw her getting annoyed.

Cornelia shot him an angry glance, lowered her head to continue eating, and decided to ignore him.

But this man's presence was simply overwhelming, even just sitting there doing nothing, his aura was impossible to ignore, let alone when he kept staring at her

Cornelia felt uncomfortable under his gaze and tried to change the subject, "By the way, it's Zack's 25th birthday on Saturday. He wants to invite you over for dinner. Are you

free?"

"Sure" Marcus suddenly reached out. Cornelia instinctively tried to dodge, but failed. His arms were long and easily reached her.

He gently swept the stray hair from her forehead behind her ear, revealing her smooth forehead, "Do I need to prepare any gifts?"

"I'll take care of the gifts. Your presence alone is enough." Cornelia glanced at him, then lowered her head to continue eating. She didn't understand why he was so adept at fixing her hair.

Marcus simply replied, "Okay"

His affirmative answer put an end to Cornelia's new topic.

After some thought, Cornelia said, “The stock price of the Reese Group has plummeted. They’ll definitely pin the blame on us, so you need to be extra careful with the Reese family”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

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

Chapter 662

“The Reese Group?” Marcus said nonchalantly, twirling his wine glass with his elegant and attractive fingers. A little Reese Group is no match for me. I could make them go bankrupt as easily as squashing an ant, if I felt like it”

Marcus was indeed capable of doing so, Cornelia knew that. But she was still a bit worried. “We should be careful Direct attacks are easy to handle, but covert ones are hard to predict”

Marcus interrupted, ‘Let’s not talk about unpleasant things. Just enjoy your meal”

Cornelia lowered her head and focused on her food. She was so nervous that she drank a few more glasses of wine.

After dinner, it was dark outside, but the lights were bright. Marcus said, “I heard from Shawn that there’s a famous band playing here tonight Wanna go check it out?”

Cornelia thought watching a show would be more relaxing than staying in the room. So she agreed, “Sure.”

Marcus turned and fetched two clean jackets, one jacket for him and one for her. ‘Put this on”

Cornelia looked at him, “Where did you get this jacket?”

“Shawn prepared them for us? Marcus said  
Actually, he knew the temperature difference here was quite big day and night, so he had it sent over in advance

Cornelia wanted to say something, but he took her hand, “How about taking a walk?”

Marcus was handsome, with a deep and sexy voice that was very seductive.

Cornelia followed him, her heart pounding like a frightened deer, unable to resist him. “Alright, let’s take a walk.”

Marcus’s palm was large but cold, not like the warm hand that held hers before.

Why did his hand suddenly become so cold? Cornelia guessed it was because he was not in good health lately, and the sea breeze might have contributed to it.

But knowing men’s pride, she said nothing and casually put their hands in her pocket, trying to warm him up.

Stepping out of the glass house, a cold wind blew. Cornelia shivered, but immediately took off her jacket and draped it over Marcus, “You just recovered, you should be more afraid of the cold than me. Wear this.”

Marcus smiled. I’m not cold”

“Your hand is so cold” Cornelia pulled him back into the glass house, rubbing and kneading his hand.

Even after a while, his hand was still cold. Without much thought, Cornelia pressed his hand against her warm face, “This might help.”

Marcus leaned in close to her, his warm breath in her ear, “Cornelia...”

Caught off guard, Cornelia looked up and her warm, flushed lips brushed against his face. She was surprised and saw her red face reflected in his dark eyes

Feeling shy, she tried to pull away, but Marcus held her tightly, his face rubbing against hers...

She tried to turn her head away, “President Hartley, this glass house is transparent. We didn’t pull the curtains. Anyone passing by can see us. If someone takes a picture and posts it online, it won’t be good. Stop it”

Marcus seemed to ignore her words, he gently rubbed her face again, “Cornelia, this way, I feel a bit warmer.”

Hearing this, not only did Cornelia stop trying to turn her head away, but she also wrapped her arms around his slim waist, as if trying to transfer all her warmth to him.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 663

He'd been feeling a bit under the weather recently, like he'd been put on ice. He just wanted to get some warmth from her but she reckoned he had ulterior motives.

They held each other for a bit and he felt warmer so Cornelia pulled away. “Let's just stay in the room, no more gallivanting”

To her, any band or any right view was less important than his health.

But Marcus was stubborn as a mule, “But I want to go out with you”

Out of options, Cornelia said, “Fine, let's go.”

Out of the glasshouse, there was a well-lit scenic route. Though the sea view was hidden by the night, the technicolor lights made the road quite a sight.

There were a few couples like them, holding hands. However, their presence drew all the attention Cornelia worried they'd be recognized as the big cheeses of the Hartley Group and tried to shake off Marcus hand. But Marcus wouldn't let her off the hook that easy. “Cornelia, we're married”

“Right.” Cornelia lightened up. When others stared, she just smiled back. Those people ended up being the ones to look away in embarrassment.

Some greeted her generously. “Your hubby's a looker!”

Cornelia replied. "Thanks for the compliment!"

No matter how much of a heartthrob he was, he was off limits to others.

There was a young couple walking ahead of them. They were whispering sweet nothings when the guy suddenly leaned in and the girl stood on her tiptoes to plant a kiss on

his face.

Cornelia didn't think much of it and kept moving forward, but Marcus stopped dead in his tracks, standing in front of her like a wall,

Cornelia looked at him, "What's up?"

Marcus looked at her rosy lips, and his throat moved slightly, "We're married too."

Cornelia didn't quite get why he'd bring it up out of the blue but nodded anyway, "Yeah. The wind's pretty strong tonight, let's head back. We can skip the concert."

She cared about him. His hands were always cold and she was worried he might catch a cold.

Marcus agreed, "Okay"

They didn't walk far before they returned to their room.

Back in the glasshouse, Cornelia immediately cranked up the heat and poured a cup of hot water for Marcus, "Drink up. It'll warm you up."

Marcus smiled, "I'm not as fragile as you think."

"Drink up first, I'll be right back..." Finishing her sentence, Cornelia walked away.

She knew he was the type to put on a brave face. Even if he was bedridden, he'd say he was fine

After a few minutes, Cornelia came back with a big mineral water bottle.

Entering the room, she thrust the bottle into Marcus' arms, "I filled this bottle with hot water. Hold it to warm your hands."

Marcus stared at her. Her care and concern were like warm sunlight, gradually illuminating his cold and dark world, pulling him out of the dirty abyss he'd sunk into...

Cornelia looked up and saw her worried face reflected in his deep eyes, "What's wrong? You don't like it? I can't help it, Riverton has a mild climate so the hotel doesn't provide heating."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 664

Suddenly, Marcus reached out his hand, his slender, icy fingers gliding over her cheek, gently tucking her stray bangs behind her ear. "I like it."

He liked everything she did for him.

Hearing his words, Cornelia gave a faint smile, revealing dimples, "Then you go to bed first"

Marcus was a clean freak. He wouldn't get into bed without taking a shower first "I'm going to take a shower"

"Go ahead." Cornelia turned and dashed into the bathroom, first turning on the heater, then adjusting the water temperature for him "Just take a quick rinse. Don't hang in there too long and catch a cold"

Marcus would never wear hotel-provided sleepwear. Sure enough, Cornelia found brand new pajamas and towels in the dressing area. She handed them to him, "Go take your shower."

After pushing him into the bathroom, Cornelia hurried out the door. She had just asked the front desk to prepare some ginger juice for her

The quickest remedy for cold hands and feet was drinking ginger juice. This was a trick her grandmother used to use when she experienced the same

By the time Cornelia returned with the ginger juice, Marcus had just stepped out of the bathroom, his hair still wet. He looked at her with a puzzled expression.

Before he could ask, Cornelia explained, "I had the hotel staff make some ginger juice. Come sit down and have some."

Marcus, "Okay"

While he was drinking. Cornelia grabbed a hairdryer. "I'll help dry your hair."

Marcus simply said "okay" He appeared calm, but his heart was in turmoil.

He couldn't take his eyes off her as he watched her in the mirror, standing behind him. He had never known how wonderful it felt to be loved and cherished by someone. How he wished time could just freeze at this moment...

He watched as she held the hairdryer in one hand, and gently ran her other hand through his hair, directing the airflow towards his head.

His hair was short and the dryer was powerful. It didn't take long to dry.

Cornelia put away the hairdryer and sat next to him, grabbing his hand to feel its temperature. "Why is it still so cold? Should we go home now? Or should we call Dr Lester?"

Marcus, "It's okay, don't worry"

He told her not to worry, but how could she not? She was always worried, afraid something might happen to him. "Finish your ginger juice and then rest in bed."

Marcus. "Okay"

Tonight, the word he said most was "okay" Everything else was said by Cornelia.

After he finished drinking, Cornelia was about to take the cup away, but he stopped her. "I'm sorry!"



Cornelia was startled, “Why are you suddenly apologizing?”

Marcus, “Our first date, and you had to worry about me.”

Cornelia, “We are only in our twenties, we still have many years to live. As long as you get better, we can go on as many dates as you want. This one doesn't matter.”

Despite their date ending poorly due to his health, she did not blame him, but instead comforted him.

At that moment, a thought crossed Marcus's mind. Perhaps the hardships he experienced as a child were God's way of saving his luck for meeting her and making her his

wife

Cornelia said, ‘Go to bed now. I'll take a shower and be right back.’

Cornelia didn't realize what she had just said. After telling Marcus to rest, she took her pajamas and went to the bathroom.

In the shower, looking at her naked reflection in the mirror, Cornelia finally realized that she and he were really going to share a bed tonight.

They were both adults, and as a married couple, it was perfectly normal to be intimate. But they lacked emotional foundation, and with Marcus's poor health ...

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

## **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 665**

*Chapter 665*

*Tonight was their first time sharing a bed since their marriage two years ago. They were practically newlyweds*

*If a husband couldn't perform on the wedding night, it was a huge blow to his pride. So, to save his ego, Cornelia decided to wait until he fell asleep before going back to their room*

*Just in case, Cornelia took a long half-hour shower before returning to the bedroom.*

*When she got back, Marcus was already asleep, with only the bedside lamp still on. She gently walked over, slid his hand under the covers. But as soon as she touched his hand, she felt a chill*

*His hand was colder than before. If it weren't for his breath, she might think the man-lying here was a corpse.*

*Cornelia instinctively held his hand. Perhaps feeling the warmth, the sleeping Marcus suddenly pulled her into his arms.*

*The position was pretty suggestive, Cornelia was startled and struggled instinctively*

*Although Marcus was weak, he was surprisingly strong. Instead of breaking free, Cornelia found herself held even tighter.*

*She called him softly, "President Hartley."*

*Marcus grunted, "Cold"*

*Turned out she was overthinking!*

*Cornelia stopped struggling and obediently laid on top of him.*

*Soon, the room's temperature got Cornelia sweating, but the man beneath her was still as cold as ice. She didn't know what he was suffering from or what medicine he needed. She worried that if this kept up, he might not wake up tomorrow*

*The only thing she could think of was to share her body heat with him. So, she plucked up her courage, trembling, and began to unbutton his pajamas.*

*Button by button, slowly.*

*But when Cornelia had unbuttoned down to his chest, the sleeping man suddenly grabbed her hand with a strength that might crush her bones.*

*He suddenly opened his eyes, which were blood red, wild*

*Cornelia was terrified and couldn't find her words.*

*He stared at her for a moment. Maybe recognizing her, the red in his eyes slowly faded, "Cornelia?"*

*Seeing the gentleness return to his eyes, Cornelia hummed, "It's me."*

*He held her hand and gently kissed it, then tightly held her in his arms, "Sleep"*

*Although the position wasn't comfortable, Cornelia soon fell asleep for some reason.*

*The man who was asleep earlier slowly opened his eyes. His beast-like gaze fell on her face and her moist lips. Finally, he couldn't resist, gently pressing his lips onto hers.*

*He only intended to taste her sweetness but couldn't control himself. His kiss was fierce, as though he wanted to devour her.*

*The next morning.*

*The ringtone from her phone woke Cornelia from her sleep.*

*She fumbled for her phone drowsily. Turning her head, she saw the man sitting by the bed flipping through a fashion magazine.*

*Seeing her awake, he put down the magazine and looked at her with his charming eyes, "Are you awake?"*

*"President Hanley, how? Cornelia was taken aback, only then remembering that this man was not only her boss but also her husband of two years.*

*He was already dressed in his usual white shirt and black trousers, smelling fresh from a shower, looking more energetic than last night. A lock of hair on his forehead made him look both languid and sexy.*

*He smiled and said, "Don't you recognize me?"*

*Only then did Cornelia realize she was staring at him again. Feeling a bit awkward, she got up from the bed and rushed into the bathroom to freshen up*

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

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 666*

*A man's deep laughter echoed from behind. "Get ready, we're having breakfast together I made it myself"*

*Breakfast was simple, whole wheat bread served with eggs, milk and veggie salad. Because he made it, Cornelia felt a satisfaction like never before, "It's delicious. I love it" "If you like it, I'll make it for you every day" Marcus handed her a cup of milk.*

*Cornelia took a sip of the milk, and because she drank it too quickly, a ring of milk was left around her lips*

*He reached out his hand, gently wiped the milk off her lips with his finger, and then put his finger to his own lips.*

*Cornelia was speechless.*

*Wasn't he a germaphobe? They hadn't gotten that close yet, had they?*

*And this kind of scene, it was easy to let the imagination run wild!*

*Cornelia stopped looking at him, and picked up the whole wheat bread to eat. But as soon as she bit down, she felt a pain in her lips.*

*Seeing her expression, Marcus frowned in concern. He reached out his hand again, gently touching her lips, "Does it hurt?"*

*"Um, I think it might be inflamed" Just now in the bathroom, Cornelia noticed that her lips were a bit swollen. She thought it was because the room was too warm, and never suspected it was his doing.*

*"I'm sorry! Marcus apologized to her, then took out a tube of ointment from his bag.*

*The tube was transparent, and the ointment inside was green, looking refreshing*

*He squeezed the ointment onto his finger and gently spread it, "Let me put this on for you"*

*With that, Marcus reached out his hand, ready to apply the ointment to Cornelia*

*This move was obviously too intimate. Cornelia was a bit embarrassed, and she looked away. "I need to eat. If you put it on now, I might eat it."*

*She lowered her head, tore off a piece of bread and shoved it into her mouth, not daring to look at Marcus again.*

*"I didn't think it through." Marcus chuckled, pulling back his hand and wiping the ointment off his finger with a tissue.*

*He looked at Cornelia with a smile, watching her take another sip of her milk, then suddenly asked, "Did you help me undress last night?"*

*Cornelia almost choked, blushing and looking at him, "I just thought you were cold and wanted to help you warm up. I didn't mean anything else. Don't get the wrong idea"*

*Marcus nodded, "Yeah, I just wanted to help you put on some ointment"*

*Then, he added. "It's fine if you're into me."*

*Hearing him say that, Cornelia felt so embarrassed she wanted to find a hole to crawl into.*

*Was she the only one overthinking?*

*To ease the awkwardness, Cornelia quickly finished eating and got ready to clear the table.*

*Marcus stopped her, "Someone will clean up the table, you go change. There are clean work clothes in the changing room."*

*“Okay.” Cornelia turned and ran into the changing room.*

*Cornelia thought the ointment incident was over, but just as she was about to leave the changing room after changing, Marcus was standing at the door.*

*He held the tube in his left hand and squeezed out some ointment with his right index finger, “Did you put on the ointment?”*

*Before Cornelia could answer, his finger had already gently touched her lips, carefully and attentively applying the ointment for her.*

*The ointment was cold, and his finger was even colder, causing Cornelia to shiver slightly. She lowered her head, watching his finger move on her lips, feeling an indescribable sense of feeling from deep within.*

*It was a slight sting.*

*And a numb feeling*

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

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 667*

*Cornelia instinctively tried to dodge, but found herself cornered against a wall with nowhere to go Helplessly, she watched as Marcus once again dabbed ointment on her lips*

*His movements were careful and concentrated, as if not to miss any tiny wounds on her lips. Despite his gentleness, Cornelia’s heart pounded. She thought if she didn’t look at him, she might not be so flustered. So, she closed her eyes. But with her eyes closed, her senses became sharper.*

*She opened her eyes again, meeting his deep gaze.*

*“All done” His voice was a bit hoarse, and Cornelia thought she heard him swallow*

Work was about to start, and Cornelia tried to ignore the turmoil he brought her, forcing herself into work mode "President Hartley, we have an important schedule today We must leave right now or we might be late Cornelia said.

Marcus said "Hmm"

Cornelia said, "I'll drive, you can rest a bit more in the car"

Marcus chuckled, "Alright"

As they left and got into the hotel's sightseeing car, Cornelia checked her phone. There was no payment notification from Clair. She had given Clair until six last night to transfer the money. But now it was past seven in the morning, well past the deadline.

Clearly, Clair hadn't taken her warning seriously and had no intention of paying her back.

This was a mess Clair had made herself. If Cornelia didn't teach her a lesson, she might think Cornelia couldn't do anything to her

Just as Cornelia was thinking about Clair, she called. It was as if they were telepathically connected.

They'd had a falling out, and Clair didn't even bother to sound polite, "How about we make a deal?"

Cornelia laughed, "What kind of deal?"

Clair said seriously. "I have compromising photos of you and a man I can give you these photos, and you can drop the matter of me wrecking your studio."

Cornelia casually responded with an "oh".

Clair asked, "You don't believe me?"

Cornelia asked, "Why wouldn't I?"

Clair always thought she was good at reading people, but she couldn't figure out Cornelia at all.

*“If you don’t believe me, I can send you the photos Clair wondered if Cornelia really didn’t care about the photos or if she was just bold because she had Marcus backing*

*her.*

*Cornelia said, “I said I believe you Don’t send the photos. I don’t want to see stuff that might hurt my eyes.”*

*Clair said, “You’re so calm knowing I have compromising photos of you. Is it because you have Marcus backing you?”*

*Cornelia laughed, “With such a strong support, why wouldn’t I take advantage of it?”*

*Clair was hit where it hurt by Cornelia’s response. But she figured no man would want to share a woman with another man, especially not Marcus.*

*Marcus had been fooled by this shameless person, but would he still feel the same after seeing those obscene photos?*

*No way!*

*The thought of Cornelia losing Marcus’s protection made Clair very happy. “Once Marcus sees those photos, do you think a man as noble as him would still want you?”*

*“If you want to objectify yourself, nobody cares. But you have no right to objectify other women.” Cornelia suddenly felt a bit sick.*

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

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 668*

*Clair’s words were objectifying women, making it seem like women were born to be men’s accessories*

*Women were also individuals with thinking abilities, never anyone’s accessories*



*Clair told Comelia. If you don't deal with me, you're going to regret it*

*Cornelia didn't want to say more, responding "Well let's see who ends up regretting"*

*After hanging up the phone, she immediately called Taylor, "Taylor, I've got another money making opportunity for you. Wanna cash in?"*

*Taylor excitedly said, "Comelia, you're like my gold mine!"*

*Comelia was amused by his exaggerated tone, "How come I suddenly became a gold mine?"*

*Taylor said, "Do you know how much I made yesterday?"*

*Comelia asked, "How much?"*

*Taylor said, "Guess"*

*Seeing Taylor's excited look, Cornelia estimated that he made a lot of money, so she boldly guessed, "50k?"*

*Taylor said. "Why are you so lackluster? Your boss is Marcus, he's so rich. Haven't you ever thought about making more money after being with him for a year?"*

*Comelia responded, "He's rich I'm not. Just spill it, how much did you make?"*

*Taylor said. "Half a million"*

*Cornelia exclaimed, "Really? You made half a million in one day?"*

*For Comelia, making half a million in one day was astronomical. She couldn't imagine that just one post could make half a million in one day?*

*Taylor said. "If you don't believe me, I'll transfer the money to you and you'll see."*

*Cornelia asked "Are you really going to share the money with me?"*

*Taylor said, "We'll split it, 250k each. Hurry up and give me your bank account number" He was a smart guy, he knew that if there was money to be made, e*

*everyone should make it together. If Cornelia had any inside information in the future, she would definitely tell him.*

*Cornelia was Marcus's personal assistant, and this identity allowed her to access insider information that was definitely more detailed than his, giving Cornelia a share of the money was a sure win*

*Cornelia said, "Okay, I will send you the account number and the content of the new post later."*

*Taylor said. "The content you send me in the future, if it makes money, I will split it with you."*

*Cornelia laughed and said, "That's great. Making money is so easy, why should I work?"*

*Taylor said. "If you can sneak a picture of your boss Marcus and his wife for me, I promise we can make a fortune, maybe even quit working."*

*Cornelia was suddenly tempted, making money by selling her own photos with Marcus was better than being photographed by others and then making money.*

*She sneaked a look at the man next to her, his expression was cold and a bit scary, Cornelia shivered, "If I give you his photos, I really won't need to work anymore."*

*Taylor said, "That's true if you take your boss' photos to make money, you might end up with no life to spend it. Hurry up and give me your bank account number, I'll transfer the money to you right away I want to hear your scream."*

*Cornelia quickly sent over her account number, and a few seconds later she received a text message from the bank. She received a transfer of 250,000 dollars.*

*There were a bit too many zeros. Cornelia looked directly at the amount behind. Sure enough, it was exactly 250,000 dollars.*

*"Taylor, I can't believe it. There's really so much money, it feels like I'm dreaming" Cornelia exclaimed in surprise, her face beaming with joy.*

*The man next to her kept coughing, as if trying to attract attention on purpose.*

*Taylor asked, 'Is there a man next to you? Do you have a boyfriend now?'*

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

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 669*

*Cornelia replied, "He's not only my boyfriend, he's my hubby"*

*Taylor asked in surprise, "You're married? When did this happen? How come I didn't know a thing about it? You're still pretty young, aren't you? Why'd you get hitched so early?"*

*Cornelia responded, "Yesterday just happened to be our second wedding anniversary Didn't I tell you I was married?"*

*Taylor exclaimed, "Two years already? That long? You're not even twenty-five yet, so two years ago you were just twenty-three. So, you got married right after you graduated from college?"*

*Cornelia nodded, "Yeah, something like that."*

*Taylor asked, "Is this guy a college buddy or a coworker?"*

*Cornelia and Taylor had known each other for years. Besides Zack and Abigail, Cornelia didn't have many friends.*

*In college, they often did part-time jobs together. Cornelia trusted Taylor like an older brother.*

*She didn't hide anything from him, "He's neither a college buddy nor a coworker We met through a blind date. He's the grandson of my grandma's friend and both elders wanted us to be together, so we did"*

*Before Cornelia could finish, Taylor shook his head impatiently. "What era are we living in? Why listen to the old folks? Cornelia, you're a talented graduate from the University"*

*of Riverton. Why didn't you put up a fight? Marriage is a big deal. It's the next few decades of your life. Why didn't you give it some serious thought?"*

*Cornelia responded, "Anyway, marriage is just two people living together. What does it matter how we met?"*

*When Marcus, who was standing next to Cornelia, heard this, he frowned slightly. He married Cornelia with this mindset initially, so why did he feel so uncomfortable now upon hearing that Cornelia still held the same thoughts?*

*Taylor asked, "Is that what you think? So, you're not in love with your husband? Can you tell me what he looks like? How old is he?"*

*Cornelia dodged the love question. I think my husband is quite handsome.*

*Not just handsome, but very, very handsome.*

*Cornelia didn't voice her true thoughts, fearing they'd make Taylor self-conscious.*

*Taylor said, "That's because you haven't seen the fish in the sea. To you, the fish in your tank is the best."*

*Cornelia fell silent.*

*Taylor continued, "We've known each other for so long. After seeing a man as handsome and rich as me, how could you settle for an average guy?"*

*This was actually true. After seeing a top-tier man like Marcus, no other man could be considered handsome in Cornelia's eyes.*

*Taylor urged. 'Speak up'*

*Cornelia responded, "Do you have some misunderstanding about being handsome and rich?"*

*If they were talking about being handsome and rich, who could outdo her man? Just comparing looks, Taylor was not bad. But when compared to Marcus, his looks fell short*

*Taylor, who had some feelings for Cornelia, felt a bit sad hearing the news of her marriage, "Why couldn't you wait for me for two years?"*

*Cornelia, a forthright woman, completely failed to catch Taylor's hint, "Why should I wait for you for two years?"*

*Taylor said, "Because."*

*A sudden fake cough interrupted Taylor's words*

*Marcus, clutching his chest, coughed harder and harder. This cough was obviously fake, so fake that Taylor on the other end of the phone could tell, but Cornelia didn't.*

*"Taylor, my husband is not feeling well right now, let's talk some other time" Cornelia quickly hung up and rushed over to Marcus, flinging her arms around him in a tight*

*hug*

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

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 670*

*Her sudden move towards him really took people by surprise Marcus was slightly taken aback, then opened his arms to catch her as she threw herself at him*

*Cornelia wrapped her arms tightly around his slim waist.*

*"I have a good appetite, sleep well, and in great health My grandma always says I'm like a little heater. If you hold me, you shouldn't feel cold"*

*Turned out, she thought his cough was because he was cold*

*Marcus shook his head helplessly. I don't feel particularly cold"*

*"You don't feel cold?" Cornelia took his hand and felt it. It wasn't as cold as last night, but it wasn't warm either*

*This wasn't normal for him, especially in such hot weather*

*Luckily, she had contacted Dr. Lester in advance and had him rush over to the office to check on Marcus*

*He clutched his chest, "It's here that doesn't feel good."*

*Cornelia took one look and her face changed, "Your heart doesn't feel good? Don't worry, I'll contact Dr Lester right away"*

*Marcus. "Heartache, because you've been chatting with other men and ignoring me."*

*The man in front of her was the formidable head of the Hartley Group, a big shot that many people would back down from when his name was mentioned. Cornelia didn't know how he could say such a pitiful thing*

*As if she had neglected him.*

*"I didn't ignore you" Cornelia looked at him, not having the heart to say anything harsh, "I'll worry if you're not feeling well. You're not allowed to scare me like this again, got*

*It?*

*"Got it." Marcus reached out, taking her hand.*

*"Cornelia, can you tell me who you were just chatting with?"*

*Marcus had heard a man's voice, but who was that man?*

*Why could Cornelia talk to him for so long? What were Cornelia and that man talking about?*

*Why could she chat about him with that man so naturally?*

*Because he didn't know anything about that man, Marcus felt threatened, and his personality didn't allow for any threats.*

*Cornelia was honest and open. She never thought of hiding anything from Marcus. Even if he didn't ask, she wanted to talk to him about Taylor.*

*"He's Taylor. Abby, Zack, and I worked with him a lot in college. We've known him for many years and consider him like a brother."*

*Taylor*

*So Cornelia had known this man since college*

*Marcus silently noted this man's information, then calmly asked, "Hmm, what were you guys talking about?"*

*He knew he shouldn't be prying into every detail of Cornelia's life. Even as a couple, they should have their own space. But his jealousy and possessiveness were like two crazed beasts, rampaging in his heart, stirring up his deep-seated desire to possess her.*

*Cornelia was his wife.*

*In this life and the next, she could only be his wife.*

*He wouldn't allow anyone to have inappropriate thoughts about her*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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