

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 671

Chapter 671

“That night you drove me home, I told him that Clair’s bling was a knock-off, and asked him to make it the hot news for the next day. After he posted it, the website traffic went through the roof. He made a good chunk of change and split the earnings with me” Cornelia looked at Marcus, her eyes sparkling. “President Hartley, can you guess

how much I made?”

So she had spent all that time chatting with that guy just to make a buck.

What a money-grubber!

Marcus had heard her mention some figures earlier, so he could roughly guess how much she made. But he played along. “Give me a hint ”

Comelia spread her arms wide. “A big wad of cash“

For Marcus, a big wad of cash would mean at least a few hundred million. But for Cornelia, a bit over two hundred grand was indeed a big wad of cash To make her happy. Marcus deliberately guessed low, “Fifty grand?”

Comelia shook her head, “Nope. Guess again”

Marcus asked, “A hundred grand?”

Cornelia said. “You can guess higher”

Marcus asked, “Could it be two hundred grand?”

“It’s two hundred and fifty grand Cornelia’s eyes and expression were full of joy when she mentioned the money. “Do you know what two hundred and fifty grand means to me?”

Seeing her happy. Marcus was also happy. I’d love to hear!”

Cornelia said with a smile, “It means, I could quit my job at the Hartley Group anytime. I won’t have to slog away at your side anymore”

Cornelia was just joking, but Marcus's face suddenly turned cold. "You want to leave me? Cornelia, we are legally married. You can't leave me unless I'm six feet under." Cornelia didn't understand why Marcus suddenly became so agitated, she quickly explained, "We're doing great, why would I want to leave you?"

Marcus looked at her, his eyes sharp like X-rays, as if he could see right through her, "You want to leave the Hartley Group, not me?"

Cornelia patiently explained, "I don't have any plans to quit, I was just speculating. Being the president's assistant at the Hartley Group is the best job I've found to make ends meet. If I find a job that's more laid-back and pays better, it's only natural for me to switch."

That was the reality, everyone was striving to find the best job.

Marcus said, "Unless you're quitting to be my wife, forget it."

Being Marcus's wife, in other words, becoming a housewife.

Cornelia had worked hard since childhood, reading books every day for entrance exams, losing lots of hair, just to get into a dream university. After graduating from university, being a housewife was not Cornelia's dream.

She gave a slight smile and said, "Marcus, will you let me finish before you jump to conclusions, okay?"

Marcus's expression was still tense, but he decided to listen to what she had to say. "Go ahead"

Cornelia said. "Do you have any idea how hard it was for me to get to your side?"

Marcus had no idea.

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 Chapter 672

Chapter 672

Comelia said, "I've poured my whole life's knowledge and skills into this, went through countless selections, and fought my way up from a division to the headquarters in The Hartley Group. Then, I had to compete with so many others for the position of the president's assistant. After even more selections, I finally got to stand before you for

your selection

"If I had made even the slightest mistake during this process. I wouldn't have been able to stand by your side as your assistant. This job wasn't easy to get. I can't just give it up like that

"I'm glad you chose me as your assistant, because after working by your side, my annual salary has shot up from a few tens of thousands to over a hundred thousand. Over a hundred thousand a year, that's money that many people can't make in their whole lives. For me, that's already a huge amount, it has brought me one step closer to my goal of buying a house"

Upon hearing this, Marcus suddenly felt an unbearable pain in his heart, "You've taken the past ninety nine steps, let me take the next one, okay?"

Comelia said,

"Sure But I need your advice now, should I accept Taylor's offer of two hundred and fifty thousand?"

After all, this amount was a huge sum to Cornelia. It came too easily, and she felt uneasy about it.

Marcus said, "We're in the information age now, information is more valuable than the people who execute it. Simply put, whoever you tell that piece of information to, can make money from it. But Taylor is different, if he didn't have your information, he wouldn't make that money You should take that money, take it without any pressure"

His analysis was so sharp and thorough, and he could see the essence of the problem at a glance

Cornelia said. "Thank you! You've put my mind at ease."

Marcus suddenly thought of something. "You told me before on WhatsApp that you wanted to secretly take pictures of the president and his wife to sell. Are you still thinking about that?"

Cornelia said, "Don't bring up what shouldn't be brought up, we can still be friends. If you continue to bring it up, we can't be friends anymore."

Marcus said, "I don't want to be your friend, I'm your husband"

Cornelia was speechless.

After more than an hour drive, they returned to the city.

Cornelia drove her new sports car with Marcus, Ben didn't notice anything unusual and still followed them up to the president's exclusive elevator

The elevator quickly ascended, the floor numbers increasing rapidly. Suddenly there was a loud bang, the elevator came to a stop, then suddenly started free-falling

Cornelia screamed in fright. But the next moment, she found herself in a warm embrace, and heard Marcus's gentle voice, "Cornelia, don't be afraid, I'm here."

He was there, and she wasn't that scared anymore.

Fortunately, the elevator only fell a few floors before stopping again. But, the lights in the elevator went out, leaving it in complete darkness. They could only hear each other's rapid breathing

Cornelia quickly calmed down. She left Marcus's embrace, turned on her phone's flashlight to illuminate the inside of the elevator, then pressed the emergency call button, "We're trapped in the president's exclusive elevator. It's very dangerous. You need to send someone to deal with this immediately"

The other end responded immediately, "Ms. Stewart, please wait a moment. Someone from the engineering department is on the way"

Cornelia, "Okay"

“President Hartley, someone from the engineering department is on the way. We shouldn’t be trapped for long” Cornelia said loudly, both to inform Marcus and to reassure herself that they shouldn’t be afraid, and everything should be fine.

After saying this, she didn’t get a response from Marcus, and she vaguely felt that something was wrong.

She shone her phone’s flashlight towards Marcus and noticed that his handsome face seemed to be contorted

Cornelia quickly turned off her flashlight and walked over to him. She stood by his side, and held his hand. Her fingers interlaced with his, tightly holding his hand, “It’s okay, we can get through this.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 673

To get a better grip of Marcus’s hand, Cornelia intentionally positioned herself to his right, while Ben was to his left. This way even when he turned on his phone’s flashlight, the light was half blocked by Marcus’s towering figure, preventing Ben from seeing their lightly clasped hands

Swinging his phone around to survey their situation, Ben finally concluded President Hartley, seems like we’re stuck around the 35th floor. This ain’t good but it ain’t that bad either. But if the elevator decides to take another nosedive, we might be in for some real danger”

Though what Ben said was a long shot Cornelia instinctively lightened her grip on Marcus’s hand. If something did happen today and they couldn’t become a real couple in this world, they could still be together in heaven That didn’t sound too shabby

But Marcus remained silent Cornelia could hear his rapid breathing and feel his hand getting sweatier and colder

His hand was as cold as ice. Cornelia asked, “President Hartley, can you talk to me?”

Marcus's reaction seemed like claustrophobia.

Cornelia knew about this. She knew that claustrophobia was often related to traumatic experiences in childhood. Marcus had had some rough patches in his childhood and had been psychologically hurt. His mental issues might have always been there, and he just suppressed them with a strong will, making him appear no different from anyone else.

Like now he was just standing there, rigid and cold, like a piece of ice sculpture.

Patients with this condition might experience fear, anxiety, rapid breathing, accelerated heart rate, and cold sweat in confined spaces. Some might even have hallucinations of being harmed, and in severe cases, might suffocate. If his symptoms weren't relieved in time, the consequences could be dire.

Cornelia wouldn't allow this to happen. She had to find a way to help him.

Without thinking about blowing her cover. She lunged at Marcus, hugging him tightly, trying to warm him with her own body temperature and reassure him with her presence that he had nothing to fear.

But Marcus's symptoms didn't seem to alleviate. Cornelia called out in a panic, "President Hartley, hold me!"

Ben thought Cornelia was scared and that was why she was hugging Marcus. He didn't mind her hugging him given the circumstances. He was just worried that the germaphobe President would hold Cornelia accountable later, "Cornelia. If you're scared, I don't mind if you hug me."

Cornelia ignored him.

Ben didn't dare to shine the flashlight on Marcus's face, but he could vaguely see his expression under the dim light. Marcus looked terrible.

Ben figured if Cornelia didn't let go soon, the President might just pick her up and toss her away like a rag doll.

One second, two seconds...

Just as he thought, it happened. He watched as Marcus lifted Cornelia up with his strong arms, hands firmly supporting her buttocks, then pressed her against the elevator wall

Next thing he knew, Marcus bent his head down, like a beast finding Cornelia's lips, as if he wanted to devour her

Ben was taken aback.

What the heck was going on?

Shouldn't the President be pushing Cornelia away?

Why the hell was he holding and kissing her instead?

When Ben was staring, Marcus suddenly shot him a glance That look was so sinister it sent chills down his spine, scaring him into averting his eyes and not daring to look

again.

Marcus's kiss came too suddenly, and Cornelia was completely caught off guard.

Chapter

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 674

All she felt was a head rush. Then suddenly, he scooped her up and pushed her forcefully against the wall, planting a quick kiss on her lips that left her breathless This intense sensory overload had Cornelia's nerves on edge. She felt like a fish out of water, gasping for air, with oxygen getting scarcer by the second She didn't know how long passed, but it felt like a century Just when Cornelia thought she was about to suffocate, Marcus finally let her go, "Cornelia

He said her name, his voice deep and husky oozing with a confusing kind of sexiness.

Cornelia struggled to breathe. But the space was too small, and the ventilation was busted. This cramped space wasn't enough to supply oxygen for three people.

She regained some composure, looked up at him, "Hmm?"

Her lips, swollen from his kisses, a bright red, glittering with moisture, looked like ripe cherries that begged to be tasted.

Marcus Adam's apple bobbed. He swallowed hard, then kissed her again.

"Ah, it hurts" He was too rough, not mindful of her at all. Her lips were bitten swollen by him. But even so, Cornelia didn't move away. If this could make him less afraid, she was willing to endure the pain.

Unexpectedly. Marcus suddenly let her go, cupping her face, gently brushing her lips, "I'm sorry. I was too rough. I try to control myself."

"It's okay" Cornelia tried to control her racing heart, wrapped her arms around his neck. She tiptoed, and initiated a kiss.

She had no experience, just kissing him instinctively. All she thought was if this could make him feel better, then it didn't matter.

Marcus grabbed her waist, swiftly taking over. They kissed deeply, seemingly inseparable

Just then, a sound came from outside. The elevator door opened, and the lights came on.

Cornelia quickly pushed him away, frantically straightening out her clothes. Marcus glanced at her, knowing that she didn't want to expose herself. So he walked out first. Outside, a group of people stood with their heads down, waiting for Marcus' scolding

But Marcus just gave them a cold look, didn't say a word, and left.

Cornelia quickly caught up with Marcus.

Ben was slow to react, and didn't go with Marcus and Cornelia on the elevator

They switched to the staff elevator, so there were other people in the elevator. When they entered, everyone greeted them, "Good morning, President Hartley Good morning. Ms. Stewart."

Marcus stood at the front, ignoring everyone, but someone noticed the blood on her lips

Cornelia returned the greeting with a smile, "Good morning!"

A girl pointed at Cornelia's lips and asked, "Ms Stewart, what happened to your lips?"

Even though she couldn't see, the burning pain told Cornelia that her lips must have been bitten by Marcus.

She smiled, calmly making up an excuse, "I think I might have been bitten by a mosquito last night."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 675

Who would believe that a mosquito bite could leave such a huge mark? No one dared to question it, though

But noticing the strange look in both Marcus and Cornelia's eyes they decided that there must be some secret between the President and his assistant

The elevator quickly arrived at the floor where the President's office was located. As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, Cornelia immediately contacted Dr Lester "Dr. Lester, are you there yet"

Dr Lester replied "Cornelia, I'm really sorry, but I might be a bit late"

Cornelia heard some noise on Dr. Lester's end. "What's going on?"

Dr Lester replied “After receiving your message. I packed up and headed straight to the Hartley Group’s headquarters. I should have been there by now But on the way, my car’s brakes suddenly failed and I hit the car in front of me. I’m dealing with the accident right now?”

Comelia sensed something. Your brakes failed?”

Dr Lester replied, “Yes, I just had them serviced last month. This shop is really unreliable”

Dr. Lester’s answer confirmed Cornelia’s suspicion, Dr. Lester, President Hartley can wait, just be careful. Where are you now? I’ll send someone to find you”

Dr. Lester replied, “Don’t worry, I can handle this little problem”

Comelia said, “Okay just be safe”

The elevator malfunction, Dr. Lester’s brake failure, these seemingly coincidental events definitely had issues behind them.

After the call ended, Cornelia rushed into the President’s office, “President Hartley, I suspect the elevator failure was intentionally caused The Hartley Group always takes safety seriously and the elevators are regularly maintained, especially the ones for the President. They are checked daily. In theory, there shouldn’t be any sudden malfunctions, unless

Before she could finish, she noticed Marcus was on the phone

Marcus was standing by the window, giving some instructions over the phone. After he finished, he turned to look at Cornelia.

Cornelia asked him, ‘Do you also suspect the elevator was tampered with?’

Marcus looked at Cornelia, his eyes full of admiration, “Yes, I’ve already had someone look into it. We’ll know soon whether it was human intervention.”

Marcus was indeed extraordinary. Despite the shock he had just received, he was able to recover his composure in no time and even arranged for people to investigate the

incident

Cornelia asked him. 'Could it be the Reese family?

Marcus laughed, "Silly girl, they have never been a match for me"

*Other than the Reese family, Cornelia had a vague idea who it could be but she wasn't sure, President Hartley,
I suspect our opponent knows you and the people around you very well. It must be someone you're familiar with. Dr. Lester's brakes failed on his way to the company, I think that was also deliberate"*

Marcus knew exactly who the opponent was, but he didn't want Cornelia to worry too much, "It doesn't matter who the opponent is. All you need to know is that no one dares to hurt you, you're safe"

Hearing this, Cornelia was furious.

"Do you think I care who the opponent is only because I'm worried for myself? Yes, I admit I'm a scaredy-cat, I do get scared. But what I'm more worried about is something happening to you."

He had no idea how worried she was when he was having trouble breathing in the elevator She was terrified that something would happen to him, that he would leave her just like her father did

Marcus said, "Nothing's gonna happen to me, don't worry"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 676

Cornelia said. "What if something happens? You're leaving me all this money you really want me to spend it with other men?"

Marcus said "Don't talk nonsense!"

Comelia said "You always knew who was after you didn't you?"

He knew he couldn't hide anything from her, she was too smart So, he admitted it, "Yeah."

Comelia asked, "You can't tell me?"

Marcus nodded. "I don't want you to worry"

Comelia said "You think not telling me will stop me from worrying? If you don't tell me, I'll just imagine the worst. We're married, and you said that honesty is the most important thing between a husband and wife. Why can't you be honest with me?"

Marcus, after listening to her, slowly but firmly said a name. "Brennen Hartley"

"So it really is him?" This answer was both unexpected and expected for Comelia

Brennen- the former head of the Hartley Group, Marcus's biological father, and the man Marcus personally sent to jail twelve years ago

"Twelve years ago, I wasn't even of age, and that incapable man was no match for me. Do you think he, after spending ten years in prison, could pose any threat to me now? Marcus slowly paced around Comelia and knocked the office door with a click

Cornelia turned around. "What are you locking the door for?"

Marcus approached her and pulled her into his arms, "Because all I want to do right now is hold you!"

His grip was so strong, as if he wanted to crush her into his body

Buried in his chest, Comelia could hear his frantic heartbeat. "You're okay now, right?"

Marcus, being such a mentally strong person, should've been able to overcome his claustrophobia once he left the confined space.

"I'm fine now" Marcus wasn't surprised that Comelia, being the sharp woman she was, noticed his abnormal reaction in the elevator

What surprised him was that even with other people around, Comelia didn't hesitate to throw herself at him, clumsily reassuring him that she was there and he didn't need to be afraid in that moment, the confined space made it hard for

r him to breathe, as if death was just around the corner. But her soft voice pulled him back from the brink

She gave him warmth and showed him the light again.

Cornelia asked, "Was it claustrophobia?"

He nodded. "Yeah"

That tiny "yeah" felt like a bullet piercing Cornelia's heart, "Is it because of your childhood?"

He didn't answer her question Instead, he buried his face in the crook of her neck, nuzzling against her It tickled, but Cornelia didn't pull away.

After a while, she heard his hoarse voice, "Cornelia."

Feeling his unease, she immediately wrapped her arms around his waist, "I'm here. I've always been here."

He said. "I don't want to talk about the past"

"If you don't want to talk about it, then we won't. It's okay" Cornelia said. If Marcus didn't want to talk about it, Cornelia wouldn't push.

Something so horrible must have happened in his past to affect Marcus, a man with such a strong mentality, this way. It was probably much worse than she could ever

imagine

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 677

As for what Marcus had been through as a child, Cornelia planned to find out indirectly. She had to figure it out. Only by finding the root of the problem could she cure his

ailment

“Cornelia, Cornelia. Marcus called her name over and over again in a low voice, as if he was trying to carve her name deep into his heart

“Hmm.” Every time he called, Cornelia would respond, not showing a hint of impatience.

Her abilities and resources were limited, and she couldn't help him much. But at least she could be there for him when he needed someone

After a long hug Marcus released her and reached out to touch her hair.

He had wanted to touch her hair for a long time, and used to do it sneakily, but now he could do it openly

Comelia removed his hand and said seriously, “President Hartley, it's work time now. We need to keep personal and professional life separate, please behave!”

Marcus chuckled. “Behave? Even if it s work time, I'm still your husband and you're my wife. How can I behave?”

Cornelia had no choice but to divert his attention to work, “The representative from Moongazer Tech is about to arrive. I need to prepare the meeting materials

Moongazer Tech was a rising tech star, with a strong momentum. The Hartley Group happened to have an AI research project that needed to collaborate with them.

It was rumored that the representative from Moongazer Tech was a doctor who had studied abroad, won numerous international awards, and was highly educated. intelligent, and handsome. Hearing this news, many girls in the project team were smitten by the doctor even before meeting him.

Young, handsome, and rich

1

To be honest, under such conditions, he would be a hot commodity in any market. And it was not surprising that girls were hoping to meet him sooner.

There were several girls in the team responsible for this project who discussed him every day, wanting to see his true face.

Cornelia was initially uninterested, but after hearing the girls talk about him every day, she gradually became interested and wanted to meet the doctor.

Knock, knock, knock.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Cornelia quickly turned around to open the door. Standing in front of them was Dr. Lester, "What are you two doing in the office during work hours?"

Marcus asked, "Why are you here?"

Dr. Lester said, "Of course, I came for you."

Concerning Marcus's health, Dr. Lester was not careless. He delegated the follow-up work to his assistant and came first to check on Marcus.

Cornelia said, "President Hartley. I asked Dr. Lester to come and take a good look at you. Please cooperate with him later for the examination"

With Cornelia's words, Marcus obediently cooperated with Dr. Lester. Seeing him so obedient, Dr. Lester knew the person he should thank most was Cornelia.

After conducting a brief check-up on Marcus, Dr. Lester, adjusting his thick reading glasses, said, "Marc, you know better than me about your health. You just recovered, you can't rush things. Wait until you're fully recovered, there's plenty of time and energy."

Marcus glanced at him coldly. "Don't make a fuss over nothing"

Dr. Lester, "Nothing?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 678

Did he think he was easy to pull a fast one on him just because he was old?

Their mouths were all torn, looking like they had been bitten. Yet he had the gall to say he didn't do anything

"You young folk, always up to no good. Here's some ointment, apply it to Cornelia later. You're a big guy, and a little wound is nothing. But Cornelia is a girl, and girls care about their looks. He took a tube of ointment out of the first aid kit and handed it to Marcus, "Next time you're sneaking a kiss, remember to wipe your mouth clean."

Marcus took the ointment. You can leave now"

"Alright off I go. Before leaving, Dr. Lester glanced at Cornelia, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn't, "I take my leave

Cornelia said, "I'll walk you out"

Exiting the president's office, Cornelia took Dr. Lester to a vacant small conference room, "Dr. Lester, there's something I'd like to ask you."

Dr. Lester said, "Go ahead"

Cornelia said, "We had an elevator malfunction today. When we were trapped, I thought President Hartley's reaction was a bit off, do you know?"

Before Cornelia could finish, Dr. Lester hurriedly interrupted her, "What? What did you say? You guys were stuck in the elevator? How long was Marc trapped?"

Cornelia said, "About fifteen minutes."

Dr. Lester appeared extremely anxious, pushing Cornelia out, "You can't leave Marc alone in his office at a time like this, go keep him company"

Cornelia said, "Dr. Lester, President Hartley is fine now."

"Marc, he's claustrophobic, he might not be as calm inside as he appears. You have to stay with him today, and don't leave him alone. I fear the past might repeat itself." After saying these words, Dr. Lester realized he had let the cat out of the bag.

“What past incident?” This must have something to do with the claustrophobia Cornelia wanted to know, only by understanding the situation could she help Marcus “It’s nothing” Dr. Lester should know the most about this matter, other than the people involved, but he couldn’t say “Cornelia, Marc’s health is really bad, and he needs proper care I hope you can take good care of him.”

Cornelia said, “I will.”

After calming down, Dr Lester asked, “When you were trapped in the elevator, did you do anything to help Marc?”

Cornelia blushed, “I just told him not to be afraid, and then he seemed to feel a lot better.”

Dr. Lester suddenly bowed to Cornelia, “Cornelia, thank you! Really, thank you!”

Marcus was someone Dr. Lester watched grow up, and he was a witness to what

Marcus had been through. Seeing someone determined to stand by Marcus’ side, he was happy for Marcus

“Dr. Lester, there’s no need for thi. Taking care of him is what I should do.” This time, Cornelia didn’t say that taking care of Marcus was her job, but what she should do.

Dr. Lester nodded, “Then I’ll leave now”

After Dr. Lester left, Cornelia poured a cup of milk, and then returned to Marcus’s office, “Marcus, drink this milk first, then we can go to the conference room .”

Marcus stood quietly in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, staring into the distance, motionless, as if he hadn’t heard Cornelia’s words

Cornelia raised her voice a little, “Marcus.”

“Come here.” He stood in front of the window, calling her over with a gentle voice.

Cornelia obediently walked over to him

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 679

Cornelia followed Marcus's gaze into the distance.

Since the Hartley Group building was the symbol of Riverton and the tallest structure in the city, it offered a panoramic view of the entire Riverton

It was a fascinating sight

However, after the brief moment of enchantment, a sense of emptiness crept in. Standing at the peak, without friends, without rivals, it felt hollow

Cornelia guessed that Marcus might be feeling the same emptiness and loneliness inside

She gently lifted her head and looked at him, "President Hartley, what's on your mind? Care to share?"

Marcus was staring at her lips. There was a clear cut on her lower lip, a result of his unintentional bite.

"Why are you looking at me like that while we're talking? Is there something on my face? This man, he shouldn't be looking at her so intently all the time.

If this kept up, she really wouldn't be able to focus on her work

Unexpectedly, Marcus was not just looking at her, he was also taking action. He quickly reached out, grabbed her head, gently pushed her head forward. He then lowered his own, and kissed her lips again.

This was his third time kissing her!

The first time was last night. Her reaction was so fast that before Cornelia could even register the feeling of his kiss, he had already let go of her

The second time was just a while ago in the elevator, where he kissed her fiercely like a wild beast, only leaving her with pain

But this time, it was completely different from the previous ones. He was dominating yet gentle, utterly irresistible.

Cornelia tried to dodge, but soon felt a cold sensation on her lips, along with a faint herbal scent. She immediately realized that he was applying medicine to her lip in his own way.

After ensuring he hadn't missed a spot on her lip, Marcus let her go, "There, done."

Cornelia blushed and handed him the milk, "Here's the milk. You should drink it first."

Marcus had already had his morning cup, and didn't really want more. But since it was prepared by Cornelia, he accepted it anyway.

After finishing the milk, Cornelia took the cup from him, "It's half past nine, and Moongazer Tech's representatives will be here in half an hour. Do you need to rest for a while in the lounge?"

His health was not in the best condition, and the elevator incident might have taken a toll on him. The upcoming meeting might go on for hours, and Cornelia was worried he might not be able to hold up.

Marcus chuckled and patted her head, "Alright."

After looking after Marcus, Cornelia returned to her office.

She shared this office with Ben

Ben was sitting at his desk, zoned out as if something had shocked him. He didn't even greet Cornelia when she came in.

She said to him, "Ben, the meeting with Moongazer Tech is about to start. What are you daydreaming about?"

Ben moved slightly, as if snapping back to reality. He looked at Cornelia with dissatisfaction and contempt, "Ms."

Stewart, I always thought you were a girl with self-respect and self-love, but I didn't imagine."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 680

He was seriously disappointed in Cornelia Normally, he'd call her by her first name in a warm and friendly manner, but this time he called her "Ms Stewart", which was cold as ice.

Cornelia knew she was misunderstood but didn't bother to explain, "Isn't that what I am now?"

The fact that she could say such a shameless thing blew Ben's mind. He was deeply disappointed in Cornelia, "You knew President Hartley was married yet you seduced him. Don't you have a sense of propriety and decency?"

Cornelia just chuckled, "Why does it have to be me seducing President Hartley, and not him seducing me?"

Her response made Ben tremble with rage. "How can you say such shameless things? It was dark in the elevator, but I'm not blind I saw you throw yourself at President Hartley He kissed you because of your initiative How dare you say it's President Hartley who seduced you? I really underestimated you."

The more Ben scolded, the more flustered he became. Seeing Ben all fired up made Cornelia want to tease him further, "You've been around President Hartley for so many years, have you ever seen anyone successfully seduce him?"

Ben seriously pondered Cornelia's question. There were indeed numerous women who had tried to woo President Hartley over the years, all sorts of types.

There were hot chicks, innocent girls, even married women. Overall, there was no shortage of

them, "What does this have to do with whether anyone has seduced President Hartley?"

Cornelia replied, "If he didn't initiate it, how could I dare to seduce him? Aren't I afraid he'll fire me? You know how hard it was for me to get this job, why would I jeopardize my future?"

Cornelia's argument made sense to Ben, and he started to waver, "So you're saying President Hartley forced or tricked you?"

He'd known Cornelia for a year, and whether she had feelings for Marcus was pretty clear. In his mind, Cornelia had always been a hard-working and outstanding girl, who definitely wouldn't seduce someone else's husband

Cornelia replied. "Not at all."

Ben grumbled, "Stop defending him. He's a wolf in sheep's clothing. He appears to be a gentleman in public, but who knows what he's done behind people's backs

Cornelia wasn't pleased to hear Ben bad mouth Marcus, "President Hartley is not like that Stop slandering him."

Ben retorted, "Who's slandering him? I saw him taking a drunk girl into a room, stayed there all night. I walked in on him, and he wasn't even embarrassed. It's like he does this sort of thing on a regular basis."

Hearing this made Cornelia extremely anxious, "When did this happen?"

Ben explained "During the Year 3033 Tech Expo at the Capital, you got drunk one night. I saw President Hartley taking you to your room and he stayed there all night"

Cornelia was left speechless

So, that feeling she had at the Capital, as if Marcus wanted to kiss her. It wasn't a dream, it actually happened?

Marcus had been silently protecting her all this time when she was still figuring out their relationship.

Cornelia felt deeply moved, but Ben continued to grow angrier, "I warned him back then, but he just got mad at me. I hate myself for always being too scared to confront him whenever I see him".

Cornelia scratched her head awkwardly, "You've been with him for so many years, you've never seen him act this way with any other girls, have you?"

Ben replied, "Indeed, that was the only time. But he's always been good at keeping secrets. I wouldn't know about things he didn't want me to know"

These words made Cornelia very happy, as they confirmed that Marcus was a s rumored. He didn't casually engage with girls.

But Ben was still indignant on behalf of Cornelia, "Cornelia, you have to be brave. If Marcus dares to force you, I'll be on your side to fight him!"

"Fight who?" The door suddenly opened, and Marcus's deep voice echoed in.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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