# **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 1121**

#### Chapter 1121

Cornelia had once toyed with such a notion, but she'd shot it down before it ev en look full shape. When Alfredo dropped that bombshell, Cornelia's mind we nt blank, speechless.

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

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

Cornelia vaguely remembered that every time her grandma brought up her gr andpa, her mood would turn sour. Hence, she gradually stopped broaching th e topic.

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

#### closet?

Alfredo answered Cornelia's question, "I had people look into it. Your dad Haw thorne and your uncle Robison were both raised singlehandedly by your grandma. There's no Walter."

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

Cornelia blurted out, "No way! Absolutely no way!"

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

Cornelia didn't respond. Indeed, all the pieces seemed to fit if she thought abo ut it. Alfredo didn't give Cornelia time to ponder. He pulled out a report from behind, "This is a test report I had done after seeing you this morning. It confirms you' re indeed a Duran."

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

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

Cornelia asked, "Why?"

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

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

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

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

Alfredo said, "I'm telling you the truth to put your mind at ease. I'm willing to recognize you as my granddaughter, and all of Augustine's wealth will be yours. No one can contes t that as long as I'm around."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

#### Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1122

Cornelia said, "1 actually."

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

Cornelia replied, "Not necessarily."

Alfredo asked, "Really?"

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

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

"When the family got the letter, they sent me to the West Region to check thin gs out. If he really had fallen for that

girl, I was to tell him to ditch the idea, because they had already arranged a su itable marriage for him. When I got to the West Region, Augustine had no idea why I was really there. He was excited to introduce me to his girl. She was re ally beautiful, with smooth hair she loved to wear in braids.

"Due to my own reasons, I didn't tell him why I was really

there. When I got home, I lied to the family and said they had broken up. After that, I screened all the letters he sent back to the Capital. If he mentioned the girl, I would secretly keep the letter, never letting the family see it. I thought I w as doing him a favor, but I ended up hurting him. The truth always comes out.

"A year

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

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

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

At this, Cornelia gasped, "That girl was my grandma?"

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

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

Alfredo said, "It's all my fault. If I hadn't kept it a secret, things wouldn't have g otten out of control"

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

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

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

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

#### Score 9.9

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

#### Chapter 1123

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

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

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

The pain that Cornelia had

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

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

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

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

Cornelia scoffed, "He must know, and he also knows that his family would not let him marry a girl

from outside. He knew everything but did not make any preparations for them before returning to the Capital, did not prevent possible things from happening , leaving my grandmother alone to face the

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

Alfredo said, "I'm sorry!"

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

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

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

Alfredo was silent for a while.

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

Alfredo nodded, "You go rest."

Cornelia turned and left.

Alfredo watched Cornelia's retreating figure.

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

It was not that Cornelia didn't care about money and power, but she had alrea dy married to a world–

class tycoon, already had endless wealth. That was. why she could be so firm.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

### Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1124

She was imitating Emily, holding his face, smooching him a few times.

Emily giggled happily.

"Don't you think this is childish?" Brian suddenly appeared from beside some greenery a few steps away, looking at them with a disdainful face.

"What's it to you if we're childish?" Cornelia shot back.

Brian slowly walked towards them, staring at Cornelia, "I was gone for a bit an d you've turned into a different person. Was your gentleness and cuteness

before all an act?"

"Yes, my previous gentleness was all an act. I did all these just to become a part of the Duran family and to get a share of the Duran's wealth." Cornelia retaliated.

Brian furrowed his eyebrows, "Why are you so fierce all of a sudden? What ha ppened?"

Seeing Cornelia didn't answer, Brian paused, then asked, "Did he bully you?"

"No." Cornelia shoved Emily into his arms.

Brian took Emily from her, "He's a bit old– fashioned, sticks to status and sometimes speaks harshly. But don't mind it. Y ou're Augustine's granddaughter, as long as Augustine treats you well and lik es you, that's all that matters."

"I don't care!" Cornelia retorted and stormed off, not wanting to deal with arryo ne from the Duran family at the moment. "What happened just now?" Brian asked Emily who was in his arms.

"Alfredo said a lot to her, all about her grandma." Emily replied.

"Get to the point." Brian urged.

"If I heard correctly, she's Augustine's biological granddaughter. Emily said.

"What?" Brian exclaimed and gave Emily an approving look, "Well done, keep it up. But don't tell anyone else about this, I'll confirm it myself."

"What about the thing you promised me?" Emily queried.

"Don't worry, I won't disappoint you, you little clever clogs!" Brian assured.

"Don't call me a clever clogs!" Emily protested.

"You're a clever clogs, why can't I say it?" Brian teased.

"I won't help you if you keep this up." Emily threatened.

"Alright, I won't say it." Brian relented.

When Cornelia returned to her room, she didn't expect to find Marcus there. H e was still dressed in a simple white shirt and black trousers, sitting elegantly on the single seater sofa, tablet in ha nd, seemingly reviewing some documents.

"Where've you been? He immediately looked up at her when he heard her.

"I want you to hold me. Cornelia walked towards him.

Marcus immediately pulled her into his arms, nuzzling her forehead with his ch in, "Tell me, who upset you?"

"Who said I was upset?" Cornelia buried her face in his chest, greedily snuggli ng into him, inhaling his pleasant scent.

Marcus bent down and gently kissed her soft lips, whispering. "You come bac k wanting me to hold you, and your face full of hurt. Do I still need someone

else to tell me?"

"Something happened, but it's not like anyone bullied me." Cornelia murmured

"What happened? Can you tell me about it?" Marcus asked.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

#### Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1125

Cornelia asked, "Remember that will in my granny's diary?"

Marcus nodded, "Yeah, sure."

Cornelia went on, "Do you feel sorry for the mother who wrote that letter? If sh e were still alive, she would've raised her kid well,"

Marcus cut her off, "You found out, didn't you?"

Cornelia was taken aback for a moment, then after a few seconds, she came back to her senses, "When did you find out?"

Marcus replied, "When I saw that letter, I suspected it might have been written by your granny. So, I had same people look into it and they found som e bits and pieces."

Cornelia asked urgently, "What did they find?"

Marcus answered, "Turns out, your grandpa Walter never existed. He was a fi gment of your granny's imagination. She came to Rosenberg with your father and told everyone her husband had passed away. And this unseen husband was Walter."

Cornelia bitterly said, "You saw through it, but I didn't."

Marcus comforted her gently, "You got too caught

caring for your granny and forgot to think critically. Don't beat yourself up."

Cornelia asked, "So how did you find out who my real grandpa was?"

Marcus replied, "I haven't found out who

your real grandpa is yet. After your granny got to Rosenberg with your dad, sh e changed their names. You know, back in those days, identity

verifications were pretty lax. Your granny coughed up some dough, found a sp onsor, and easily got a new identity. So, nobody in Rosenberg who knew her had any idea

who she was before. Without a trace of her old identity, I couldn't find your rea I grandpa."

Cornelia knew why Marcus couldn't find out, but Alfredo could. Because Alfred o knew her granny, had seen her, and

knew about her past. As long as he saw a photo of her granny, he would know who she was.

But Marcus was different. He hadn't seen what her granny looked like when s he was young, so naturally, it would take more time, money, and effort to

find out.

Cornelia said, "You don't have to dig anymore. None of this matters."

Marcus asked, "Did you find it?"

Cornelia said, "Jeremy, can you not be so damn smart? I didn't even say anyt hing, yet you know everything."

Marcus hugged her and chuckled, "Did Alfredo help you find it? Was he worrie d about you having some wicked plan for Grandpa Augustine?"

"Yes, he helped me find it." Cornelia didn't want to hide anything from Marcus, but she had to keep this secret from Alfredo. She would keep the secret that Grandpa Augustine was her real grandpa forever and act as if nothing had ha ppened

But the next second, Marcus revealed the secret Cornelia wanted to hide, "Th e first time Grandpa Augustine saw you, he took a real shining to you. I guess that's the power of blood ties."

Cornelia looked at him in surprise, "Who told you Grandpa Augustine was my real grandpa?"

Marcus said, "I just figured it out."

Cornelia asked. "How did you figure it out?"

Marcus continued, "If we look at it from different perspectives, we can see that what's recorded in Grandpa Augustine's and Granny Rebecca's diaries. actu ally matches. Granny Rebecca's diary said your father was a foundling, but th e DNA test results between you and Granny Rebecca show you're related. Th ere must be a contradiction somewhere. But if we follow this lead, everything becomes clear."

Cornelia couldn't help but admire, "I'm so lucky to be your wife, not your enem y. Otherwise, I might've died at your hands without even knowing"

Marcus laughed, 'Does Alfredo not want you to tell Grandpa Augustine the trut *h*?"

Cornelia asked, "Jeremy, are you even human? Were you by my side when AI fredo talked to me?"

Marcus replied, "It was the distraught look on your face when you came back t hat tipped me off."

Chapter

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

#### Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1126

Cornelia clammed up.

Marcus suddenly grabbed Cornelin's chin, forcing her to look at him, "Do you t hink I'm scary?"

Cornelia shook her head, "No."

Marcus lowered his head to kiss her. "Liar"

*"I didn't lie." Cornelia buried her head in his chest and stayed there quietly for a while, 1 want to go back to Riverton. I don't want to stay here anymore."* 

Marcus asked, "Are you unhappy now that you found out Grandpa Augustine is your real grandfather?"

Cornelia replied, "I'm not unhappy. I just can't describe how I feel"

Marcus said, "Cornelia, the suffering your grandmother went through was inde ed caused by Grandpa Augustine, but that wasn't his intention. You should kn ow that about Granny Rebecca, Grandpa Augustine feels guiltier than anyone else. This guilt and remorse have lasted for decades, not just a few days

or years."

Cornelia interrupted him, "So what?"

Marcus said, "Nothing, I just hope you think carefully and don't do anything yo u'll regret. Grandpa Augustine is old and doesn't have many years left"

Cornelia said sullenly, "I know."

She had just found a family member, but now she had to face the pain of losin g him, Cornelia would rather not know him.

Marcus gently patted Cornelia's back, saying soothingly, "Do you want to slee p for a while?"

Cornelia said, "I have things on my mind. I can't sleep. Only Alfredo, you and I know that Grandpa Augustine is my real grandfather. We can't let a fourth per son know, especially Grandpa Augustine. You have to help me keep this secret."

Marcus said, "Who told you only the three of us know?"

Cornelia asked, "Who else knows?"

Marcus said, "Brian probably does."

Cornelia said, "He's not with me, how could he know?"

Marcus reminded her, "Was Emily with you?"

Cornelia said, "Emily is only four. Even if he heard that, he wouldn't understand."

Marcus thought to himself, Cornelia was usually a sharp girl, why was she so obtuse today? "Don't underestimate him, he's not like other four-year-olds."

Cornelia said, "I know he's smart, you can tell just by listening to him talk, he's more articulate than kids his age. But no matter what, he's just a four-year-old

Knowing that Emily meant no harm to Cornelia, Marcus didn't correct her any f urther, "Alright, he's just a four-year-old."

Cornelia said, "What's with that attitude?"

Marcus asked, "This isn't good enough? How do you want me to say

vit?"

Cornelia embraced his neck and said, "As long as you tell me to be careful, I'll be careful. I'll listen to you. No matter what, the person I trust the most is alwa ys you"

This made Marcus very happy, but also a bit worried, "Cornelia, remember, be sides yourself, you can't fully trust anyone in this world."/

Cornelia asked, "What are you getting at?"

Marcus said, "I'm just saying, that's how people are."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

## Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1127

Cornelia didn't wanna hear all that jazz that troubled her. So, she moved close r to Marcus and hugged him, "Grandpa Augustine took me around to meet all t

hese folks this afternoon, where the hell were you? I didn't see hide nor hair of you"

Cornelia thought Grandpa Augustine would introduce her and Marcus to every one together. But at the Duran family's mansion, she found Marcus had upped and vanished. She didn't see him at all that afternoon.

Marcus gently patted her head, "What's the matter? You missed me or somet hing?"

Cornelia didn't hide her feelings, I missed you. More than I thought I would."

Cornelia herself wasn't sure when Marcus started to take up such a big part of her life.

Her words deeply touched Marcus. He'd been longing for her to say somethin g like this, but also scared of it, "How much did you miss me?"

Cornelia looked up at him, blushing, and whispered, "I missed you a lot. Witho ut you by my side, I'm always lost in my own world."

Marcus tried to control his urge to kiss her, "That's not a good sign. One shoul d not depend too much on another."

Cornelia started to feel anxious, "Marcus, I'm telling you that I miss you. Just tell me you miss me too I don't need your rational analysis!"

Marcus said, "Love is mutual attraction between two people. But in the end, w e all need reason."

Cornelia got pissed off and yelled, "Marcus, are you trying to piss me off to de ath, so you can go after some young pretty girl?"

Marcus answered, "I have no such intentions."

Cornelia said, "You're not that heartless then. Where the hell were you this aft ernoon?"

Marcus replied, "I had a card game with Steven, Lucas, and a few others"

Cornelia asked jealously. "Who were you with? Women or men? Does it matter?"

Marcus answered, "Lenny."

The moment Cornelia heard this name, she shut her trap. Such an important fi gure indeed worth Marcus leaving her for.

Marcus asked, "Why so quiet all of a sudden?"

Cornelia replied, "I don't know what to say"

Marcus said, "No matter what it is, I'm all ears."

Cornelia thought for a moment, 'My grandma, my mom, and Skyler, are they r eally in heaven now? Sometimes I feel like I'm stuck in a long dream, and everything will go back to normal when I wake up. I'll see eac h one of them."

Marcus couldn't answer these questions, so he lowered his head and kissed h er.

Just as they were passionately kissing, a knock on the door broke the moment , followed by Grandpa Augustine's voice, "Nelly, are you in there?"

Cornelia got startled and quickly pushed Marcus away, frantically trying to fix her clothes.

Her nerves got the best of her and her clothes became even more disheveled, her face turning red from the anxiety, "What do I do now? How am I suppose d to face Grandpa Augustine like this?"

Marcus gave a slight smile, "Go freshen up in the bathroom, I'll deal with Gran dpa Augustine"

"Right, why didn't I think of that? Don't let him in until I'm ready." With that, Cor nelia dashed for the bathroom.

When he heard the bathroom door close, Marcus slowly got up to answer the door.

When the door opened and Grandpa Augustine saw Marcus, the smile on his face disappeared instantly. "What are you doing here?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

## Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1128

Marcus grinned, "Cornelia's here, so I'm here. Where else would I be?"

Grandpa Augustine didn't have time for this, "Where's Nelly? Get her out here. I need to talk to her

Marcus replied, "She's busy at the moment."

"How can she be busy? Don't stand between me and her. She's my granddau ghter now." Grandpa Augustine's voice trailed off.

Seeing the bite mark on Marcus lip, he knew it was Cornelia's doing, "When s he's available, have her come see me."

"Sure thing." Marcus said, "Take care now."

Grandpa Augustine turned to leave but shot Marcus a stern look, "It's not dark yet, Nelly still has the banquet to attend. Control yourself."

"I will" Marcus assured him.

"You're just like any other man, always thinking about the birds and the bees. Seems like I didn't know you as well as I thought." Grandpa Augustine said.

"It's never too late." Marcus replied.

"You're trying to piss me off, aren't you?" Augustine questioned.

Marcus quickly denied, "I don't want to upset you. Just saying if you need som ething, you can come to me.

"How would you know something I don't?" Augustine asked.

"Do you know Alfredo had a private chat with Cornelia?" Marcus countered.

"Nelly told you? Did he mess with her?" Augustine demanded.

You know Alfredo better than me, he wouldn't bully a little girl. He's just worrie d about you being fooled. Marcus explained.

"If he's worried about me, that's no excuse to mess with Nelly. The recognition ceremony's done, Nelly is my granddaughter now. No one can harm her, including you" Augustine warned.

That was exactly what Marcus needed to hear, "Hold onto that. If anyone dare s to mess with Cornelia, you have to protect her."

"Of course." Augustine said.

*"I have some business to attend to with the Hartley Group. I need to get back to Riverton. I'll leave Corn elia with you, let her stay in the Capital for a bit longer." Marcus said.* 

"Are you serious? You're okay with your wife staying in the Capital with me?" Augustine asked..

"Zavier has some misunderstandings about us. He might take some actions soon. It's safer for Nelly to stay with you." Marcus explained

"Zavier? The nut job from the Rivera family?" Augustine questioned.

Marcus nodded, "Yes."

"Weren't you guys buddies? You hung out together in college, and now you're enemies?" Augustine asked.

"It's complicated. Just keep Cornelia close, and limit her outdoor activities. I'll pick her up when she can return to Riverton." Marcus explained.

"Is there anything you need my help with?" Augustine asked.

"Just take good care of Cornelia: Marcus replied.

"I'm supposed to do that. I'm asking about other stuff." Augustine clarified.

"Don't worry about the other stuff." Marcus said.

Augustine smiled, admiring Marcus, "I know you're capable. You don't need m y help."

"I have to leave now. You can tell Cornelia about this later." Marcus said.

"Is it that urgent? You can't wait till she comes out and tell her yourself?" Augu stine asked..

"It is urgent. I'll text her on the way" Marcus replied.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

# Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1129

Grandpa Augustine said, "Alright, you head out first. Be careful, don't get into any accidents. I don' t want to see Cornelia heartbroken"

Marcus replied. "I'll do my best."

He would try his best to survive, and if he couldn't, he would do everything he could to ensure a smooth future for Cornelia. Even if he couldn't be by her sid e in the future, he wanted Cornelia to have a carefree life.

Watching Marcus' tall figure head towards the staircase until he disappeared f rom view, Grandpa Augustine finally took his eyes off him, "He seems a bit off."

"Grandpa Augustine, who's off?" Cornelia asked as she came out of the bathr oom, having heard Grandpa Augustine muttering to himself.

Instead of answering Cornelia, Grandpa Augustine immediately pulled her in t o take a closer look at her, "Did Alfredo want to see you alone? Did he bully y ou?"

Cornelia smiled, "He said he'll protect me."

"Really?" Grandpa Augustine asked.

"Of course." Cornelia looked around, "Grandpa Augustine, have you seen Marcus?"

"He said he went back to Riverton." Grandpa Augustine answered.

"He went back to Riverton? Didn't he wait for me to go back together?" Corneli a took out her phone, intending to call Marcus, when she received a message from him.

He said: [Cornelia, I need to go abroad for some matters. Stay with Grandpa Augustine in the Capital for a while. Whe n I come back from abroad, I'!! come pick you up to go home.]

"What?" He left without telling her in advance, which made Cornelia very anxio us. She immediately called Marcus.

When the call connected, he said, "Cornelia, I'm waiting for a call from an imp ortant client. I'll call you back later."

After saying that, he hung up the phone, not giving her a chance to speak.

Cornelia put away her phone, feeling a little uncomfortable. She knew that wor k was important to Marcus, but he didn't give her a chance to speak before ha nging up the phone. That was too much.

"What's wrong, Nelly?" Grandpa Augustine asked.

She shook her head, trying to ignore the unease in her heart, "I'm fine."

"Dinner's about to start. Let's go downstairs together" Grandpa Augustine sug gested.

"Okay." She agreed.

Meanwhile, Marcus was chainsmoking in his car. Before long, the ashtray was full of cigarette butts.

Jayden watched him, wanting to say something several times, but holding bac k. It wasn't until Marcus opened his second pack of cigarettes that Jayden cou Idn't help but say, "President Hartley, you've quit smoking for so long. Why sta rt again?" Marcus didn't answer. He finished one cigarette and lit another, filling the car with smoke..

*"President Hartley, you've smoked two packs of cigarettes in such a short time . Even if you're tough as nails, this is too much." Jayden said carefully.* 

Marcus flicked off the ash, looking at him, "How many years have you been wi th me?"

"Already fifteen years. If it wasn't for you, my family of three might have died a long time ago. You saved us, and we'll never forget that." Jayden said.

"Do you know why I put your brother by Cornelia's side and not you?" Marcus asked.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

## Score 9.9

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

# Chapter 1130

Jayden asked, "Is it because Ayden is more diligent in his work?"

Marcus said, "It's because he thinks less. I tell him to do something, and he do es it without throwing in his own two cents"

Jayden fell silent. So, President Hartley didn't appreciate his initiative. But he had no other intentions. Even if President Hartley ordered him to die, he would gladly offer his life without a second thought. just at his say so.

He went on, "President Hartley, I'm willing to lay down my life for you"

Marcus liked the sound of that, "Starting today, you'll protect Cornelia with Ayd en."

Jayden said, "If you pull us away, what about you? You know what Brennen is up to; he won't let you off the hook that easily"

Marcus raised his eyebrows, giving Jayden a cold stare.

Jayden knew what that look meant, "President Hartley. I'm not defying you, I' m just worried about your safety"

Even without Marcus saying a word, Jayden's voice grew quieter, until he eve ntually muttered under Marcus' gaze, "Got it!"

Satisfied, Marcus shifted his gaze back to his cigarette, then suddenly started coughing, spewing out blood after a few hacks.

Jayden was taken aback. "President Hartley"

"Cornelia mustn't know about my condition, or I'll kill you." With that, Marcus p assed out.

"Alright, I won't tell." Jayden hurriedly dialed Dr. Lester, "Dr. Lester, are you ne arby? Hurry, President Hartley's taken ill

Soon, Dr. Lester rushed over. Seeing Marcus leaning back in his seat, pale as a ghost, Dr. Lester couldn't help but panic, "Marcus, what happened?"

Jayden said, "I'm not sure. After we left the Duran family, he was smoking in t he car, and then he started coughing up blood and passed out."

Dr. Lester said, "Get to the hospital. He's in bad shape, medication won't cut it anymore."

"Okay." Jayden hit the gas, the car shooting off towards the most renowned h ospital in the Capital.

On the way to the hospital, Dr. Lester administered some emergency treatme nts to Marcus, who regained some consciousness before they reached the ho spital.

He opened his eyes, "Cornelia?"

Dr. Lester said, "It's not Cornelia, it's me."

Not hearing

the familiar voice he wanted to hear, disappointment flashed through Marcus' eyes.

Dr. Lester said, "If you cherish Cornelia so much, why don't you take care of y ourself? Why wait until you collapse to let us know how serious your

condition is?"

Marcus gave a weak smile, not replying.

Dr. Lester anxiously yelled at him, "Marcus, do you want to die? Why are you wrecking your own body? Do you want me to call Cornelia right now?"

Mentioning Cornelia, Marcus' eyes instantly turned cold, his whole body exudi ng a chilling killing intent. He didn't say anything, just gave Dr. Lester a cold

stare.

Dr.

Lester knew he couldn't go on, "You know how bad your condition is. Your he art almost stopped earlier, do you know how worried I was?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

#### Score 9.9

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