

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1171

Chapter 1171

Hannah's fan base across various social media platforms added up to over 20 million. If she posted any sort of business-related info for someone, a single tweet started at a hundred grand. You could see how high her business value was.

Recently, she took the initiative and promoted Cornelia's comic book for free, even providing a reading link. As a result, Cornelia's original comic studio's website crashed in no time.

Hannah's fans were all like, "I didn't even get a chance to read it before the site crashed."

Others were like, "That's the power of Hannah. One word from her and we can crash a website."

Where there were fans, there was controversy. Soon enough, negative comments started to pop up, "Hannah's fans are so uncultured. They crash someone's website and then brag about it, disgusting!"

One fan responded, "Are you blind or just don't get it?"

Another chimed in, "These hateful comments are what's truly disgusting"

The admin replied, "Just ignore these negative comments."

Hannah's fans were super disciplined. They all chose not to respond to the negative comments and the situation was quickly under control.

Meanwhile, Hannah answered some questions at the right time, "I just like Nelly's comic. If you're interested, give it a look. As for a second collaboration, nothing's confirmed yet, but I would love to work with her again."

Hannah mentioned Cornelia's comic again on Twitter, getting even more people to see it. Cornelia's comic reached more people. Although Hannah said they hadn't discussed a collaboration, it spread online that she was about to collaborate with Cornelia again. Soon after, the internet was flooded with

news that Hannah would collaborate with Nelly Belly again for a modern workplace women's drama.

Then, Cornelia got a call from Abigail and Zack, "Cornelia, we have good news and bad news. Which do you want first?"

Cornelia asked, "What's the bad news?"

Abigail said, "You want the bad news first?"

Cornelia said, "Stop beating around the bush, just tell me."

Abigail said, "Our site crashed because a huge number of people visited in a short time. But don't worry, our engineers are working overtime to fix it. It should be back up soon."

Cornelia said, "Bless them. We should give them a bonus at the end of the month

After all, she saw firsthand how the site crashed. Hannah's influence was indeed massive. A single tweet from her could bring in more than what Cornelia's studio earned in operating costs..

Abigail said, "Aren't you gonna ask how our site crashed? Aren't you curious what the good news is?"

Cornelia said, "I was interacting with readers when it happened. Hannah showed up unexpectedly. When people didn't believe it, she tweeted to confirm.

so..."

Abigail said, "Cornelia, can you pretend you don't know? Let Zack and me tell you, okay?"

Cornelia said, "Oh! I really have no idea what happened. Do you have any good news for me?"

Abigail said, "Your acting is awful, stop pretending. Let's talk about something important."

Cornelia asked, "What important thing?"

Abigail said, "You should know this. Before our website crashed, your comic gained a massive amount of subscription revenue in an instant. If the site hadn't crashed, based on the situation back then, your digital income this month might've exceeded six figures."

Cornelia was overjoyed, "Is it really that crazy?"

Abigail said, "That's before the site crashed. We don't know what the situation will be after it's back up."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1172

Cornelia said, "Zack, don't spout off about stuff you're not sure about, ok? You got my hopes up for nothing." Zack quickly replied, "Are you saying I let you down? Actually, there's even better stuff on the horizon for us."

Cornelia asked, "What stuff?"

Zack answered, "Check your WhatsApp. I sent you a screenshot."

Cornelia looked and saw a chat log between Zack and several others.

Zack continued, "You see?"

Cornelia exclaimed in surprise, "Hannah's influence is huge!"

Zack replied, "In just a short while, several well-known production companies have approached us, wanting to buy the film rights to your comic. This includes Forver Entertainment, who we've worked with before. They all seem very sincere, what do you guys think?"

Abigail said, "I feel like, apart from Forver Entertainment, the others are just interested because of Hannah's fame. Online, a lot of people are saying Hannah wants to collaborate with Cornelia again. If they can secure the rights, it's like they've got half of Hannah's influence."

Cornelia agreed with Abigail's point of view, "I agree with Abigail. We should wait and see. Once the hype dies down, if companies are still interested, they must genuinely like our work."

Zack said, "But if the hype dies down, we might not get as much for the film rights. Once the buzz is over, there might not be many companies interested anymore."

Cornelia replied, "I'd rather not sell than sell to an irresponsible production company."

Zack said, "Alright, it's your work. We'll follow your lead."

Abigail asked, "Cornelia, do you think Hannah really wants to work with you again?"

Cornelia said, "Even though she's a big star, without that label, she's just like us – a regular person. She might just like the comic, with no ulterior motives."

Zack said, "Whether she has a motive or not doesn't matter, she's a public figure and her every move is scrutinized. And often, big stars' moves have motives."

Abigail said, "Could it be for publicity? Hannah's new show, The Story of Nesiona, is about to air. Drumming up some excitement beforehand isn't out of the question."

Cornelia said, "Many production companies and stars do that, but I believe Hannah wouldn't. Did I ever tell you guys I know Hannah?"

Abigail replied, "Did you? I don't remember."

Zack said, "I can't remember either."

Cornelia said, "Well, now I'm telling you. Hannah and I have known each other for a while, and we're good friends."

Abigail joked, "Cornelia, you're cheating on me with other women. You naughty girl!"

Cornelia replied, "Not just Hannah, there's also one named Skyler, and another named Rosie."

Abigail said, "Stop it! I'm so mad, I'm not the only girl in Cornelia's life anymore."

Zack said, "Now there are more people trying to snatch Nelly from me."

Cornelia asked, "Aren't we discussing serious matters? Can you two focus?"

Abigail said, "Okay, let's talk about serious things. Has Hannah found out you're 'Nelly Belly' yet? Whether or not she really wants to work with you again, we should let the rumors spread online. We can use this to increase our exposure and profit."

Zack said, "I agree."

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Chapter 1173

"I'm thinking the same thing." Cornelia chimed in.

They were both realists, who wouldn't want to make some extra cash if the opportunity presented itself? This was traffic that came willingly. It wouldn't hurt anyone. It would be a waste not to take advantage of it.

Zack announced. The site's back up, your comic's click-through and subscription rates are skyrocketing again. Looks like we're gonna have to work overtime tonight."

Cornelia suggested, "We can handle the overtime, you should get some rest, Abby"

Abigail protested. This studio belongs to all three of us, how can I sit out at such a crucial moment?"

Cornelia was about to reply when Zack suddenly yelled, "Crap! Our website has crashed again."

Turned out they had severely underestimated Hannah's influence and her fanbase's power. After the website was back up, the fans stormed in again, and within half an hour, the site crashed once more.

This continued on and off till 2 or 3 in the morning. Only when it seemed like everyone else had gone to bed and the visitor count decreased, did the website finally recover.

Zack said, "Looks like we'll have to invest more in our website, we can't afford another day like today."

Cornelia added, "The quality of the website affects the user's reading experience. Our focus is on content, which is indeed important. But no matter how good the content is, if the tech can't keep up and it takes the readers several minutes to load the comic, they won't want to come back."

Abigail agreed, "Exactly."

Zack said, "Smelly Nelly, you take care of finding a programmer. You've been at the Hartley Group for a long time, you must have some connections to find a reliable one."

Cornelia replied, "Got it. I remember a few good ones, I'll message them first thing in the morning."

Zack said, "It's almost 3:30 a.m., you two should get some sleep. I'll stay up a bit longer."

Cornelia said, "I can hold out a bit longer. Abby, you should go to sleep."

Abigail was pregnant, so Cornelia had been insisting that she should rest and that she and Zack could handle things. But Abby was stubborn and insisted on staying with them, saying she needed to hustle for baby formula money.

Cornelia said, "I've told you, I can handle the baby formula cost. You think I'd let our baby go hungry?",

Abigail retorted, "I'm all for you spoiling me if you become rich. But I can still make my own money right now, I can't just sit around spending yours. If I really run out of money or can't earn any more, then you can take care of me."

Cornelia said, “If you don’t need me to take care of you, can I at least take care of our baby?”

Abigail said, “Taking care of our baby is nothing. If you really want to take care of someone, have a baby with President Hartley. Don’t waste your excellent genes.”

Cornelia replied, “Hmm, I’ll talk to him about it when he gets back from his business trip.”

They were all video chatting, and Zack noticed Cornelia and Abigail typing away, as if they were messaging each other privately. Zack realized something after a while, “Cornelia, Abby, are you two hiding something from me?”

Abigail replied, “Yes, we’re hiding something from you. We can’t tell you right now, we’ll let you know after a while.”

Zack asked, “Why can’t you tell me now?”

Abigail replied, “Like I said, I can’t tell you now.”

Zack turned to Cornelia, “Can you tell me?”

Cornelia replied, “I can’t either.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 1174

Zack said, ‘Are you guys purposely keeping me awake?’

Abigail replied, “I’m totally beat, I’m off to bed. Goodnight, Zack, Nelly!”

Zack responded. I’m not letting you sleep!”

But with a ‘ding’, Abigail had left the video call.

Zack turned to Cornelia, "Nelly, you should get where I'm coming from. If I didn't know you guys have a secret, I could take it easy But knowing that you have a secret and not telling me is driving me up the wall."

Cornelia nodded, "I get it, that's really rough."

Zack pressed on, "Then can you tell me what the secret is?"

Cornelia shook her head, "Can't say now, in about a month you should find out."

Zack was about to lose it, "Another month? Do you guys want to keep me up at night for the next month?"

Cornelia suggested, "You should stop thinking about it for now."

Zack replied, "We grew up together, when you first got your periods and were too shy to buy pads, I was the one who bought them! We three never had secrets, now suddenly you have one and won't tell me! It's not just curiosity. I feel betrayed, like I'm being left out."

Zack went on and on trying to appeal to Cornelia, but she calmly responded, "Zack, that trick won't work on me."

Zack continued, "I'm like this, and you still won't tell?"

Cornelia simply said, "Hmm."

Zack said, "Then go sleep. I don't want to see you anymore. If I can't see you, I might temporarily forget about this."

Cornelia yawned, "I'll go catch some Z's, will check the website when I wake up. Zack, goodnight!"

With that, Cornelia hung up the call.

Zack's roar echoed in the air; obviously he was in for a restless night.

After a busy night, Cornelia dropped her phone and crashed out. Maybe because she made a bundle, or maybe just because she was dead tired, she slept like a log, didn't wake up until 9am.

It had been a while since Cornelia slept in this late..

First thing she did when she woke up was to check their group chat. There was a new message from Zack: [The project manager from Foriver Entertainment is interested in the film rights to our comic, their team is coming to Riverton this afternoon to meet us. Nelly, since you're in the Capital, just give me your terms.]

Cornelia replied: [Foriver Entertainment is a big company, do we have the right to make demands?]

Zack quickly responded: [Check the site's backend data first.]

Cornelia picked up her tablet, and was shocked when she saw the data, "This data....seems like we have some bargaining power."

Zack said, "Thanks to Hannah's influence. Not only is Nelly's work widely known, but our other works also benefit. If this continues, we could not only reach our target, I think we even have a shot at surpassing President Hartley..."

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Chapter 1175

Abigail popped the question, "Zack, what's got you strutting around like a peacock?"

Zack shot back, "Marcus is just a Joe Schmo, he can't always be the head honcho. Maybe one day we'll get a leg up on him."

Abigail scoffed, 'Are you still in La La Land? To outdo the Hartley Group, we've gotta hustle like there's no tomorrow, and even then it's a long shot.'

Just when they were about to get into a spat, Cornelia jumped in to mediate, "Whether we can beat them or not is beside the point. What matters is this afternoon. The big cheese from Foriver Entertainment is hightailing it to Riverton, probably scared someone else will beat them to the punch. I bet they want to ink a deal today. Remember to take a lawyer when you go to negotiate"

Zack asked, "Alright, you got any special requests?"

Cornelia replied, "I have a lot of faith in Foriver Entertainment. Even if their offer is a bit short, I'm game to sign with them."

Zack and Abigail understood where Cornelia was coming from. Her comic was her labor of love, her baby. As parents, they naturally wanted to find the best home for their baby. Whoever Cornelia signed the comic rights over to, essentially that's the home she picked for her "baby".

Zack and Abigail chimed in, "We're on the same page."

Cornelia knew they had her best interests at heart, "I love you guys!"

Zack quipped, "Love me? Then how can you stand to hurt me?"

Cornelia was puzzled, "What did I do to hurt you?"

Zack said, "We didn't finish talking about last night."

"What? Zack, what are you... Hello? What's up with the signal?" Cornelia babbled on, moving the phone away and then hung up the video call.

Zack sent a message in their group chat: [Cornelia, we're done!]

Cornelia ignored it and rolled out of bed to freshen up and head downstairs.

Just like yesterday, Grandpa Augustine was pacing at the staircase, glancing upstairs from time to time, clearly waiting for Cornelia.

He was an early bird, but Cornelia overslept today. He must've been waiting for a while. Cornelia felt guilty, "Grandpa Augustine, have you been waiting here for me? I stayed up late last night and slept in. You don't need to wait for me, just go about your day"

Grandpa Augustine reassured her, "I'm getting on in years, and besides morning exercise, I don't have much else to do. Waiting for you is a little pleasure of mine, don't sweat it."

Cornelia nodded but decided to not sleep in again. She didn't want to keep Grandpa Augustine waiting.

Grandpa Augustine suggested, "You must be hungry. Let's go have breakfast."

Cornelia agreed, "Sure."

Breakfast was a spread as usual, with everything and anything Cornelia could want to eat. She didn't eat much yesterday, so today she felt famished and opted for a big bowl of beef stew.

After finishing the stew, she had two fried eggs and a cup of coffee.

Seeing Cornelia enjoying typical Rosenberg breakfast, Grandpa Augustine decided to find a chef who could whip up Rosenberg cuisine. He asked Cornelia, "Nelly, did Granny Rebecca like Rosenberg food?"

Cornelia nodded, "Granny Rebecca loved it. Grandpa Augustine, let me tell you, especially these beef stew, no one could make it better than Granny Rebecca

Grandpa Augustine asked, "Granny Rebecca could make beef stew?"

Cornelia confirmed, "And they were scrumptious"

Grandpa Augustine asked again, "What else could she make?"

Cornelia said, "Granny Rebecca was a whizz at beef stew and barbecue pork chops. I remember when I was little, when our neighbors threw parties, they couldn't afford to host it at a hotel and would cook at home. Granny Rebecca was the go-to person for cooking. Everyone loved her beef stew and barbecue pork chops"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1176

Grandpa Augustine said, "Granny Rebecca might not have been a local from Rosenberg, but boy, could she whip up some mean Rosenberg dishes. She was such a classy lady. I just wish I had more time with her, I lost her too soon. Never got to stick around or taste her legendary barbecue pork chops."

Cornelia said, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to bring up Granny Rebecca..."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Nah, you didn't bring it up. Even though I know I won't see Granny Rebecca again, I still wanna know more about her. If you don't mind the bother, tell me more about her."

"Sure." Cornelia nodded.

Actually, whether Grandpa Augustine asked or not, Cornelia planned to spend more time with him, chat more, and try to avoid future regrets as much as possible.

No matter how robust Grandpa Augustine looked, he was old after all, and who knew how much longer he had.

Cornelia had lost too many loved ones. She didn't spend enough quality time with them before, especially when Granny Rebecca fell ill and came to Riverton, she didn't properly accompany her.

It wasn't until she lost Granny Rebecca that she felt deep regret. Now, Cornelia didn't want the same regret to happen to Grandpa Augustine.

Grandpa Augustine never thought that Cornelia would actually sit with him in the yard for half a day, quietly. He also didn't expect Cornelia to answer his questions about Granny Rebecca so patiently. This kid, she was growing on him. He liked her so much that he wanted to give her everything in the world. They chatted for about two or three hours. If it wasn't for Marcus' sudden call, Cornelia would have continued chatting.

Seeing Marcus' call, Cornelia gave Grandpa Augustine a sweet smile, "Marc is calling, I'll take it first."

Grandpa Augustine chuckled, "Go ahead. I'll wait for you in the restaurant, I won't interrupt you guys."

Cornelia said. "Thank you!"

Before Grandpa Augustine could leave, Cornelia excitedly answered the call, "You finally called me."

Marcus' voice came through, "Have you had lunch?"

Cornelia said, "I'm about to have lunch with Grandpa Augustine."

Marcus said, "Then you go eat first, I'll hang up."

Cornelia hurriedly said, "Talking to you is more important than eating."

Marcus paused for a few seconds, then said, "Cornelia, you should eat first"

Cornelia was speechless. What now? He had pissed her off again! Marcus was such a nitpicker.

He said, "Go eat. You have to eat properly every meal, you can't starve yourself."

"Jeremy!" Cornelia called him.

"Hmm?" Marcus asked.

"I finally got to talk to you, finally got to hear your voice, why do you always push me away?" Cornelia paused slightly, then blushed and said, "I never realized before, that when you like someone, if you can't see him, the longing for him can be so painful."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 1177

Back in the day, Cornelia wasn't sure if what she felt for Marcus could be labeled as 'like'. She always thought she accepted Marcus simply because he was her husband. She even pondered over whether if another man was her husband, she would probably have the same attitude. So, Cornelia and Marcus just lived together in a plain manner.

However, this time Marcus suddenly went to France, marking the first time they had been apart for so long since she came into his life. After the separation, Cornelia's mind was filled with Marcus, even in her dreams. He was clearly gone, yet it felt like he was always around, accompanying her.

It was then that she slowly realized that her longing for Marcus was not merely because he was her husband, but because she liked him.

Yes, she liked him. A lot! Maybe even more than she had anticipated.

Therefore, Cornelia, who had not received a response from Marcus, spoke again, a soft voice flowed from her lips, “Honey, I miss you! I miss you so much!”

Practically no man could resist such tender and sweet Cornelia, especially when this man was Marcus. At this moment, his heart was filled with Cornelia. When he heard her softly calling him, impulse overcame Marcus’ rationality. He didn’t want to think about the future anymore, he just wanted to have her as much as he could in the limited days.

‘I’ll be back to pick you up tomorrow.’ Marcus said.

“Really? Are you really coming back?” Cornelia listened with joy in her heart, but was afraid of affecting his work, “Have you finished your work in France?”

Marcus replied, “I’ll pull an all-nighter today, should be able to wrap it up.”

Cornelia asked, “Which flight are you coming back on? I’ll pick you up at the airport”

Marcus replied, “I’ll tell you the time after I book the tickets. But there’s no need for you to come to the airport, it’s safest for you at home in Old Augustine, things aren’t settled with Zavier yet.”

Cornelia asked, “You know about Zavier looking for me?”

Marcus replied, “Yes, I know.”

Although Dr. Lester wanted to keep Marcus in the dark, not wanting him to worry further, Marcus still had other sources of information. Everything that happened while he was unconscious, someone informed him.

When it came to Zavier, Cornelia felt a headache, “I don’t know why Zavier would think that Skyler is hidden by you again? Why would he think Skyler is still alive?”

Cornelia asked again, “Is Skyler really still alive?”

Marcus didn't want to continue this topic, "I don't want to worry about their family issues. I need to have breakfast. After breakfast, I have a busy morning. You should have lunch too."

Cornelia responded, "Alright. You need to take care of yourself. If you're really too busy, it's okay to come back a day later."

Marcus said, "Not just you want to see your husband sooner, I also want to see my wife sooner."

This was not a traditional love talk, but it was indeed touching and made Cornelia blush, "I'm just worried that you'll be tired."

Marcus smiled and said, "Okay, I get it. See you tomorrow!"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1178

"See you tomorrow!" Cornelia said, hanging up the phone reluctantly. Then she heard Marcus' soothing voice, "You hang up first."

"No, you hang up first." Cornelia responded.

Marcus went silent for a few seconds before finally hanging up.

It had only been two days, but for some reason, Cornelia felt like it had been ages since she had last seen Marcus.

So, when she heard he was coming back tomorrow, she was absolutely thrilled, her appetite suddenly returning for lunch.

Grandpa Augustine was delighted to see her in such high spirits, "What did that lad Marcus say to you? You've been grinning from ear to ear ever since you got off the phone with him."

"He's coming back tomorrow." Cornelia replied.

"So soon?" Grandpa Augustine asked.

“Yeah, it feels like he’s been gone forever.” Cornelia said.

Grandpa Augustine lightly tapped her forehead, “Oh, you silly girl, can’t you play it cool for once? Men won’t value what they can easily have.”

“Marc is my husband, not just any guy. I want him to know how much I like him, how much I miss him” Cornelia insisted, believing that a couple should be bold in expressing their love for each other.

“As long as you’re happy Grandpa Augustine conceded, “But what exactly was Marcus doing in France that he needed to return so soon?”

There was an explosion at our French branch. Many employees were injured or killed. Both of us went there to handle the aftermath and were so busy we didn’t even make it home for New Year’s. We’re coming back once everything’s settled, but some people are unhappy with the compensation and causing trouble” Cornelia explained.

“Does Marcus really need to personally deal with such trivial matters?” Grandpa Augustine asked,

“The compensation might be trivial, but losing a child is not. You’ve known Marcus for a long time, you know how he is. Cross him, and you’re in for a world of hurt, but he treats those who help him with the utmost sincerity. Cornelia answered.

Grandpa Augustine nodded in agreement, “That lad Marcus, he’s flawless both in looks and in talent.”

Cornelia, busy chewing on a corn pancake and unable to speak, nodded vigorously. After quickly swallowing her food, she said. “You’re spot on, Grandpa Augustine. I’ve never met a man more handsome than Marcus.”

Grandpa Augustine chuckled at her comment, “That’s love making you blind. He’s your husband, of course you think he’s the most handsome.”

“So, I can’t state the obvious?” Cornelia retorted.

Grandpa Augustine laughed heartily, “Of course, you can.”

“He’s the best man in the world.” Cornelia declared.

“We’ll see.” Grandpa Augustine replied, “I watched Marcus grow up. He had a tough childhood, which made him quite reserved. He’s a good businessman, but I worry he might not make a good husband. I fear he might not treat you well.”

“He won’t do that.” Cornelia assured him.

“If he treats you well, that’s great. If he doesn’t, as your grandfather, I’ll make sure he answers for it. Nelly, remember you’re my granddaughter No one can bully you’ Grandpa Augustine said.

Marcus had told her similar things before. They were the ones closest to her.

“I know.” Cornelia said.

“Let’s eat.” Grandpa Augustine said softly, patting Cornelia’s head.

After lunch, Cornelia spent the afternoon playing chess with Grandpa Augustine. Most young people might not have the patience for it, but Cornelia didn’t mind at all. She enjoyed spending time with Grandpa Augustine. The two of them spent the day together, both of them thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 1179

Before heading upstairs for a shuteye, Grandpa Augustine handed a fancy box to Cornelia, “Nelly, when you first got hitched, I had no idea who you really were. Now that I know, I owe you a wedding gift”

“Thank you!” Cornelia gently weighed the box, feeling it was light as a feather, probably some kind of jewelry, “Grandpa Augustine, can! take a peek?”

Cornelia was itching to try on whatever Grandpa Augustine had gifted her.

Grandpa Augustine said. “Of course, it’s yours after all. Go ahead and take a look.”

With Grandpa Augustine's go-ahead, Cornelia popped open the box. But instead of jewelry, it was filled with all sorts of documents. The one on top was a deed of property. Cornelia was utterly gobsmacked at the sight of it.

The deed wasn't for a house, but an entire building, located smack in the middle of the capital's bustling commercial area. If Cornelia wasn't mistaken, this was the same building where she and Marcus had splurged on luxury goods during their first trip to the capital. She didn't even dare to estimate the worth of the building.

Flipping through further, she found that Grandpa Augustine had also gifted her a hefty number of shares and funds. It was pretty much on par with Granny Luisa's gift.

Feeling a bit overwhelmed, Cornelia hurriedly tried to give the box back to Grandpa Augustine, "This is all your hard-earned money. You shouldn't give it to me. You should keep it for your retirement."

Grandpa Augustine chuckled, "Nelly, do you really think this is all I've got? You think this little wealth is enough for me to retire?"

Cornelia was speechless. The value of the building alone was a king's ransom. And Grandpa Augustine was saying it was just a drop in the bucket.

She had always thought the Duran family relied mainly on power, she had no idea Grandpa Augustine was loaded.

Maybe when someone's status reached such a height, their way of making money was similar to Marcus, pulling in billions from a single venture.

A feat out of reach for the average Joe no matter how hard they toiled.

Grandpa Augustine handed the box back to Cornelia, "Just accept the gift I'm giving you."

Cornelia could only take it, "Thank you, Grandpa Augustine!"

Grandpa Augustine said, "It's late, you should hit the hay. Get a good night's sleep and meet Marc in top form tomorrow."

Cornelia said, "Alright, goodnight!"

“Goodnight!” As Grandpa Augustine watched Cornelia head upstairs, his gaze lingered on the stairs long after she was out of sight. He was thinking, if only he had found Silvia and Cornelia a little sooner, even just a couple of months earlier, then perhaps Silvia wouldn’t have passed away so soon.

Maybe, he could have spent his days with Silvia, doing exercises, taking walks, hearing her laughter. And hearing her call him softly, “Dear Augustus.”

Silvia used to call Old Augustine Dear Augustus. It was a term of endearment unique to her, and Augustine hadn’t heard it in years.

Yet in the quiet of the night, in his dreams, he could still hear her tenderly calling his name. Sometimes she would say she hated him. Sometimes she would say she missed him.

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

Chapter 1180

Old Augustine originally had all the time in the world to make up for past regrets. However, life had a knack for messing with people. It was only after Silvia had completely left this world that Old Augustine found out that Silvia had been alive and that he had a granddaughter, Cornelia

Tears once again slipped uncontrollably from Grandpa Augustine’s eyes, “Silvia, I heard your biggest worry before you left was our granddaughter, Nelly. Look at her now, she and her husband, Marcus, are head over heels for each other, and she’s living a happy life. Of course, I’ll do my best to help her, not only to have a happy marriage but also to ensure she never has to worry about money.”

The butler appeared out of nowhere and chimed in, “Mr. Augustine, I don’t mean to criticize you, but I would feel uncomfortable if I didn’t say this.

Grandpa Augustine responded, “Spit it out.”

The butler said, “Miss Cornelia’s husband, Marcus, is the president of the Hartley Group. He’s the richest man in the world. Miss Cornelia already has more than enough money. You really don’t need to give her material things.”

Grandpa Augustine said, "Do you get it? Marcus is her husband, and it's true that half the money he earns belongs to Nelly. But in other people's eyes, Nelly is just dependent on the Hartley family. The gifts I give to Nelly, that's the money that truly belongs to Nelly. No matter what happens in the future, she can do what she wants with confidence."

The butler said, "You're always thinking ahead."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Nelly is the precious treasure that Silvia left for me. I would love nothing more than to treat her like a princess. Of course, I have to think more carefully for her."

The butler fell silent. Many years passed, and Grandpa Augustine still couldn't forget. Perhaps only when he finally joined Silvia in heaven, would he be able to truly let go of his obsession.

When Cornelia woke up in the morning, she saw a message from Marcus. He told her that he was on his way to the capital and would probably arrive around four in the afternoon.

Scared that she was dreaming, Cornelia quickly got up, washed her face with cold water, picked up her phone again, and confirmed that Marcus was indeed coming back in the afternoon.

The hours of waiting felt like forever to Cornelia. Because her mind was all on Marcus, she was distracted while playing chess with Grandpa Augustine in the morning, constantly looking outside.

Grandpa Augustine teased her, "You little girl, you're not focused at all today."

Cornelia glanced at her watch again, "Time is dragging today. I've been playing chess with you for so long, and it's still not noon?"

Grandpa Augustine said, "Stop thinking about Marcus, settle down and play chess, and time will fly by."

Cornelia tried her best to calm down and focus on playing chess with Grandpa Augustine. She tried not to think about Marcus, but she couldn't control her thoughts.

Time ticked by slowly, and at three in the afternoon, Cornelia heard the sound of a car outside. She rushed out of the yard and saw a tall figure just getting out of the car.

Even if she only saw the figure's back, Cornelia was sure that it was the man she had been missing. She ran towards him like the wind, "Jeremy!"

Hearing Cornelia's voice, Marcus turned around. Despite the distance between them, he had already opened his arms, ready to welcome her embrace.

Cornelia ran over quickly and jumped right into his arms. She tightly hugged his muscular waist, feeling his unique scent. However, his scent seemed to carry a hint of medicine this time, "Have you taken medicine?"

Marcus' illness couldn't be treated with common medicine. Therefore, Dr. Lester switched him to a special formulation. Before he left the hospital to see Cornelia, Marcus had taken a thorough shower and put on new clothes. He didn't smell any odd smell himself, but Cornelia's sensitive nose picked up the scent of medicine straight away.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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