# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 451 

Chapter 451
Marcus couldn't read Cornelia's mind due to his position, so he texted her as $J$ eremy from his personal phone:
[How's work treating you today, Cornelia?]
After sending the message, he felt like he was throwing stones into the sea- $n$ o response. Marcus waited for a while, but Cornelia didn't reply. Comelia usua lly didn't carry her personal phone during work hours, so she had no idea she received a message from Jeremy

Robert needed to get to the airport asap. The signing couldn't be delayed any longer

After hanging in his office for a while, Marcus didn't come out. Cornelia had no choice but to knock on his door again, "President Hartley, you..."

Before she could finish, Marcus was already walking towards her, "Let's go."
He walked out of the office, striding towards the elevator Cornelia followed clo sely, stepping into the CEO's private elevator with him.

Once the elevator door closed, Marcus said out of the blue, "Cornelia, do you know how exceptional you are?"

Cornelia was taken aback, looking up at her boss. His deep and sexy voice ec hoed, "You're the most exceptional woman l've ever known"

She had
worked by Marcus's side for a year, and he never held back his compliments when she did a good job. But this was the first time she heard such high prais e from
him
He had met countless women, many of whom were undoubtedly stronger and more exceptional than her.

She thought, maybe he wanted to encourage her, to work better without being affected by others. So, she had to respond, "Thank you for your compliments, President Hartley! I'll work even harder and treat the Hartley Group as my ho me."
"Less ass-
kissing, more sincerity" Marcus couldn't help but pinch Cornelia's bun.
His move was too quick. By the time Cornelia noticed, he had already pulled $h$ is hand back. She couldn't really say anything

Marcus added, "In the future, just do whatever you want. Don't care about wh at others think. The Hartley Group and I are always there for you."
"Thank you, President Hartley!" This time, he said the Hartley Group and he w ere always there for her, not just when she worked at the Hartley Group

Cornelia caught the difference between the two sentences, but she didn't overthink it, nor dare to.

Signing was the final step before the collaboration. Even if both parties had ag reed on everything, this step couldn't be taken lightly.

Before signing the contract, the legal teams of both sides would review the co ntent again. They need to ensure there were no loopholes, and then the heads of both parties would sign and seal it.

After signing the
contract, Robert of Skyline Co. was thrilled, "President Hartley, thank you for y our trust in Skyline Co. and giving us a chance to collaborate."

When choosing a partner, Marcus never let personal feelings get in the way. He valued competence and integrity more. He said, "It's not us giving you the chance, but your Company standing out among many competitors."

Although Marcus was opposed by many for choosing
to work with Skyline Co. over other long-
term partners of the Hartley Group, he still insisted on collaborating with
them.

## Score 9.9

## Chapter 452

Nowadays, with the country flourishing and people becoming wealthier, the ac cumulation of wealth was more noticeable than ever. As people's wealth grew, tourism had become a major part of many people's spending, especially for th e affluent.

## The well-

off crowd didn't give a hoot about how much money they spent. What they car ed about were things like the environment, service, and privacy, which the cur rent tourism projects just couldn't deliver

So, the Hartley Group had splashed out big time to secure the land rights of $P$ aradise Bay, with plans to create an ultimate seaside resort that combined leis ure, entertainment, business, and office facilities.

The Hartley Group owned the wellknown luxury hotel chain Blueshell Mansion, renowned worldwide for its lavish and unique decor and loved by rich folks all over the globe

But, Marcus, the guy in charge now, was no longer satisfied with just running $t$ he hotel business. He planned to expand his operations to include a range of $t$ op-
tier services, including leisure and entertainment. No matter what sort of big s hot they were, they could find something suitable for themselves on his island.

Marcus's approval had Robert over the moon. "Thanks for your confidence, Pr esident Hartley. I'll personally oversee the project and make sure you're satisfied," he said.
"Uh-huh Marcus nodded, not saying anything else.
Robert grabbed Marcus's
hand tight, and when Marcus tried to pull away, he couldn't. "President Hartley , my wife has arranged a gathering with some high society ladies in Riverton n ext month. She'd like to invite your wife, if she's available?" Robert asked.

Looked like they all saw the news last night and wanted to get in Marcus's goo d graces through his wife.

Marcus answered straight up. "My wife isn't into social gatherings. And my bu siness doesn't need her to make appearances for me."

Robert laughed awkwardly. "This isn't a social gathering. It's just a few friends getting together for beauty treatments and afternoon tea when we have nothin $g$ better to do."

Marcus glanced at Cornelia, his assistant who he barely knew anything about in terms of hobbies, "Cornelia, are you interested in what Robert's suggesting ?"

Cornelia, caught off guard, was a bit uneasy. Why was he asking her when th ey were talking about his wife?

Being a professional assistant, she answered, "President Hartley, l'm usually very busy with work and don't pay much attention to these things."

Marcus turned to Robert and said, "My wife and Cornelia are both workaholics They're not really into these leisure activities."

Robert tried to argue, but Marcus cut him off, "Robert, don't you have a plane to catch?"

Robert got the hint and replied, "Right. I would have totally forgotten if you had n't reminded me. Goodbye, President Hartley! Goodbye, Ms. Stewart! Goodby e, Ben!"

Ben showed Robert out, while Cornelia took out a disinfectant wipe from her b ag and handed it to Marcus, "Please wipe your hands first."

Marcus was a bit of a clean freak, always disinfecting his hands after shaking hands with someone. So, Cornelia's bag was always stocked with disinfectant $s$ and wipes.

Marcus took the wipe and methodically cleaned his hands, "Cornelia, do you ever think l'm a pain?"
"Maybe" She thought, but she said, "Of course not. You're just hygienic, which is a great personal habit."

Even though she was being polite, Cornelia couldn't help but think about som e of Marcus's quirks. He was a picky eater, a germaphobe, and had all sorts o $f$ weird taboos. He was okay as a boss, but as a husband, he'd be a pain in the neck.

Comelia felt relieved that she was just Marcus's assistant, and not his wife.
Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

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

## Chapter 453

Before eating, he would first disinfect his utensils, then wash them several tim es. His clothes were always immaculate, and if there was even a hint of a wrin kle, he'd toss
them
Just the thought of living with such a man gave Cornelia the heebie-jeebies.
Marcus asked, "Really you think so?"
Cornelia gave him a pleasing and sincere smile, nodding vigorously, "Absolute ly!"

Marcus laughed mockingly. "You little fibber!"
Cornelia was taken aback. Had she lied to him? She just wanted to please hi $m$, to make her job a bit easier.

A while ago, she worked non-
stop for two weeks. Today, she was planning to take a few days off with Ben $t$ o go home after signing a contract with Skyline Co

However, after Cornelia and Ben reported their work, Marcus asked Cornelia t o stay, "Cornelia, are you free this afternoon? I'd like to invite you for lunch.

Just as Cornelia was at a loss on how to turn him down, Briana burst in, "Marc , can I borrow Cornelia for the afternoon?"

Cornelia was silently cheering This was her get out of jail-free card
Marcus was interrupted, his eyes darkened slightly behind his silver glasses." This is working hours, who allowed you to barge into my office?"
"Sorry!" Briana hid behind Cornelia, peeking out from behind her to gauge Marcus' expression.

Cornelia laughed at her cute little antics, 'Bri, your brother won't bite. What are you up to?"

Briana smirked, "His look just now was scarier than a maneater. He has one look when he needs me and another when he doesn't. Cor nelia, let me tell you, men are very fickle. Don't be fooled by their façade."

Seeing Cornelia's genuine smile, Marcus‘ annoyance at Briana for interrupting his conversation with Cornelia faded, "What do you need Cornelia for?"

Briana clung to Cornelia, "I haven't seen Cornelia in a long time, I want to invit e her for lunch"

What was with these siblings today? Both wanting to invite her for lunch at the same time.

If she couldn't go home to rest, Cornelia figured having lunch with Briana woul d definitely be more comfortable than with Marcus, "Bri, I'm free this afternoon "

Cornelia's intention was clear. Her off work hours were her personal time, and she chose to have lunch with Briana.

Though he couldn't have lunch with her alone, having lunch together was good enough. Marcus reluctantly conceded, "I'm hungry too. Let's all have lun ch together"

Briana looked troubled, "But I just want to have lunch with Cornelia"
Marcus stared at her, his eyes behind the silver glasses clearly issued a warni ng. "You dare to compete with me!"

Briana pretended not to see, linking arms with Cornelia all cutely. "Cornelia, w ho would you choose, my brother or me?"

## Score 9.9

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

## Chapter 454

No doubt, Cornelia would go for Briana, "President Hartley, if you've got nothi ng else on my plate, III head out with Briana for some grub."

After Christmas in Paris with them, Briana vanished into thin air. Cornelia had n't heard from her in a while

Dealing with Skyler's stuff and work, Cornelia didn't spare a thought on where Briana had been Seizing this opportunity, she would grill Briana on her recent whereabouts. Even though Marcus Hartley was reluctant, he respected Cornelia's choice and could only watch them dep art.

On the way. Briana was yapping nonstop, dragging Comelia along. She'd been countryhopping, hanging out with friends after leaving Paris. In short, Briana's life was a wild ride. Something Cornelia, an average joe, could hardly fathom.

As Briana rambled, Cornelia listened attentively. She occasionally questioned about new things Briana mentioned.

Cornelia's inquiries would set Briana off on another long-winded story.
It was baffling how their parents produced two kids with polar opposite person alities, one a chatterbox, the other taciturn.

About half an hour later, they reached their destination. Cornelia discovered $n$ ot only Briana but also Natalia would join the lunch, who had a beef with her si nce day one.

Today, Natalia greeted her warmly, "Cornelia, I owe you an apology for the na sty things I've said. I asked Briana to set up this meeting so I can apologize fa ce to face."

Cornelia glanced at Briana, who was visibly sheepish, "Cornelia, I didn't mean to keep it from you."

## "Really?" Cornelia wasn't upset. She was just messing with Briana

Briana hurriedly explained, "Natalia and I have been thick as thieves since we were little. It's been tough for me, being stuck in the middle of you two, two pe ople I really care about. I was afraid you wouldn't come if you knew she was in volved, so I didn't tell you"
"Briana, I'll let it slide this time. Just be upfront with me next time so it won't be awkward, alright?" Deciding to stay, Cornelia agreed to dine with them.

At the table, Natalia poured three drinks, handing one to Cornelia, "Cornelia, I' $m$ sincerely sorry. If you accept my apology, please drink this."
"I drove here. If I drink, I can't drive back Cornelia poured herself some tea an $d$ finished it in one gulp. "There's no bad blood between us. As long as you sto p stirring the pot, l'll let bygones be bygones."

Natalia had prepared herself for Cornelia not forgiving her easily, so she was surprised when Cornelia let it go after a few words.
"Thank you so much, Cornelia!" She raised her glass, ready to down the drink in one go.

Cornelia snatched the glass from her, "If you can't handle your liquor, don't pu sh yourself. Have some juice instead"

Natalia was a looker with a sweet voice. As long as she wasn't causing troubl $e$, her looks and voice made her a darling.

Stunned, Natalia broke into a smile, "Thank you!"
Seeing the feud resolved, Briana was over the moon, "Cornelia, Natalia, let's $t$ oast with tea instead of alcohol. After this, we're friends."

Without hesitation, Natalia poured tea for Cornelia, "Cornelia, please."
Cornelia lifted her cup, draining the tea in one gulp.
Briana watched them, all smiles and suddenly blurted out, "Cornelia, Natalia, I never noticed this before. But you two look somewhat similar sitting together."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

## Chapter 455

"Do you think we look alike? In what way?" Cornelia gave Natalia a glance an d honestly didn't see any similarities between them.

Briana eyed them again,
"I can't exactly pinpoint where, but there's something about you two that feels similar."

She hadn't noticed it before, but the more she looked at them, the more she fe II some resemblance But she couldn't explain what it was. After a close look, s he finally realized they both had beautiful eyes

Yet, Comelia's eyes were clear and bright, like they were full of stars, pulling p eople in, while Natalia's eyes were tender, like water, filling people with an urge to protect her. "Maybe us pretty girls just have something in com mon Natalia didn't seem to care much about Briana's remark, "Cornelia, I hear d from Briana that you're from Rosenberg. 1 prepared some Rosenberg delica cies for you today Hope you'll like them."
"I'm not picky, as long as there's food. What happened to the corner of your mouth?" Cornélia noticed a slight swelling on Natalia's face and mouth coiner the moment she
saw her.
Natalia must have covered it with concealer before, but drinking juice rinsed it off, revealing the wound
"The weather's been too dry recently Natalia awkwardly covered her mouth, "l' II grab something for it after dinner. It'll be better soon."

Natalia didn't want to elaborate, and Cornelia didn't push. After all, they were strangers. But Cornelia could tell Natalia was bothered by her mouth wound.

After she brought it up, Natalia spoke less, while Briana dominated the conver sation at the table. Natalia kept stealing glances at Cornelia, because Cornelia had asked
about her mouth wound
Even her mother wouldn't care much about this wound, but hearing it from Cor nelia made her feel bad.

If her mother cared a bit more about her, maybe she wouldn't be under Camer on's control. But her mother didn't, all she cared about was to secure her posit ion in the Reese family

After finishing her meal, Cornelia looked up at Natalia who was staring at her, "ls there something wrong with my face?"
"No." Natalia dropped her gaze in a fluster, took a couple of bites before lookin $g$ back at Cornelia, "Cornelia, can we exchange contact info?"

After they became friends on Whatsapp, Natalia said, "Cornelia, we're good fri ends now, can I hit you up anytime?"

Forgiving Natalia was one thing being friends with her was another.
Cornelia had been studying in Riverton for four years and working for almost three. She hadn't made any close friends ye $t$. In general, she'd rather be alone than hanging out with friends who didn't sh are her views

She politely declined, "I'm really busy with work and like to stay home in my fr ee time, might not share the same hobbies as you guys."

Natalia lowered her head in slight disappointment, murmuring "Oh". She looke $d$ a bit pitiful, like a puppy nobody cared about.

Cornelia softened, "Briana comes by occasionally, you can join her if you're fr ee"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart ) Full Episode
Chapter 456

Natalia's eyes lit up when she heard that, "Cornelia, you're such a good perso n"

Cornelia nodded, "Sure"
Natalia leaned in closer to Cornelia, "Cornelia, could you help me win over Ma rcus?*

Before Cornelia could respond, she went on,
"If you help me snag Marcus, l'll make sure he gives you a raise. l'll be forever grateful."

Cornelia couldn't help but almost laugh, I can't help you"
Cornelia had only been working with Marcus for a year, and there had been pl enty of people asking her for favors. Natalia wasn't the first, and Cornelia was sure she wouldn't
be the last
People had previously promised houses, cars, and money if she could help th em out. But this was the first time someone like Natalia had asked for help wit hout promising anything in retum

Briana hastily told Natalia to stop. "Natalia, don't just blabber on."
Natalia brushed her off, I'm serious, I really like Marcus. I want to marry him a nd be his wife. Only by marrying him could I be truly happy."

Only by marrying Marcus would her mother be satisfied, and she could escap e from Cameron's control. She
could shake off the identity of being the Reese family's daughter and just be $h$ erself.

Briana, worried that Cornelia might misunderstand, quickly explained, "Corneli a, I didn't know Natalia was going to say this. Don't get the wrong impression."

Cornelia, "I know."
Cornelia could tell from Briana's panicked expression that she truly didn't kno w.

Natalia, in her urgency, blurted out, "Briana, you used to support me being wit h Marcus. If it weren't for that woman, I might already be Marcus's wife. Why a re you trying to
stop me?"
Briana replied. "Before, when Marcus wasn't married, I thought it would be bet ter for him to marry someone I know. So I wouldn't have to worry about not ge tting along with his wife. But he's married now. I've told you many times before , he doesn't love you and he will never marry you. A man who doesn't love yo u will never love you. Why waste your precious youth on a man who doesn't lo ve you?"

Briana had indeed said these things before, and Natalia understood them. But from a young age, her family told her that if she was a good girl, she would $m$ arry the heir to the Hartley family

They told her that she would be Marcus's wife, and she had been preparing to become Mrs. Hartley all these years.

Just when she thought she was ready to become Marcus‘ wife, she heard the news that he was married

## Briana

continued to persuade her, "Natalia, you should listen to me. You're very beau tiful, and your family is quite good. As long as you want to get married, there w ill be many men who will pursue you*

Natalia vehemently said, "How many men in this world can compare to Marc? I don't need other men. I only choose Marc."

Cornelia didn't know how to respond
to this. Marcus was indeed outstanding, and many women wanted to become his wife. But before these women think about becoming Marcus's wife, could $t$ hey first look at their own situation? They should see if they are worthy of Mar cus.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

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

## Chapter 457

Briana said, "Natalia, my brother is already hitched"
Natalia interrupted her, her voice shaking with emotion, "She just hit the jackp ot, got picked by your Granny to marry Marc. But Marc doesn't love her one bi t." Briana said, "You're not Marcus, how do you know whether he loves his wif e or not?"

Natalia said. "The other night you told me, you said Marc and his wife haven't done the deed yet. If a man doesn't want to sleep with a woman, there's only one reason he doesn't love her."

Briana said, "You actually bought my baloney?"
Natalia couldn't care less about whether it was baloney or not, "That woman c an't even get Marc interested Marc doesn't want to sleep with her, and you're still against me marrying Mare Do you want the Hartley family to die out or so mething?"
"Natalia, please stop Marcus really cares about his wife, it's just Briana was g etting desperate. She should have never drank with Natalia. She spilled everyt hing when she was drunk, just like a fool.

Natalia asked, "What?"
Briana said, "Just keep your mouth shut."
Marcus's wife was still around. She couldn't just blurt things out. If she found o ut, she might want to divorce Marcus. And if Marcus found out it was her who spilled the beans, he was gonna blame her for sure.

Natalia said, "Briana, there's no love between Marc and his wife They're not $g$ onna be happy. Let Marc break free from this dull marriage and accept a wom an who truly loves him. Not only would I be satisfied, it would be good for Marc too."

Briana said with certainty, "Marc values his marriage a lot. He's never thought about betraying it, and he likes his wife."

Yes, he did like his wife. Marc was much nicer to his wife than to her.

Natalia said. "He likes her but keeps his distance? Who'd believe that? Corneli a, do you?"

This was between Marcus and his wife. Cornelia shouldn't voice her opinion a nd remained silent.

Fearing that Cornelia might get the wrong impression if she found out the truth , Briana quickly said, "Marc doesn't keep his distance from his wife. He wants to get close but he can't Marcus may have some sort of illness."
"Huh?" Cornelia choked on her tea
President Hartley had some sort of illness! Was this secret something she as an assistant should know? She didn't want to hear it. She was afraid of being blamed by Marcus
"Briana, should I step out so you two can chat?" The more she knew, the mor e risk of being blamed by Marcus. So Cornelia wanted to leave.
"Cornelia, you can't leave." Before she could finish, Briana couldn't let Corneli a leave, "Im all for Marc and his wife. I won't allow Natalia to mess with their m arriage."

Cornelia tugged at Briana's hand, but couldn't pull away. She helplessly said, "Bri, it's no use talking to me about this. You should talk to Marcus's wife."

Briana holding onto Cornelia tightly said, "I don't care, I just want you to trust me!"

Cornelia's wrist was hurting from Brana's grip. "Of course I trust you. Can you let go of me first?"

Briana said. "Then you can't leave."
Cornelia said, "Fine, I won't leave "
Natalia said, "Cornelia, as a bystander, do you think l'm right?"
Comelia said,
"You're better off not hearing my opinion, l'm afraid it'll only make you more pi ssed off"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

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

## Chapter 458

What could she even say? Other couples' relationships were their own busine ss. What right did she have, as an outsider, to comment here and with such a udacity? "Okay, then just shut it." Natalia said to Briana again, 'Briana, Marc's wife isn't happy with some sickness Marc has, but I don't care I don't care abo ut his sickness. Even if he really has one, I don't mind. As long as he accepts me If Marc doesn't want to marry me, that's fine too. I'm willing to stay by his s ide, not as his wife"

Natalia sounded like a madwoman who'd lost all sense
Cornelia was somewhat puzzled Was Natalia genuinely in love with Marcus? Or was she stubbornly trying to win Marcus over?

Regardless of which, Cornelia thought that Natalia, who had lost her senses a nd was in deep agony, was a pitiful person. A woman so low for a man, even $t$ hrowing away
her self esteem. How sad
Cornelia didn't want to listen to their words anymore, so she found an excuse $t$ o sneak away.

Back home, Cornelia finally had time to check her phone. Here was only one new message on WhatsApp. She opened it, and it was from Jeremy
[Cornelia, how was work today?]
Cornelia didn't want him to worry. Those nonsense-spewing colleagues had been fired by Marcus, so that matter was over.

She replied [It was fine. Worked for half a day, and President Hartley sent us home to rest]

Jeremy quickly replied. [Did you have lunch? How are you planning to spend $t$ he next few days?]

When he asked, Cornelia honestly replied I plan to visit our grandmother at So uthern Summer Garden tomorrow and stay there for a night. When I come bac $k$, it sort out some of the stuff we don't need at home and gradually move the $m$ to the new house /

Jeremy ['ll find someone to help you move ]
Cornelia [No need Zack and I will move some stuff over when we have time. T here isn't much to move at
home. No need to specifically find people to help. Hiring movers costs money, and having your friends help me move is a bother. We can do it ourselves]

Jeremy [I just want to do something for you]
Cornelia: [You've already helped a lot by letting your grandmother and my gra ndmother stay at Southern Summer Garden and arranging the best doctors a nd caregivers for my grandmother]

Jeremy: [As your husband, I'm still far from caring enough for you]
This sentence was very ordinary, but it touched Cornelia's heart again, makin $g$ her feel the warmth and love of this world.

Even though many people were talking behind her back, and didn't want her t o live well, there was a man who was always thinking about warming her up.

Cornelia wanted to tell him that his words were enough, but she was too shy to say so.

## She

replied to him: If I rely on you for everything, it won't be long before I become a person who can't do anything. I don't want to become like that.]

Jeremy: [That's not what I meant ]
Cornelia: I know you
didn't mean it like that. But I think, even if we're a couple, one side can't do no thing and rely on the other one. That kind of relationship won't last. I want to s pend the rest of my life with you, do you understand what I mean?]

Jeremy. I feel the same way]
In their conversation, the content seemed to gradually become romantic.

Cornelia quickly changed the subject: [Jeremy, don't bother Marcus to take ca re of me anymore. He already has a family. It's not right for him to always help me, a female employee, with personal matters.]

Jeremy: [Don't you like Marcus?]
Cornelia: [He's great and a good boss, but he and I are not the same kind of p eople]

Jeremy [Why's that?
Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Full Episode
Chapter 459
Cornelia mulled it over and typed [He's the boss, and l'm just an employee. D o you really think we're birds of a feather?]

Marcus felt a pang of sadness when he saw Cornelia's message He, as the b oss, thought Cornelia would have a decent impression of him

But it turned out, in Comelia's eyes, he was
just like any other boss not her kind of people. He drummed his long fingers o $n$ his phone, replying: We could be the same if you let it ]

Just as Cornelia was about to reply, she got another message, this one from Alvina.

Cornelia met Alvina at the Year 3033 Tech Expo. They hadn't met since, but $t$ hey kept in touch on WhatsApp

They gossiped about everything under the sun. Without even opening the mes sage, Cornelia could guess what Alvina had sent

She opened WhatsApp, and sure enough, the message was about Marcus:
[Cornelia, pictures of Marcus and his wife started circulating online last night. I t's been nearly 24 hours, and it's still buzzing like a hit celebrity. Do you have any pictures? Send me a couple so I can post online and make a killing]

Cornelia replied. Do you think I have it too easy? Forget about not having their pictures. Even if I did, I wouldn't dare post them."

Alvina replied. I know you wouldn't, just messing with you. Plus, seeing others make money makes me green with envy.]

The mention of money perked Cornelia up: [Make what money?]
Alvina replied. [Duh, internet traffic. Do you know how many views that picture of Marcus and his wife got?]

Cornelia knew a lot, but she didn't pay attention to the specifics: [How many c ould it be?]

Alvina replied: [Last night, so many platforms crashed because of this. I don't know the exact views, but the person who posted the photo reportedly raked $i$ $n$ a cool seven, figures]

Cornelia said. [A million dollars?]
When it came to numbers, especially money, Cornelia's antenna went up. Wit hout counting on her fingers, she knew it was a million dollars

A single photo could earn someone a million dollars, she could retire early and live the easy life.

Alvina replied. [it could be a few million.]
The
number was so big Not to mention Alvina, even Cornelia was green with envy: [Alvina, l'll sneak a photo of President
Hartley and send it to you. You post it online and make money We'll go halves . I don't want to work anymore.]

Alvina replied: [Deal, go sneak a
pic. I promise to split the profits. If you get their picture and post it online. Not only can you retire, you can stop working for the rest of your lives]

Cornelia said [True. But I don't have kids ]
Upon hearing this, Alvina laughed [Darling, don't worry. if Marcus dares to har $m$ you, I will

Cornelia said [Help me deal with him?]
Alvina said: I might not be able to take him down, but I can die with you. Down there, we can keep each other company, so we won't feel lonely]

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

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

## Chapter 460

Cornelia [Do you think I could negotiate with Marcus to take his picture and po st it online to make some cash? I'd give him a cut, or I could take twenty perce nt and he could take eighty percent. I'm cool with that]

Alvina (He probably wouldn't care about that chump change. I think you could try to get his wife's approval. Let her agree for you to take her picture and post it online, and tag it with \#Marcus's wife's full face pictures. I think l've got a re al knack for business]

Comelia thought this idea might actually work: [it's just a shame I haven't met his wife yet, otherwise l'd definitely try to get her on board to make money with me]

Alvina [You haven't met her yet? She's really pretty though. You can tell she's a beauty just from her elegant silhouette. She and Marcus are a perfect match . I'm glad I knew my place and didn't pester Marcus]

Alvina sang her praises. If the woman in the photo was Mrs. Hartley, Cornelia could join her in the admiration. But unfortunately, the woman in the photo wa s Cornelia. This left her at a loss for words

Alvina [Sweetie, why aren't you saying anything?)
Cornelia [Seeing someone make so much money from a single photo, l'm jeal ous

Half of the photo was her, maybe she could claim a share of the profit based o n portrait rights.

Alvina [You silly goose. If you didn't make it this time, there's always a next ti me. Just do as I suggested earlier. To start with Marcus's wife, don't let a goo d opportunity slip through your fingers.]

Cornelia: [Yeah, I'll definitely seize the opportunity next time.]
Alvina: Alright darling, I'm going to continue my online sleuthing. Keeping an e ye out for any whisperings about Marcus and his wife. Next time we'll be the o nes making the dough]

## Cornelia [Got it]

After ending the chat with
Alvina, Cornelia suddenly remembered she hadn't finished her chat with Jere $m y$. There was still a message from him on the chat: [Cornelia, why aren't you responding"]

Cornelia [A friend just messaged me. We chatted for a bit, I'm a little shook] Jeremy [What happened?]

Cornelia [Did you know about the photo being posted online last night? I heard the person who posted it made at least a million dollars. If I kne w Marcus's picture was worth so much, why didn't I post it online and make th at money?]

Jeremy: [You're upset about this?]
Cornelia [I feel like I missed out on a lot of money, do you consider this a minor issue?]

Jeremy [Have you considered that the person might not have made that mone $y$ ?]

Cornelia [What do you mean?]
Jeremy [The photo might have been posted by Marcus himself, and that mone y could be his

Without Jeremy's reminder, Cornelia, being naive, didn't think of this. But with Jeremy's reminder, Cornelia suddenly realized this, she said. [He's such a bos $s$ ! He can make more money with one photo than I could in my lifetime. I'm in $t$ he photo too, I should ask him for half of the money]

Jeremy replied [Okay, he would give you half of the money]
Cornelia typed angrily [You can't make decisions for him. I don't have the guts to say this to his face. He's handsome and has a nice voice. He's always been good to me, but his aura is too strong. It's intimidating.]

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart )
Score 9.9
Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Full Episode

