

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 561

Chapter 561

Comelia

practically jumped out of bed at the sound, immediately turning to look in its direction. There was Marcus, dressed in white shirt and black slacks.

He was sitting in a single-seater sofa by the window, legs crossed elegantly, a tablet in hand. He seemed to be looking through some documents.

For a moment, Cornelia's mind went blank, until she realized she appeared to have woken up on Marcus' hospital bed

Cornelia quickly threw back the covers to check, and found her clothes neatly on. She heaved a sigh of relief Thank goodness she was a prim sleeper, with no habit of undressing unconsciously in her sleep.

She hurriedly jumped off the bed, stuttering nervously, "President Hartley, when when did you wake up? How, how... how did I end up waking up on your bed?"

"Thank you for staying by my bedside last night" Marcus looked up at her, his meaningful and inscrutable gaze making Cornelia even more flustered.

He didn't directly answer her question, leaving her clueless as to how she ended up on his bed.

Seeing her discomfort, Marcus reassured her softly. "I saw you sleeping uncomfortably by the bedside, so after I got up, since the bed was empty anyway I let you lie down

for a bit."

Hearing this, Cornelia let out a long sigh of relief, her eyes brightening, "Phew, you scared the daylights out of me. I thought I had climbed onto your bed on my own."

Marcus was speechless. She really can't handle sleeping with him?

His expression darkened slightly, but Cornelia didn't notice, "President Hartley, do you still feel unwell somewhere?"

Marcus, "Nothing serious."

Last night before she fell asleep, he was still in the ICU, but this morning he was sitting by the window looking at documents, all dressed up. Even with some magical cure, he couldn't possibly recover that fast.

Cornelia quickly realized she might have been fooled by them all, "If there's nothing seriously wrong with you, I'll leave."

Marcus turned back to his tablet, responding nonchalantly, "Alright"

Humph, wasn't he a bit too aloof? She stayed with him all night, even if there was no credit, there was still effort.

Leaving Marcus' room, Cornelia didn't leave right away.

She went to Dr. Lester's office, "Dr. Lester, did you all gang up to trick me? Is this a thing to joke about?"

They got her worry so much last night.

Dr. Lester replied, "Do you think we were fooling you? You've seen how much Marcus values his dignity. If he were awake, how could he let you see how weak he is?"

Hearing this, Cornelia started doubting her guess again, "Are you saying President Hartley's condition is still bad?"

Dr. Lester, "What I can tell you is that his life isn't in danger for now, but I can't guarantee anything else."

Cornelia, "What else can I do to help him?"

Dr. Lester, "Can you cook?"

Cornelia, "Yes, I can"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 562

Dr. Lester said, “He hasn’t had much appetite recently, he just can’t seem to stomach anything. If you’re free, could you whip up some sick person–friendly grub for him?” Comelia replied, “My cooking skills are pretty average, nothing compared to his personal chefs. If he can’t even choke down their food, he probably wouldn’t be able to eat

mine either.”

Dr. Lester countered, “Sometimes, appetite isn’t all about the taste of the food. It might have something to do with who’s doing the cooking. He might be sick of the fancy chef food, a change of menu might just do the trick”

Cornelia asked, “How long has he gone without eating?”

Dr. Lester responded. “Not too long about two days.”

Two days without food and that was not considered a long time?

Cornelia started to soften, “Alright. The hospital is not far from my place, I’ll go home and cook something, then bring it over.”

Dr. Lester, grinning from ear to ear, shook Cornelia’s hand firmly, “Thank you so much.”

With Cornelia on board, he didn’t have to deal with the big shot himself.

Seeing Dr. Lester’s beaming face, Cornelia suddenly got the feeling that she’d walked into a trap

Marcus was a hard-to–please foodie, who only ate organic vegetables grown by the Hartley Group’s farm, along with the poultry and livestock raised there. To cook something up to his tastes, you’d need not only good cooking skills but also top-notch ingredients.

After leaving the hospital, Cornelia had to drive a few extra miles to buy groceries from the Hartley Group’s Blueshell Fresh Supermarket

The quality of the products at Blueshell Fresh Supermarket was better than other supermarkets, and the prices were steeper too. You needed a membership card to shop there, and the typical annual spend was in the six figures. It was a place for the wealthy. Even though Cornelia could get an internal discount, she had never shopped there before.

Cornelia knew that when people were sick, their immune system was weak and their digestive system slowed down, so they should eat lighter, easily digestible foods, but still needed to maintain a balanced diet for quick recovery.

Not sure what to buy, Cornelia did a quick online search, considering staple grains, protein, vitamins, etc. So, she bought a pumpkin and some Italian rice to make pumpkin porridge, and a few eggs for making omelettes. Next, she picked half a chicken and some herbs for making chicken soup, and lastly, she bought various fruits and milk. All these food items set her back nearly a thousand bucks.

After paying, Cornelia went straight to the service desk to get an invoice. This was Marcus' bill, and she was definitely going to get Marcus to sign off on this.

When she got home, Zack and Abigail were out. Cornelia figured they'd gone to the studio and didn't think much of it

She started by cleaning the chicken, blanched it in boiling water, then put it in the pot with some veggies.

While the chicken soup was simmering. Cornelia washed the rice to prepare for the pumpkin porridge.

Since the omelette wouldn't take long to cook, she planned to make it when the soup was almost ready, so it could be delivered to the hospital immediately.

To make a decent pot of soup, it would take at least two hours. During this break, Cornelia sent Natalia a WhatsApp message, "Ms. Reese, could you spare a moment for a

chat?"

Someone quickly replied, "Ms. Stewart, I hope you understand the difference in status between you and Natalia. Natalia is the darling of the Reese family, one of the most prestigious families

in Riverton. She's like the brightest star in the night sky, out of reach for many. And you, let's be real, you're just a servant of the Hartley family. Servants stay servants, they can never become the master. You should know your place, don't let me catch you bothering Natalia again."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 563

Seeing that high-and-mighty WhatsApp reply. Cornelia slowly understood why Natalia was so hell bent on marrying Marcus.

With such a snobbish mother and distorted values instilled in her from a young age, it was pretty impressive that Natalia was able to stay the way she was.

Cornelia let out a laugh and immediately blocked the number She'd never thought about brown nosing anyone, let alone Natalia She'd only reached out to Natalia this time because after seeing Marcus last night, especially when he suddenly woke up from his stupor, calling her name and tightly holding her hand, she had her doubts.

Maybe Marcus wasn't lying to her, and he genuinely wanted to spend his life with her as Jeremy.

He really seemed to want to spend his life with her and knowing him after a year, he wouldn't mess around with other women.

So, that day when Marcus slept with Natalia, it could have been under unclear consciousness or some other special circumstances. As for the exact reason, the other person involved, Xavier, should know best...

After some thought, Cornelia dialed Xavier's number. As soon as the call went through, he picked up almost immediately, like he'd been waiting for her call, "Ms. Stewart, what can I do for you?"

He guessed her intentions, which saved her a lot of trouble, "Mr. Rivera, what exactly did you do to my President Hartley at Riverside Terrace Club that night? That made him sleep with Natalia in an unclear state of mind."

Zavier chuckled, "Oh, my President Hartley, quite a personal term."

Cornelia, "Mr. Rivera, I'm asking you a serious question."

Zavier, "Was your President Hartley out of his mind that night? Did you see or hear anything off about him?"

Cornelia, "Mr. Rivera, did you do something to him?"

Zavier, "What did I do? Please enlighten me, Ms Stewart I have no idea what I've done."

Zavier was wasting Cornelia's time by playing dumb. She cut to the chase, "Did you drug my President Hartley that night?"

Zavier, "Tell me where Skyler is, and I'll tell you what I did to Marc that night."

Cornelia, "I don't know where Skyler is. Mr. Rivera, if you truly love Skyler, let her be free, don't imprison her like a pet"

Zavier's voice dropped, clearly not pleased, "Since when is it your place to tell me what to do?"

Cornelia, "Alright, if you won't talk, that's fine. I'll just ask my President Hartley directly"

Zavier, "Ask your President Hartley? You're just his assistant, not his wife. Does he owe you an explanation about his affairs?"

Zavier knew Cornelia's straightforward style. If she decided to do something, she might directly ask Marcus. His mission was to prevent Cornelia from seeking Marcus. Otherwise, his plans would be wasted.

Without giving Cornelia any time to respond, he asked, "Why do you believe that Marc's relationship with Natalia occurred when he was not sober?"

Cornelia replied, "I've been with him for a year, I understand his personality."

Zavier said, "I'm really envious that Marc has a friend and assistant like you. You're so beautiful and always by Marc's side, doesn't his wife feel threatened?"

Cornelia said, "That's none of your concern. If you don't want to tell me, I'll hang up."

Zavier said, 'It's not a secret. Since you want to know, I'll tell you.'

Cornelia didn't respond, waiting for him to talk.

Zavier said, "That night, I gave Marc some drugs. The dosage was heavy, making him lose control of himself, and he ended up with the woman I arranged."

Cornelia asked, "Did Natalia willingly sleep with him, or were you forcing her?"

Zavier said, "Natalia's feelings for Marc are nothing new. Why would I force her? If she's willing to sleep with him, there are plenty of women lining up to do the same. I'm not that evil to force a weak woman"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 564

Hearing this, Cornelia felt a weight lift off her chest. "Thanks for the heads-up, Mr. Rivera Goodbye!"

"Wait a sec," Zavier cut in.

"What else?" Cornelia asked

"I want to know what you think as a woman. If Marc's wife knew he was messing around with other women, do you think she would mind? Zavier asked.

"I'm not his wife, how would I know? Cornelia snapped back.

She was sure he was trying to fish for information, but she was not about to give him the satisfaction.

With that, Cornelia hung up

After Marcus helped Skyler, Xavier had been searching for months to no avail. Now he was stirring up trouble every day, trying to force Marcus to hand over Skyler. So Cornelia concluded, Xavier's words were not entirely trustworthy.

Listening to the dial tone, Xavier cracked a smile.

He wasn't surprised that Cornelia would doubt what had happened that day, so he had his game plan ready.

However, Cornelia only considered that Marcus might have been out of it that day, not realizing the man in bed wasn't Marcus at all. Xavier just needed to plant this seed of doubt between them.

"Marc, the day Cornelia finds out you're actually Jeremy is the day she leaves. I can't wait for that day to come."

After hanging up, Cornelia opened WhatsApp and scrolled to her chat with Jeremy.

The last message was one she had sent in a fit of anger the night before, "Jeremy, I can't be with you anymore. Let's get a divorce."

After sending this message, Jeremy didn't reply. It made sense that he didn't respond when he was unconscious last night, but he was awake now. Why hadn't he replied?

Did he not want a divorce? Or did he just not care?

As she was pondering this, a new message popped up on the screen.

"Cornelia, I was going to tell you that I wouldn't divorce you unless I die. But then I thought I should ask why you want a divorce. Can you tell me?" Jeremy wrote.

She had been very emotional and impulsive at the time, and sent the message without much thought.

Now, she regretted it. After all, they were once married and if they were going to part ways, she should at least give him an explanation.

"You can't accept a cheating wife, neither can I accept a cheating husband" Cornelia typed out, but quickly erased.

If she responded like this, he might suspect she knew his true identity. She didn't want him to know just yet that she was onto him, so she couldn't directly ask about that

morning

Cornelia put away her phone, deciding not to reply to his message.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 565

Cornelia didn't reply, and Jeremy sent a few more messages in a row "Cornelia, you promised me once. Don't go back on your word"

"Cornelia, respond to me"

"Cornelia, you once said you would never leave me, are you going back on that too?"

Cornelia was soft hearted, especially towards Jeremy But when she remembered that he was actually Marcus, who wasn't as helpless as he pretended to be, she began to

hesitate

After a while, Cornelia moved her fingers and started to respond, "Hold your horses. Let me gather my thoughts, then we can chat."

Jeremy replied, "If there's anything bothering you, you can tell me. Maybe I can help."

Cornelia said, "No need"

After replying. Cornelia tossed her phone aside, not wanting to chat anymore.

She was used to her superior–subordinate relationship with Marcus and wasn't ready to accept that he was her husband.

Moreover, she had yet to figure out what exactly happened between him and Natalia that day.

Lunch was ready by midday.

Cornelia packed two lunch boxes and was ready to go to the hospital. When she opened the door, she ran into the gloomy–looking Abigail and Zack. “What’s up with you guys?”

Abigail and Zack asked simultaneously, “Why are you home? Did Marcus do anything to you?”

Cornelia responded, “What could he possibly do to me? I’ve been back for a while. Where did you guys go? It looks like you didn’t sleep well last night.”

Zack and Abigail took a closer look at Cornelia and, not finding any injuries, finally relaxed.

Abigail said, “We were worried about you going to see Marcus alone last night, so we waited for you in the parking lot. Later, a man in a suit took us to a rest area in the hospital, provided us with food and drink, but didn’t allow us to look for you or wander around the hospital. We couldn’t hold on any longer, so we came back to rest.”

Cornelia said. “Then you guys should rest. Don’t worry about me, I can take care of myself.”

Zack saw the lunch boxes in her hand, “Did you make those for Marcus?”

Cornelia nodded, “Yes.”

Zack asked, “Are you planning to stay with him?”

Cornelia said, “I haven’t decided yet.”

Zack continued. “Then why are you still making food for him?”

Cornelia replied, "He is my superior, and I am his assistant. This is also part of my job."

Zack said, "You shouldn't be like Abigail, only looking at the surface, not the essence. Seeing his good looks and forgetting how he deceived and betrayed you."

Abigail intervened, "Don't drag me into this."

Cornelia said, "I might have misunderstood him about that incident. Let's not bring it up again."

Zack contested. "You saw it with your own eyes, how could it be false?"

Cornelia smiled, "What you see with your own eyes might not always be the truth."

Zack agreed, "That's true."

There were many people who saw Cornelia seducing a neighbor's husband with their own eyes, and caught by the man's wife, but the truth was different.

Cornelia said, "I didn't expect you guys to be back, so I didn't prepare lunch for you. Just order takeout. I'm heading to the hospital."

Abigail replied, "Drive safe."

Cornelia responded, "Will do."

Cornelia rushed to the hospital, with Dr Lester greeting her at the door.

Seeing the two lunch boxes in her hand, Dr Lester grinned from ear to ear, "Ms. Stewart, what delicious food did you prepare for Mare?"

*Cornelia replied,
"I made chicken soup and omelets, but I'm not sure if he'll like them."*

Dr. Lester assured her "Don't worry I'm sure he'll love whatever you make. He took a nap after you left and just woke up. You can take the food directly to his room. It would be best if you could watch him finish it."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

“Cornelia, “Alright.”

Chapter 566

Cornelia politely knocked on the door. Marcus allowed her in, and then she gingerly pushed open the door.

He was still sitting on the couch next to the window, with his back to the door, staring out the window, looking pretty lonesome. She had no idea what he was looking at

Seeing his back, Cornelia felt a pang in her heart, “President Hartley...”

It seemed Marcus hadn’t expected her to show up again. He turned around abruptly, “Why you here again?”

Cornelia held up two lunch boxes, “I made food for you, would you like to try some?”

Marcus, wearing silver-rimmed glasses, his eyes lit up, “Did you make these yourself?”

Cornelia nodded, “Yes”

Marcus quickly stood up and moved toward her, not looking at all like the loss of appetite Dr. Lester had mentioned, “Perfect timing, I’m starving”

Cornelia opened the lunch boxes, took out the containers, and placed them on the table one by one, “Eat up then.”

Marcus took a seat, “Join me.”

Cornelia, “I’ve already eaten.”

Marcus’ plan to have a meal together was foiled. He asked again, “What did you have?”

Cornelia, "Some pasta."

He asked, she answered, no unnecessary chatter.

Marcus tried to find a topic. "What made you cook?"

Cornelia answered truthfully, "Dr. Lester said you're tired of the chef's cooking and you haven't been eating. He asked me to switch it up for you."

Marcus was a bit upset hearing that. He thought she cooked because she cared about him. Guess he got it wrong.

He lowered his head and ate in silence.

Cornelia watched him eat slowly, "President Hartley, how's the taste?"

Despite being a bit irked, Marcus didn't say the food was bad, "It's alright."

She was thrilled to get his approval, "I know you're a picky eater. I went to Blue Shell Supermarket today especially to get ingredients for you"

Marcus looked up, his heart fluttered seeing her bright eyes, an unfamiliar emotion stirred within him. "Thank you! I really like it."

Cornelia took out the receipt from her pocket and showed him, "It cost 1098 dollars in total. Do you want to transfer it to me directly, or should I get reimbursed from the company?"

The food in Marcus' mouth suddenly lost its taste.

Cornelia, "President Hartley?"

Marcus took out his work phone and transferred 1098 dollars to her instantly, no fuss.

Cornelia received the money and smiled, "Thank you, President Hartley!"

Her smile brightened up Marcus' gloomy mood, "You sure know how to manage your money!"

Who didn't like money? Moreover, it was spent on him, so it was only right he should reimburse her.

After dinner, Marcus transferred 500 dollars to Cornelia's account. "Your cooking's good. I'd like you to keep making dinner for me. This is for today's service."

Cornelia replied, "Alright"

500 dollars for just two meals, what a pleasant surprise.

Cornelia happily accepted the money, "Mr Hartley, Dr. Lester told me you need to rest well. Since you don't have any plans, why not stay in the hospital a few more days?"

Marcus quickly figured out her scheme. The longer he stayed in the hospital, the more money she could make.

He was more than willing to let her earn his money. "I'm checking out in a while. You're coming with me to Celestial Chateau."

Chapter 5677

Cornelia didn't say a word.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 567

He wanted her to go home with him again, but she wasn't keen

Seeing her expression, Marcus assumed she was worried about the loss of income, "Don't worry, there's still a \$500 daily pay for taking care of me"

Without the hefty pay, she probably wouldn't agree. He could afford to pay her tens of thousands a day

Cornelia said, "Alright, no problem" Who in the world didn't love money, right?

Five hundred dollars a day that was a grand in two days, two and a half grand in five days. That was what many people could earn in a couple of months

Marcus was speechless. He certainly found a money-loving girl. But thankfully, money was the least of his worries.

Marcus hated the hospital, but he wasn't fit to be discharged yet and needed to rest. So, not only Cornelia, but also Dr. Lester came home with him

There was a fancier ride waiting for him, but he insisted on riding in her car.

With a big shot in her car, Cornelia didn't dare to lose focus even for a second and drove carefully.

Marcus was in the passenger seat, resting his eyes, not initiating any conversation. Just before they arrived, he asked casually, "How do you find driving this car?"

Cornelia said. "It's nice."

Marcus muttered, "Cornelia"

Cornelia asked, "Hmm?"

After a pause, he asked another question, "Jeremy told me that you want to divorce him. Would you tell me why?"

What a con artist he was! Trying to trick her and fish information from her.

Not a chance!

Cornelia responded politely, "President Hartley, that's my personal business. I don't want to bother you with it, so please don't ask anymore."

His heart ached at her words, and he coughed lightly.

Hearing his cough, Cornelia finally looked at him, "President Hartley, you alright?"

Marcus shook his head, closed his eyes again. His face looked calm but his heart was turbulent.

In a few days, it would be their second wedding anniversary, also the day Jeremy and Cornelia planned to meet

Last night on WhatsApp, she was fine, even made plans to meet him. Why did she suddenly want a divorce after he asked about Jeremy?

He had to find the root of the problem and resolve it in time. He must meet her on May 8th as Jeremy and reveal his true identity.

They soon arrived at Celestial Chateau. Cornelia parked the car and went to open the passenger door for him, but he was already out of the car,

He walked fast, didn't wait for her, and left Cornelia behind in no time.

Dr. Lester ran after him, "Marc, slow down, will you? Don't you know your own condition? You need to rest, no vigorous activities"

However, Marcus ignored him and kept walking briskly.

"Let's go."

Dr. Lester stopped and looked at Cornelia with hopeful eyes, "Cornelia, could you please talk to Marcus and get him to rest properly in bed in the coming days? He might listen to you."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 568

Cornelia asked, "I got a feeling he's mad at me?"

Dr. Lester replied, "How can that be?"

Cornelia was unsure if he would take her advice, but she still wanted to give it a shot. His well being was the top priority at the moment. "Let me try to talk to him, Cornelia said

So moved, Dr. Lester grabbed Cornelia's hand tightly, and exclaimed, "Cornelia, you're a real lifesaver"

Cornelia gently pulled her hand back, "Dr. Lester, you are welcome."

“Nelly, Nelly” Patricia hurried toward Cornelia, her face full of a gentle smile, “I learned a new recipe, would you taste it for me tonight?”

Cornelia responded with a brilliant smile, “Sure”

Patricia took her hand and led her toward the house. “Come, let’s go inside. Tell me what you’d like to eat or drink and I’ll whip it up in a jiffy. You can also give me a ring before you come next time. Let me know what you fancy and I’ll have it ready.”

Dr. Lester wasn’t pleased, “Patricia, don’t just focus on food and drinks. Let Cornelia speak to Marc first.”

“What happened to Marc?” Patricia was so focused on Cornelia that she didn’t notice Marcus’s unusual behavior. As soon as she heard that Cornelia was here, she rushed

Over

Dr. Lester said, “Marc’s health is deteriorating and he’s not cooperating with the treatment. If this continues, his life may be in danger. I hope Cornelia can help talk to him.”

Patricia agreed. “Alright, Nelly, you go speak to Marc first. I’ll prepare some fruit and snacks to bring up.”

Cornelia felt a bit of pressure, “Patricia, prepare some fruits. I’ll bring it up to him. He wanted me to look after him for \$500 a day I can’t just do nothing, right?”

Patricia was stunned.

\$500 a day! What the heck was Marc up to?

Before she found out she was Marcus’s wife, Cornelia would never casually enter his bedroom. To her, even a close assistant should have certain boundaries, and the boss’s bedroom was a private space. There should always be a line drawn between men and women.

Carrying a fruit plate in one hand, Cornelia knocked on his door. There was no response from inside.

Cornelia thought he might be asleep and was about to leave when the door suddenly opened from the inside. Marcus's tall figure appeared at the doorway, "The door wasn't locked"

He had just taken a shower, and was not dressed, only wrapped in a pure white bath towel. Cornelia caught sight of his muscular body.

Honestly, his physique was too perfect that Cornelia was staring, momentarily forgetting to look away.

Memories of what Abigail had said echoed in her ears.

Cornelia blushed, quickly averted her eyes and awkwardly handed him the fruit plate, "President Hartley, I brought you some fruits."

Marcus didn't take it and turned back into his room, "Bring it in yourself"

Cornelia had no choice but to follow him into the room.

His bedroom was even larger than she had imagined. The bedroom was divided into several parts, the entrance more like a leisure reading area with bookshelves, desks, sofas, and tables. Further inside, there was his wardrobe on one side and his bed on the other.

The entire decoration style was dark, looking very luxurious, but it also gave off a cold and ruthless vibe, lacking the warmth of human touch.

Cornelia placed the fruit plate on the small table, "I've put the fruits on the table. Don't forget to eat."

"You're just here to deliver fruits?" When he came out again, he had put on a set of pure black satin pajamas, making him look even more noble and elegant.

He was silent, and Cornelia almost forgot her real purpose of coming here, "Dr. Lester is very concerned about your health. You always ignore his advice to rest properly, so he asked me to persuade you"

Marcus raised an eyebrow slightly. "Do you think I would listen if you persuade me?"

Cornelia

answered, "I would not overestimate my position. But I believe, even if you do n't consider for yourself, you should also think about your wife. Unless you really want her to become a widow at a young age and remarry another man!"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 569

Cornelia seemed to feel that wasn't enough to tick him off, so she slowly added, "If you kick the bucket, your wife is still so young, and she'd definitely shack up with another guy. Then, she and the other guy would be spending your dough, living in your mansion, sleeping in your bed."

Before Cornelia could finish, she saw Marcus fuming. He whipped out his phone and dialed Dr. Lester, "Get everything ready, I'm coming down."

Cornelia was dreaming of his demise, so she could take his money and marry another man, live in his house, sleep in his bed. Dream on, he was going to stay hate and hearty, outlive her even.

Cornelia was speechless.

She thought Marcus was different from other men, that simple provocations wouldn't work on him.

Well, looked like this trick worked on all men.

While Cornelia was still basking in the success of her strategy, Marcus's pleasant voice once again reached her ears, "What do you want to do this afternoon?"

Cornelia's main task today was to cook dinner for him. A meal for one, didn't take much time. If he didn't bother her, she'd have some personal time, "If President Hartley doesn't have any other tasks, I'd like to read in your study if that's okay with you?"

“Let’s go.” He didn’t say whether he agreed, just lead the way. Cornelia had no choice but to follow him quickly with the fruit plate in her hand.

The drip took a long time. Theoretically, it was most comfortable lying in bed, but Marcus chose to have it in the study.

As long as he was willing to get treatment and rest, it was all good for Dr. Lester. No matter where the drip was.

After hanging the drip for Marcus, Dr. Lester gave Cornelia a look before leaving, “Come out with me, I need a favor.”

Cornelia followed him out, even thoughtfully closed the door for Marcus, “Dr. Lester, what’s up?”

Dr. Lester whispered, “Can you tell me, how did you persuade Marc to get the shot?”

He knew Cornelia could persuade Marcus, but he didn’t expect it so soon. She went up to the third floor and only a few minutes later, he got a call from Marcus. So he was very curious

He also wanted to learn from Cornelia, so he could persuade Marcus himself if she wasn’t around one day

Influenced by Dr. Lester, Cornelia also lowered her voice, “I told him, if he doesn’t take care of his health and dies from illness. Then his wife might marry another man with his money. And she and the other man would be spending his money, living in his big house, sleeping in his bed.”

Dr. Lester was sweating. “Uh, stop, I got the point.”

Only Cornelia could use this method. If he dared to say it, Marcus would probably kick him into the Riverton River to feed the fish.

Cornelia said, “Alright, you go ahead. I’ll keep an eye on Marcus, make sure he finishes his drip and eats properly”

Dr. Lester replied, “You’re doing great.”

Cornelia returned to the study to find Marcus sitting on the couch, an IV in one hand, a book in the other, engrossed

The sunlight from outside streamed through the large floor-to-ceiling windows, casting a golden glow on him, making him look like a painting. It was hard to take her eyes

off.

Cornelia always knew Marcus had a handsome face and a great body. Even casually, he could still take her breath away.

That face, totally model material.

Although Marcus seemed to be reading, his attention was always on Cornelia. From the corner of his eye, he saw Cornelia leave with Dr. Lester and return alone. Naturally, he knew she was watching him.

But he didn't know what she was trying to see in him?

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 570

It had been a while since she looked away from him. Marcus looked up at her, "You keep staring at me. Is there something on my face?"

Caught in the act, Cornelia awkwardly scratched her head, "I wasn't looking at you. I was just checking the weather outside. The sun is so strong today that if you go for a walk, you might come back with your skin peeling off."

She

said she was looking at the weather, so let's go with that. As her husband, he should be more accommodating to her, "What did Dr Lester want with you?"

Cornelia said, "He just wanted to know how I convinced you."

Marcus asked, "Did you tell him?"

Cornelia said, "Yeah"

Marcus said, "We should keep our business to ourselves."

Comelia said, "He's just looking out for you. And it was Dr. Lester who asked me to convince you, so of course I had to tell him. Otherwise, he might misunderstand our relationship"

Marcus asked. "Do you mind having a special relationship?"

Comelia said, "Yeah"

Marcus asked, "Why?"

Did he still not know that she already knew he was Jeremy? And he was still asking why?

Did he think every woman wanted to have some kind of relationship with him?

Cornelia said, "You're a married man, and I'm married too. If there's anything unclear between us, it's not good for either of us"

Cornelia's words gave Marcus a glimmer of hope, "If I wasn't married and you weren't married, would you marry me and be my wife?"

Cornelia didn't reply Why would he suddenly ask such a straightforward question? Did he know that she knew already that he was Jeremy?

Cornelia wasn't sure, so she tentatively asked him, "President Hartley, why would you suddenly ask that?"

Marcus said, "You just need to answer yes or no."

If they weren't married, that would be great! But there were no ifs. She and he were legally recognized as husband and wife.

She wanted to end this relationship, but it was not that easy. So she said, "No"

When she spoke, she clearly felt a sense of loss in Marcus's eyes, a loss that seemed to carry a hint of harshness.

Cornelia felt that he wanted to tear down the invisible barrier between them and be honest with each other. But she wasn't ready to face him as his wife, so she had to deter him before he could speak out, "There are no ifs in this world"

“No” was like a punch that hit Marcus hard in the heart.

He had known that he might get such a result, but he stubbornly wanted an explanation, “Why?”

If he wanted to ask, then she could take this opportunity to express her thoughts and investigate the truth of that morning. “There are three reasons. First, there is a huge gap in social status and wealth between you and me, second, I can’t accept an unfaithful man.”

“Unfaithful? To Cornelia’s surprise, Marcus did catch the point she was trying to make, “Are you implying that I cheated?”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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