

## **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 861**

Chapter 861

Cornelia was puzzled. Why did people naturally blame the woman when a man and a woman were together, assuming it was the woman who seduced the man?

In a relationship, it was impossible for only one person to do something wrong. It was a mistake made by two people together, and both should be blamed, so why did people only blame the woman?

Yolanda was so angry her face turned red. "Cornelia, how can you say such outrageous things!"

Cornelia didn't have particularly close colleagues at work. She was somewhat close with Yolanda, but not close enough to share everything with her. If Yolanda thought she was outrageous, then so be it.

Cornelia turned to leave, but Yolanda got desperate. "Cornelia, aren't you afraid I'll make the video public and let everyone in the company see your true colors?"

Cornelia turned back and smiled slightly. "If you dared to release the video, you would have done it already. Why would you wait till now? So, what's your real agenda?"

Cornelia's calm demeanor made Yolanda doubt herself for a moment. "Is there something going on between you and President Hartley? Did he force you? If so, tell me, and I'll delete the video and never bring it up again."

But when Yolanda began to accuse Marcus, Cornelia wouldn't have it. "He never forced me. Everything was voluntary."

"So, there's no misunderstanding." Yolanda said. "You're a homewrecker." Cornelia neither admitted nor denied it. She was satisfied seeing Yolanda's rage.

"Rumors about you seducing other women's husbands back in your hometown are all over the internet, and it seems you haven't changed," Yolanda said.

Cornelia laughed coldly.

"Why don't you respect yourself, even though you have the ability?" Yolanda asked.

"Cut the crap. What do you want me to do?" Cornelia asked.

"You resign immediately and leave the Hartley Group. Give up the position that wasn't supposed to be yours in the first place, and let the person who should have it reclaim it," Yolanda said.

"The person who should have the position, is that you?" Cornelia laughed. "In the assessment, I won with a clear advantage. Your scores combined were

still lower than mine. If someone as excellent as me is not worthy to be President Hartley's secretary, then who is?"

Yolanda was taken aback, but quickly responded, "I used to admire you because I thought you got this position through your abilities. Now I don't, because I was wrong. All along, it was your relationship with President Hartley, not your abilities."

That was exactly why Cornelia didn't want Marcus to reveal their relationship. She had earned her position through hard work, but if people found out about her deeper relationship with Marcus, they would assume she got this position due to a special relationship, negating all her previous efforts.

"You know best whether I relied on a special relationship," Cornelia didn't want to say much, and turned to leave.

Just as she took a few steps, she received a message from Marcus. "I've sent breakfast over, come to my office and let's eat together."

Cornelia replied, "Okay."

When Cornelia arrived at his office, which had a spacious suite including a bedroom, a living room, and so on, Marcus had already set breakfast on the dining table in the living room. "Come and eat."

Cornelia sat down next to him and started eating without a word.

Seeing her mood, Marcus reached out and touched her head. "What's wrong? What happened?"

After finishing the food in her mouth, Cornelia spoke slowly, "When you chose me as your assistant out of three candidates, you didn't know I was your wife, did you?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 862

Marcus handed her a napkin, helping her wipe some food off her mouth, "I didn't know."

"Why did you pick me over the other two then?" Cornelia asked.

Marcus replied, "Maybe I have a special feeling for you, or your name just sounds familiar."

This answer didn't satisfy Cornelia, "Isn't it because of my abilities?"

Marcus felt a pang of sympathy, "The fact that you stood before me for selection already proves your ability. The job only needs one person, and I thought you were the best fit, so I picked you. The past year, you've proved with your performance that I was right in choosing you."

“Did you find me suitable because I’m pretty?” Cornelia asked.

“Having an attractive appearance is also a kind of ability,” Marcus said.

“I’m trying to have a serious conversation with you. Don’t joke around,” Cornelia chided.

“Has anyone questioned your work ability?” Marcus asked.

“I’m worried that once our relationship is out, everyone will think I got this job because of my connection with you,” Cornelia confessed.

Marcus sensed her unease. He moved closer, gently patting her back trying to comfort her, “When we’re not yet strong enough, we’ll hear all sorts of doubts every day. But that’s okay, we need to learn to grow amidst doubts, to become stronger. Then, you’ll be the one setting the rules, everyone will respect you.”

When he took over the Hartley Group, he faced a lot of doubts too. Most people thought he was too young, incapable of shouldering the huge responsibility of the Hartley Group. In the end, he proved with his abilities that he could not only shoulder the responsibility, but also did a great job.

“But not everyone can be as strong and outstanding as you,” Cornelia said.

Marcus felt thrilled hearing Cornelia’s praise.

He chuckled, “We don’t need to compare ourselves with others; we just need to compare ourselves with our past selves. As long as today’s self has made a little progress compared to yesterday’s self, that’s all that matters.”

Hearing this, Cornelia understood, “You’re right.”

Marcus said, “You’re the best girl I’ve ever met.”

Hearing his praise, Cornelia blushed, “Let’s get to breakfast!”

The meeting started promptly at nine in the morning.

All the attendees were the same people who had seen the video of Marcus and Cornelia kissing last time, so they all looked at Marcus and Cornelia the same way Ben did. They wanted to get a good look at them, but didn’t dare to stare directly at Marcus, so they kept glancing at Cornelia from time to time. Cornelia felt the strange atmosphere and figured it was the aftermath of the photo incident. Marcus deleted the photos as quickly as he could, but he couldn’t erase people’s memories. If everyone saw her as a home wrecker, she wouldn’t be surprised.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 863

Cornelia worked hard to ignore the odd glances thrown her way, throwing

herself wholeheartedly into her work. Even after several days off, her teamwork with Marcus remained a seamless dance.

Seeing how well they worked together, Ben thought they were a perfect match. Not only did he think their marriage was a match made in heaven, but their working chemistry was also top-notch.

In the past, he also had to go through a series of selections to finally have the opportunity to get close to Marcus. When he first started working closely with Marcus, he struggled to keep up with Marcus' work pace, even making a few minor mistakes. Luckily, the mistakes weren't serious, and Marcus let him stick around. It took him a while to finally get the hang of it.

As for Comelia, from day one of being assigned to work with Marcus, she was outstanding. Throughout the year, he'd never seen her make a single mistake. Who would've thought, such a stellar girl, turned out to be President Hartley's wife!

Lost in his thoughts, Marcus' private phone suddenly rang.

Marcus picked up the phone, hearing Granny Luisa's frantic voice, "Mare, you gotta bring Nelly home right away, Granny Rebecca is on her deathbed" Despite having faced death many times, this news still hit Marcus hard. He barely believed his own ears, "What did you say?"

Granny Luisa's sobbing voice came through again, "You gotta bring Nelly back asap, otherwise she might not get to see her granny one last time."

"Postpone the meeting!" Marcus decided on the spot, hung up the phone, and grabbed Cornelia, "Cornelia, we need to go right now!"

After they left, their colleagues were confused.

Colleague A asked, "What's up with President Hartley?"

Colleague B said, "President Hartley has been acting weird lately. I heard from someone who attended the meeting yesterday that he disappeared halfway through it."

Colleague C speculated, "President Hartley took Cornelia away in the middle of a meeting, could his needs be so urgent that he couldn't wait for the meeting to end?"

Ben sternly said, "Cut the crap!"

Usually, Ben was approachable and nobody was afraid of him, but after all, he worked closely with Marcus, so he represented Marcus. Once he was stern, everyone else fell silent.

Cornelia was dragged out of the meeting room by Marcus, bumping into a colleague on the way. She tried to shake off his hand, but she couldn't, "President Hartley, we're at the office. You can't drag me around like this. It's inappropriate if people see."

Marcus ignored her and pulled her directly into the elevator, going down to the

fourth basement floor. He then approached her car and pushed her into the passenger seat

He got into the driver seat, started the car, and zoomed off.

Cornelia sensed something was up, "President Hartley, did something happen?"

He didn't respond, his face extremely somber.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 864

Cornelia gently placed her hand on his tightly gripped steering wheel and said softly, "No matter what happens, remember you're not alone, I'll always be there with you."

Her words filled Marcus with warmth and touched his heart, 'Cornelia...'

He didn't have the guts to tell Cornelia the truth, worried she'd fall apart before they got home, worried she couldn't handle such a blow. In the past, he was fearless, even towards death. But now, anything involving Cornelia, even the tiniest thing, made him anxious.

This feeling of worry, born out of caring for someone, was both beautiful and painful...

Cornelia, I'm always here."

Marcus paused for a moment, then said, "What you just said to me, is what I want to say to you. No matter what happens, remember you have me, and I'll always be there with you, till the end of time!"

Cornelia said, "We'll always be there for each other. No matter what happens, we won't part."

Marcus, "Okay"

He stepped on the gas, hoping to get to their destination as soon as possible. If he couldn't save Granny Rebecca's life, he hoped Cornelia could see her one last time to lessen any regrets.

Usually, this journey would take forty minutes, but today Marcus drove at full speed and arrived in half the time. Patricia was already waiting at the door.

Seeing their car, she couldn't help but cry, "Cornelia, hurry up, your grandma is waiting for you."

Cornelia was a bit confused, "Patricia, what are you talking about?"

"Patricia..." Marcus didn't let Patricia continue. He immediately got out of the car, took Cornelia's hand, and led her into the house.

Cornelia seemed to realize something. She was a bit nervous and her steps

were a bit shaky, but luckily Marcus was there to steady her.

There was a crowd of people outside Granny Rebecca's room. When they arrived, the crowd parted to let them through. Marcus led Cornelia through the crowd and smoothly arrived at Granny Rebecca's bedside.

Granny Luisa quickly made room, "Nelly, come here quickly, your grandma has something to say to you."

Cornelia finally saw her grandma. Granny Rebecca was lying on the bed, her face as pale as transparent paper and so thin it was just skin and bones. But she remembered that when she left a few days ago, Granny Rebecca was still healthy, still joking with Patricia. How could she have become like this in just a few days?

"Grandma..." Cornelia sat next to Granny Rebecca's bed, tightly gripping her hand, her voice trembling, "Grandma, where do you feel uncomfortable? Can you tell me, please?" "Nelly..." Granny Rebecca struggled to make a weak sound, only audible if the room was quiet enough and she listened carefully. Cornelia said, "I'm here..."

"Marc..." Granny Rebecca made every effort, reaching out to Marcus, "Marc, come here too, I have something to say to both of you..."

Marcus immediately stepped forward, his tall figure crouching in front of Granny Rebecca's bed, "I'm here, go on, I'm listening..."

Granny Rebecca grabbed his hand and placed it on Cornelia's, "Marc, I'm entrusting Nelly to you. I hope you'll always treat her well. If one day, you find a girl you like and want to divorce Nelly, please tell her directly. Don't hide it, and don't keep it from her. That's the only way to minimize the hurt..."

Marcus made a solemn promise, "I swear, I'll treat Nelly well all my life, I'll only love Nelly, and I'll never like any other girl. I'll never be irresponsible to her."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

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

#### Chapter 865

Granny Rebecca weakly said, "Right now, you fancy Nelly and think you two could spend your life together. But love is fickle, and no one can predict it. You just have to promise me you'll treat Nelly right..."

"Please don't say things like this. I'm calling the doctor..." Cornelia suddenly shouted out of control, "Doctor! Get a doctor! Please, somebody get a doctor!" Granny Luisa got anxious, afraid she wouldn't have the chance to finish her final words. "Nelly, listen to your grandma. We've already seen the best

doctors in Riverton....

She couldn't bear to say the cruel truth, she hoped Granny Rebecca could get better, but there was no chance of her surviving.

"I don't want to hear it... I don't..." Cornelia grabbed Granny Rebecca's hand and placed it on her stomach. "Haven't you always wanted me to have a baby for you to hold? I might already be pregnant. In a few months, you'll be able to hold the baby you've always wanted."

Hearing the good news, Granny Rebecca's lifeless eyes instantly lit up with a faint spark. "Good..."

Cornelia continued, "I think it's a boy, a handsome boy just like Marc. His name, it has to be chosen by you..."

"Cornelia, if you don't let Granny Rebecca speak now, you won't get the chance to hear what she wants to tell you." Marcus held Cornelia, forcing her to calm down. "Listen to her first."

Cornelia didn't want to listen. She thought that if she didn't let Granny Rebecca finish, then she would always be by her side. "Can you think of a name for me?"

Granny Rebecca took a moment before finally speaking. "I haven't thought of a name yet, only a nickname that can be used for both boy and girl. Let's call them Hope"

It was a simple and direct name. Granny Rebecca didn't wish for the child to be extraordinary, just healthy throughout its life.

"Okay. No matter if it's a boy or girl, the name will be Hope." To keep Granny Rebecca with her, Cornelia tried to keep the conversation going. "If I have twins, one name won't be enough. Can you think of more names for me..."

Granny Rebecca said, "If it's twins, then name one Faith and the other Harmony. Or one Hope and the other Grace."

Cornelia said, "Okay, if I have four kids, Faith, Harmony, Hope, Grace, I want all these names. You keep thinking, I want to have many, many children for you..."

Granny Rebecca lifted her hand with effort, touching Cornelia's face. "You silly girl! Do you really think this will make me stay?"

Cornelia nodded anxiously. "Yes, you promised me, you would always be with me..."

"Nelly, I'm so sorry!" Granny Rebecca's hand fell back down weakly. "I really wanted to be with you forever, but I have to leave this time..."

Cornelia shook her head violently. "Don't apologize to me, you've never done anything wrong to me. How could I be here today without you?"

However, Granny Rebecca firmly believed that she had been at fault with Cornelia. Even though her life was coming to an end, she couldn't forget the past. "Nelly, I am sorry."

It's my fault that I didn't protect you properly, and you had to endure so much pain. I am sorry for keeping you away from home all these years."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 866

Cornelia shook her head. "No, it's not your fault."

Granny Rebecca took a long pause after each sentence, but she still tried hard to express her thoughts, because she knew that if she didn't say it now, she wouldn't have the chance anymore.

"I know, you agreed to get married to put my mind at ease. But I want you to understand, I didn't want you to get married for my own peace of mind. I just hoped you could find someone to rely on, someone who could take care of you in my place.

"Marc is the grandson of my best friend, Luisa. When he was little, Luisa used to talk about him a lot. I trusted Luisa, and I believed her grandson must be a good kid, so I agreed to you two being together.

"I've always been very cautious about your marriage, I didn't want you to get married just to fulfill a task, I just wanted you to be happy. I wanted to see your child, not because I really wanted to see this baby, but because I was worried that after I left, you wouldn't be able to hang in there. If you had a child, you'd have something to hold on to.

"But now it's different, you have not only me, but also your husband, Granny Luisa, Briana, and Patricia. I'm at ease."

Upon hearing these words, Cornelia was already crying her eyes out. "No matter how good they are, or how much they love me, they can't replace you. If even you don't want me, how am I supposed to live?"

"No one can accompany anyone forever. I can't accompany you forever either, I just hope you can be happy." Before she could finish her words, she slowly closed her eyes.

She left this world forever, leaving her most cherished Nelly behind.

\*Granny, don't go! I beg you, don't go!" Cornelia held Granny Rebecca's body and sobbed loudly.

"Granny, you said you wouldn't leave me! You said you'd help me take care of the baby! I'm already trying to have a baby. Your wish will soon be fulfilled. You can't leave me."

"Cornelia!" Marcus pulled Cornelia up and held her tightly in his arms. "Granny



Rebecca is gone. You need to be strong.”

“Marcus, you’re Marcus, right?” Cornelia grabbed his hand like a madwoman.

“You know a lot of powerful people. They can surely save my granny, right? I beg you, you ask me to do, as long as you can bring my granny back.”

Marcus said firmly, “Cornelia, Granny Rebecca is gone.”

whatever

However, Cornelia’s sanity had already collapsed. She wouldn’t listen to anyone’s persuasion. She screamed like a wild beast out of control, “I know you can save her, you must have a way. You’re so powerful, and you can definitely save my granny. I beg you. Please save my granny...”

If she kept going like this, she would definitely lose her mind.

Having no other choice, Marcus called the doctor, “Inject her with a sedative, now!”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 867

“Marcus, I’m begging you! Please, save my granny!” Cornelia clung to Marcus, gripping him so tightly her fingers were contorting.

At this moment, Marcus was her lifeline, her buoy in the raging sea. She believed that if he wanted to, he could surely bring Granny Rebecca back from the brink. Marcus wanted to save Granny Rebecca too, but even with all his wealth and power, he was just as helpless as anyone else when it came to life and death. “Cornelia...” He held her waist, repeating her name over and over again, hoping to bring her back to her senses, but to no avail.

Dr. Lester was also there, ‘Marc, Cornelia is in a dangerous state. We need to give her a sedative right away to calm her down, or the consequences could be serious.’ Marcus ordered, “Watch the dosage. Don’t harm her.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll just let her sleep for a while. She’ll be fine when she wakes up.” With Marcus’ permission, Dr. Lester promptly administered a sedative to Cornelia. The drug took effect quickly, and Cornelia gradually calmed down. Moments later, her eyes closed and she collapsed into Marcus’ arms.

After carrying her to her bedroom on the third floor, Marcus went downstairs to deal with Granny Rebecca’s affairs...

Granny Luisa’s eyes were red, and she was in a terrible state. As soon as she saw Marcus, tears began flowing again, “Marc, Marc, what about Nelly...”

“Don’t cry, let me go find Granny Rebecca’s doctor and get to the bottom of things.” Marcus remembered that just the day before yesterday, when he and

Cornelia were out, Granny Rebecca was fine.

He had spoken to her doctor before leaving, who had told him that Granny Rebecca was recovering quickly and her physical and mental states were good. Something must have gone terribly wrong when someone who was good in every way suddenly died, and he had to figure out what went wrong and gave Cornelia an explanation.

“You don’t need to go find the doctor. I know what happened.” Granny Luisa gestured towards the door, where a man in his fifties was kneeling.

That was John, who had been driving for Granny Luisa for decades. Both the Artis family and the Hartley family treated him like family.

But now, John was kneeling upright, radiating a sense of resolve.

“I trusted him, that’s why I let him near Granny Rebecca. But he added something to her medicine, causing her condition to worsen suddenly. Even the doctors couldn’t save her.” Granny Luisa revealed.

Marcus had entrusted Granny Rebecca to his most trusted people, thinking that she would be safe. He hadn’t expected that the danger would come from someone who had been with them for decades.

Marcus stepped forward and looked down at John, “When did Brennen Hartley get to you?”

John, who had seemed unafraid of death, became agitated at these words,

“Marc, I hate Brennen as much as you do. How could I ever be used by him?”

Marcus replied emotionlessly, “Are you going to confess, or should I have someone interrogate you?”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 868

John sakt I wasn’t originally aiming for Granny Rebecca. My real target was Cornelia...”

Before he even finished Marcus gave him a good kick, “What did you just say? Say that again!”

John coughed up blood then straightened up again, “I said I wasn’t planning on killing Granny Rebecca. My real target was Cornelia. But before I could get to her, you took her away from the Hartley Mansion. She got lucky escaped by the skin of her teeth.

“So I shifted my target to her grandma, Granny Rebecca. Cornelia was raised by her, and Cornelia sullied the Hartley family name with her disgraceful actions. Granny Rebecca can’t wash her hands of this. She must pay for what

she's done. I said I wouldn't let anyone hurt you guys, and I'll make sure of it" "Who do you think you are, a judge? Marcus was fuming, like a devil from hell, "You want to harm Cornelia, then I'll make sure your whole family pays. He called out, "Ayden!"

Ayden immediately appeared, "Don't worry, President Hartley. Before we hand him over to the police, I'll make sure he knows what regret tastes like." There wasn't a hint of fear in John's eyes, and he was even smiling, "Seeing that disgusting woman suffer more than death, trading my life for Granny Rebecca's, it's worth it, so worth it?"

Granny Luisa couldn't hold back her emotions anymore. She shouted, "John, have you lost your mind? When did Cornelia and her grandma ever harm us?" "She's a dirty woman, and there are pictures of her involved with other men circulating on the internet. What makes her Marc's wife? She doesn't deserve it. Marc is too kind-hearted, didn't have the heart to kick her out, so I'll do it for him..." John said proudly, as if he didn't commit murder but did something grand instead.

Granny Luisa, hearing John's words, was furious, "Nonsense! You're just making excuses for your murder. We know Nelly better than you do. And even if Nelly had relations with other men, Marc doesn't mind, why should you, an outsider care about this?"

"Outsider? Outsider?" John seemed deeply stung, repeating. "Granny Luisa, you always said I was family. When did I become an outsider?"

Granny Luisa said, "You murdered someone, you killed my best friend, you insulted my grandson's wife, and you still want to be considered family?"

John said "Granny Luisa, I respect you, I treat Marc and Bri like my own children, I've been loyal to you all these years, and everything I've done was for you. I was thinking of the Hartley family. They can't make the same mistake again. Marc's mother had an affair, and it tarnished the Hartley family name.

"Now Marc's wife also had relations with other men. It'll make the Hartley family feel ashamed because of her. I absolutely won't let this happen again."

Granny Luisa said, "You're not one of the Hartley family."

Just one sentence from Granny Luisa had a big impact on John. He opened his mouth to say something, but couldn't find the words.

Granny Luisa continued, "Cornelia and her grandma are our family. They're an integral part of the Hartley family, and you're just an outsider. What right do you have to handle things on behalf of the Hartley family?"

Hearing this, John was greatly affected, and he coughed up blood again.

"I'm the outsider..." Looking at Granny Luisa, the stubbornness in his eyes

gradually faded, leaving an empty stare. His hair seemed to turn a lot grayer in that instant

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 869

Granny Luisa went on, "I used to think of you as family, because you were diligent and loyal. But now, you've made decisions on your own, supposedly for the Hartley family's benefit, but you've actually hurt our real family. You're no longer fit to be one of us."

"Granny Luisa, you once said you'd always consider me family. You can't go back on your word!" John looked at Granny Luisa, wishing she could take back those hurtful words.

But his hopes were dashed. Granny Luisa didn't retract what she just said, but hit him where it hurt, "You know you were only considered family, not real family. Cornelia and her grandma are our real family."

"Granny Luisa, I don't get it. Why are they your family and I, who have been with you for over twenty years, am now an outsider?" John looked at Granny Luisa. "Granny Luisa, tell me!"

Granny Luisa stated sternly, "Because Cornelia is Marc's wife! She is the woman he will spend his life with!"

"She's not worthy! She's not worthy! I regret not killing her..." John began to yell like a madman, "Why? Why did it turn out like this? It's all that woman's fault. If it weren't for her, things wouldn't have ended up like this."

Granny Luisa said, "You made a mistake, and you want to pin it on someone else."

Marcus didn't want to hear his c rap, "Ayden, take him away."

Ayden, "Yes, sir."

After dealing with this issue, Marcus felt even more restless.

Granny Luisa could tell, "Marc..."

Marcus looked upstairs and said heavily, "Will Cornelia blame me? Will she leave me?"

Granny Luisa said, "Marc, this has nothing to do with you. Cornelia is a sensible girl. She won't blame you, let alone leave you. Don't worry..."

Marcus, "She will blame me! I was careless. I noticed the person who used to take care of Granny Rebecca, but I didn't notice the one who has been with our family for so many years. If I had been more careful, things like this wouldn't have happened. I promised Cornelia that I would make sure her

grandma was well taken care of, and that there would be no more poisoning incidents, but just a few days later, it happened again. It's all my fault, Cornelia will blame me..."

Granny Luisa said, "Marc, now is not the time for self-blame. The priority is to deal with Granny Rebecca's affairs and to soothe Nelly's emotions. Nelly was raised by her grandma. For all these years, she only had her grandma. I'm worried she will lose control when she wakes up. You have to take good care of Nelly and make sure nothing happens to her. How am I supposed to explain to Granny Rebecca when I die if something happens to her..."

"I will protect Nelly and make sure she lives a good life." Marcus was even more worried about Cornelia's situation than Granny Luisa, but he couldn't show it.

Around 11 o'clock at night, Cornelia woke up after sleeping for a full ten hours. She opened her eyes and saw Marcus sitting by her bed.

Marcus gently cupped her face and kissed her forehead lightly, "Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Cornelia turned and snuggled into his arms, rubbing her face against him, "Marcus, I just had a long and scary nightmare. I dreamt that my grandma suddenly got seriously ill, that she called you and me together and said a lot of things, that she was leaving me... I was almost in tears..."

She patted her chest lightly, "Thankfully it was just a dream... But it felt so real it scared me. My chest still hurts."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

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

#### Chapter 870

Marcus held Cornelia tight, about to tell her that this was no dream, but he couldn't bear to shatter her illusion, hoping she could savor a few more minutes of joy. Cornelia lifted her head from his chest, saying, "I need to see my grandma. If I don't see for myself that she's okay, I won't be able to rest easy."

Marcus held her tighter, unwilling to let her go. "Cornelia, don't."

Cornelia gave him a smile, planting a kiss on his cheek. "I'm just going to check on my grandma. Once I see she's fine, I'll come back and we can cuddle in bed. What's got you all worked up?"

But Marcus still wouldn't let go, "Cornelia..."

She raised a hand to his face, gently pinching his cheek and smoothing his furrowed brow. "Tell me, what's bothering you? We're husband and wife, we

need to talk about things. You can't keep secrets from me."

Cornelia's calmness only added to Marcus' worries. He knew that sooner or later, she would find out that her grandma had passed away. This wasn't her dream. But he preferred to break the news himself rather than have her hear it from someone else. "Cornelia, this is not a nightmare. Granny Rebecca has passed away."

Cornelia immediately flared up. "What the hell are you talking about! I'm warning you, even as a couple, there are certain things you can't just spout off. If you keep talking rubbish, I'm going to be pissed."

Marcus knew she was in denial, refusing to accept that Granny Rebecca was gone. She thought everything happening was just a dream. She convinced herself that once she woke up, all the bad things would be gone, and that her grandma would still be there, nagging her to have kids with a smile.

Marcus said, "Cornelia, denial won't solve anything. You have to face the fact that Granny Rebecca is gone."

Cornelia quickly pushed him away, jumped out of bed, and ran out. "Marcus, I'm warning you, stop saying these things. This is just a nightmare, and I'm going to go check on my grandma."

She ran so fast she didn't even put on her shoes, stepping directly onto the cold marble floor and heading downstairs. Marcus quickly picked up her shoes and chased after her.

At eleven o'clock at night, the house staff were usually off duty, but tonight, all the lights in the mansion were on and everyone was bustling around. Seeing Cornelia, they all gave her sympathetic looks.

The staff was busy late into the night, and there were some people Cornelia didn't recognize. Even Zack and Abigail were there. When they saw Cornelia, they immediately came over. "Why are you running around barefoot on such a cold floor?"

Cornelia asked, "What are you guys doing here?"

Abigail said, "Marcus called us to come and keep you company."

Cornelia pushed them away. "You guys should go home. I don't need company. I need to be with my grandma."

They all knew Cornelia well and that she was in denial. They had seen how severe her denial could be, so this time, they wouldn't let her escape.

Zack said, "Nelly, we all know how important your grandma was to you. Her sudden passing is hard to accept. But she's gone, and that's a fact you can't deny."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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