

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 261

Chapter 261

The screeching brake sounds, the crash, the wind red blood and the person lying in it Every frame of the video was giving Cornelia a real kick in the guts

She couldn't figure out why watching a car crash video was making it hard for her to breathe as if she was choking

Justin thought it was prime time to pop the question, "Ms Stewart are you feeling sick watching this video? Does it remind you of anything?"

Cornelia shook her head violently not wanting to admit how uncomfortable the video made her feel. However, bloody images popped up uncontrollably in her mind

Justin insisted. "Ms Stewart take a closer look at this video, it might jog your memory of something you'd rather forget"

"Do I have to watch this because you want me to? Do I have to remember because you want me to? Mr. Hartley, you guys keep watching. I need some fresh air" Cornelia got up, all worked up, wanting to escape from the suffocating place but was grabbed by Marcus

"Cornelia" his deep voice called her name, and he looked at her tenderly. "Don't be scared. Speak your fears and we'll take them on together"

"Mr. Hartley what the hell are you talking about?" Cornelia jerked her hand away. "What's this Don't be scared crap? What's this 'speak your fears and we'll solve them together' nonsense? You're my boss, not my husband Do you think it's appropriate to say things like that?"

Marcus didn't say anything

"Hartley. I'm sorry" Cornelia knew Marcus was well intentioned, she shouldn't have snapped at him, but she couldn't control herself.

It was like there was another irritable and alien spirit in her making her act out in ways she would never normally act

“Ms Stewart why are you shouting? What are you so afraid of Justin was just a hired gun, his mission was to get Cornelia back on her feet as quickly as possible, and he didn’t care how it happened, “You only shout at people when you’re anxious and scared”

He was pushing her hard, not giving her any breathing room, Marcus caught on, “Justin, be nice to her

“Me Hartley, were at a critical point, you can’t go soft Justin said.

Im not scared. I’m not afraid of anything. Im not shouting, stop pushing met Cornelia covered her head, not wanting to think, but was slowly drownd by memories.

So much blood, and her father’s weak but unwavering voice. “Nelly, close your eyes, forget everything that happened today, and live well in the future.”

“Daddy you can’t leave me Cornelia reached out, trying to grab her father’s hand, but was held tightly by a warm, large hand “Cornelia, don’t be scared. I’m always here”

The voice was deep and powerful, like a massive comfort

Her father’s loving and gentle face seemed to appear in front of her, Cornelia didn’t hesitate to throw herself into his arms, hugging him tightly, “Daddy, I’m sorry! if it wasn’t for saving me, you wouldn’t have been hurt, fm sorry! I’m sorry.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 262

Marcus caught her as she collapsed into his arms, gently patting her back, “Nelly you didn’t do anything wrong, and you don’t need to apologize Forget the past and live your life, okay?”

‘No, I don’t want to understand. I just want you back Cornelia cried out non-stop, her body trembling like a wounded animal

Marcus held her close, trying to comfort her. But it was useless She was trapped in a terrifying world, lost within her own mind

In her haze, Cornelia was transported back to her childhood, back to the scene of the car accident Little Cornelia lay in a pool of blood, watching helplessly as her father, also in a pool of blood, slowly closed his

ges

“Dad” Comelia coughed up blood, then lost consciousness

“Comelia” Marcus watched in horror as Cornelia fainted in his arms. His sharp gaze turned to Justin. “Why is she like this?”

Justin promptly explained,

“Mr Hartley, don’t worry. All her reactions are within my expectations I need to awaken her deepest fears, so she can bravely face reality. Only by confronting it can we completely remove

the thorn in her heart”

Marcus understood, but seeing Cornelia in pain still worried him if he could, he’d take on her pain, “Is there anything we can do to lessen her suffering?”

“Mr Hartley. Thave some sedatives here” Justin took out a bottle of pills from his bag “Give her half a pill first, and let her sleep. If she still remembers the accident when she wakes up, the rest of the treatment should be much easier”

“Remember what I said Marcus picked up Cornelia and brought her to the second floor, setting her down in her old bedroom.

Instead of giving her the pill right away. Marcus called for Dr. Dawson.

“Check this pill, see what’s in it

He was extremely cautious. If the pill didn’t come from Dr. Dawson, he wouldn’t take it. And he wouldn’t let Cornelia take anything from anyone else either.

After sniffing the pill and running some tests, Dr Dawson told Marcus, “Marc, this is a sedative. It has calming effects”

Relieved, Marcus broke the pill in half and pushed it into Cornelia’s mouth, “Comelia, good girl, take the medicine. You’ll feel better”

Perhaps the pill was bitter. As soon as Marcus put it in her mouth, Comelia spit it out

Marcus frowned 'Get some water'

Dr Dawson quickly handed over a glass of water. Marcus tried to feed Comeli a the pill with the water, but she clenched her teeth, refusing to swallow

In desperation, Marcus tried an old and simple method. He took a sip of water, then gently kissed Cornelia, giving her the water mouth to mouth

Feeling the water, Cornelia instinctively opened her mouth. Marcus quickly pushed the pill into her mouth, then gave her a big gulp of water, successfully making her swallow the pill.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 263

The whole thing happened so fast. It not only caught Dr Dawson off guard, but even Marcus didn't realize what he had done until after it was over

He couldn't remember what else He touched his lips, spinning them around, still tasting the unique flavor of Comelia it was a bit sweet, but also

Behind his silver glasses, he stared at Comellas red lips yearning to taste them again But the timing wasn't right When it's time he would savor her taste, memorizing it deeply

Dr Dawson watched him, amused in just a few days, his affectionate gestures with Comelia were so natural it seemed their relationship had made great strides. Perhaps when she wasn't aware, his actions were

bolder

Not wanting to intrude on their private time. Dr. Dawson quietly excused herself

Upon leaving she ran into Briana who was sneakily observing, "Bri, don't bother your brother"

Briana worriedly said.

“Dr Dawson, is my brother bullying Cornelia? Cornelia is fine when she’s with me. Why did she faint when she’s with him?”

“Your brother would never bully Cornelia Dr Dawson led Briana downstairs. “You come with me, don’t worry about anything else

“But will Cornelia really be okay?” Briana truly liked Cornelia and was very worried that her brother might bully her

Dr Dawson chuckled. With your brother there, no one would dare to bully Cornelia”

When Cornelia slowly woke up, it was already nine in the morning of the next day

As soon as she tried to move, her hand was held by a warm hand. A clear voice came to her ears, “Cornelia, thank goodness, you’re finally awake”

Cornelia had just woke up and was still a bit groggy, unsure of what had happened, “Bri, what happened?”

“Cornelia, you fainted all of a sudden last night. You need to rest now Stay put Briana turned her head and shouted, “Marcus, Cornelia is awake”

Then, Marcus’s tall figure walked in Cornelia didn’t know he had been waiting at the door all this time and never left

He quickly came to Cornelia’s bedside, “Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

Faced with Marcuss excessive concern, Cornelia always felt a bit at a loss, her words stumbling, “I’m fine. Thank you for your concern, President Hartley!”

Marcus could tell that Cornelia was trying to keep a distance, and he didn’t want to stress her out. “Don’t push yourself. Just rest here today, I have Bri stay with you.”

“I’m leaving now” Despite his worry for her, Marcus acted indifferent to ease her burden. Before leaving he gave Briana a look.

Briana immediately understood, followed him out, and heard him say, “Give me your phone”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 264

Briana instantly clutched the clothes pocket where her phone was “Marcus, do nt you know how important a phone is to people these days? How could you j ust confiscate mine?”

Marcus said, “With a phone in hand youll get distracted and won’t be able to t ake good care of the patient”

“Bro, chill really like Comelia, and I take good care of her “Even without Marcu s telling her, Briana would take great care of Cornelia. Plus, Marcus had promised her that he wouldn’t fr eeze her bank card and wouldn’t interfere too much with her life in the future. With such an offer in front of her Briana wasn’t an idiot How could she not tak e good care of Cornelia?”

But Marcus was focused on the word “like“, “You like her? You’ve only met he r a few times, why do you like he?”

Briana thought it was hard to explain this to someone who didn’t understand f eelings, but she still said,

“Do I have to meet someone a few times to like them? This is about fate Corn elis is not only beautiful, but she also has a good personality and is capable H ow can such a girl not be likable?”

Marcus had heard Cornelia say something similar before. When they were in t he Capital, she was chatting with a girl she had just met over drinks, and the g irl even kissed her

Marcus didn’t understand why even women wanted to steal his wife from him, “Do you really think Cornelia is that great?”

Briana said. “Even more than that. Being around Cornella makes you feel com fortable, there’s an inexplicable serise of familiarity” As she was saying this, Br iana had a sudden thought, “Marous, it would be great if Cornelia could beco me my sister–in– law. Too bad you’re already married, so Cornelia can’t become part of our fam ily”

Marcus said, "Who said she cant?"

Briana was surprised. "What did you just say?"

Briana wasn't one to keep secrets, so Marcus couldn't tell her the truth. "I've asked Patricia to make some food. Bring it to Cornelia and make sure she eats it"

"Bro, what did you just say?" Briana wasn't so easily fooled, "Are you trying to make Cornelia my sister-in-law? What about my current sister in law?"

Marcus said. "Your sister in law is Cornelia"

"Are you saying that Cornelia is my sister-in-law? No, you mean my sister-in-law is also named Cornelia, so that's why you said that?" Marcus didn't answer, but Briana got the answer from his eyes.

Her brother was so annoying, giving her hope and then disappointing her, "When are you going to introduce me to my sister-in-law? if she's like Cornelia, I'm sure I like her too"

Marcus said, "You've already met her"

"When? I don't remember Briana tried to remember, but couldn't recall ever meeting her sister-in-law"

"Because you're not smart!" Marcus ruffled her hair, "Hurry up and bring her the food"

"Why am I not smart?" Briana complained incessantly, "You have to tell me when I met my sister-in-law. If you don't tell me, I keep thinking about it and might not be able to take good care of Cornelia"

Marcus said, "Kid, no one who's ever threatened me has ended well"

"I dare not threaten you. I'm just stating facts" Briana pouted and kept nagging. "You just like to bully me and I'm weak. If you're so capable go mess with my sister-in-law Maybe you've bullied her too, but she's too good natured to argue with you, so she's been able to tolerate you all this time without divorcing you."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 265

“The word “divorce made Marcus’s face go instantly dark, “We will never divorce Don’t ever bring up this taboo topic again”

He was notoriously temperamental and Brana knew she was no match for him , so she backed off, “Tine, I drop it. No need to get your knickers in a twist”

Marcus didn’t respond

“Patricia, is the soup ready?” Brana shot him a glare before turning to find Patricia She took the prepared soup and headed upstairs to Cornelia

“Don’t forget to remind Cornelia to check the soup’s temperature before drinking, don’t burn herself Marcus called after her

“Comelia is not a child, does she really need you to mother her?” Briana didn’t understand why her brother suddenly turned into a nagging nanny, carrying the soup upstairs. “Cornelia, this is the soup Patricia made for you Have some before you rest”

After speaking Briana found the bed empty Turning around, she saw Cornelia coming out of the bathroom, already changed into her own clothes “Cornelia, are you leaving?”

Comelia gave a gentle smile. “Yes, I’m fine now and ready to go home. Sorry for the trouble last night, and thank you for taking care of me”

“It wasn’t me it was my brother who stayed with you all night.” Briana brought the soup to Comelia “If you’re leaving at least finish the soup first”

Cornelia accepted the bowl the aroma wafting up was unmistakable. It was a delicious slow-cooked soup, making her feel even more uneasy. “Was it President Hartley who stayed by my side last night?”

“Yes, it was my brother who was with you But don’t be surprised, as he was just being nice because you share the same name as my sister in law My brother might be a bit slow on the uptake when it comes to feelings, but once he se

ts his mind on someone, he's loyal for life. He must really love my sister-in-law and because you share her name, he's nice to you" Briana thought her brother was nice to Cornelia because she was a competent assistant

Although Briana wasn't the apple of their parents' eye growing up, with her grandmother, brother, the housekeeper, and Patricia doting on her, she was a spoiled little princess, and quite naive

Unless Marcus explicitly told her, she would never guess that this Cornelia was her sister-in-law.

Cornelia previously thought it was because she shared the same name as the CEO's wife, and now hearing Briana say this, she thought her hunch must be correct, "Anyway, thank you guys for being so kind to me

Briana said. "You're my brother's assistant, and you spend more time with him than I do. We're practically family. No need to be so formal"

Cornelia said, "Okay from now on, I won't be so formal with you Cornelia playfully pinched Briana's chubby cheek. "Theard your brother plans to cut off your credit card, and Fil help you sort it out"

Briana said. "My brother said as long as I take good care of you, he won't cut off my card, and he won't restrict me like before Briana, oblivious to the concept of confidentiality, casually spilled the beans about her task from Marcus, finally looking at Cornelia with hopeful eyes. "Cornelia my mission is to make sure you drink this soup.

Cornelia didn't have an appetite and wasn't planning on drinking it, but seeing the little girl's expectant eyes, her heart softened. Even if the little girl handed her a bowl of poison, she'd still drink it

Cornelia picked up the spoon and gulped it down, "Bri, is there anything else you need me to do?"

Cornelia was just humoring her by drinking the soup, but Briana was so delighted she gave Cornelia a big hug, "Cornelia, you're the best!"

Before, Cornelia felt awkward facing Briana's enthusiasm, but today that feeling was gone, and she hugged Briana back, "Because you're a good kid too!"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 266

Briana had always been self-assured and used to receiving compliments, but when Cornelia praised her, she blushed. "Cornelia, do you mally think I'm that great?"

"Absolutely" Comelia gently patted her head "But I have to go home today We can hang out sometime when you te free"

"I really don't want you to leave Brana hugged Comelia tightly again, and they both walked down the stairs together

Marcus was in the living room downstairs. At the sound of footsteps, he glanced up and saw Comelia all ready to leave. He didn't need to ask to know she was leaving. "You're leaving?"

Cornelia nodded, "President Hartley Im sorry about last night"

Marcus stood up. "Come to my study"

Comelia followed him upstairs it was her first time on the third floor of the villa which had the master bedroom, dressing room, and study

Just the study alone was quite spacious, decorated in a simple and generous style. And the number of books inside was impressive, like a mini library

The most prominent book in the study was a rare edition Cornelia had been looking for it for a long time but found it here unexpectedly. She asked 'President Hartley have you read all these books?"

"Yep "Noticing Comelia was eyeing the book, Marcus sensed her fondness for it. "If you like the books here, you're welcome to drop by and read anytime

Considering it might not be convenient for an assistant to frequently visit his home, Cornelia proposed a better idea. "President Hartley, instead of me coming over, why don't you lend me a couple of books?

return them once Im done"

Marcus said. "That works too, but you have to promise me one thing first"

Comelia asked, "What's that?"

"Do you remember what happened yesterday?" Cornelia had been calm since she woke up. If Marcus didn't know her well, he might have been fooled by her composure

Justin had once mentioned that such conditions needed early treatment, not to be delayed. Otherwise, all the pain Comelia went through last night would be for nothing. So Marcus decided, Cornelia must confront her car accident experience today

Comelia was taken aback, "President Hartley, what are you talking about?"

Marcus continued, "You're suffering from post traumatic stress disorder"

His simple statement hit Cornelia like a ton of bricks, shattering the calm she'd been struggling to maintain

She had to try hard to control her emotions, to barely keep up her usual smile.

Cornelia believed that as long as she didn't admit to it and performed well at work, Marcus

wouldn't be able to confirm her mental issues, "President Hartley, I'm mentally healthy, there's no way I have post traumatic

stress disorder"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 267

Most folks with mental health issues typically didn't admit they got a problem, mainly because lots of them didn't even realize they had got one

At this point, Marcus couldn't tell if last night's therapy did any good for Comelia. He had to be harsh. "Comelia, you gotta understand, people with mental health issues ain't cut out for the job of being my personal

sustant

**President Harties, have I messed up at work or something? Comelia gripping her hands tightly. "If you want to fire me just say so No need to beat around the bush"*

As Cornelia's face gradually turned pale at his words, Marcus thought she might have gotten her memory back. He gently patted her shoulder, his tone softening.

"Cornelia, only by facing your past can you truly move on And only when you've moved on, can you start a new life Imckon that's what your dad would've wanted"

His voice was always deep and strong, like a shot of good medicine straight to Cornelia's heart. Tears trickled down her face. "Can I really let go? Would dad blame me?"

It was the first time Marcus had seen her cry since he'd known her Her tears fell onto the back of his hand searing his heart and leaving him at a loss, "Cornelia, don't cry

"But my dad, he was trying to protect me. His first instinct wasn't to save himself, but me if it wasn't for me he wouldn't have died, it should've been me Before last night, Cornelia didn't know shed forgotten some things. She remembered her dad dying in a car accident, but she had forgotten that she was in that car too.

She had also forgotten that she watched her dad take his last breath

What she remembered even less was that, before he died, her dad shielded her with his body and told her to forget the car accident and live a good life

Even at his last moment, her dad cared about her the most.

Cornelia wanted to follow her dad's last wish and forget the past to live a good life but the bloody scene kept replaying in her mind. She didn't know how to cope

The fact that Cornelia was willing to talk about her past made Marcus realize the problem could be easily solved

He gently raised his hand and softly wiped away the tears in her eyes. "Cornelia, your dad gave his life to protect you. He didn't just want

you to survive, he wanted you to live well. If you can't let go of what happened, he'd be the one to blame you"

Caught in her painful memories, Comelia didn't notice his tender gesture. "My mom left Rosenberg right after I was born and never showed up again I don't even know what she looks like My dad worked as a taxi driver after work every day so that I could have a better life. That day of the accident, my grandma was out, so my dad had to take me with him. I never thought that the accident would happen that night, when the car hit us, he held me tight in his arms, and I was unscathed if I hadn't been in the car that day, would my dad have been okay?"

Marcus knew all this, but hearing it from her again stirred his emotions

Comelia's voice was as gentle as ever, not much different from her usual tone. But Marcus knew that her true feelings weren't as they appeared, she must be very upset right now At this moment, Marcus didn't care if she knew his real identity, he just wanted to hold her in his arms and pass his strength to her, telling her not to be afraid with him around

This time, Cornelia didn't resist. She let him hold her for a few seconds before stepping back, "President Hartley thank you!

The title "President Hartley" snapped Marcus back to reality. He opened his mouth, wanting to tell her that he was Jeremy, but he couldn't bring himself to say it, "Should I ask Justin to come over and talk with you again?"

"Sure" Cornelia decided to open up and accept therapy, "President Hartley, how much did this therapy cost? You can deduct it from my salary"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 268

"You think I give a damn about this chump change? Marcus was ticked off by her words. Then, something else stirred him up even more. When she raised her hand, he saw blood on her palm She must've scratched herself in her heated state

He quickly grabbed her hand, "What's wrong?"

Cornelia didn't feel any pain She was so flustered she tried to pull her hand back. Im fine*

"Say you're fine one more time. I dam you" Marcus held her hand tight, his voice stern, 'First, were getting Dr. Dawson to look at your wound, then you can talk with Justin"

Cornelia wanted to protest, but seeing his grim expression, she held her tongue and obeyed.

Marcus arranged for Cornelia and Justin's conversation to take place in a greenhouse located in the garden, where he thought the warm atmosphere would make Cornelia comfortable

He didn't accompany them was just Comelia and Justin in the greenhouse But he had a clear view of their every move from outside

Boana walked up to Marcus "Bro, how can you just let Cornelia be with Justin like that? He's obviously bad news What if he hurts Comella?"

"Shes mine. He wouldn't dare lay a finger on her Marcus turned to glance at Briana, feeling touched by his little sister's concern for Cornelia

Suddenly, he had a brilliant idea to keep Cornelia around, "If you're so fond of Camelia, why don't you find a way to make her stay?"

Briana replied, "I wish she could stay too. But she wants to go home I can't think of any reason to keep her here. Plus, this is your private space, and you're very territorial. If I decide to keep Cornelia here and you ge pissed and kick us out, it would be really awkward"

Marcus replied "Im cool with you two staying Stay as long as you want"

"Realty Briana thought she had misheard. "Bro, say it again"

Hed repeat it as many times as it took to keep Comelia here. Im cool with you and Cornelia staying Stay as long as you want." He said

"Why are you suddenly being so chill?" Briana excitedly sprang to Marcus, giving him a big hug.

"I get it, you finally realized you haven't been giving me enough attention thes

e past few years and you're trying to make up for it Marcus, I love you! You're the best!"

Marcus pulled her hands off his waist, 'Im a married man, and you're an adult. You can't keep hugging me like this?

Briana pouted in disagreement, "Just because you're married doesn't mean you're not my brother No matter how old I get, you'll always be my brother. We're blood, that's a bond that's set in stone the moment were bom What's wrong with hugging you?"

Marcus replied. "I'm worried that your sister-in-law might get jealous"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 269

"Would my sister-in-law get jealous of me? Just because I give you a hug, she'll get mad?" Briana was getting more and more curious about her unseen sister in law. "Brs, when will officially meet her?"

Marcus looked towards Comelia in the sunmom. "Soon"

"When is soon?" Briana wanted to keep asking but didn't know how to phrase it "What do you think I should do to make Cornelia stay?"

*Marcus responded,
"Do you really need me to teach you how to make someone stick around?"*

Bilans pouted, "It's fine if you don't tell me how to make Comelia stay I just follow her"

Before she could finish, Marcus interrupted her, "Come with me to the study on the third floor"

Briana asked, "What for? Im not interested in your complex, hard to understand books"

Marcus replied. "Just follow me!"

Reluctantly Briana did

On Comelia's side, Justin didn't ask her many questions. He just chatted with her while they drank coffee, about work, friends, even celebrities. But he never brought up the car accident.

Finally Comelia couldn't bear it anymore and asked him, "Doctor, don't you want to ask me about the accident?"

Justin chuckled. "If you open up to me, it means you've come to terms with it. As long as you stay positive, with a successful career and stable relationships, you'll soon move on from your past"

Comelia bit her lip and smiled. "You're that confident I can move on? Aren't you worried everything today is just a facade?"

"Maybe I would've been worried before, but after hearing you say that, I'm not worried anymore Justin refilled Cornelia's cup. "Ms. Stewart, you're someone who knows what you want and what's good for you. Once you come to terms, you won't get stuck in painful memories"

**Thank you for your confidence in me, doctor. And thank you for what you said last night." Cornelia sipped her coffee. She didn't usually drink coffee, but she could tell this was Patricia's good coffee just from the*

aroma

Justin looked at Cornelia's expression, "Are you blaming me, Ms. Stewart?"

Comella chuckled, "I'm sincerely grateful"

"I was just doing my job. There's no need for formalities, Ms Stewart" Justin checked the time. "Let's end here today I prescribe some medication for you later. Follow the instructions and we'll see how it goes"

**Dr. Terrel, do you charge per session or per hour?" Although Marcus had offered to pay for her treatment, Cornelia didn't intend for him to actually do so*

"I charge by the hour We've just talked for an hour, so that would be five hundred dollars" Justin usually charged patients by the second. This price might be

steep for Cornelia and many ordinary people, but for Marcus. It was just a fraction He paid Justin much more than that

Justin had to admire Marcus for his foresight. Before his chat with Cornelia, he'd told him about the payment, instructing him to charge her a moderate fee

Justin figured Cornelia should be able to afford five hundred dollars and wouldn't suspect the price was off.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 270

"Five hundred bucks" An hour of chatter for five hundred bucks seemed outrageous to Cornelia, but she had already been taking for a while and the couple just had out now "If you think that's too low, Mc Stewart, I can up it hit Justin wasn't sure about Cornelia's spending habits worried that his price might be too low and make her suspicious "Too low seriously?" Cornelia was afraid Justin would jack up the price on the spot so she quickly whipped out her phone "Tarr el Diquet PayPal you okay?—

Justin checked his phone and the five hundred was in his account instantly "Ms Stewart would you like to pin me to see President Harley?

"No you go ahead, just chill here for a bit Cornelia gave an apologetic smile, and when Justin left, her gaze fell on her phone on the table Tan days had passed and Jeremy t

She wished Jeremy was by her side not Marcus Even though Jeremy couldn't help her with anything, his presence alone would have been enough.

But Jeremy hadn't sent a single message I was like when they first got married, he suddenly appeared and then vanished from her life just as abruptly as if his existence before was just an illusion

She gave a bitter smile Maybe they weren't meant to be after all

As Comelia was lost in her thoughts. Briana came running over with a few books, sat down next to her. "Hey Comelia, I got some good reads here, wanna check them out?"

Comelis looked up and saw the rare edition book she had seen in Marcus's study. She wasn't in the mood for reading, but the book piqued her interest. "Can I look at this one?"

"Sure thing Briana passed the rare edition book to Comelia. What her brother no me kind of psychic? How did he know Comelit would be interested in this book?"

Engrossed in her reading under the sun, Comelia didn't even notice when Marcus came into the sunroom.

As she read, she jotted notes in her phone. There were some sentences she didn't quite understand, so she searched them up online. But this being a rare edition, she couldn't find anything online. She just copied the sentences down, planning to look them up in the library some other day.

Ding

A message popped up on Briana's phone, who was engrossed in her comic book. It was from Marcus. He was sitting right here, why was he messaging her on WhatsApp?"

Looking closer, it was an annotation.

Then another message from Marcus (Forward this to Cornelia |

Briana didn't get his intention but she did as asked anyway.

After the message was sent Cornelia's phone on the table buzzed twice. She picked it up immediately but when she saw the new message wasn't from Jeremy a flicker of disappointment crossed her bright eyes.

Why did Jeremy always disappear without a trace whenever she was ready to settle down with him? He used to text her every day saying he wanted to give a good life with her. Was living a good life so busy he (couldn't even spare a moment to send her a WhatsApp message?

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9