

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 291

Chapter 291

The intoxicating heat radiating off Marcus brushed her cheeks, his sultry, drunken voice ringing in her ears. "Darling"

Cornelia sobered up instantly She tried to push him away, but he was much bigger than her, pinning her against the door. She was stuck "Marcus, you've got me mixed up with someone else I'm not your wife"

"Comelia," he called her name his voice gentle and heart stopping He reached up and pinched her chubby cheek. "You are Comelia, my wife"

Comelia was on the verge of tears "Marcus fm your assistant Comelia, not your wife Cornelia We just share the same name We're not the same person

cant mistake my wife! You are my wife He stared at her, his eyes and and fierce behind his glasses, ready to devour her at any moment

"Im not! You we really got the wrong person! As Marcus leaned in even closer, close enough to kiss her Cornelia trembled in fear "Marcus, is this fair to your wife?"

Marcus paused for a moment, and Cornelia took the chance to push him with all her might

She didnt know if she was suddenly strong or he was too weak, but she managed to push him back several steps.

Marcus, drunk as a skunk, lost his balance and fell towards the floor Luckily, there was a couch behind him to catch his falling body

Cornelia rushed over to see him asleep with his eyes closed

Annoyed, she kicked him in the leg "You jerk, if you miss your wife go home and hug her. What makes you different from a jerk? I'm just your assistant, paid by you, not someone you can just grab and hug?".

After venting her anger, Cornelia felt much better. She returned to her room, did a quick wash up, then tried to sleep.

It was late, and after all that booze, normally she'd fall asleep as soon as she hit the bed. But tonight, Cornelia just couldn't sleep

The weather was cold, and even with the heating on, Marcus could catch a cold sleeping on the couch all night

if Marcus fell sick, their itinerary would be ruined And as his assistant, she'd be the one to blame.

After a lot of thought, Cornelia decided to cover him with a blanket

She got up from her bed, went to the living room, and saw Marcus sleeping on the couch, his glasses slipping down to his nose, looking like a bum

She wanted to wake him up and tell him to go sleep in his room, but she was afraid he might do something inappropriate again. So, she went to his room, got a blanket, and covered him

After covering him with the blanket, she kicked him in the leg again, saying "You jerk, you think you can bully people just because you're rich? I warn you, if you dare touch me again, I'll make you pay"

After venting, Cornelia went back to her room to sleep

She was worried that Marcus might barge into her room in the middle of the night. Though she was in bed, she couldn't sleep

She got out of bed again, locked her door, and moved a cabinet behind it, just in case

After all that, Cornelia crawled back into bed feeling a little safer

She took out her phone and scrolled to her chat with Jeremy Their last chat was at 2.30 that afternoon when he told her he had safely arrived in Riverton They hadn't chatted since

After some hesitation, she texted Jeremy. "Are you asleep"

It was past one in the morning Most people would be asleep. She didn't expect Jeremy to see her message.

But she still held out hope. She hoped Jeremy was still awake. She hoped he would see her message right away. She hoped he would reply

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 292

Comelia was left hanging, clutching her phone until she fell asleep without any reply from Jeremy

That night Comelia had a restless sleep filled with all sorts of weird dreams

She dreamt about her childhood days playing with Zack, her university years, and Matus

Marcus in her dreams was particularly horrifying He took off his daily disguise, morphing into a man eating monster He opened his mouth wide, inching closer and closer, ready to swallow her whole Cornelia woke up with a start momentarily disoriented about where she was

After gathering her bearings she looked around and remembered she was in a hotel

Daylight had already broken, with the sun's rays filtering into the room through the curtains

She checked her phone and it was already 9 in the morning

There was an unread message on her phone it was from Jeremy sent a bit past & in the morning,

"Cornelia, I'm sorry! I fell asleep last night and didn't manage to reply to your message" Seeing his message, Comelia felt a pang of disappointment. She wanted to share what happened last night with him, but also didn't want him to worry

Besides Marcus had mistaken her for someone else because he was drunk. He didn't mean to offend her

She texted him, "Are you still planning to leave Riverton?"

Jeremy replied. "I'm really busy with work I don't spend much time in Riverton"

Cornelia didn't reply to him. She understood, his work often took him away from Riverton, just like her, she often had to travel with Marcus.

After tidying her room, she stepped out and noticed Marcus sitting at the dining table, engrossed in reviewing some documents on his tablet. He appeared refreshed and neatly dressed

Upon hearing her he looked up and casually said, "Awake already? Join me for breakfast"

He acted as if nothing had happened the previous night, completely oblivious to her restless and nightmarish experience. The more Cornelia dwelled on it, the more her anger grew, yet she couldn't muster the courage to confront him

Quietly Cornelia approached the dining table and began eating her breakfast without a word. Sensing her somber demeanor, Marcus asked her, "Why are you in a bad mood so early in the morning?"

in a restrained tone. Cornelia replied. "I'm not upset"

Suddenly, Marcus handed her a box and said, "This is for you"

At the sight of the box, all her pent-up frustrations erupted, and she couldn't hold back anymore. "President Hartley I know you're wealthy, but there are some things that money can't buy"

Concerned. Marcus asked, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Despite her outburst, Marcus remained composed and looked at her with a gentle expression. It felt as if she were striking a soft pillow, unable to release her built-up frustration. With a sigh, she muttered, "Nothing"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 293

Tofanger on her fare was a dead giveaway that something was up, yet she stubbornly denied

Marron chimed in again Spill # Don't keep it hotter up

Do you really not know what you didt Comals wanted to

ilienge hum but the doorbell

before she could get a word in

Assuming it was Brania the quickly got up to answer the door only to find Dr. Dawson standing there

Marcus Marc we did you num yoUTSATT

“Nothing meresus just woke up with a sora jeg this moming Marcus rolled up h is pants myngling a sturdy

Cornelia noticed turn for the had to guess those bruites were the res

De clenched her fath, tilamitly thinking Serve you night”

ling tum la et night

Dr Dawson promptly retrieved a tube of sintment from his medical kit. “Zed yo À

Marcus soatchad his head. “Got drunk last night, cant really nem

did you bum

Comelia couldn't bæip but mock him internally. So being drunk was a good en ough

While applying the centment fir Damson remarked. These bruises are deep co ntinue to drink as if you don't care about your heath: ”

At this point. Dr. Dawson glanced at Cornelia “Comalia, you're the closest to Marc. You nam

Before Di Drawson mould finish but sentence Marcut interrupted him coldly. I

I didn't mean to blame Comalia' Di Damant quekly explained. To just remindin g you your health jen 1 just your home

hat caught Dr. Dawson')

sad you countless times about your alcohol

Marcus glanced at Corbata. She had returned to the dining table after sparing the door for Dr. Dawson

Dr. Dawson didn't seem any problem and continued. "Man, you might have forgotten about your gastric bi

Marcus raised an eyebrow knowing my limits. Just apply the ointment and immun

Dr. Dawson handed a tube of ointment to Cometa "Cornelia Mari" always forget a to apply this medication. Maasa

Cometa took the ointment and carefully put it away. "understand

Dr. Dawson patted her shoulder "Cornelia in leaving Man to you

Cornelia felt there was more to Dr. Dawson's words, but she had no proof. Don't worry, I'll do my job

After Dr. Dawson left Maroun sat across from Cometa and patiently asked her questions in some kind of

Comelia knew that Marcus was unaware of last night's marital, and rudeness, so she was the only one. Texting awkwardly felt the beans, they'd both felt permanent

This only irritated him more

1. "You'll regret it when you're older"

It would be good for the work

Cornelia decided to forget about it as if nothing had happened

President meeting, (we scheduled to have an art exhibition with the Talented French participants) Ba

she wouldn't get any answers from Comelia. Marcus pushed the envelope forward to her. The box was empty

Comelia did love the manuscript, but she couldn't afford the poor tag of 10 million

She knew she couldn't see anyone anything after what happened last night, accepting another gift from Mar

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 294

No matter how desperate she was for money, she won't accept any dough with a shady past. She lived within her means, earning and spending based on her own abilities, which gave her life more dignity Comelia said with a smile, "Mr Hartles, this gift is too extravagant. I can't accept it. But really appreciate your kindness"

Marcus replied. "This manuscript is nothing but trash to me if you don't want it. I just toss it in the bin"

Comelia responded, "Mr Hartley, it's your stuff, you're free to do whatever you want with it. As your assistant, it's not my place to interfere"

"Then help me throw it away" Marcus said convinced that Comelia wouldn't have the heart to do it. But to his surprise, she took the box without hesitation and tossed it into the trash bin Mr Hartley, I need to go back to my room to prepare some documents" she said

Marcus thought to himself, "What's gotten into her today? How dare she act like this towards me?"

He bent down to pick up the box she'd thrown in the trash Even if she could throw it away, he couldn't.

Back in her room, Cornelia slapped her hand, regretting her decision How could she let him just throw away something so valuable?

At two in the afternoon, Comelia and Marcus arrived at the art exhibition, where she finally met the legendary artist Nimon

Nimon in his thirties, was not only handsome but also talented

Comelia was surprised to learn that Marcus and Nimon were friends

As always the Frenchman was warm and friendly Upon seeing Marcus, Nimon gave him a hearty hug and said, "Marc, long time no see"

"Long time no see!" Marcus replied, turning to Comelia, "This is Cornelia)

Comelia stepped forward, "Nice to meet you, Mr Nimon!"

Nimon gave her a friendly hug. "Mrs Hartley you look beautiful!"

Comelia quickly clarified, "Mr Nimon, you've misunderstood. Im Cornelia, Mi Hartley's assistant, not his wife. We just share the same name"

Nimon was confused, "You're not Marc's wife?"

Marcus intervened, but he spoke in French, which Cornelia didn't understand.

Comelia had no idea what Marcus was saying, but every time he spoke, Nimon would look at her and laugh.

Unable to understand, Comelia could only respond with a silly smile

They chatted in French for a while before switching to English to discuss the business at hand.

*Marcus was clear about his intentions,
"I want to buy your Arc de Triomphe painting"*

"What? You want my Arc de Triomphe? Nimon was confused, "You're a fan of ancient art, why would you want it?"

"Just tell me the price" Marcus always dominated the negotiations His words carried a powerful sense of pressure

Nimon made a number gesture with his hand, Ill give you a friendly price, what do you think?"

"Others buy your painting for five million, yet I have to pay ten million. You're a real friend, Marcus retorted. He didn't lack money, but not everyone could make him splash the cash

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 295

“You’re loaded Five million is just a drop in the bucket” Nimion finished, nwitch ing to French. “Your wife is quite a looker, I must say

“Admire?” Marcus also switched to French, his tone hostile, “With your mug yo u’re hardly her Type Don’t get any funny ideas?

“Im just appreciating your wifes beauty, why does that sound like I have uitmio r motives to you them caught your eye, who would’ve thought you’d be hitche d by now”

Marcus didn’t care to bring up other women. “Let’s stay on topic We were disc ussing the painting”

Nimon patted Marcus lightly on the shoulder. “You wem quite the ladies man h ack in France, not a single one of

Nimon chuckled. “You know (only sell my paintings to people who appreciate t hem. You’ve never been a fan, so I wasn’t planning on selling it to you”

Marcus cut him off. “Unless I’m willing to pay double?”

Nimon nodded. “You sure know me well”

“You really want me to pay double for your painting? Marcus adjusted his glas ses, smirking, “I could make your painting worth its weight in gold once, I can also make it worthless again”

Before meeting Marcus Nimon was a struggling artist in Paris, barely scraping by selling the odd painting here and there

Marcus made his artwork go viral overnight, turning him into a renowned artist and solving his financial issues in one fell swoop

But all this was due to a bet between Marcus and Steven

Nimon knew better than anyone else that everything he had was courtesy of Marcus With one word. Marcus could take it all away

Nimon turned pale with fright, "I was just pulling your leg no need to get senous I don't want your money I'll have the painting delivered to your place later"

"When the painting arrives, ill pay as agreed" Even though Nimon owed his success to Marcus, his art wouldn't have gone far without real value Marcus didn't like his paintings, but he didn't deny Nimon's talent either!

Comella listened to their conversation feeling like she was listening to two birds chirping away. She didn't understand a word and could only stand quietly by Marcus's side Until Steven called Comella picked up Marcus's phone and moved to the side. "President Dixon, President Hartley's tied up at the moment. You can tell me if there's anything"

Steven said.

"Nothing urgent, just Julian Ruff came looking for me with his useless son, wanting to meet Marcus Do you know when the Ruff family pissed off Marcus?"

Comelia knew exactly how Julian had offended Marcus Just yesterday, she had been instructed to call the PR department of the Hartley Group and announce that they would never cooperate with the Ruff Corporation

Whether she could disclose this or not, that was for Steven to ask Marcus Cornelia glanced back at Marcus and said. "Il pass the phone to him, you can talk to him directly"

Cornelia handed the phone to Marcus, "President Hartley, President Dixon is calling"

Marcus took the phone "What happened?"

Steven said. "Julian Ruff came with his son, hoping that I could arrange a meeting with you. Would you see them? Normally, Steven would have declined without even asking Marcus. The purpose of his call was to find out how Julian had managed to piss off Marcus

He expected Marcus to decline, then he could casually ask what happened. But to his surprise, Marcus agreed.

Steven was taken aback. "You really want to see them? You never bothered with these people before"

Marcus replied, "How else is he going to know who he's offended?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 296

Marcus hung up the phone and told Cornelia, "I didn't really have anything else to do today just wanted to check out the ad exhibition"

Cornelia responded, "Gotcha"

Last night at the auction, Marcus noticed Cornelia's interest in some artwork. He figured she might enjoy an art shows so he asked her to arrange a visit. But she didn't seem too excited about it, which confused Marcus He asked her, "Don't you like art exhibitions"

Cornelia replied. "Does it really matter if I do?" She found Marcus question ed d. She was his assistant, her job was to accompany him, whether she liked it or not made no difference

Marcus was left speechless

A bit bummed out by Cornelia's response, Marcus pulled out his phone to call Steven, Im heading to FIG clubs now bring the Puff family, father and son, to meet me there"

Steven agreed, "Sure thing" He sighed. "Only you could get away with talking to me like that"

Marcus didn't react and simply hung up

He had barely arrived at the exhibition when he decided to leave Cornelia asked him, "President Hartley, aren't you going to check out the exhibition?"

"What's the point if you're not into it?" Marcus was about to say, but then changed his mind. "I just don't feel like it anymore"

With that Cornelia followed Marcus to the FIG club

On the drive over. Marcus asked Cornelia another odd question, "What do you think of Niman?"

Cornelia didn't understand why he asked this. She thought for a moment before answering. "He's a famous artist young and handsome. Lots of girls probably go crazy for him?"

Just a while ago she and Briana were joking about him being old he had just turned 28 and Nimon was already over 30. But apparently Nimon was still young and handsome

Did she have some kind of bias because he wasn't her type?

Marcus asked. "Is he your type?"

Cornelia replied, "I'm already married."

Marcus started to get impatient. He said, "So if you weren't married, you'd like him? Cornelia, emotional cheating is still cheating if you're married, you should be faithful to your marriage"

Cornelia was getting a headache from all this. She only made a polite comment about someone and suddenly it was emotional cheating? She said, "President Hartley, I don't have feelings for him. The only man I like is my husband Jeremy"

It was all Jeremy's fault. He left her in Marcus's care and now Marcus was like a spy Jeremy had planted by her side, meddling in everything. He even cared about what type of man she liked.

No wonder Marcus was acting more and more weird lately. She couldn't figure out what was going on in his mind and it was increasingly difficult to deal with him if he kept this up, he would turn her hair grey with

Marcus felt a bit relieved by her response, but he couldn't resist getting a jab in at Nimon, "I still think he's not good looking, doesn't match our people's aesthetic standards"

Cornelia replied. "You're probably right"

Marcus asked. "You don't seem to agree with me?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 297

“Marcus, I totally get your point” Cornelia thought to herself. Even my own husband didn’t meddle this much in my life, and you’re just his friend Who the hell did you think you are?

Marcus didn’t say anything else. They arrived at the FLG club in silence. Located in the outskirts of Harbor City, the club was decorated in a classical garden style it was Steven’s spot to entertain his pals and didn’t cater to the public

By the time Cornelia and Marcus arrived. Steven was already wading “Marcus, five brought him. You handle this however you see fit. Don’t worry about me I don’t have anything to do with the Ruff family”

Marcus just smirked. ‘And what if you did”

“Aight, I guess I was a bit overconfident” Steven admitted, making a welcoming gesture and leading them into a room “Mi Ruff, the person you wanted to see, I’ve brought him here”

The sight of Marcus hit Hayden Ruff like a ghost, turning him pale as a sheet You you’re Mi Hartley?

Julian Ruff had hoped there might have been some mix up, that the Hartley Group had gotten the wrong person But seeing Hayden’s reaction, his hopes were dashed

Before Marcus could even open his mouth, Julian Ruff dragged Hayden down to their knees “Mr Hartley my son was young and foolish, and he offended you I’m here to apologize on his behalf

Hayden Ruff was shaking all over his previous arrogance nowhere to be seen “Mr. Hartley, I mistook you It’s all my fault, please forgive me

Marcus slowly squatted down in front of Hayden, whispering in a voice only the two of them could hear “To me it doesn’t matter if you know who I am But you had no right to think of my wife that way I wouldn’t let you touch a single hair

r on her head, yet you treated her the way you did. Do you think I can forgive that? Do you realize the price you have to pay for messing with her?"

Hayden Ruff bowed and apologized repeatedly "Mr. Hartley. I'm sorry! I had no idea it was you two. If I had known, I would never have thought of your wife that way or acted out at the auction. We, the Ruff Corporation will cover all the costs from last night as long as you let us off the hook"

Julian Ruff also bowed his head "Mr. Hartley, it's my fault for not educating my son well. Please be merciful and forgive him this one time I guarantee he'll be here from now on"

But before he could finish, Marcus told Steven.

"Steven, get them out of here I can't stand to look at them. I'm afraid they'll dirty my eyes"

Jukan Ruff knew what Marcus meant. If they were kicked out like this, the Ruff Corporation would cease to exist.

He clung to Marcus's legs in desperation "Mr Hartley please spare the Ruff Corporation Leave us a way to survive"

"Did you ever consider leaving a way out for the ordinary people you and your son oppressed?" Marcus kicked Julian away Steven's men rushed over and started dragging him out

"I can walk out myself: Hayden Ruff stumbled to his feet. As he passed Comelia on his way out, he suddenly grabbed her throat "Marcus, you've ruined our livelihood. We have no way out but death if firm going down, I'm taking someone with me You care so much about your wife, i take her to hell with me Let's see how you like living in agony"

Marcus watched Hayden's hand around Comelia's throat, a hint of worry and a cold murderous intent in his eyes behind his silver glasses. Despite that, his expression didn't change. "Go ahead and try Let's see if pl live in agony"

Marcus voice was low and emotionless, yet Hayden felt a chilling aura surrounding him, making him even more terrifying than before.

Hayden was so scared that he wanted to release Cornelia, but knowing he had no way out, he had to take the risk. "You think I won't do it?"

Hayden's movements were brutal. Cornelia's face was turning red from his choke hold, and Marcus didn't seem to be coming to her rescue. She had no choice but to save herself. "I'm not even his wife! What good is grabbing me? if you've got the balls, go grab his real wife"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 298

She really couldn't figure out why, but she always got mistaken for Marcus's wife if it had been a laughable mix up before, but this time the confusion could put her life in danger

This was no joke. How could she let people mistake her identity like this?

"Why would he be so concerned about you if you're not his wife? Who are you trying to fool?" Hayden Ruff didn't get to finish his sentence before he felt a sharp pain in his back and passed out, collapsing to the ground

Despite his unconscious state his arm remained tightly wrapped around Cornelia's neck, leaving her unable to break free. Consequently, she stumbled and fell alongside him.

Bracing herself for impact, Cornelia closed her eyes, prepared for the imminent collision with the ground. However, to her surprise, she found herself enveloped in a warm and sturdy embrace

Without needing to open her eyes, Cornelia recognized the familiar presence holding her. The essence of Marcus's scent was ingrained deep within her heart

gaze

"Cornelia" Marcus's voice resonated with concern in her ears. As she opened her eyes, she encountered the worry reflected in his gaze

Yet, within his eyes Cornelia detected more than just worry There were intricate emotions, a complexity that eluded her understanding.

Comelia quickly regained her footing, withdrew from his embrace, and turned to thank Ayden, who had rescued her “Ayden, thank you!”

Without a word. Ayden picked up Hayden Ruff and left

Seeing Ayden, Comelia suddenly understood why Manus was so calm He wasn't indifferent to her plight, he was confident that Hayden Ruff couldn't harm her

Gently stroking her neck. Marcus said. “Dr Dawson will be here soon, let's see if Mi Ruff hurt you.”

Filled with fear, Cornelia instinctively took a step back, gripping her collar tightly “Thank you for your concern, President Hartley, but I assume you're fine.”

Interrupting their conversation, Steven interjected, “Marc, how do you plan to address the Ruff situation?”

Marcus replied with determination. “The Ruffs have been engaging in illegal activities for years I will ensure that each of their misdeeds is exposed, and they face the consequences of their actions

Steven nodded in agreement. “These two have caused significant harm it only if the victims had sufficient evidence to bring them down, they wouldn't have waited justice for so long”

While conversing with Steven, Marcus discreetly kept an eye on Cornelia. He suggested. “Let's call it a day and return to the hotel

Patting Marcus on the shoulder, Steven whispered “Why do I have the feeling that your wife doesn't have romantic feelings for you?”

Marcus retorted. “How would you know?”

Steven replied, drawing from his own experience.

“Experience When my Hannah looks at me, her eyes light up. But when Cornelia looks at you, her gaze remains calm, devoid of any romantic inclination”

Before Marcus could respond. Comelia's work phone rang She promptly answered and heard Ben's voice on the other end. "Cornelia there's an urgent matter at our European branch. President Hartley needs to handle it personally we sent the relevant documents to your email. Discuss the details with him"

Cornelia swiftly accessed her email, read through the documents, and grasped the situation. She informed Marcus, "President Hartley, there's a pressing issue with our European branch."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 299

Before Marcus could even ask, Cornelia was already filling him in on what went down in Europe. "A car bomb went off in Paris, our Alfactory branch got hit. There are casualties but we haven't got the numbers yet Our PR departments already on damage control comforting the families of the employees, but they're pretty shook up and might lash out. You need to get there and handle things personally

**Tell Paris*

to spare no expense in getting our people treated and comforting the families of the dead" Marcus decided on the spot. "We're flying out to Paris right away"

And so, Comelia followed suit, trailing Marcus to the airport to catch a flight to Paris

Just as she was about to text Jeremy about her sudden business trip, he beat her to it "Comelia, I heard you're flying off to Paris with Marcus and don't know when you'll be back Works important but so is looking after yourself You'll be a stranger in a strange land with no friends or family to lean on Always put your safety first. Remember Granny Rebecca and I will be waiting for you back in Rosenberg Got it?" This was the first time Jeremy had ever sent her such a long message it

warmed her heart and eased her worries about the unknown journey ahead

"Get it she replied

“Safe frames be waiting for your return” Jeremy texted back

Comella held her phone tightly and replied with a simple, “Okay!”

After finishing the conversation with Jeremy Cornelia initiated a video call with Granny Rebecca “Granny. I’m going on a business top to Paris with my boss it might get quite busy, so I won’t be able to video chat every day Please take care of yourself”

“Don’t worry about me, sweetie Granny Luisa is here. Just focus on your work. However, since it’s your first time going somewhere so far away, make sure to take care of yourself Just send me a text every day to let me know you’re safe” Granny Rebecca replied attempting to conceal her emotions, although Cornelia could sense her worry

Granny Rebecca was concerned about Cornelia but didn’t want to burden her with additional worries. She always supported Cornelia in whatever she chose to do

Not wanting to upset her grandmother, Comelia said, “Okay, Granny My fights about to take off I still need to tell Zack and the others, so filhang up now”

Soon after, she sent a message in their group chat informing them about her sudden trip to Paris with Marcus

*The moment she hit send Zack called,
“Nelly, you’re really flying out to Paris with Marcus? Why didn’t we hear about this sooner? Couldn’t they get someone else? Why does it have to be you? You don’t have the experience What if Marcus tries something?”*

Zack’s barrage of questions and his rambling showed how worried he was for Comelia

“Don’t worry, our whole team is going to Plans Plus, Marcus is our friend, he won’t do anything over the line.” Cornelia reassured him with a smile

Abigail chimed in. “Be careful out there, don’t trust people too easily, especially at night Try not to go out alone. I heard Paris’s not too safe when the sun goes down.”

Hearing these words of concern didn't bother Cornelia, it warmed her heart. To her Zack and Abigail weren't just friends, they were family. They were an integral part of her life. "Abigail, don't worry, I'll be careful"

Zack added, "No matter how you leave, come back in one piece. Not a hair on your head less"

Cornelia joked. "But I've been losing hair recently, what should I do? Should I bring back all the hairs I shed?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 300

Zack was like "Im trying to have a smous coro with you, stop kidding around"

Comelia replied. "Alright, I promise you guys I take good care of myself"

They still had a lot to say but the plane was about to take off, the flight attendant kept reminding everyone to switch to airplane mode, and Cornelia finally ended the call with them

From Harbor City to Paris, it's about a thirteen hour flight

Long flights can wear people out and once they landed in Paris, there was no time to rest, Comelia started dealing with the aftermath with Marcus and others

The company had lost nine employees, with seventeen injured, three of them critically, still in intensive care and their lives hanging by a thread. The families of those who died or were injured were falling apart, some even stirred up trouble at the company

The Paris police had officially declared the incident as a terrorist attack orchestrated by a group that had rigged a car with explosives, carrying out a random act of violence. The fact that the terrorists responsible were still at large was causing immense fear and anxiety among the employees. The uncertainty of when or where the next attack might occur kept everyone on edge

Although Cornelia was eager to assist, her lack of proficiency in French hindered direct communication with the locals Therefore, Marcus assigned her to ha

ndle logistics while he Ben, and the others dealt with frontline matters. The entire team was overwhelmed with their responsibilities, working tirelessly to address the situation

Finally after enduring ten demanding days, Cornelia reunited with Marcus and the rest of the team Upon seeing Marcus again, she couldn't help but notice his noticeable weight loss and tired eyes

Marcus glanced at her and remarked, "You seem a bit off Have you been eating properly during these past few days?"

"President Harley you've lost weight too, so its normal for me to look a bit off, Comelia replied Over the course of these ten days, she had been surviving on less than four hours of sleep per day, managing various tasks and responsibilities it was understandable that she appeared fatigued Nevertheless, she made sure to prontize her meals, as proper nutrition was crucial for sustaining her energy levels.

Marcus had entrusted Cornelia with the back end tasks not solely due to her limited French language skills but also because he didn't want her to take unnecessary risks alongside him.

He thought if he had her working in the back, without him around, shed have more time to eat and rest properly. But he didn't expect Cornelia to be so serious about her work, she put her all into any task he assigned he

Marcus said, "Let's eat first"

Cornelia and Ben followed Marcus to the hotel restaurant for a meal. The food in a five star hotel was obviously great

Comelia ordered for Marcus first, then ordered her own favorites

Before the food came, Comelia asked. "President Hartley, how's everything going with the situation?"

Marcus replied. "There are still some follow-up matters to handle Starting tomorrow, you'll work with me again. You can delegate your previous tasks to others."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

