

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 361

Chapter 361

Marcus had some long legs and he moved like a bullet train. Cornelia had to half jog just to keep up with him Plus, she was busy scribbling notes and ended up bumping full on into a passerby. She crashed into his chest, and her nose throbbed like it had been knocked out of place

“Sorry! Sorry!” Cornelia quickly apologized, clutching her nose But the guy was not having it. He was pointing at her nose, hurting insults, and even raised his hand to strike her

Instinctively. Cornelia tried to dodge, but the ground was slick and wet from the snow She lost her footing and his hand came right for her face

As quick as a flash, Marcus grabbed the man’s hand. He wrestled him to the ground and started speaking to him in French, a language Cornelia didn’t understand

She may not have understood the words, but Marcus stern look and the man’s panicked face told her he was not saying anything nice

The man scrambled up and bolted, glancing back like there was a beast on his tail

Marcus looked at Cornelia, with a sharp gaze, like he could see right through her

Rubbing her nose, Cornelia said. Thanks, President Hartley”

Without saying a word, Marcus turned and walked away. So, Cornelia had no choice but to follow

Back at the office, she gathered the necessary paperwork for the day and headed over to the break room to grind coffee for Marcus, like always

Ben followed her in, asking. Did you and President Hartley have another spat, Cornelia?”

“Umm, I dont think so.” Cornelia replies

In her mind, there was no conflict between her and Marcus. Just a difference in opinion due to their differing social status and roles.

If you're not fighting with President Hartley, then something else must be up," Ben pondered, stroking his chin. "Did something happen to his wife?"

Instinctively, Cornelia glanced back and whispered. "President Hartley is really protective of his wife. Even Mr. Rivera doesn't dare to speak ill of her. You might want to watch what you say." Ben replied, "We can't figure out why President Hartley's in such a mood. He's always taking it out on us. Today's the last day of the year, tomorrow's the first day of the new year. If he starts the new year by blowing off steam on us, we'll be his punching bags for the rest of the year."

Laughing, Cornelia said, "I can't believe a smarty pants like you would believe in such superstitions."

It's not superstition; there's evidence" Ben insisted, suddenly widening his eyes. "Cornelia, your nose is bleeding*"

Only then did Cornelia notice the blood. She told Ben, "I've already ground the coffee. Could you give it to President Hartley? I need to go clean up in the bathroom."

"Go ahead, I've got this," Ben said. Once she was gone, he picked up the coffee to take to Marcus.

He put the coffee in its usual spot, just as Marcus, who had been buried in paperwork, suddenly looked up and asked, "Where's Cornelia?"

Startled, Ben almost spilled the coffee. He quickly explained, "She had a nose bleed and went to the bathroom to clean up."

Before he finished, Ben watched as the usually calm Marcus dashed out of the office like a gust of wind.

"President Hartley, where are you going?" Ben called after him, watching as Marcus bolted in the direction of the bathroom.

Ben stopped, shaking his head. Even someone as impressive as his boss could forget to maintain appearances when he needed to use the bathroom.

As Ben turned to go back to his desk, he ran into Dr. Dawson who greeted him warmly. "Long time no see, Ben"

Ben responded, "Long time no see, Dr. Dawson. Is there something wrong with President Hartley?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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He knew Marcus was in a funk lately, but there didn't seem to be anything physically wrong with him.

Dr. Dawson couldn't spill the beans that Marcus had asked him to check up on Cornelia He said, "Just a routine check-up. I go And President Hartley first, you keep on truckin' Ben replied. "President Hartley is in the loo You'll have to hang light for a bl

Dr. Dawson responded, "Alright"

Cornelia walked into the bathroom She looked in the mirror and saw that her nose was swollen and as red as a beet It looked pretty gnarly

The bump initially only made her nose a bit red. How did it swell up so fast?

If she showed up looking like this for Marcus' client meeting, it would definitely taint the Hartley Group's image, something Marcus wouldn't stand for.

She needed to stop the bleeding and figure out a way to reduce the swelling ASAP She couldn't afford to drop the ball now.

Cornelia bent down to wash her nose but the bleeding wouldn't stop No matter how much she tried to clean it, it still looked pretty gruesome

With no other option, Cornelia resorted to an old trick from her childhood. She rolled up two tissues and shoved them up her nostrils to stop the bleeding.

Suddenly, the bathroom door was flung open, scaring her so much that she smeared blood on her face. She looked like a mess, but there was something kind of adorable about it.

Then a tall figure appeared before her

President Hartley, what are you doing barging into the ladies' room?"

Marcus looked serious and didn't utter a word. He yanked her by the arm and led her out, his other hand holding his phone, dialing a number, 'Are you there yet?"

Dr. Dawson replied, 'I'm here. Waiting for you in your office.

Marcus hung up the phone and dragged Cornelia to his office. He firmly planted her on the couch, and ordered Dr Dawson, "Stop her bleeding now! If she dies, you're toast too." Cornelia thought to herself, what a hard luck, he actually just jinxed her to die! It's been so long since their last argument and he was still holding a grudge. As the head honcho of the Hartley Group, how could he be so spiteful!

Dr. Dawson instantly attended to Cornelia's bleeding nose, "It's just a swollen nose that's bleeding a bit, she won't die"

"Why don't you give yourself a nose bump and see how it feels?" Marcus retorted angrily, as if he was about to blow a fuse.

Dr. Dawson was at a loss for words

Cornelia looked at Dr. Dawson sympathetically. The poor guy was dragged into this

Dr. Dawson managed to stop Cornelia's bleeding. He stuffed two pieces of medicated cotton up her nostrils, and applied some swelling reduction cream on her nose, 'Cornelia, take the cotton out in about half an hour. I used the best anti-

swelling cream on your nose, but it might still take a few days to go down. But don't worry, it'll be alright in a few days and won't leave

a scar

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Dr. Dawson, I need to keep working, could you slap some ointment on my nose?" Cornelia reckoned that showing up to clients with ointment on her nose was a better look than turning up with a swollen schnor

Bam

Marcus slammed the file he was holding onto the desk "Going to work with a wound, do you think the Hartley Group can't function without you? Or do you want people to think Marcus, ama hard ass boss?"

Cornelia,"

What was up with him? Was he in a bad mood? Or maybe he was all worked up for some reason and couldn't vent if that was the case, he should go home and chill out with his wife, and not take it out on the innocent folks

Dr. Dawson explained. Putting ointment on will slow down the recovery, but the quickest way to recover is to go home and rest."

Cornelia didn't take her injury too seriously, she chuckled, "It's okay if the recovery is slow, as long as it doesn't affect my image too much and doesn't give the Hartley Group a bad rep Dr. Dawson glanced at Marcus "Ahem, Cornelia, don't take this lightly just because it's a minor injury. Even small wounds can get infected. We should take this seriously

Cornelia looked a bit helpless, "Dr Dawson

"Go home and rest Now Marcus stared at Cornelia, unblinking,

Even Skyler herself wasn't as anxious as Cornelia right now Her nose was swollen, but she was so nonchalant about it, and still thinking about going to work. He really didn't know whether to praise her or scold her

Cornelia sniffled, "Please let me keep working. If I go home with nothing to do, I'll just keep thinking about my nose and it might hurt even more"

She sounded nasal when she spoke, as if she was about to cry. Marcus felt his heart soften and unconsciously lowered his voice, "I have Briana go home with you."

Cornelia really didn't understand why Marcus was being so stubborn. As an employee, she was determined to work, and as a boss he should be delighted, "I really can keep working." Marcus couldn't understand why Cornelia was so stubborn,

"Cornelia, have I been so nice to you that you have forgotten who the boss is?"

Cornelia responded, "President Hartley, you misunderstand. I've always known my place."

Marcus. "Then be a good girl and go home."

Before she could even start work for the day, Cornelia was forced to head home. Before she left, she plucked up the courage to ask Marcus, "Does this injury count as work-related?"

Marcus, "Yes."

Cornelia observed Marcus' face and further asked. "President Hartley, if it's work-related, does that mean I still get paid? And what if I stay for work? Would it be triple pay?"

So she wanted to stay and work for the triple pay, all she could think about at that time was money. Marcus was so mad he ignored her, but he still arranged for Ayden and Dr. Dawson to take Cornelia home.

Thinking about the triple pay that was about to slip through her fingers, Cornelia was very upset. On the way home, she mentally chewed Marcus out for a while.

Zack and Abigail were right, Marcus was a devious guy. He forced her to go home because he didn't want to pay her the triple wages.

Sitting in the back seat of the car with Cornelia, Dr. Dawson noticed her constant sighing and finally couldn't contain his curiosity, "Cornelia, why do you keep sighing?"

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Cornelia shook her head gloomily. Nah it's nothing"

Dr. Dawson piped up again. Dont get it twisted about Marc He's just doing all t his because he's got the hots for you

Cornelia didn't respond and just gave a nod Dr Dawson didn't push the sue ab out Marc any further

After a bit of a silent spell Cornelia saw home drawing near and said The Daw son, Ayden, how about we hit the supermarket, grab some grub and who up di nner tog

Dr. Dawson gave her hand a pat. What you need to do right now in chill Just l et us know what you're craving for dinner and someone will sort it out

Comelia pointed at her nose. Do you honestly think these scratches warrant b ed rest?"

Dr. Dawson said Cornela whether you need to rest or not doesn't really cut th e mustard What matters is that Marc thinks you need a break. You should tak e his advice"

That reminded Comelia of Skyler and Zaver

Skyler once said that Zavier was ultra controlling. She had to get his go- ahead for everything. Even though she was Zavers wife she often felt more ke te pet Zaver never gave a hoot about what she thought He always pulled the s trings in every aspect of her fe

Cornelia fet lucky to be Marcuss subordinate and not his wife. If he was too he avy handed, she could make her escape with a resignation letter

With that in mind. Cornelia didn't have much to worry about. She pulled up dir ections on her phone

and handed it to Ayden. “Ayden, can you be a dear and take me to the super market

After her last trip to the posh supermarket, Cornelia had been stewing over the hefty bill for days. So, this time she found a more cost-effective supermarket close to Marsuss place

“Sure “Ayden responded his attitude towards Cornelia had improved a lot. He now answered her questions without hesitation Since his boss ha

lhm to book after Cornela, she was

now his top priority, someone he had to protect with his ide

With a regular supermarket, Cornelia had a wider selection.

First, she counted heads Including Ben, they were six in total for dinner. Ten dishes should be plenty for to people.

For the ten dishes, Cornelia planned to make each one a specialty from a different region, so everyone could get a taste of home in a foreign land.

Dr. Dawson and Ayden were both from the north. Dr. Dawson had a thing for steak, which was a nutritious dish perfect for the cold winter So. Corkels decided the first dish would be

Steak

Dr. Dawson said Ayden was easy to please and not a fussy eater. A plate of pasta would fill him up

Cornelia decided to whip up a plate of pasta just for Ayden, and let Dr. Dawson pick another dish for him. Dr. Dawson chose salmon

For the third dish, Cornelia picked one of her favorites. Since they already had beef, she chose lamb chops. She tried to give everyone a variety

When it came to the fourth dish, Cornelia rang up Briana to ask what she fancied. The noise was deafening on Briana's end, she was not sure where Briana was running off to this early Cornelia couldn't quite catch what Briana wanted, so she asked her to text it over on WhatsApp

Briana texted back, Roast suckling pig”

For Cornelia, the recipe wasn't as easy as pie, but she was game to learn. The real headache was that she couldn't get her hands on a sucking pig around here.

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Cornelia asked Briana to watch her dish. Briana replied with just. Whatever.

Usually the ones who say whatever were the hardest to please. Briana was born with a silver spoon in her mouth, she was going to be a tough nut to crack.

She had tasted all sorts of gourmet food since she was a kid. Pleasing.

Cornelia didn't want to let her down, so she whipped out her phone and started searching for an alternative to roast pig. After a while, she decided to whip up some roast pork tenderloin.

for Briana.

The fifth dish Cornelia prepared for Ben.

Ben was a guy from the Midwest. Having worked with him for a while, Cornelia had a decent grip on his likes and dislikes. Just yesterday he was saying how he was craving fish and chips from back home, so she decided to surprise him with that.

The last one was Marcus, the one who gave Cornelia the biggest headache. Lately, he had been all grumpy, flying off the handle at the drop of a hat if the dishes she made were slightly not to his taste. She could bet he would give her a hard time.

Before she became Marcus's assistant, Cornelia got familiar with his pet peeves, thinking she knew what he liked and disliked.

But people change. In the year she had been around Marcus, there were times when he wasn't picky at all and ate whatever she gave him. Other times, he was super finicky, turning his nose up at even the most delicious dishes.

So. Comelia had no choice but to ask Dr. Dawson, who had been with Marcus longer Dr Dawson, what should we prepare for the president tonight?”

Dr. Dawson replied diplomatically. “With all the effort you’re putting in he’d probably enjoy anything you make

Comella laughed. The only person who can make him not picky is his wife, and she’s not here”

Dr. Dawson went quiet. You dummy You’re his wife

Not getting the answer she wanted from Dr. Dawson, Cornelia had to figure it out herself. She first eliminated the foods that Marcus didn’t like, and that didn’t leave much

She decided to make three separate dishes for Marcus, all light in flavor. Surely he’d like at least one of them.

After picking out dishes for everyone. Cornelia picked out some ingredients for soup. After shopping for all the dinner ingredients, Cornelia headed to the snack section and picked out some snacks trying to cater to everyone’s taste

With a shopping cart full of stuff, the total was just a few bucks shy of seven hundred dollars, a regular price that average workers like her could afford.

Ayden was not much of a talker, but he was willing to help While Cornelia picked out ingredients, he helped weigh them and pushed the cart

After paying he loaded the stuff into the car and carried them into the house when they got home. With him around, Cornelia felt like she had an extra pair of hands, saving her a lot of trouble and worry

Once Dr. Dawson brought everything inside, he started explaining, Cornelia, let Ayden and me prepare dinner. You can go upstairs and rest. If Marcus finds out, he could get angry)

Cornelia responded. “You said my injuries weren’t serious. We don’t need to take his words to heart.”

Dr. Dawson sighed. “Marcus doesn’t really understand women. He might think they’re as fragile as porcelain dolls, and any small thing can set him off worrying. But then again, he really does

worry about you

Cometa quickly changed the subject, Dr Dawson, can you guys cook? If not, you can help me with the prep work, and I take care of the actual cooking.”

Dr. Dawson paused for a moment, I can handle some basic cooking, but I’m not exactly a whiz in the kitchen”

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Cornelia was pretty cocky about her cooking skills, “You guys help with some prep and I’ll take care of the main cooking today”

Dr. Dawson was a whiz in medicine, but his cooking was nothing great, “Sounds good”

Cornelia assigned Dr. Dawson and Ayden to prep the ingredients according to her menu

First up, lamb chops and steak. Everyone was working together, washing and chopping veggies, as smooth as a well oiled machine in no time, all the ingredients were ready

It was approaching noon. Perfect timing for when Marcus and the gang would be done with work and heading home

But, Cornelia didn't expect Marcus to be home just past noon, and he wasn't alone. He brought Briana with him

And by brought I mean he dragged her home like a kid.

As soon as they walked in, Briana started to gripe at Marcus, I’m 23. for crying out loud! You can’t just haul me off in front of all my friends! I have some dignity, you know” Marcus shot back. If you had any dignity, you wouldn’t cake your face like that.”

Briana was boiling mad. Everyone does their makeup like this! Why can't 17 Marcus, you're just a control freak! You told me you would butt out of my business, and here you are, sticking your nose in it again You're such a hypocrite

Marcus ordered, "Go wash that gunk off your face."

Briana refused. No way! I won't do it!"

Marcus challenged. "Say that again!"

Briana retorted, "I said, "No way! You know what, Marcus, I can see why my sister-in-law can't stand you! You're nothing but an overbearing, boring workaholic. You should stay single forever! Why don't you just get a divorce and stop wasting her youth? She can find someone who actually cares about her"

The lock behind Marcus glasses turned serious. The room suddenly became tense, 'Go to a dark room and reflect! No leaving without my permission!"

Dark room! Reflect! No leaving without permission!

These words hit Briana hard, her face turned pale and her hands started shaking as she pointed at Marcus, "You..."

Cornelia, busy in the kitchen, heard the commotion and came out to see the sibling squabble. She felt like she stumbled upon something she wasn't supposed to know.

Not wanting to get in trouble with Marcus, she made a beeline for the exit, pretending she didn't hear a thing. But, she was too hasty and accidentally knocked into a chair, catching the attention of the feuding siblings.

"Cornelia!" Briana ran to Cornelia, threw herself into her arms, and started sobbing. "Cornelia, don't leave, please help me."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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Chapter 367

Cornelia had a soft spot, especially when it came to sweet and beautiful girls like Briana

She cradled Briana in her arms, gathered up her courage and said to Marcus, President Hartley, Bri is all grown up now. She has her own social circle, and her own friends. Most importantly, she has her own dignity. You can't treat her like a kid anymore."

Before Cornelia could finish what she was saying Marcus cut her off. "Take her upstairs and wash off the paint from her face

He wasn't mad, nor did he say he was going to continue punishing Briana. But Briana was scared nonetheless. She hid behind Cornelia, peeking out from behind her, "Are you going to

punish me in some other way?

President Hartley, I take Brito wash her face now I promise she'll be squeaky clean." Cornelia took Briana and left, heading back to Briana's room. Once she was sure Marcus couldn't hear them, she said. "Silly girl, he didn't mention punishing you. Why are you looking for trouble?"

Because! I know him too well. "Briana wiped away a tear and held onto Cornelia tightly, "His word is law. He said he'd make me reflect on my actions, and he will. Cornelia, I don't want to be locked up in a dark room. Only you can help me. You have to help me!"

Briana was shaking violently, and her voice trembling. She had been scared of her brother before, but never as scared as she was now. This fear was deep-seated. She couldn't hide it, and she definitely wasn't acting

Cornelia held Briana, sometimes ruffling her hair, sometimes patting her back gently, "Bri, can you tell me why you're suddenly so scared of your brother today?"

Briana shook her head, "I'm not scared of him. No matter how mean he is, I'm not scared of him."

"Alright, alright, you're not scared of him." Briana wouldn't admit it, so Cornelia didn't push. She had her own ways to get Briana to wash her face. "Bri, if this paint stays on your face too long it'll damage your skin. Your skin is delicate and

more prone to allergies. For the sake of your skin, for the sake of staying a beautiful little princess, go wash your face, okay?"

"Okay, but Cornelia, you have to stay with me" Briana held onto Cornelia's sleeve as if she was afraid she would leave.

"Okay, I'll stay with you" Cornelia accompanied Briana to the bathroom. She took a cotton pad, wet it with makeup remover, and helped Briana remove her makeup.

Briana looked at Cornelia, her eyes welling up with tears. Two hot teardrops fell onto Cornelia's hand

Cornelia was taken aback, "Bri, what's wrong?"

Briana blinked, lifted her head, and held back the tears that were about to fall, "You're too good to me. Cornelia, can you always be this good to me? Even if one day you and my brother break up, you can't hate me because of him. Can we be best friends forever?"

Cornelia replied softly. "We are all individuals. I like you because I like your charm, kindness, and beauty, not because of your brother. If you're willing, I would love to be your best friend

forever"

Briana sniffled. "I'll remember what you have said. If you and my brother break up, you can't go back on your word. No matter what happens between you and my brother, we're still best friends."

1 will! While this was going on, Cornelia's hands were not idle. "Briana, close your eyes. I'm going to clean the makeup off your eyelashes."

Briana obediently closed her eyes. Cornelia patiently cleaned the makeup off her eyelashes. When she was done, she said, "Lift your head a bit. There's some makeup on your chin and neck

00

Briana lifted her head immediately, reaffirming. "Cornelia, no matter what happens between you and my brother, you can't hate me."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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Cornelia lightly patted Briana's head. "What's on your mind, kiddo? What could possibly happen between your brother and me? The worst case scenario is that he fires me and withholds all my wages. Would that make me dislike you?"

"Remember what I'm saying today. The relationship between us shouldn't change because of my brother "Briana wasn't worried about this She was worried that Cornelia wouldn't accept Marcus if she knew the truth about their relationship, that she would divorce Marcus, and then even hate her, the sister who helped Marcus deceive Cornelia

When someone emphasized something over and over again, it was usually because they felt insecure. Cornelia didn't want to ask Briana, but she was afraid Briana would continue to overthink "Bru are you scared of your brother, or are you scared of the dark?"

Briana paused slightly, then shook her head vigorously

Cornelia was looking straight into Briana's eyes when she asked, so the panic that flashed in Briana's eyes didn't escape her notice.

She didn't want to talk, and there must have been reasons. Cornelia gently massaged her head, "Go wash your face, change your clothes, well go downstairs to eat and watch a show"

Briana nodded. "Okay"

By the time Briana was ready and they were about to go downstairs, Ben was there, closing the curtains with the remote control.

Cornelia immediately stopped him, The curtains in the Hartley house are very good at blocking light. Once they're drawn, the room becomes very dark and we need to turn on the lights, which wastes electricity. Don't close them, and open the ones that are already closed."

Ben said. "President Hartley told me to close them He said that with the curtains drawn and the lights on, everyone can have dinner and watch a show together in the living room. It's a better atmosphere"

"Oh, I see Then continue, I'll go check on the kitchen." As she finished speaking, the doorbell rang.

There was a large display next to the doorbell Because the display was large enough, Cornelia could see clearly from a distance

The woman on the screen was wearing a red dress. Even just standing there casually, she couldn't hide her aristocratic demeanor

She said with a smile, "Marc, Bri, mom's here. Open the door for mommy"

That was Courtney Kamp–Hartley, Marcus and Briana's biological mother.

As Ben had been with Marcus for about ten years, he immediately recognized Courtney and even knew a little about the internal situation of the Hartley family. He knew that the relationship between Marcus and Courtney was very tense, so he didn't dare to open the door.

Cornelia also had no intention of opening the door. She still remembered clearly how Courtney had sent people to kidnap her and threaten her a few months ago.

And she was someone who held grudges!

Their eyes were both on Briana Briana's face also turned very ugly. She gritted her teeth, walked over to the intercom and pressed the call button, "What are you doing here on New Year's Day? Talk about a buzzki!!!"

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Chapter 369

Briana was being a real piece of work She gave Courtney retro respect, but Courtney didn't lose her cool.

She said to Briana with a smile. Bri it's cold out here why don't you open the door first? If you've got beef with me, lets hash it out once Im inside "

Briana retorted angrily. "My brother said you're not welcome here Get lost the farther the better. Dont rain on our family reunion"

Courtney still kept her smile. You're all grown up now, but you're still acting like a kid who doesn't know any better I guess I shouldn't have let your brother be the one to raise you, look at how that turned out And besides how can it be a family reunion without me?"

Those words seemed to hit a nerve with Briana She was so pissed she started banging on the walls, "Courtney, you have no right to criticize my brother!"

Courtney's face darkened, her voice sharp. Open the door Or get your brother to talk to me

Don't bother my brother, he doesn't want anything to do with you" Before Briana finished, Marcus' deep voice came from behind, "Open the door and let her in "

Cornelia turned to look at Marcus. He was wearing an apron and obviously just came out from the kitchen But even in an apron, he still looked impressive

"Marcus!" Briana wasn't happy about opening the door Just like most times, she instinctively obeyed Marcus To her, Marcus was not just her brother, he was also a father figure in her life Without Marcus Briana wouldn't have the carefree life she had, "Are you really gonna let her in?"

"Open it!" The moment Marcus said this, Briana opened the door. Courtney's voice came through the intercom once again, "Bri, if you were as sensible as your brother, I wouldn't have to worry about you

On the monitor, Courtney's smile seemed particularly annoying to Cornelia. It was like she was making some kind of declaration to Briana. It was uncomfortable. Through the window, everyone in the living room could see Courtney in her high heels stepping in In the snow, her red dress was quite a sight.

This was the Hartley family's business, and Cornelia didn't want to get involved. She motioned for Ben to follow her to the kitchen, leaving the living room to

them However, as Cornelia was about to leave, she heard Marcus say. "Cornelia, stay"

Cornelia paused, President Hartley, as an outsider, I don't think I should stay."

Marcus turned to look at her, "Are you not listening to me?"

Cornelia, "Of course I am"

But she really didn't want to stay, she didn't want to hear the Hartley family's dirty laundry. If word got out about their family feud, she would be the prime suspect. Marcus then said, "Briana, you should leave too."

Briana. "I want to stand by your side."

Marcus didn't say anything, he just gave Briana a look and then she left with Ben.

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Cornelia was trying to sneak out, but Marcus wasn't having it "Remember when Courtney was being a total jerk to you? Don't you wanna get back at her?"

Cornelia sure did But no matter what issues there were between Courtney and her son, they were still family And Cornelia was just an outsider. As long as she had a shred of sanity, she wouldn't blurt out. I'm gonna get back at your men

Marcus asked, "Not gonna say anything?"

Cornelia replied. "What do you want me to say?"

"

Marcus glanced at her swollen nose. Does your nose still hurt?

Cornelia didn't expect that question, and after a moment of surprise, she quickly shook her head, "No, it doesn't hurt anymore"

Marcus continued, "If you really can't stand being in the same space as Courtney, you can go about your business once she apologizes to you"

Cornelia didn't believe that the arrogant Courtney would apologize to her, a lowly assistant. However, she didn't want to put Marcus in a difficult position, "President Hartley, I've forgotten about that incident. There's no need for an apology"

Marcus said. "You might have forgotten, but she hasn't "

"Courtney Courtney arrived, calling out Marcus name but her gaze landed on Cornelia. She also noticed Cornelia's swollen nose, "Oh my. Cornelia, what happened to your nose? Does it hurt? Do you need a doctor? Marc, have you had a doctor check on her?"

Since Courtney wanted to play this game, Cornelia would play along. "Thank you for your concern, Mrs Hartley! A doctor has checked on me I'm fine"

That's good Courtney rushed towards Cornelia, acting like a concerned elder, "Cornelia, there was a misunderstanding last time. I'm formally apologizing to you. Can you forgive me?"

Cornelia silently backed away, not wanting any physical contact with Courtney

She didn't expect Courtney to apologize upon entering Was this prearranged by Marcus or did he guess that Courtney would do this? Regardless of why Courtney apologized, it made Cornelia feel like she was complex. This was what they called a smart person

She instinctively looked at Marcus, who was also staring at her. He smiled, "Tell Ben to tidy up the screening room, we'll be watching TV there later. You go get ready. I'll be there soon"

"Okay "Upon receiving the command, Cornelia turned to leave, not wanting to lay her eyes on Courtney anymore.

Not until Cornelia left, did Courtney turn her gaze back to Marcus When she saw the apron he was wearing, she couldn't hide her surprise and confusion

She reproached, "Marcus, you used to guard your screening room like a treasure, no one could enter without your permission, and now you're letting her dine there. You used to hate the smell of cooking, no one was allowed to cook at home, and now you're cooking. You haven't even been with her for a year, and you've made so many changes for her. Aren't you afraid she'll become more and more demanding, maybe even disrespectful to you?"

"As long as she wants to, I'll let her, and I can even give in for her" The warmth in Marcus' eyes was gone, and when he looked at Courtney, his gaze was icy cold again, "And she's not an outsider, she's my lawful wife. Her name is Cornelia!"

Courtney was stung by Marcus words, but she couldn't show it, 'Marcus, I didn't know she was your wife, that's why I had someone talk to her. If I'd known she was your wife, I wouldn't have done that.'

Years had passed, and she was still the same old fibber

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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