

## **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 551**

### *Chapter 551*

*Zack, noticing Cornelia's hesitation, quickly comforted her, "Cornelia, don't listen to Abby's nonsense You're still young, and got your whole life ahead of you . You're bound to find a man who you genuinely like and who likes you back D on't waste your best years on someone who's not worth it"*

*"The man I love and the man who loves me?" Cornelia chuckled, "Hmm. She didn't say anything more"*

*Abigail suggested,  
"It's getting late, we should head back. We can talk more about this when we wake up tomorrow"*

*Comelia didn't want to keep them this late, "Sure."*

*Abigail turned to Zack, "You drive yourself home, Zack. I'll ride with Cornelia"*

*Zack nodded, "Take care of her."*

*Cornelia chuckled and reassured them, "Don't worry about me I've been through a lot already, this is nothing"*

*Seeing her nonchalant attitude, Abigail and Zack felt even more sorry for her.*

*Comelia's life was almost destroyed at a very young age, she had no home to return to. If she hadn't been so strong, she wouldn't be the Cornelia they knew today*

*Luckily, all of that was in the past, and no one could ever use it against her again.*

*There were no parking spaces next to Cornelia's car, so Zack had to park his car some distance away.*

*Cornelia and Abigail watched him walk over, get in his car, and then they turned to get into their own car*

Once inside, Abigail looked around, "The Hartley Group sure is loaded, even their assistants were provided with Porsches."

At this, something seemed to dawn on Cornelia, she paused as she was buckling her seatbelt, "Abby, I think I want to return this car to the company"

Abigail glanced at her, "Because Marcus is your husband, you won't even drive a company car? Are you nuts?"

Cornelia explained, "According to the company rules, as a new personal assistant, there is no way that I would be given such a good car. It's probably Marcus who arranged

it"

Hearing this, Abigail got excited, "Wow, Cornelia, I suddenly feel like you and Marcus are so sweet together!"

Cornelia glared at her, "Sweet? You want this kind of sweetness?"

"I do, I do!" Abigail went on with her daydreaming, "Cornelia, your story with Marcus is like a romance novel about a CEO and his secretary. The only pity is his past with other women. If not for that, he'd be like the male lead in a novel"

Cornelia ignored her, started the car, and was about to leave when there was a knock on the window.

Startled, Cornelia turned around to see Ayden standing next to the car with a blank expression on his face.

She rolled down the window, "Ayden, what's up?"

Dr. Dawson, his mother, had been scolded by Marcus because of her, which gave Cornelia enough reason to suspect that Ayden was there for revenge.

Ayden was incredibly tall and muscular, definitely over six feet, even taller than Marcus who stood at six-foot-two. He looked like a giant, and if he wanted to hit her, she wouldn't be able to fight back.

So, as she rolled down the window, she was already in gear. If Ayden really wanted to hurt her, she could just step on the gas and he wouldn't be able to touch her.

*Cornelia was prepared, but Ayden didn't make a move. He stared at her with a blank expression on his face as he said it, "Strictly speaking, it's not my place to say anything. but after giving it some thought, I think I should tell you."*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 552*

*He still had a poker face, but Cornelia could feel his respect for her*

*Cornelia let her guard down, "What's up?"*

*Ayden said, "President Hartley's condition is much worse than what you've seen. If you're not busy with anything else, could you please go back and stay with President Hartley? You don't have to do anything, just be by his side."*

*"Is he in bad shape?" Cornelia had known Ayden for a long time, but this was the first time she heard him talk so much. She had a hunch that something was fishy*

*Ayden was Marcus' most trusted subordinate. It was very likely that he was trying to deceive her under Marcus' orders.*

*She had just come out of Marcus hospital room. He looked fine, did not look like a patient at all.*

*Ayden said. "His condition is critical"*

*Cornelia didn't want to see Marcus at this moment, and she hesitated, "I'm not a doctor My presence might just add to their problems"*

*Ayden, "My mom has been taking care of President Hartley for many years. She may have overstepped her boundaries when she spoke to you earlier. Please don't mind her May I ask you to accompany President Hartley?"*

*Ayden was generally a man of few words, he wouldn't talk unless necessary. The fact that he was explaining so much tonight probably meant that Marcus's condition was really bad*

*“Abby, go back in Zack’s car. I’m going to check on Marcus.” Cornelia got out of the car, locked it, and followed Ayden into the hospital.*

*Once in the elevator, Cornelia quickly pressed the button for the eighth floor. Ayden pressed for the sixth floor.*

*He said. “President Hartley is on the sixth floor now!”*

*Cornelia had a bad feeling, “Why are we going to the sixth floor?”*

*Ayden, “You’ll see when you get there.”*

*The elevator arrived at the sixth floor quickly. As the elevator doors opened, Cornelia followed Ayden’s footsteps into the corridor. She saw the gleaming letters—ICU!*

*Just seeing this made Cornelia’s legs go weak. Past events played back in her mind like a movie.*

*Blood, the man lying on a stretcher, doctors in white coats rushing around....*

*\*Cornelia Ayden had walked a distance before he realized that Cornelia hadn’t kept up. He quickly came back to help her, “What’s wrong?”*

*Cornelia shook her head, struggling to stay calm, “President Hartley is in the ICU?”*

*Ayden nodded*

*Cornelia, “What kind of illness does he have?”*

*Ayden didn’t answer*

*Cornelia took a deep breath, straightened her back and walked weakly to the ICU.*

*Through the transparent glass window, Cornelia saw Marcus lying inside. He was wearing an oxygen mask, with many tubes inserted in his body, an IV drip in his hand, and his face was as pale as paper, without a trace of color.*

*Cornelia could hardly believe what she was seeing. When she left, he looked healthy. It wasn’t that long ago, how could he become so weak?*

*She opened her mouth, and asked with difficulty. "How did this happen? What has he been through while I was away?"*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 553*

*"The sound of a man's voice echoed behind Cornelia, President Hartley didn't suffer any trouble after you left. It was actually when you were here that he experienced many things his body couldn't bear*

*"So, are you blaming me? Cornelia turned sharply to look at Ayden, her gaze piercing, "Don't try to push all the problems onto me"*

*If she had really done something wrong, it was that she shouldn't have come to Marcus seeking the truth. If she pretended to know nothing, then there wouldn't be any problems*

*Ayden completely ignored her and said, "President Hartley lay in the ICU for two days, and only stabilized tonight. He just woke up not long ago, and you came. You didn't notice that he wasn't feeling well because President Hartley knew you were coming, so he had someone put on makeup to not worry you. You just quarreled with him and even hit him, which may have hurt him. Most importantly, you said some things that made him feel sad..."*

*Every word Ayden said seemed to be blaming Cornelia, as if everything that happened to Marcus in the ICU was all her fault.*

*It was like many years ago when her father died in the car accident, and many people blamed her, saying that she brought bad luck and that her existence led to her parents' divorce and her mother's misfortune*

*Those voices said that if it weren't for her, her mother wouldn't have left Rosenberg, and her father wouldn't have died in the car accident....*

*At that time, she was still young and couldn't judge right from wrong. She believed those lies, and now every time she thought about it, she still blamed herself.*

*Only her grandmother told her more than once that everyone's life was their own choice, her mother leaving was her mother's choice, her father's car accident was fate's arrangement, and those things had nothing to do with her..*

*It was her grandmother's gentle voice that helped Cornelia, who was deeply immersed in self-blame, find herself again.*

*Yes, it had nothing to do with her! Why were they blaming her for Marcus' illness?*

*Cornelia squeezed her trembling hands, trying her best to stay calm, "Oh... I hurt his heart? Why don't you say it was your mother who hurt his heart?"*

*Ayden obviously didn't expect Cornelia to say that and was stunned for a moment before saying, "My mother loves President Hartley more than she loves us. How could she hurt him?"*

*"So, the only one who could hurt President Hartley is me?" Cornelia said, and then laughed.*

*These people were strange. Whenever someone had a problem, they had to blame her. This time, no matter what, she wouldn't accept this responsibility and wouldn't let herself feel guilty*

*Cornelia told herself this, but she couldn't control her inner worries and self-blame, especially when she saw Marcus' pale face in the ICU....*

*"Do you understand your identity?" The man's voice sounded behind Cornelia again, full of contempt and sarcasm.*

*There was something wrong with this voice. Ayden's tone wasn't like this, and there wasn't this kind of derogatory and mocking undertones.*

*Cornelia turned her head again to look at this man, and finally noticed the difference between him and Ayden. This person's face didn't have any scars. "You're not Ayden?"*

*Jayden smiled coldly. "Did I ever say I was?"*

*Cornelia asked. "Then who are you?"*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## **Score 9.9**

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

#### *Chapter 554*

*Ayden said, "I'm Ayden's twin brother, Jayden I usually operate behind the curtains, and besides President Hartley, my brother and my mom, you're the fourth person to know about my existence"*

*Cornelia asked, "Why so mysterious? Why let me in on your secret?"*

*Jayden replied, "Well, because you're one of the few people that President Hartley trusts, and I don't mind you knowing"*

*Comelia said, "But I do. I'm just an assistant, I don't want to know about the things President Hartley keeps under wraps, I don't want to get too involved with you guys, and I definitely don't want to take on any more responsibilities because of it."*

*Jayden said, "If something goes wrong you can't just wash your hands of it, because you're not an outsider"*

*Comelia frowned and said, "Your brother's a man of few words, how come you're such a chatterbox? You're supposed to be the most mysterious figure around President Hartley, can't you keep a little mystery about you? If you're not supposed to say it, just zip it."*

*Jayden responded, "You're quite the talker yourself"*

*Cornelia asked, "Do you know what the most important thing about being an assistant is?"*

Jayden guessed, "Professional ability?"

Comelia said, "The gift of gab!"

Jayden said, "You're in the mood to argue with me. Aren't you worried about P resident Hartley?"

Comelia retorted, "Exactly! You've been nattering behind me since I walked in. Aren't you, as the most mysterious figure around President Hartley, worried about his health?" Cornelia used Jayden's own words against him, leaving him speechless. "I..."

Suddenly, Cornelia's expression changed, a coldness flashed across her face, "You're with him all the time, in charge of his safety. If something happens to him, you're the one to blame. Instead of reflecting on your own actions, you find excuses to blame others, and casually reveal your identity. People like—you shouldn't be kept around President Hartley

Jayden was speechless.

Normally, Cornelia seemed gentle and harmless, always obedient and sensible around Marcus, not talking much, like a harmless little bunny. But now, with a change of expression, she exuded the aura of a formidable executive, truly not to be underestimated.

Cornelia asked, "Where's the doctor in charge of President Hartley? Get him to see me."

Jayden, receiving the order, turned to leave, but then he caught himself, "Why am I taking orders from you? We're both working for him, you don't have the authority to order me around."

"This is Dr. Lester, he's in charge of President Hartley's condition. If you have any questions, you can ask him." Ayden, more understanding than Jayden, called for the doctor without waiting for Cornelia's command.

Cornelia said, "Ayden, thank you!"

At crucial times, the less talkative Ayden was more reliable. Cornelia thanked Ayden, then turned to Dr. Lester, "Dr. Lester, I need a detailed explanation of President Hartley's condition. If there's anything I can help with, let me know."



*“Cornelia, come to my office over here. Dr. Lester, in his fifties with a bald spot on his head, sounded surprisingly young.*

*Cornelia followed Dr. Lester to his office, where he handed her a file. “Marc had a recurrence of an old ailment.”*

*“What kind of old ailment?” Cornelia asked, as she began to scan through Marcus’ medical records. A piece of information highlighted caught her eye, “Bullet passed through the chest, only 0.5cm away from the heart.”*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## **Score 9.9**

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

#### *Chapter 555*

*The bullet had gone through his chest, missing his heart by only half a centimeter*

*Without even going through Marcus’ detailed medical records, the news alone was enough to make Cornelia’s heart race and scalp tingle.*

*“Dr. Lester, when did this happen?”*

*How come she never heard about it?*

*Dr. Lester slowly said, “it was probably more than ten years ago Marc had just taken over the Hartley Group, and he was set up by a competitor while doing business abroad. He nearly died.*

*“A group of us worked around the clock to save him. When he woke up, he faced new problems. He had to sign contracts while his body was still weak, which led to his*

*health issues*

*“If Marc had listened to us and rested, he should be fine. But he’s been busy all these years, rarely taking time to rest, and neglecting his health, which has worsened his*

*condition.”*

Cornelia quickly asked, "If President Hartley rests well in the future, will his condition improve?"

"As long as Marc can calm down and rest, his condition will definitely improve. The problem is... Dr. Lester rubbed his forehead and sighed, "I don't know why, but Marc doesn't seem to have much will to live"

"No will to live? How could he not have a will to live?" Cornelia repeated Dr. Lester's words. For a moment, many things about Marcus flashed through her mind, but she couldn't think of any way to ignite Marcus' will to live.

As Marcus' personal assistant, she felt she knew a lot about him. But when he really needed her help, she realized she didn't know anything about him and couldn't help him solve any problems.

This feeling of powerlessness made her very upset.

Dr. Lester sighed. "The only thing Marc has really cared about over the years is work. He's immersed in it every day, 365 days a year, hoping every day can be used for work. Anyone working so long with no leisure or hobbies will have problems"

Cornelia agreed with Dr. Lester, that one could not only focus on work, but also needed leisure life.

She said, "Dr. Lester, when President Hartley wakes up, you all have to persuade him to pay more attention to his health. He already had serious health problems before he was thirty. What about the next few decades?"

Dr. Lester said, "Your persuasion should be more effective than ours."

Cornelia was unsure if Dr. Lester knew about her other relationship with Marcus, and this made her a bit uneasy. "What do you mean?"

Dr. Lester asked, "You've not been working with Marc for long, so you might not have seen his previous work pattern. Do you think his current work state is already

extreme?"

Cornelia nodded seriously. "Yes"

*Dr. Lester continued, "Before you came, Marc's work intensity was even greater, with several days and nights of non-stop work being common. Your arrival has reduced his late-night work I think you have a certain influence on him, and your persuasion will be more effective"*

*Comelia had never thought she could have an impact on Marcus. After hearing Dr. Lester, she realized she could help.*

*Of course, it wasn't her assistant identity that influenced him, but her identity as his wife. When he didn't take his medicine on time, mentioning his wife was very effective.*

*Since she had some influence on Marcus, could she help him wake up sooner?*

*Thinking of this, Cornelia suddenly asked a seemingly unrelated question, "Dr. Lester, how many years have you been with President Hartley?"*

*Dr. Lester asked, "Why do you suddenly ask that?"*

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

## **Score 9.9**

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

#### *Chapter 556*

*Comelia asked, "Can't you tell me?"*

*Dr. Lester replied, "It doesn't seem to have anything to do with Marc's condition."*

*Comelia insisted. "It's very relevant Please tell me the truth, Dr. Lester"*

*Dr. Lester thought for a moment, "It s been a while, even longer than Dr. Dawson"*

*Only then did Comelia understand. Knowing Marcus' personality, he would never put all his eggs in one basket. Even if Dr. Dawson and her son betrayed him during his coma, he had other people to rely on*

*Cornelia told Dr Lester, 'Before President Hartley wakes up, I hope you can stay by his side. All his meds, you need to handle them personally and don't let anyone else touch them, especially not Dr. Dawson.' It wasn't that she was being petty with Dr. Dawson, but both Dr. Dawson and her son were emotionally unstable right now. They might do something harmful to Marcus out of spite.*

*Marcus, at the moment, was totally defenseless and couldn't afford any slip-ups.*

*Though she didn't want to admit that she was his wife, the fact was that she was. During Marcus' coma, she had to step up and protect him. She was determined to ensure that nothing untoward happened to him during this time.*

*Dr. Lester looked at Cornelia with newfound respect. This was the woman Marcus had chosen, the one he had picked among many others, who could keep calm no matter*

*what*

*Dr. Lester assured Cornelia, "Don't worry, Ms. Stewart, I've got it all covered. The most important thing now is to get Marc to wake up as soon as possible. I've done everything I can, do you have any ideas?"*

*Cornelia had an idea, but she wasn't sure if it would work. "Dr. Lester, can I go in and talk to President Hartley? I'm not sure if my method will work, but I want to give it a try. Maybe it will work for President Hartley."*

*Dr Lester responded, "That's the spirit."*

*Cornelia asked, "Do you know that I'm also Marcus' wife?"*

*Dr Lester didn't answer.*

*Cornelia guessed that he didn't know. Marcus wasn't the kind of person who would tell his subordinates everything.*

*Dr. Lester stood up immediately. "Let's get you into a protective suit first, then you can go in and talk to President Hartley."*

*Cornelia agreed*

*As they were leaving, Cornelia saw Ayden standing guard outside Marcus' room. She called out to him, "Ayden, besides you and our brother, is there anyone else around President Hanley?"*

*Ayden answered, "Yes."*

*Cornelia felt slightly relieved, "You've been through a lot with President Hartley, he trusts you the most. During his coma, you have to ensure his safety. From now on, try to keep your brother away from President Hartley's room."*

*Ayden replied, "Okay"*

*Cornelia said, "Thank you."*

*After giving out all her instructions, Cornelia put on her protective suit and went into Marcus' room.*

*She sat by his bed, listening to the beeping of the machines, her heart racing. She had a lot to say to him before she came in, but once she was in the room, she didn't know*

*where to start.*

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

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 557*

*Comelia wasn't sure if her words would reach Marcus. She just sat there in silence, watching him.*

*Marcus looked even paler than what she had seen through the window, his face as thin as paper, as if it could be pierced with a mere touch.*

*Despite his severe sickness, there was a morbid beauty to his face. It was as if some supernatural force was involved when his parents created him, giving him such a perfect face.*

*After staring at Marcus for a while. Cornelia felt it was a bit rude, so she started slowly, "Marcus, do you remember Bri and your grandma? Your grandma is old, Bri is still a kid, and they depend on you. Have you ever thought about what would happen to them if something happened to you?"*

*As she spoke, Cornelia watched Marcus on the hospital bed, hoping he would show some reaction.*

*She talked a lot about his grandma and Bri, but Marcus didn't respond at all*

*He didn't even twitch his fingers or blink his eyes like in the TV dramas.*

*If family can't wake him up, could money and women do the trick?*

*Cornelia wasn't sure, but she decided to give it a shot, "Marcus, you're a billionaire with endless wealth. But now, lying here, you can't spend a penny. That must suck, huh?" When money didn't stir him, Cornelia tried women, "Marcus, there's a very beautiful female star in the entertainment industry recently. Young and beautiful, even women would be attracted to her, let alone men. If you'd just wake up, I could help you pursue her, make her yours. Or if there's any other women you fancy, you can tell me, I'll help you get her."*

*Cornelia spoke at length, but Marcus remained silent as if he were dead.*

*Finally, Cornelia thought of his wife.*

*Realizing that his wife was herself, a bitter feeling washed over Cornelia. But to wake Marcus, she needed to set her feelings aside for now, "Marcus, do you remember your wife? You promised to live a good life with her. Don't go back on your word and leave her a widow at such a young age."*

*Whether by coincidence or if he truly cared about his wife, as soon as Cornelia finished speaking, she saw Marcus' finger twitch.*

*She was over the moon, "Marcus, are you awake?"*

*But Marcus didn't respond*

*Cornelia wondered if she was seeing things, so she lightly touched the finger that had just moved. Unexpectedly, like a beast awakening, Marcus suddenly opened his eyes when her finger touched his*

*Cornelia exclaimed excitedly.*

*“President Hartley, you’re really awake! Awesome!”*

*His hand tightly grabbed hers, pulling it into his palm, and in a hoarse voice he said, “Cornelia?”*

*Cornelia nodded quickly, “Yes, it’s me... I’m Cornelia, I’m so glad you’re awake.”*

*Just as Cornelia was overjoyed, Marcus closed his eyes again, as if he hadn’t actually woken up, and it was all just Cornelia’s imagination.*

*Could this be the clarity before death?*

*“President Hartley, President Hartley... Cornelia tried calling him a few more times, but he still didn’t respond.”*

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

## **Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 558*

*“Why the heck is this happening?”*

*Cornelia was puzzled. She was planning to call Dr. Lester in for a check, but noticed that her hand was firmly held by Marcus.*

*She tried to move slightly, but Marcus held her even tighter*

*“Mr. Marcus, if you’re awake, cut the act, okay? Don’t scare us like this,” Cornelia suspected Marcus was playing possum because she didn’t understand how a comatose person could hold her hand so lightly*

*She extended her other hand and gently pinched the back of his hand. She used a certain amount of force, if he was pretending, he should have reacted*

*However, Marcus didn’t respond at all, leaving Cornelia utterly disappointed.*

*As for why he suddenly opened his eyes, held her hand, and called her name, Cornelia, not being a doctor, couldn't understand. She needed to get Dr. Lester to check on him*

*right away.*

*Cornelia tried again to free her hand, but still to no avail. Even with all her strength, she couldn't break free from Marcus' grip.*

*He hadn't woken up, then why was his grip so strong?*

*With no other options, all Cornelia could do was stay by his side, literally not moving an inch; she couldn't even go to the restroom.*

*Luckily, she hadn't drunk much water today...*

*Meanwhile, Zack and Abigail were still waiting in the parking lot. With Cornelia yet to return, they couldn't leave at ease.*

*They had wanted to go into the hospital, but were blocked by several burly men at the entrance.*

*Zack angrily said, "This is a hospital, meant to serve patients. Who the hell are you to stop us?"*

*The men blocked the entrance, completely ignoring his complaints.*

*Abigail quickly dragged Zack away, "I noticed that we've been waiting here for so long and aside from us, not a single person has gone in or out. I guess Marcus' condition must be really bad, that's why they're so strict about letting outsiders in."*

*Zack asked, "What the heck happened to Marcus?"*

*Abigail shook her head, "I have no idea. I just heard that tall guy say Marcus' condition is serious."*

*Zack said worriedly. "Could it be that Marcus is pretending to be sick just to keep Cornelia with him?"*

*Abigail shook her head and then nodded, "It's possible. I read a novel once where the male lead got the female lead back by pretending to be sick..."*



*Zack angrily interrupted Abigail, "What the hell! You're still thinking about novels? Novels are all made up, just fantasies created for girls like you. There's not so much fairytale stuff in real life. What I'm worried about now is that Marcus, knowing Cornelia wants a divorce, might do something drastic and harm her."*

*Shaken by Zack's words, Abigail quickly shook her head, "No way, absolutely no way. Marcus would never hurt Nelly."*

*Zack coldly said, "Marcus, that heartless bastard, could send his own father to jail. What else can't he do?"*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 559*

*Abigail tried to come up with some excuses for Marcus. She was at a loss for words though.*

*Marcus wasn't just a dreamboat for many women, he was also the talk of the town. People were saying he sent his own father to jail just to seize power, and he had long*

*been labeled as ruthless and heartless*

*Zack then said, "If Marcus really did something to Nelly, he'd clean up the mess so thoroughly we wouldn't even find Nelly's body. Should we call the cops?"*

*Zack's words were getting more and more outlandish, making Abigail swallow nervously. "Nelly's his legit wife, and she's been working her butt off by his side all this time. He wouldn't do such a thing, would he?"*

*Zack shot Abigail a look, "What are you doing still defending him?"*

*"Not that, Abigail thought hard, then she suddenly realized something. "What if it's not me overthinking things, but you, Zack?"*

*Zack, "What do you mean?"*

Abigail, "You've always had something against Marcus, thought he was after our Nelly. Now that you've found out Marcus is Jeremy, you can't handle it and you're coming up with all this stuff to try and split Nelly and Marcus up"

Zack didn't deny it, "Yes, I do hate seeing Nelly being with Marcus. I'll never forget our sophomore year, when we returned to Riverton from Rosenberg, and the way that jerk talked to Nelly at the airport. That jerk was just from a slightly well-

off family in Riverton. And he couldn't even handle the rumors about Nelly, let alone a guy with a background like Marcus. If Nelly fell for Marcus and he found out about Nelly's past, then asked for a divorce, imagine what that would do to Nelly"

Just the thought of Cornelia getting hurt again made Zack furious, "If he really is cheating, we need to help Nelly sort things out before she gets too attached."

Abigail, "Don't compare Marcus with that jerk, in what way is that jerk better than Marcus?"

Zack, "Who knows."

"Zack, Abigail, when are you planning to leave?" A deep male voice suddenly sounded from outside the car, making Abigail jump into Zack's arms.

Zack was protective, "Who are you?"

The man in the suit said, "If you're not planning to leave, there's a rest area in the hospital. You can rest there"

This guy looked tough. Zack was a bit scared, but for Cornelia's sake, he plucked up the courage, "Okay, we'll rest in the rest area."

Abigail, "Are you planning to take us there and do something to us?"

The man in the suit, "If you're afraid..."

Zack puffed out his chest and led Abigail forward, "Who's afraid? I'd even dare to flip Marcus off. Do you think I'd be afraid of you?"

*They thought they'd find Cornelia as soon as they entered the hospital. Instead, they were led straight into a rest area, guarded by people. They couldn't leave the rest area,*

*let alone see Cornelia.*

*At this point, Zack and Abigail really realized how powerful Marcus was. If this man really wanted to do something to Cornelia, they stood no chance.*

*This thought was frightening and unsettling.*

*Chapter Jou*

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

**Score 9.9**

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

*Chapter 560*

*At this point, Cornelia was held by the hand by Marcus, staying passively by his side. When she really couldn't resist the sleepiness, she fell asleep next to Marcus' sickbed. Cornelia didn't know, the moment she fell asleep, Marcus slowly opened his eyes.*

*He immediately removed the mask and needles, got out of bed, picked her up and walked out of the ICU to the room he had been in before.*

*His room was more like a luxury suite, with better equipment than a five star hotel. The bed he slept in wasn't a small one, but a bigger one that could accommodate two people.*

*Marcus put Cornelia on the bed and then he got in bed lying next to her.*

*He looked at her sleeping face, lightly poked her nose, "Little liar, you want to divorce me? Wait till I'm dead! Otherwise, don't even think about leaving me." Cornelia swatted his hand away, mumbling "Abby, Zack, stop fooling around, I need to sleep. If I fall asleep at work tomorrow, Marcus will dock my pay..."*

*"Alright, sleep!" Marcus pulled her into his arms.*

*He was ready to tell her his real identity, and in a few days, he would meet her as Jeremy. He wasn't afraid she would find out early.*

*He looked at her peaceful sleeping face, and thinking about how she talked about money every day, he couldn't help but laugh.*

*This girl was even thinking about her salary in her sleep. He couldn't understand since she loved money so much, why she hadn't spent a penny from the bank card that he gave her*

*Dr. Lester knocked on the door of the ward, "Marc, may I come in?"*

*Marcus immediately covered Cornelia's ears, "Sure."*

*Dr. Lester entered, walked up to Marcus, and reattached the drip, "Marc, although you didn't faint again, your physical condition is indeed very bad. You need to rest well in the short term, try to control your desires, and there are things you better not do."*

*Marcus, "What are you trying to say?"*

*Dr. Lester cleared his throat, "Young people are energetic and impulsive. Considering your current physical condition, you'd better not sleep with Cornelia..."*

*Marcus frowned, "Get out."*

*"Okay okay, I'm going" As Dr Lester was leaving, he added, "You're both young, there's no rush. You have plenty of time."*

*Marcus ignored Dr. Lester After the door closed again, he continued to look down at Cornelia in his arms. Holding her made him feel calm and happy, and even a bit greedy. Whether she agreed or not, whether she insisted on divorcing him or not, he would not let go. He wanted to hold her like this in the future.*

*Cornelia slept very comfortably this time.*

*In the past, when she was troubled, she would suffer from insomnia and couldn't sleep all night without knowing why. But this time, even though she had many worries, she slept until dawn.*

*When she woke up, her eyes still closed, her instincts drove her to reach for her phone. But before she could touch it, she heard a deep, pleasant male voice, which was familiar and heart-stirring. "Are you awake?"*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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