

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 581

Chapter 581

That incident caused a huge stir in Rosenberg Clair could easily dig up some dirt on Cornelia if she wanted to

As time went by, many in Rosenberg still had a negative opinion of Cornelia Some even badmouthed her without knowing the full story, labeling her a home wrecker

Last time her grandma fell ill. Cornelia returned to Rosenberg Even in the hospital restroom, she could hear people gossiping about that incident if Clair wanted to find some 'witnesses to blame her, it wouldn't be too hard.

if things really came to that

Cornelia wasn't going to sit around and wait for disaster to strike She had to stop Clair

So, Cornelia dialed the number of the head of PR at the Hartley Group. "There might be someone trying to stir up a scandal involving me. Could you keep an eye on it for

me?"

Hilary replied, "Your problems are my problems. Don't sweat it. I'll keep a close watch on the situation I won't let anyone smear your name."

Cornelia said. "Thanks! Ill treat you to a meal when I have time."

Hilary said, "We're friends. No need for formalities. Been anywhere fun lately?"

Cornelia said, "I've been working like a dog, always at President Hartley's side . I'm beat. When I get a few days off, I just want to stay home and sleep."

Hilary said, "Same here. Always think about going out during work. But when I'm on vacation, there's nothing like my own bed"

Cornelia laughed, "We're both workaholics"

After chatting with Hilary for a while, Cornelia ended the call.

Like her, Hilary was a small-town girl who worked her way up through sheer effort. She was even more impressive. The head of PR was a tough gig, having to deal not only with the boss but also with public opinion.

So, Hilary had become a pro at handling relationships. Having her keep an eye on the public opinion, Cornelia felt relieved.

With that sorted out, Cornelia felt a lot less stressed and soon drifted off to sleep.

Maybe it was because she had been busy till late the night before. When she woke up, it was already dark.

Opening her eyes and recalling the day's events, Cornelia quickly checked her arm. No allergic reaction.

Not sure if it was because she didn't eat many peanuts, or Dr. Lester's medicine was particularly effective, either way, she was over that hurdle.

Cornelia freshened up a bit, then went downstairs.

In the living room, Marcus was on the phone. Cornelia tiptoed over, but Marcus noticed her right away.

He turned to her, politely covering the phone, "Are you feeling okay?"

Cornelia shook her head, "Thanks for caring, President Hartley I'm fine."

Marcus nodded, shifting his gaze away from her and continued his call. His voice was soft, and Cornelia couldn't hear what he was saying. But he only spoke a few sentences before hanging up and walking toward her, saying, "Dinner is ready. Let's eat first."

His voice was as deep and soothing as always, but Cornelia thought there was a hint of tenderness in it that wasn't usually there.

Cornelia followed him, asking "President Hartley, are you feeling better?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 582

She came to take care of him, but in the end it was him taking care of her Comelia felt pretty guilty "If you're not into the fancy can cook it for you"

ner the chef prepared. Just tell me what you

Marcus actually wanted to taste her home cooking but he didn't want to fire her out. "No need I've got Finn coming over to cook tonight Make sure you eat plenty."

Comelia rodded Wunght

Patricia was already waiting in the dining room Seeing Comelia she immediately pulled out a chair for her "Nelly sit down. I'll get you some soup"

Patricon, let me help you serve the dishes Patricia had a high status in the Hartley family. She even raised Marcus when he was little. Considering her age. Cornelia didn't want her to do all the wor

"Nelly, it's fine You just sit and enjoy your meal things, then she didn't need to stay here She didnt eve

Patricia this wat her job the belie

were she would on

Marcus understood Patricia's feelings He told Cornelia to pr down. T'A

Comelia had no choice but to cut down obediently

since she was paid for it. If they wouldn't even let her do these

et you it Don't worry about anything else

Tonight dinner was really fancy All the high-end dishes Comelia wanted to eat but was too etingy to boy After Finis magic touch Comelia felt to

tally satisfied. Hartley In cooking skills are top notch How come the came abal
one tastes so good when he cooks 27

Seeing her ongo her meal so much Marcus was
also pleased. If you like it, wat more

Comelia looked up at him. Mr Harling why aren't you mating? Don't you like th
ese dokes? If e

"No need, I can eat Marcus didn't really have an appetite. But to avoid worryin
g Comellia, he picked in his danelt and s

When Comelia
was almost done eating. There was one dish the hadit touched Mi

This dat was a famous Rosenberg disch

nething else for you

- started eating

duid it in front of twe. No picking and choosing. You need a balanced det

imally Comelia loved it but today with Fineis dishes, she didn

cooked for tape

ctention to this one. When Marie pushed è in front of her again, the realize

it might be something

She had to eat it. Not just eat it but also let tum know the found it really tarty

I did ex

Lion to prepare my favorite dal Comelip

dece and began to savor i

To be honest the dish was wireads pretty good Howeyn, compared to fines da
bet the jet hat, the

To make Marcus happy Comelia took a few more lites. "This dah is also delicious, but in a mort soam lke fura tandwork. ht

Patricia quietly pointed at Marcur

Comelia pretended to be sugerred. fridge and continue to enjoy it tomorrow.

Her words sounded like fatters

it's actually made by President Hattiey fambell Nu

nous. But I'm too full to eat anymore tonight I'll put it in the

Howevei Marcot wasn't impressed "Your acting is no poot yet you still ward to farm in front of the

"Whos acting" Are you saying I'm pretending to eros it? Is delicious period So Tum. If she kept saying it she might even convince hersel

Made it. Cant i tel

** Comelia refused to admit that she was flattering

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 583

Marcus never took to flattery, but if it was coming from Cornelia, he didn't mind it one bit

In fact, he kinda enjoyed hearing her butter him up

As he watched her get all excited sweet talking him with that adorable look on her face, that strange, unsettling feeling that he didn't quite understand was once again quickly spreading through his heart.

It was intense, like it was trying to take over his mind and senses in a short span of time.

Was this what they call having a crush?

Marcus wasn't sure if this was what having a crush felt like, but he didn't oppose it. In fact, he was quite chuffed to realize that he had a thing for Cornelia.

Cornelia was his lawfully wedded wife; their relationship was legally protected. It was only natural for him to like his own wife.

Swallowing hard, his Adam's apple bobbing with the motion. His slender fingers lightly tapping the glass, he said, "Lel's eat, quit the sweet talk."

His voice was hoarse. Even Marcus himself didn't expect it

"President Hartley, are you okay? Feeling unwell again?" Cornelia got worried hearing the roughness in his voice. She stood up and moved towards him, reaching out to touch his forehead.

Marcus caught her hand, holding it in his palm, playing with it like a fascinating toy

Taken aback, Cornelia quickly withdrew her hand, "President Hartley, please mind your manners!"

Mind his manners!

He had been minding his manners too much. His wife had been buzzing around him all day, and he hadn't even properly held her hand, let alone anything else.

With a slight smile, Marcus said, "What if I don't want to mind my manners?"

He was her husband after all. If he stopped minding his manners, holding her hand would be the least of it. Things could get a lot more intimate.

Thinking of this, Cornelia got all flustered, stumbling over her words, "I... you!"

When words failed her, she decided to simply leave. With that, she turned around and scampered out of the dining room, through the sprawling living room and into the yard.

The cool night breeze hit her face, causing Cornelia to shiver and sober up a bit.

Marcus was her husband, and intimacy was inevitable. But she was still struggling to accept her new status, instinctively feeling guilty for Jeremy if anything beyond the norm happened with Marcus. Hence her aversion to him holding her hand.

She understood this, but truly accepting it was going to take some time.

Sighing deeply, Cornelia sat down in a pavilion, leaning back against a pillar and gazing up at the starry sky

The full moon hung high in the sky, casting a gentle light over all those who were alone.

Vaguely, Cornelia thought she could make out two blurry figures in the moon. A man and a woman who seemed to be very much in love, waving at her.

Suddenly her eyes welled up. "Mom, Dad, is that you? Do you miss me too?"

Cornelia had never met her mother. She didn't know why her parents divorced, or where her mother went. But she had a positive image of her mother.

This was because her father and grandmother never spoke ill of her mother in front of her. They only told her when she was a kid that her mother had gone to a faraway place

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 584

When she grew up, her grandma told her, "Each of us is our own person, with the right to choose our own life. A woman shouldn't be bound by marriage and kids, they have the right to choose the lifestyle they like. Your mom just made a choice between two lifestyles"

So, Cornelia never blamed her mom. She thought, if one day she bumped into her mom in a crowd, as long as she was willing, she'd happily call her morn

Marcus arved, seeing Cornelia's slightly reddened eyes in the moonlight. He said with a heavy heart, "Cornelia, I'm sorry I was out of line earlier. But believe me, I didn't mean to belittle you"

He had been holding back for so long, why couldn't he control himself now? At that moment, the only thought in his mind was to hold her hand.

Cornelia turned to look at him, standing under the light, casting a mysterious beauty on him.

"It's not about you, I'm just thinking about my parents Cornelia rubbed her eyes, pointed at the moon, "President Hartley, do you see. Are there two people waving at me from the moon? The guy must be my dad, and the girl, my mom"

"You have a good father Marcus didn't want to talk about parents. He didn't want those two to ruin his mood tonight, "Get up and walk with me, helps with digestion. Sitting there isn't good for you"

Cornelia shook her head, politely refusing. "I'm full, I don't want to move."

He walked towards her, giving off an impression that if she didn't get up, he'd lift her up.

Comelia quickly got up. "I've thought about it, you're right. Walking a bit after dinner does help digestion."

Marcus stopped, squinted his eyes, and suddenly reached out.

Cornelia stepped back in fear, "President Hartley

Under her gaze. Marcus bent down, picked up the hairpin she dropped, and casually put it in his pocket.

Cornelia said, "President Hartley, that hairpin is mine"

"Yours?" Marcus took out the hairpin, held it up to the light and examined it, "Do you have any evidence to prove this is your hairpin?"

Cornelia was speechless

What was he doing? Was he trying to steal her hairpin?

Cornelia thought for a moment, found a way to prove the hairpin was hers, “I haven’t washed my hair for two days. This hairpin must have my smell.”

Before she could finish, Marcus lifted the hairpin to his nose and sniffed, “The smell on it is sweet, so it can’t be yours.”

Cornelia’s eyes widened, she couldn’t believe Marcus would do such a thing. Who in their right mind collected someone else’s hair accessories?

Cornelia watched helplessly as he stuffed her hairpin into his pocket, “Walk with me.”

Cornelia didn’t say a word. She didn’t want to walk with him, not at all

But as a competent assistant, as long as the boss’s request was reasonable, she had no reason to refuse.

Marcus deliberately slowed down, trying to make sure Cornelia could keep up. They walked side by side, rather than him leading and her following.

The Celestial Chateau was a mansion, with a garden that was hundreds of square feet, enough for them to stroll for an hour or two.

Patricia hid in a secret spot, took out her phone, and sneakily snapped a photo of their backs.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 585

These pictures she took casually looked as good as if they were shot by a professional photographer, and it was not because of the quality of the camera or her photography skills

It was totally because the two people in the photo were so good looking When they were apart, each of them shone in their own way. And when they were together, it was double the beauty

Patricia turned her head and sent the photo to Granny Luisa. "Granny Luisa, don't Marc and Nelly look great? They've just had dinner and are now strolling in the garden."

It had been so long and Granny Luisa still hadn't seen them together in person. So that was why she let Patricia take some pictures of them for her.

When Granny Luisa saw the photo, she was both excited and delighted. She immediately sent Patricia a video call invite. "Patricio, point the camera at them, so I can get a good look at them."

Patricia shook her head, "Granny Luisa, I can't do that. Marc and Nelly are very alert. If I get any closer, they'll definitely notice me."

Granny Luisa said, "You can follow them from afar. I just want to catch a glimpse of them."

Patricia felt sorry for Granny Luisa, who just wanted to see her grandson and his wife. It was like she was on a secret mission or something.

Granny Luisa said, "Tell me how they're getting along."

Patricia laughed and said, "Nelly doesn't know who she is yet, so she's not very close to Marc. But I can tell, Nelly admires Marc."

Granny Luisa hummed proudly.

"Our Marc is not just good looking, he's also very capable. He's so outstanding, there aren't many girls who can resist his charm."

Patricia nodded in agreement, "Marc is naturally good-looking. Unlike many people these days, who depend on post-production touch-ups and can't stand the test of time. Marc's face, even in a few decades, I guess it will still be able to captivate many girls."

If anyone knew Marc best, Patricia thought she was the one.

Granny Luisa couldn't even stand it anymore, "Alright, enough about Marc's looks. Tell me about Marc and Nelly's situation."

Patricia said, "I think since Nelly appeared, Marc has changed a lot

Granny Luisa asked, "Where has he changed?"

Patricia said. "I think Marc smiles more than before. It's a genuine smile, not a fake one to deal with others. And Marc also really cares about Nelly. Today I accidentally let Nelly eat peanut. I don't even know how to describe Marc's tense expression at the time, let's just say I've never seen Marc this nervous"

Granny Luisa said, "Yes, Nelly's grandma told me. Nelly is allergic to peanuts. You have to be careful from now on. We can't have any peanut-related food in the house anymore."

Patricia nodded, "Don't worry I've made a mistake once. I definitely won't make it a second time."

Granny Luisa asked, "Looking at Nelly and Marc like this, when will they have a child?"

Patricia looked around and whispered, "Granny Luisa, I have a secret to tell you. Marc told me not to let anyone know, but it's good news and I think one more person should know about this happy news."

Granny Luisa asked, "Has Marc already gotten Nelly pregnant?"

Patricia responded.

"Granny Luisa, you're thinking too much. Nelly doesn't even know she's Marc's wife, how could Marc do anything out of line?"

Granny Luisa asked again, "When will Marc finally confess to Nelly about his identity? Tell me, what's the good news you want to share?"

Patricia said, "Today is May 2nd, Thursday. On May 8th, next Wednesday, Marc will bring Nelly home"

Granny Luisa asked, "Really? Did Marc tell you this?"

Patricia answered, "This is my guess based on Marc's actions and words recently"

Granny Luisa was speechless.

Patricia continued, "I checked the calendar. May 8th is their second wedding anniversary I think Marc is just waiting for that day to bring Nelly home"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 586

Time flew in the blink of an eye, it was already their second wedding anniversary

Granny Luisa didn't have time to muse about the passage of time. She was all about their business, "How did you figure out that Marc is planning to bring Nelly home?" Patricia replied, "Marc had me toss out a bunch of cold, impersonal decorations from the master bedroom and replace them with cuter, cozier trinkets. Plus, he had me replace the bed he's been using for years, all according to Nelly's preferences. If he's not planning to bring Nelly home, then what's all this for?"

Hearing this. Granny Luisa found it very reasonable, and she couldn't help but feel excited it seemed she would soon get to see their child, "Hmm, keep an eye on them. If there's any news, let me know right away"

Patricia responded, "Sure thing"

Granny Luisa added. "Move a little closer, I can't see them."

Suddenly Patricia said, "Oh no, it seems like they've noticed me."

Granny Luisa didn't say anything

Looking at the ended video call, Granny Luisa was fuming. She just wanted to hold her great-grandchild, why did she have to be so sneaky even for a video call

Cornelia and Marcus had long noticed Patricia tailing them, but they both played dumb.

Later, Cornelia couldn't help but say, 'President Hartley, Patricia seems to be taking sneaky photos of us.'

Marcus just chuckled,
“if she wants to take photos, let her. If you don’t want her to, I’ll stop her right a way”

Cornelia asked. “Why does Patricia want to take photos of us?”

Marcus said, “Patricia is my grandma’s right hand. If she’s acting weird, it’s de finitely because my grandma told her to

At the mention of Granny Luisa, it all clicked for Cornelia

Granny Luisa was always thinking about them having a baby. Since she didn’t often visit Celestial Chateau, she naturally had to keep a close eye on them.

Marcus said, “My granny is a very open minded, kind old lady. How about I int roduce you to her one day?”

Cornelia said, “Sure, I’d love to visit her when I get a chance”

He knew she had already met Granny Luisa

He said her acting skills were poor, that was because his acting skills were so good. It made hers seem poor.

As they were
chatting, Comelia’s phone in her pocket started buzzing. It was an angry video call from Granny Luisa

Cornelia glanced at Marcus, answered the call, and sweetly greeted, “Granny”

Granny Luisa said with a smile, “Nelly, have you eaten yet? What have you been busy with today? Have you missed me? Where are you now?”

She asked several questions, but the last one was the one she really cared ab out.

Cornelia replied, “Granny, I’m at my boss’ house right now” She then glanced at Marcus,
“President Hartley, this is my husband Jeremy’s grandma. May I give her a gli mpse of you?”

Cornelia’s acting chops weren’t too shabby

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 587

Marcus hadn't made his position clear yet. On the other side of the video call, Granny Luisa waved her hand anxiously.

"No need, the main reason I video called was to see you. Not too interested in strangers"

This was clearly her grandson, not a stranger

Comelia was amused by

Granny Luisa. She played dumb and asked. "Granny, my boss is the current CEO of the Hartley Group, Marcus. He and Jeremy are good friends You should know him, right?"

"Uh, ha ha!" Granny Luisa laughed awkwardly. "Of course, the CEO of the Hartley Group. How could I not know him."

Marcus said softly "Granny, it's me, Marcus"

Comelia turned the camera to Marcus.

Granny Luisa pretended to take a careful look at the man in the camera, "So it's Marcus, what have you been up to lately? You never visit your granny"

Marcus remained calm, "Next time Cornelia visits you, can I go with her?"

Hearing this proposition, Granny Luisa nodded her head enthusiastically, 'Sure, you guys can come together to Southern Peak whenever you're free. Me and Nelly's granny are looking forward to your visit"

Cornelia didn't say anything They were plotting against her.

Granny Luisa then said to Comelia, "Nelly, Marcus is a boy I've watched grow up. His appearance, character, work ability, and the way he conducts himself are all excellent He's perfect to be a husband"

Cornelia said, "Granny, I still think Jeremy is the best."

Granny Luisa was taken aback, and nodded awkwardly, “Yes, of course Jeremy is the best. Even if Marcus is good, he’s someone else’s husband. Nelly would care

Marcus was speechless. His granny was so unreliable

After ending the video call with Granny Luisa, Cornelia sneakily glanced at Marcus.

Seeing his gloomy face, she felt a bit bad for him, “President Hartley, in your wife’s heart, you’re definitely the best choice.”

Marcus said somberly, “Am I worthless in your eyes?”

Cornelia asked, “Does my opinion of you matter?”

Marcus answered bluntly. “It matters a lot.”

Cornelia knew what he wanted to hear, but her current status didn’t allow her to give him the answer he wanted. She said softly. “In my heart, you’re a good person.”

He was suddenly called a good person

Marcus didn’t want to deal with her and walked away

Cornelia was stunned. When did he start ignoring people?

This habit needed to change. Otherwise, living together without speaking and only guessing at each other’s thoughts, would eventually cause problems.

Cornelia caught up to him quickly. “If you have any complaints about me, you can tell me directly. Don’t always ignore me.”

Marcus continued to ignore her

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 588

Cornelia muttered, “I’m glad Jeremy isn’t like that. If there’s something up, he’ll just tell me straight. Do you always leave your wife guessing what’s on your mind?”

Marcus still didn’t say anything. What should he say? Admit that he was jealous of her praise for Jeremy?

Marcus remained silent, so Cornelia slowed her pace, leisurely trailing behind him.

The garden was spectacular this season, the flowers blooming vibrantly. The blossoms swayed gently in the evening breeze, their fragrance overwhelming.

A particularly stunning peony caught her eye. She leaned in for a sniff, but the scent wasn’t too strong.

Cornelia fell behind and Marcus instinctively slowed down, keeping a close watch on her every movement.

He watched as she bent down to smell the flowers, sneezing at the pollen, sniffing from one flower to the next.

She was a stubborn yet adorable girl.

His phone buzzed twice in his pocket, pulling him from his thoughts. It was a WhatsApp message from his grandma: [Marc, Nelly went home with you. She must like you. Why not take this chance to reveal your true identity?]

He responded. [I have my own plan. Don’t worry, Granny]

Granny Luisa nagged again. [You always say you have your own plan. You’ve been married for almost two years, and I bet you haven’t even held Nelly’s hand. If I don’t push you, I might never see my great-grandchildren]

Marcus texted back: [Granny, Nelly’s young and at a critical point in her career. Having a baby would affect her work: I’m not planning on having kids just yet]

Granny Luisa asked: [Nelly’s already a CEO’s wife, and half of your money is hers. Does her job really matter that much?]

He replied [Yes, it’s very important]

Granny Luisa asked again: [Don't you want to provide for Nelly? You're her husband. If you won't support her, then who will?]

Cornelia was a person, his wife, not a pet Marcus didn't like the term "provide for" He texted: [Granny, firstly, Cornelia is an independent person, my wife. Whether she works or not is entirely up to her. I can hand over my bank card if she doesn't want to work. If she wants to work and fulfill her own worth, I respect and support her decision]

Granny Luisa had to concede: I won't nag you about having kids anymore. But you both have to come to Southern Peak next time]

Marcus [Alright]

Suddenly, Cornelia screamed from behind him. Marcus rushed towards her, "What happened?"

A tiny snake had slithered out from the bushes Cornelia, terrified of snakes, panicked immediately, "President Hartley, there's a snake!"

She turned around and flung herself into Marcus' arms, clinging to him like a koala, "There's a snake! A snake!"

Her soft body crashed into his arms, her unique scent filling his nostrils.

For a moment, Marcus forgot to move. He just held her tight, protecting her like a helpless baby, "Cornelia, I'm here. Don't be scared

Cornelia buried her head in his shoulder, shaking uncontrollably, "Please, get rid of it. I'm scared."

"Alright, I'll chase it away. Don't be scared" He looked over to see the snake disappearing into the bushes.

She was scared of such a tiny thing

"The snake's gone. Don't be scared!" He tried to let her go, but Cornelia kept clinging to him like an octopus..

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 589

She leaned on Marcus' shoulder, too scared to even lift her head, pleading, "President Hartley. I beg you, get me outta here"

Snakes were Cornelia's worst nightmare, no doubt about it. She saw one when she was a kid and had nightmares for days Scared out of her wits, she didn't give a hoot about acting ladylike She just clung to Marcus like a lifeline, only letting go once they were out of that hellhole

Even though Cornelia didn't want to let go, Marcus held her even tighter. He liked the fact that Cornelia needed him. He lifted her up gently, so she could lean better against him, "Hold on tight, don't fall off. I'll get you out of here"

Marcus carried Cornelia a good distance before she dared to peek back at where they'd come from No sign of that creepy snake, she breathed a sigh of relief

Only then did she realize she was holding onto Marcus tight. She could smell the faint minty fragrance on him, as well as feel his body heat.

Her heart pounded, felt like it was about to jump out of her throat.

Cornelia hastily slid down from Marcus, "President Hartley, 1

She was so scared earlier, she hadn't realized how unladylike she'd acted.

Marcus was feeling all sorts of emotions, but he was good at hiding his feelings. He adjusted his glasses and pretended to be cool, asking. "What happened?"

Pretending nothing happened, Cornelia tried to act normal too. But her face was as red as a beet.

To ease Cornelia's embarrassment, Marcus said, "I have the gardener tidy up the garden tomorrow, and this won't happen again"

Cornelia tried to change the subject, “President Hartley what would you like to eat tomorrow? I’ll get up early to make you breakfast.”

She was earning 500 bucks a day, she had to earn her keep and not just take the money and run.

Marcus played along. “Breakfast is already taken care of, and you don’t have to get up early. The holiday is about to end. You won’t have the chance to sleep in soon.”

Cornelia said, “Just doing lunch and dinner, and I’m taking 500 bucks off you a day I feel a bit guilty”

Marcus chuckled. “Sometimes, a person’s worth isn’t about how much they do, but about their own worth. I don’t want to eat their food. I want to eat yours, that shows you’re important to me You’re so important to me, even 5,000 a day wouldn’t be too much.”

Cornelia asked, “Am I that important to you?”

“Yes” Marcus answered firmly, and it wasn’t just about her cooking skills. It was because she was his wife, and that made her very important to him.

Cornelia didn’t dare to go any further on this topic. She changed the subject again, “President Hartley. Can I ask, how much does Finn charge you for a meal?”

Marcus answered. “Take a guess.”

Cornelia thought for a moment. Even with her cooking skills, Marcus was willing to pay 500 a day With Finn’s superb cooking skills, his price for a meal should at least be double

She took a bold guess, “A thousand?”

Thinking she could hire a world-renowned chef like Finn with a grand, this girl sure lacked imagination,

Marcus said, “Guess again.”

Cornelia asked, “Is it more or less?”

Marcus replied, “Less.”

Cornelia plucked up the courage and guessed an extremely unlikely number, "Five thousand?"

Marcus said. "You can guess a little higher"

Cornelia asked, 'Does it cost ten thousand for a meal?'

Marcus held up his index and middle finger.

Cornelia shrieked, "Twenty thousand?!!"

Marcus nodded, "Yep"

Cornelia exclaimed, "You're such a spendthrift!"

Twenty grand!

That was more than what a lot of people made in a year, and he just spent it like that. Earning twenty grand for cooking a meal, that was way easier than her job as an

assistant

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 590

She was contemplating switching careers to learn cooking skills, wondering if it was too late?

Marcus answered Cornelia nonchalantly. "The money I earn is for spending I make a truckload of cash. If I don't enjoy it myself, should I let some other guy enjoy it when I'm gone?"

Cornelia was taken aback.

What a petty guy! He was actually holding a grudge.

Seeing that it was getting late, Cornelia said, "President Hartley, maybe you should take a break. You're not looking so good. You should avoid overworking and take a rest"

Marcus slightly lowered his head, his complex gaze fell on Cornelia, suddenly asked, "Cornelia, do you like kids?"

Cornelia was speechless.

Could it be that because she just hugged him, he was already thinking about having a baby with her?

She did like kids, but she didn't want to have a baby at this age.

Marcus saw her hesitation, guessing she might not like kids, "It's okay if you don't like kids, I don't like them either"

Cornelia knew he was considering her feelings, felt a bit touched, "I don't dislike kids. I'm just young and want to work for a few years before considering having a baby"

Marcus said, "Hmm, do whatever you want. Don't worry about others' opinions."

Cornelia didn't answer

Why did he have to be so considerate? Why was he treating her so well? Didn't he know that spoiling her unconditionally like this would make her overly dependent on him?

Marcus said, "Let's go back and rest"

Cornelia answered, "Okay"

Back in the room, Cornelia saw her flushed face in the mirror and truly realized her embarrassment.

She just faced Marcus like this, and he didn't point it out directly, being quite considerate of her feelings. How could she have the nerve to act like nothing happened?

"Ah!" Cornelia felt so embarrassed that she started rolling on the bed.

This was so awkward' Embarrassing herself in front of Marcus.

Because of this, Cornelia couldn't sleep she took out her phone, wanted to chat with someone. After looking around, she decided to chat with Hannah.

Cornelia [Hannah, are you asleep yet? Did Ashley say it's a wrap?]

After sending the message and waiting for a while, she finally got a response from Hannah: [Ms. Stewart, why are you looking for Hannah so late? Any problems?]

It turned out that Steven took Hannah's phone

Cornelia. President Dixon, good evening!
I just wanted to chat with Hannah, could you please give her back her phone?]

Steven: [I've just worn her out, and she fell asleep already. After she's rested a bit, I've to go at it again. She might not sleep well tonight. If you have anything, find her tomorrow afternoon]

Cornelia was stunned He was so shameless! Since he had done it, why told her?

He was so shameless, couldn't he consider Hannah's feelings?

Zavier didn't know how to cherish his wife. Steven, although he cherished his wife a lot, he was no different from an immoral person.

What kind of friends had Marcus made?

While Cornelia was angry, Jeremy's message came:
[Cornelia, do you still need me?]

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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