

## **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 851**

“I am his assistant,” Cornelia said.

The guy gave Cornelia a good look, focusing on her soft and smooth skin, which made one eager to know what it felt like, “Alright, you handle it. But how do you plan to do that?”

Cornelia whipped out her phone and snapped a few pictures, sending them to the insurance company’s rep, “We hit you, so we’re obviously at fault. There are two ways we can handle this: first, I can call the police right now, let them determine who’s responsible, and the insurance company will handle it. Or second, you can accept a private settlement, and we’ll pay you cash directly.” Cornelia looked at the extent of the damage to the vehicle in front of her. The problem wasn’t serious, it was just a small dent, and the car wasn’t worth much. It could be taken care of for two hundred dollars at the most.

For Marcus, his time was more valuable than a few hundred bucks, so a private settlement was the easiest and fastest solution.

The guy was pretty straightforward, “Okay, let’s settle it privately.”

Cornelia asked, “Name your price.”

To her surprise, the guy asked for a ton, “\$50,000.”

Even brand new, the car was only worth around \$10,000. But he was asking for \$50,000, clearly, he wasn’t looking to solve the problem.

Cornelia laughed and said politely, “Sir, are you sure you’re not pulling my leg?”

The guy leaned in close to Cornelia and whispered, “I have two ways to handle this: first, you give me \$50,000; second, you sleep with me and I won’t ask for any compensation.”

Despite the harassment, Cornelia didn’t lose her cool, remaining calm and smiling, “Are you sure?”

The guy said, “If you satisfy me, I might even give you money.”

Cornelia motioned for him to lean in. He obediently leaned in and Cornelia whispered in his ear, “You think you’re good enough to sleep with me?”

Taken aback, the guy’s face darkened. He pulled out his phone, ready to film Cornelia and the still oblivious Marcus in the car, “Is this how the rich bully people? I’m going to post this online and let everyone judge.”

Still smiling, Cornelia’s tone dropped a few degrees, “The man in the car is not someone you can film.”

“I can’t film him? What’s he gonna do, kill me? You think being rich gives you the right to threaten me?” The guy didn’t believe a word she said, ready to film with his phone.

Cornelia calmly waved her phone, "I've recorded you saying you wanted to sleep with me. If you want netizens to judge, so be it."

Working with Marcus for so long taught her the importance of having proof. She had taken this lesson to heart.

From the moment they started talking, she had started recording, in case she encountered someone like him.

"You're making a fool of me, you'll pay for this..." He raised his hand to hit Cornelia, but before his hand could reach her, it was grabbed by a strong hand. There was a loud cracking sound and his wrist was broken.

Cornelia had no idea how Marcus, who had just been in his car concentrating on his phone and not paying attention to what was going on outside, had appeared before the man hit her.

Could Marcus teleport?

The guy screamed in pain, "Not only did you cause an accident, you also hit me. I won't let you get away with this. I'll expose you, just you wait."

Marcus coldly asked, "You wanted to hit her?"

The guy answered, "She's ungrateful. I wanted to sleep with her and she refused, even insulted me."

A loud slap echoed, and the guy's face instantly swelled up. Marcus never personally hit people, as Ayden usually did it for him. But this time, he didn't wait for Ayden. After the slap, he stepped on the guy, "You still want to sleep with her?"

Scared senseless, the guy trembled, "I'm sorry... I shouldn't have wanted to hit her. I shouldn't have those disgusting thoughts."

## Chapter 852

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

### Score 9.9

Marcus, "Get the hell out of here!"

The man struggled to get up, his legs so wobbly that he had trouble getting into his car.

Cornelia stopped him, "Hold up a minute."

The man, "What now?"

Cornelia, "Give me your bank account number."

The man, not knowing what she was up to, trembled as he gave her his bank account number.

Cornelia immediately transferred two hundred dollars to him and noted, "This fender bender is on us. I've sent you the compensation."

He didn't want to take the money and thought about reporting it later, but under Cornelia's gaze, he didn't dare not to. Accepting the money meant accepting the settleme

Once she saw the payment go through, Cornelia smiled, "You can go now." The guy quickly drove off, leaving Cornelia and Marcus by themselves.

Marcus moved a bit closer to Cornelia, "Cornelia..."

"President Hartley, you shouldn't have taken matters into your own hands. It's bad for your image." Cornelia said without looking at him. She went to his car to check the damage. It wasn't too bad, just some paint chipped off.

But the repair would certainly cost a pretty penny, an amount she didn't even dare to imagine. Cornelia thought it was such a waste of money.

But at least he was okay.

She called Zack, "Zack, go check out the car at the dealership, I'll catch up with you."

After making the call, Cornelia finally turned to Marcus, "President Hartley, please sit in the passenger seat."

Marcus moved to the passenger side, and Cornelia got into the driver's seat and started the car.

Marcus, "Are we going home?"

"I recall you have an important meeting today. I'll drop you off at the office first, then take your car to be repaired." Cornelia drove straight to the Hartley Group.

It didn't take long to get there as it was quite close, "President Hartley, you can get out now. I've contacted the insurance company, and I'll take the car to the dealership. Once it's fixed, they'll deliver it to your house."

She didn't leave him high and dry after the accident and had quickly come to his side. He thought that maybe she had softened up and wasn't angry anymore. But hearing how polite she was being to him, he realized she was still mad.

Marcus, "Cornelia..."

Cornelia, "President Hartley, is there anything else you need? If not, please get out of the car."

When Marcus stayed silent, Cornelia urged him again, "President Hartley, please get out. After you've dealt with your business, I have my own private matters to attend to." Marcus had no choice but to get out. As soon as he did, Cornelia hit the gas hard, and the car shot out like an arrow, quickly disappearing from his sight.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

C 853

Marcus stormed into the meeting room out of the blue, his fury effectively silencing everyone present.

Everyone couldn't figure out how President Hartley, who had been all smiles in the morning, could become so enraged, like a monster, in such a short period of time. But they all promptly stood up, "President Hartley..."

Marcus shot everyone a cold look before taking his seat at the head of the table. "Carry on!"

As he sat there, doing absolutely nothing, everyone in the room began to stutter with nerves. Ben was closest to Marcus, thus the most likely to suffer from his wrath. He had to figure out why Marcus was angry to dodge any potential fallout. So, when no one was looking, Ben sneakily sent a message to Cornelia, "Cornelia, SOS!"

It took Cornelia a while to reply, "What's up?"

Ben, "Do you know why President Hartley is angry?"

Cornelia, "I've been on a break recently, not with President Hartley. How would I know why he's angry?"

Ben, "We're all colleagues here, just tell me straight."

In his mind, he thought, "I know you're his wife, what's with the act?"

After he sent it, Cornelia didn't return the message. So, he guessed that President Hartley's happiness, as well as his anger, had something to do with Cornelia

Since when did Cornelia have such a big influence on President Hartley?

Before, President Hartley never had anything to do with women. No one could sway his moods and it was rare to see him visibly happy or angry.

But Cornelia was different.

Women, what incomprehensible creatures! And marriage, even more so!

He was relieved that he didn't want to get married, so he didn't have to deal with such puzzling beings.

After handing Marcus' car over to the insurance company, Cornelia caught a cab to the Mercedes dealership to meet Zack. By the time she arrived, Zack was done test-driving and was haggling over the price with the salesman.

After a few rounds of negotiation, Cornelia generously bought the car. The whole process was wrapped up in less than two hours.

Once he got the new car, Zack didn't even want to look at the old one. He told the salesman, "I'm taking the new one. Leave the old one here. I'll pick it up later."

The salesman smiled, "Sure."

Zack was in a great mood driving the new car, "Cornelia, let's go for a spin,

then I'll pick up Abby from the train station and we can go for some BBQ."

Cornelia, "Ok."

Zack, "How about the beach near Harmony Hills Estates?"

Chapter 854

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

That boulevard was the prettiest sightseeing spot in Riverton. It ended right at Marcus Hartley's mansion.

Cornelia wasn't feeling up for anything remotely related to Marcus right now.

"Forget it, let's just cruise around."

Zack drove Cornelia around the city aimlessly. She barely said a word during the whole hour. Finally, Zack couldn't help but ask, "Cornelia, what's going on between you and

Marcus?"

"It's nothing serious, just a minor disagreement between a couple. A little quarrel and fussing are quite common," Cornelia regretted letting Zack pick her up today. After all, airing their dirty laundry wasn't exactly ideal.

Zack commented, "Marriage sounds like such a hassle!"

Cornelia asked, "What are you on about?"

Zack replied, "I'm just saying, marriage seems like a drag. Being single is much more chill."

Cornelia asked, "So, you've given up on the idea of getting married?"

Zack replied, "I don't see it happening any time soon. I've always thought it's something you can't force. Let it be."

Cornelia commented, "Your folks are definitely going to set you up with someone when you go home for Christmas."

Zack agreed, "No doubt about that. You know how many blind dates I've been to in a single day when I'm back home?"

Cornelia guessed, "Three?"

Zack corrected, "Six! I barely finish one when they're rushing me to the next. I met six girls in a span of one day. I couldn't remember a single face when I got home."

Cornelia commented, "Six is a bit much."

Zack replied, "Sometimes I think, maybe your way isn't so bad. Met the right person on the first blind date, and got married. No more blind dates. No more nagging from parents."

Cornelia commented, "Getting married doesn't mean the nagging stops, like

when your parents start pushing you to have kids.”

Zack added, “Yeah, just yesterday my mom was telling me on the phone that even if I don’t get married, I should at least have a child.”

Cornelia asked, “Who are you supposed to have a child with if you’re not married?”

Zack replied, “I honestly don’t know. I think my mom’s gone a bit bonkers wanting me to tie the knot. I reminded her that I’m still young, only 25. She countered that when my dad was this age, I was almost two. She even calculated that if I got married now, it would take almost a year for my wife to get pregnant and give birth. I’d be 26 by then.”

Cornelia said, “Parents are often like that, always pushing us to get married and have kids, as if it’s the only way to have a complete life.”

Zack agreed, “Yeah, who said we have to get married and have kids? Some people want to, and that’s cool. But if some people don’t want to, that’s cool too. Isn’t life about doing what makes us happy?”

Cornelia asked, “Do you remember our high school classmate Patty?”

Zack replied, “Of course, what about her?”

Cornelia said, “She and her twin brother both got accepted into universities. Her school was actually better. But their parents believed that girls would eventually get married, so further education was pointless. They only funded her brother’s college education.”

Zack added, “I remember that. Our teachers even raised funds hoping she could continue her studies. But her parents firmly disagreed. Even after the money was raised, she never went to college.”

Cornelia continued, “She was married off before she was even of age. Luckily, her husband was decent enough and respected her wishes to wait before having children. But after a year, when there were no signs of pregnancy, his family started badmouthing her. His parents even tried to force him to divorce her and return their wedding gifts

“With no other choice, she had a child. Unfortunately, it was a girl and her in-laws were obsessed with having a boy. They forced her to have another child, demanding it be a boy. I remember she already had three kids when we were still in college. I don’t know how she’s doing now.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

C 855

Zack said. "This Christmas, my mom mentioned that some of my classmates already have five or six kids while I'm still single. I think she was referring to Patty. Nelly, you and Abby can't be like this, we should have some dignity, we can't just be baby-making machines for others."

Cornelia responded, "I understand that, but there are certain times in life that we just can't do what we want to do."

Zack asked. "So, is the issue between you and Marcus about having a child? Did he force you..."

Cornelia replied, "No, he didn't force me to have a child. He's been good to me, it's me who wanted a child..."

Zack asked, "Why? Didn't you say before that you wanted to wait until your job was stable before having a child? Why the sudden change of mind?"

Cornelia replied, "Because my grandmother wants to see my child..."

Zack said. "So, in fact, Marcus is your tool for having a baby! Nelly, I didn't expect you to be the selfish one."

Cornelia asked, "Am I really selfish?"

Zack asked. "Do you like him?"

Comelia replied, "Abby just asked me this question. You don't need to ask again."

Zack said. "You don't like him!"

Cornelia replied, "He's my husband. I will surely like him."

Zack said, "He's your husband, and you think the only man you can like is him. That's a sense of duty, not true liking."

Cornelia asked, "You've never even been in love, how could you possibly understand?"

Zack replied, "An outsider sees the most of the game."

Comelia didn't reply.

Did she like Marcus? Did she really like him?

Comelia kept asking herself this question in her heart. But she couldn't give herself a definite answer.

At six in the evening. Abigail returned to Riverton. Cornelia and Zack went to pick her up and then they went for a barbecue. After the barbecue, they went to check out their new home.

The weather in Riverton was hot, but because their new house was built with eco-friendly materials, there was no pungent smell inside.

Comelia said, "Let's move as soon as possible."

Zack replied, "Didn't we agree to wait until summer is over? It's very hot now, which is when furniture releases formaldehyde. For health reasons, we should

move later.”

Comelia said, ‘Im just a bit worried...’

Zack and Abigail knew what Cornelia was worrying about. They both hugged her.

Abigail said, “Nelly, didn’t you say that your grandma’s health has improved recently? As long as she rests well, she will be fine. She will be able to move to the new house with you, stay with you all the time, and even see you have your own child.”

Comelia replied, “Yes, she will.”

Comelia didn’t understand why, but lately, she kept thinking about random things whenever she had free time. She was afraid of Granny Rebecca suddenly leaving her.

After they finished checking the house, they drove their new car slowly home. She didn’t expect to see a luxury car parked by the road not far from the parking lot entrance. Beside the car stood a tall, elegant man smoking non-stop.

Comelia saw Marcus, but pretended not to see him.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 856

Abigail had no clue about the tiff between Marcus and Cornelia. She rolled down the car window and greeted Marcus enthusiastically, “Mr. Hartley, are you here to pick up Cornelia?”

Marcus nodded, his gaze shifting to Cornelia behind her.

Abigail joked, “Cornelia, your hubby is here to pick you up. You should go with him.”

Zack pulled over, “Do you need to step out to talk to him?”

Cornelia shook her head.

Zack restarted the car and drove into the underground parking lot.

Abigail asked, “Did you guys have a fight?”

Cornelia replied, “No...”

Abigail pressed, “Then why would you guys fight?”

Cornelia reiterated, “I said we didn’t fight.”

Abigail pointed out, “He’s waiting for you at doorstep. You didn’t even say hi. And you’re saying you didn’t fight.”

Cornelia fell silent. Back at home, she rushed to the window to look down.



Marcus was still standing there, lighting another cigarette.

When she first started working with him, he was a chain smoker. Then, for some reason, he quit smoking. Why was he smoking again?

Abigail joined her at the window, following her gaze, "Cornelia, what's going on with you two? It's boiling hot outside, like a sauna. Your husband has been standing there for a while. Aren't you going to acknowledge him?"

Cornelia took out her phone and called Ayden, "Tell your boss to go home. It's too hot, he could get a heatstroke."

Ayden said, "I'm here to follow orders, not to give advice."

Cornelia instructed, "Tell him I ordered him to go."

Ayden questioned, "Why don't you call him and tell him directly?"

Cornelia didn't answer.

Abigail chimed in, "You always tell us to communicate and not to bottle up feelings. Why are you giving him the cold shoulder?"

Cornelia thought Abigail made sense, "I'll go talk to him."

Cornelia stepped outside the complex. Marcus put out his cigarette and walked toward her, "Cornelia..."

As he got closer, Cornelia smelled the tobacco on him, "Why are you smoking again?"

He admitted, "I'm feeling uneasy."

Cornelia asked, "Because of me?"

Marcus confessed, "I'm worried you won't need me anymore."

His terse response made Cornelia's eyes well up. She held back her tears and said, "I won't leave you, but I have my own fears and worries..."

She paused, then continued, "I don't want to be dependent on you just because you're my husband. I don't want to follow your every command.

Before being your wife, I am Cornelia, an independent individual with my own thoughts."

She knew what she was doing and what kind of marriage she wanted. Mutual respect was the bare minimum. Even the closest person to her couldn't make decisions for her without her consent.

This time it was moving her stuff, what was it gonna be next, and then the time after that? There was still a long road ahead. If she didn't interject this time, it would set a pattern of him always making decisions for her, making her increasingly reliant on him, and weakening her ability to take care of herself.

She believed if she lost herself, not only would she despise herself, Marcus wouldn't like her either.

Sure, some people might think she was being dramatic, that he was doing it for her own good, that she should unquestionably obey him, that she shouldn't have her own thoughts...

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 857

Marcus reached out, gently holding her delicate hand in his, “Cornelia, after you left, I gave it some real thought. I was out of line trying to make you stay and having your stuff moved without your say so. I won’t pull a stunt like that again. Trust me!”

Cornelia lifted her head slightly, her eyes meeting his genuine gaze from behind his silver glasses. She wanted to believe him, believe he wouldn’t deliberately hurt her. But, everyone had their moments of recklessness, losing their cool in the heat of the moment, not realizing what they were doing. Like Marcus this morning, if he really wanted to hurt her, she would have been cornered. He was just caught up in the moment, only coming back to his senses when he saw her tears.

She didn’t say anything, which made Marcus a little flustered, “Cornelia…”

Cornelia’s heart just melted, “Have you had dinner yet?”

Marcus shook his head, “No.”

Cornelia said, “You know your stomach can’t handle ski p ping meals.”

Marcus replied, “I’m not hungry.”

Cornelia said, “Come with me.”

She held his hand and led him into the residential area, arriving at the house they were renting.

Seeing them approach, Zack and Abigail quickly retreated inside, leaving the public area to them.

The living room had no air conditioning, and it was sweltering. Cornelia led Marcus straight into her room and turned on the AC, “Rest here for a bit.”

She was about to leave when Marcus quickly caught her, “Where are you going?”

Comelia said, “You didn’t have dinner, right? I’m going to cook for you.”

Marcus said, “I’ll come with you.”

Cornelia said, “The kitchen’s too small for both of us.”

Today’s weather was exceptionally hot and humid, and outside felt like an oven. He was sweating profusely, and she was already worried that he might suffer from heatstroke. Despite this, he still wanted to accompany her to the kitchen, which was even hotter. She was concerned about what to do if he got heatstroke.

Marcus didn’t respond.

Cornelia left the room, returning shortly with a bottle of medicine for

heatstroke, "Drink this."

Marcus usually wouldn't touch this stuff with a ten-foot pole, but since it was from Cornelia, he obediently took it and drank it.

After finishing, Cornelia took the empty bottle and left the room again.

Entering the kitchen, she checked the fridge. There weren't many ingredients left, but she could still whip something up. She defrosted a small chunk of beef and made a plate of beef spaghetti, then brought it to the room, "There's not much left in the fridge, so spaghetti it is."

"Okay." Marcus took the plate and started to wolf it down.

He never had such an appetite before, even when eating the world's finest dishes. Yet, somehow, this simple plate of spaghetti tasted like the most exquisite delicacy to him. After finishing, he showed Cornelia his empty plate, "Look, I cleaned my plate, there is nothing left."

He was acting like a child trying to please her.

Cornelia took Marcus' plate, gently touched his forehead, and felt his temperature had gone down, heatstroke seemed unlikely now, "Go home."

Marcus, "You still haven't forgiven me?"

Cornelia, "I mean let's go home together."

Marcus instantly held onto her hand tightly, "If you don't want to go home, that's fine. I can stay here."

If she was willing to compromise for him, he was willing to do the same for her.

Cornelia once had the same thought but was worried he wouldn't get used to it, "We're sharing this apartment, and we all use the same bathroom. Plus, the apartment is kind of old. The windows don't do much for soundproofing. There are a lot of residents in this residential area, it can get noisy at night. You're a light sleeper, so you might have trouble sleeping"

Marcus, "I'll manage."

Given that they were all sharing the apartment and Abigail was a girl, Cornelia felt it wasn't appropriate for Marcus to stay. "Let's pot. We don't have any spare clothes for you here."

Chapter 858

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 858

I'm all set. Marcus whipped out his phone and made a quick call, and in no time, someone brought over a ginormous suitcase. The suitcase was

crammed full of stuff, not just clothes but all his daily necessities. It almost seemed like he was planning to stay for quite a while.

Marcus opened up the suitcase and started to unpack. His clothes took up half of Comelia's wardrobe, and his toiletries took up half of her vanity table. In just a few moments, though, the room seemed to have been taken over by him, as if he'd been living here for a long time.

Comelia was speechless.

After he was done unpacking Marcus picked out some clothes, "I need to take a shower."

And off he went to the bathroom.

Before long, he emerged from the bathroom in his pajamas and returned to the room. He was utterly at ease, showing no signs of discomfort at being in someone else's

home

Cornelia was once again speechless. It felt like he was trying to turn her place into his home!

Marcus advised, "You should take a shower too and get some rest. You have a busy day at work tomorrow"

Tomorrow, Cornelia had to go to work. Plus, she was currently handling the most important project of the year, so she couldn't afford to make any mistakes.

Following his advice, Comelia picked up her clothes and went to take a shower. After her shower, she habitually hand washed her underwear. While washing her undies, she remembered that Marcus should have some dirty ones too.

But there were no clothes of his in the bathroom.

Did he wash his own underwear? That was a good habit.

When Cornelia came out of the shower and hung her underwear on the balcony, there was still no sign of Marcus' clothes.

Did he not change his underwear?

Cornelia decided to go back to her room and ask him. Before entering her room, she glanced at Abigail and Zack's doors, "What are you guys up to? If you want to peep, at least have the guts to do it openly."

Abigail and Zack poked their heads out of their rooms, "We're not spying."

Cornelia replied, "Fine, I trust you."

Abigail added, "The soundproofing here isn't great, so you two better keep it down tonight."

Cornelia was speechless. When she got back to her room, Marcus was already sprawled out on her bed. He was even flipping through her comic book, "You're into comics too?"

Cornelia replied, "Yeah."

Marcus asked, "Do you like guys like this?"

Cornelia was confused, "What?"

Marcus clarified, "The male lead in this comic."

Cornelia laughed, "Oh, comic characters? I have a long list of likes... Do you know who my first favorite comic character was?"

Marcus was curious, "Who?"

Cornelia revealed, "A dog!"

Marcus was taken aback, "You liked a dog!"

Cornelia affirmed, "Yeah! A dog!"

Marcus was speechless.

He couldn't even compete with a dog!

It was at this moment that Cornelia remembered her earlier question, "I didn't see your clothes on the balcony, did you wash your underwear?"

Chapter 859

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

Chapter 859

Marcus asked, "Does that need to be washed?"

Cornelia was speechless.

He was a clean freak! He never wore his outer clothes for more than a day, how could he possibly wear the same underwear for two days?

How was she supposed to deal with this? Suddenly, she started to feel an aversion towards him!

Then she heard him say, "I throw my underwear away after wearing them once. I change into fresh pair every day. If you don't believe me, you can check for yourself."

Cornelia replied, "I believe you! I believe you!"

Okay, she admitted that she was being narrow-minded. She had never experienced the luxurious life of the rich.

Cornelia ignored him and went to sit in front of her vanity for her skincare routine. By the time she finished, Marcus had already laid down. The bed was not meant for two people. Once he laid down, there was hardly any space left for her.

Slowly, Cornelia approached the bed. Just as she sat down, his strong arm reached out and pulled her into a tight embrace. He buried his face in her neck, breathing in her unique scent and let out a content sigh, "Cornelia, can we stop fighting?"

Cornelia replied sullenly, "You think I like to fight?"

Did he know how upset she was after their fight today? He probably didn't.

Marcus said, "No matter what, we should always communicate rationally.

Neither of us can mention divorce again."

Cornelia knew that mentioning divorce would hurt, "I promise you, I won't casually mention divorce."

With her promise, Marcus held her even tighter. It felt so good to hold her like this!

He was holding her so tightly that Cornelia was having a hard time breathing.

She shifted a little and accidentally pulled open his shirt, revealing his muscular chest.

As she looked up, she saw several fresh wounds of varying degrees on his chest.

Cornelia immediately became worried, "What happened to your chest?"

Marcus replied, "What do you think?"

"How would I know!" Too worried, Cornelia didn't catch his hint. In her panic, she pulled open his shirt further to see more wounds on his back. Some were big, some were small, all of varying depth. It hurt her to see him like this, "Who did this to you? I want Ayden back by your side, I don't need him with me."

Marcus answered, "You really forgot?"

Cornelia asked, "What?"

Marcus said, "These wounds were from the little wildcat last night..."

Cornelia didn't respond.

Memories of the past flooded back to her. She was in pain last night, and she made him feel the same...

Seeing Cornelia's face turn red, Marcus knew that she remembered, "You finally remembered?"

Cornelia didn't want to talk to him anymore. She buried her face in his chest and kept quiet. Marcus laughed, a deep and resonating laugh.

Cornelia said, "No laughing!"

Marcus replied, "Okay, I won't laugh."

Seeing him suppress his laughter, Cornelia looked up at him. She reached out and gently touched his wounds, "Does it still hurt?"

Marcus said, "No!"

Cornelia asked, "Do you have any ointment? I can apply it for you."

Marcus replied, "No need. I'm fine."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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

## Chapter 860

These were the marks she left on him, and he didn't want to erase them at all, hoping the scars could stay as long as possible. Cornelia said, "You think you're invincible or something? You always think you're fine, but you're not even as fit as me."

Marcus couldn't comprehend how such a small body could utter those words. He said, "I'm beat. We should hit the sack."

The bed was small, they were close to each other, but no sexual thoughts crossed their minds. They just slept peacefully through the night.

The next day, they both got up at the crack of dawn.

The bathroom was tiny, they squeezed in together to brush their teeth and wash their faces. Their bodies, one tall and one short, reflected in the bathroom mirror. Oddly enough, it made them seem like a perfect match. Cornelia accidentally got some toothpaste foam on her nose, and Marcus naturally reached out to wipe it off for her. Cornelia didn't find it strange at all, as if it were the most normal thing in the world.

Then, they headed out.

As soon as they left, Abigail and Zack bolted out of their rooms. They glanced at each other and said in unison, "They didn't do anything last night! They're newlyweds!" Abigail asked, "Don't you think something's off with them?"

Zack replied, "I'm actually starting to dig Marcus."

Abigail asked, "Why's that?"

Zack replied, "You wouldn't get it."

Cornelia wanted to head off to the office separately, but Marcus insisted on going with her. He said, "What's wrong with you giving me a lift to work?" leaving Cornelia speechless.

They arrived at the office early; only Yolanda and a new colleague Cornelia was not very familiar with were there.

After greeting them, Yolanda pulled Cornelia aside, "Ms. Stewart, I'd like a word with you, do you have a moment?"

Cornelia replied, "Yeah."

Yolanda said, "Come with me."

Cornelia followed Yolanda to her desk, where Yolanda asked in a low voice, "Cornelia, what exactly is your relationship with President Hartley?"

Cornelia replied, "Superior and employee, why do you suddenly ask me that?"

Yolanda pressed on, "I'll ask you again, what exactly is your relationship with President Hartley?"

Cornelia asked, "What's wrong?"

Yolanda said, "Answer me."

Cornelia replied, "We're superior and employee."

Cornelia didn't want to tell Yolanda the truth.

After Cornelia's firm answer, the last glimmer of hope in Yolanda's eyes vanished. She suddenly laughed, "Cornelia, I always thought you became President Hartley's secretary based on your own abilities, but look at what you've done?"

Cornelia asked, "What have I done?"

Yolanda sent Cornelia a video, "See for yourself."

Cornelia pulled out her phone and saw the video sent by Yolanda. Cornelia played the video, which showed her and Marcus. They were walking out of the office, chatting about something, when suddenly Marcus picked her up.

Yolanda asked, "Got anything to say now?"

Cornelia was silent for a while, without answering. Seeing Cornelia's silence, Yolanda angrily said, "Cornelia, the evidence is right there, won't you admit that you tried to seduce President Hartley? You know he's married, yet you still tried to tempt him. Have you no shame?"

Cornelia replied, "The video clearly shows him picking me up, why couldn't he be the one trying to seduce me? Why is it that I'm the seducer? Is it because he's a man? Or

because he's richer than me?"

Yolanda angrily said, "You... you're shameless!"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

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