

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 921

Chapter 921

Allen wasn't usually much of a talker, but today, with a few drinks under his belt, he seemed quite chatty. He grabbed Marcus firmly by the arm "Mr. Artis, can you spill the beans on what kind of business you're in? Can Nelly live a good life with you in the future?"

Marcus wasn't usually too comfortable with strangers making physical contact with him. Cornelia was aware of that and was a little worried when she saw Allen grabbing Marcus hand.

But Marcus reaction surprised her. He didn't resist, instead he answered with a smile, "We have our hands in various businesses. I'll do my utmost to ensure Nelly has the life she wants"

Allen slammed the table. "Various businesses? You're not being straight with us. You're pulling our leg"

Allen's outburst was thunderous. Fearing he might wake people up. Abigail hurriedly tried to calm him down. "Mr. Artis is loaded. You don't have to worry about Nelly"

Allen brushed her hand off, "When Granny Rebecca was alive, she looked after Nelly. Now that she's gone and that despicable Robison showed up again, if we don't care about Nelly, who will?"

Even the mention of Robison made everyone in the room fume.

Tanisha said, "Granny Rebecca raised him like her own for decades. Even after he got married he was still on her payroll. Now that Granny Rebecca is dead, he doesn't even pay his respects"

Sonya said. "Just thinking about that heartless couple makes me sick. When Granny Rebecca fell ill, they didn't pitch in for her medical bills, cut ties with her, yet still wanted to hog her house. How does G d let such heartless people get away?"

Roy said. "Why are you airing dirty laundry in front of Mr. Artis?"

Tanisha and Sonya realized they shouldn't have spilled these beans in front of Marcus; it wouldn't look good if it left a bad impression on him about the Stewart family

Cornelia said, "It's okay, he's in the loop about all this"

"Right, what does Robison's shamelessness have to do with Nelly?" Roy patted Marcus on the shoulder, "Mr. Artis, as much as I hate to admit it, I gotta say, you're good enough for Nelly."

Despite the fact that Roy was drunk, Marcus was also happy hearing that, "Thank you for your approval."

Roy added, "That's just our impression of you for now. If you ever wrong Nelly, I'll take back my words and I'll w p you for Nelly's dad, got it?" Marcus nodded, "Got it. I'll treat Nelly well, won't give you a chance to take a swing at me."

"I hope you keep your word, or else we will... Before he could finish his sentence, Roy face planted on the table, snoring away.

Tanisha pushed him imitatedly, "Get up. I don't have the energy to lug you home tonight!"

Roy was always like this, getting drunk, talking nonsense and then passing out.

It was fine at home, but when he passed out in public, Tanisha had to haul him home. It was always a backbreaker

"Mom, I'll carry him this time" Zack, being strong, hoisted his father onto the bed nearby.

After settling his dad, he turned to Allen, "You should hit the hay too. I'm worried you're going to pass out too, and I'll have to carry you."

"I'm not drunk, I still want to have a good talk with Mr. Artis." Allen gripped Marcus' wrist tightly, opened his mouth to say something, but suddenly started tearing up

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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Chapter 922

Comelia quickly handed Allen a tissue, "What's up?"

Wiping away his tears, Allen said, "Mr. Artis, let me tell ya, women can sometimes turn into real nightmares

"What are you blabbering about?" asked Sonya

"I'm talking to Mr Artis, you butt out," answered Allen.

"Mr. Artis, don't listen to his nonsense," said Sonya.

Marcus nodded, "No worries, I know what to take in and what to brush off."

Allen gripped Marcus hand and went on, "Before getting married, I was all stoked about married life, seeing other couples hand in hand, I was green with envy. The first few years after I got married were just like that. My wife was all sweet and caring, and we had loads to chat about, tons of fun stuff to do together But, as time went on, especially after having a kid, she suddenly turned all cranky and was always snapping at me.

"Mr. Artis, let me tell ya, one time when I got back from work, the moment I

opened the front door, a shoe came flying at me. I didn't have time to dodge, and boom, it smacked me right in the face... she actually hit me!"

Zack, listening on the side, was having a good laugh. "Keep going. I haven't heard these juicy stories yet."

Marcus looked at Comelia, and Cornelia was looking back at him, their gazes meeting in mid-air.

"You scared?" she asked.

Marcus quietly gripped Comelia's hand, "Not one bit!"

Sonya wanted to shut her husband up, but she wasn't as strong as him.

Before she could get close, she was pushed away by Allen.

Abigail was taken aback. She didn't know her mild-tempered mom had this side to her, "Dad, when did this happen? How come I don't know about it?"

Allen explained. "That was when you were a few months old. At that time she wasn't working, but she was all fiery. I had no idea what I did to tick her off"

Abigail asked, "When I was a few months old? So mom was taking care of me all by herself then, right?"

Allen answered, "Exactly. She wasn't working, but she wasn't doing a great job taking care of you. You were always crying at night. I couldn't get any rest during that period, and it was affecting my work, so I sometimes stayed over at your grandparents' house"

Upon hearing this, Abigail quickly realized something. She turned her head and hugged her mom, "Mom, I love you! I really, really love you! Thank you for sticking it out and not leaving me back then!"

Hearing Abigail's words, her mom choked up. Not everyone understood her, but her daughter did, "Abby, all that's in the past, I'm okay now."

This event had happened so many years ago, Sonya had never thought about bringing it up again. She certainly didn't expect Allen to mention it, and in such a pitiful tone. The moment she heard it, she was fuming. "Do you still feel wronged?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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Chapter 923

"It's so unfair! I've been so good

to you and you hit me with a shoe!" Allen truly felt he'd gotten a raw deal, never reflecting on his past irresponsibility, let alone realizing he almost lost his wife and daughter.

Sonya retorted, "Had I not hit you back then, Abby and I might not be here"

Allen confusedly queried, "What do you mean?"

Sonya replied, "Think about it yourself. But I don't expect you to understand. It's been so many years, and I don't give a hoot anymore"

She said she didn't care, but could she really not care? Before getting pregnant, Sonya had her own job, but after getting pregnant, Allen wanted her to quit her job and focus on the pregnancy.

He even suggested she shouldn't go back to work, just stay home and look after the child, he'd bring home the bacon.

They were newlyweds then, very much in love, and Allen adored her, so she believed his words and resigned to stay at home. During the pregnancy, despite being uncomfortable, she was able to eat, sleep and her mental state was fairly good.

Then Abigail was born, and the real hardship began. Abigail was a poor sleeper and cried a lot. During the first month after Abigail's birth, her grandmother helped look after her, and life was bearable. But when Abigail's grandmother left, her mom was left to care for her alone. When the baby woke, she woke, when the baby slept, she often couldn't.

During that time, she was often woken just after falling asleep, barely managing two hours of consecutive sleep in 24 hours, and she was on the verge of a breakdown.

However, her husband couldn't understand her and didn't understand how exhausting it was to take care of a child.

Luckily, she identified the problem in time, hired a nanny to help with the child, and went back to work, thus pulling herself back from the brink of despair.

She kept these things to herself, never telling anyone, and yet Allen felt it was unfair. He knew nothing, so what right did he have to feel it was unfair?

Allen was unconscious. Like Roy, he slumped over the table, falling asleep.

Sonya pinched him in the waist, "You heartless man! You stir up my emotions and then you fall asleep."

Tanisha interjected, "Men are all the same!"

Zack retorted, "Mom, your son is a man."

Tanisha replied, "You're a young lad, not quite a man yet."

Zack responded, "You said my classmates already have a few kids. If I got married early, I could be a father too."

Tanisha retorted, "Well, go get married then,"

Zack fell silent.

Tanisha continued, "Help him over to your dad's side. Seeing him reminds me of your dad, it's annoying"

Zack asked as he moved Allen, "Do they usually drink together?"

Tanisha replied, "Their alcohol tolerance is so low, so they can only drink together. If they drank with others, they'd be frowned upon by others."

After moving Allen, Zack took the seat Allen had just taken, which was next to Marcus, "Mr. Artis, sorry for the trouble."

Marcus replied, "You guys are quite a hoot!"

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Chapter 924

Zack said,

"Let's play a few more rounds, shall we? Wanna see if I can beat ya?"

"Nope, we gotta catch some Z's, replied Comelia. "You guys can take a quick snooze on the study floor for a couple hours before it's our turn."

"As men, we can totally pull an all-nighter. You ladies go rest. We got this," Zack insisted.

Marcus backed him up, "You guys go ahead, we'll hold the fort."

Comelia wanted to chime in about Marcus' health, but Tanisha dragged her a way, "Alright, you two stay put, we'll go take a breather"

The ladies all retreated into the study.

Once the door was shut, Tanisha turned to Cornelia, "Nelly, don't spoil your man too much, Pampering them will only make them lazy and you'll be the one breaking your back."

Sonya nodded along. "Nelly, just look at those two. They're the result of our pampering."

When we just got married, my husband would help out with the cooking. Later, when I was pregnant and staying home, I'd prepare dinner early to ease his workload

At first, he cared and would ask if I was tired. But as time went by, it became an expectation. If I didn't cook one day, he'd get pissed.

I work just like him. Why does he get to chill on the couch and watch TV while I have to cook?"

Comelia had heard similar stories before, I'll keep what you said in mind"

"These are life experiences" Tanisha said. "Don't just listen, remember them. Abby, you're gonna get married one day too, so listen up."

"I'm all ears," Abigail reassured them.

Sonya set up the bedding and laid down, then asked Cornelia, "Nelly, did you spill all the beans to Jeremy?"

Comelia nodded, "Yeah"

Sonya looked worried, "It's good to be honest in a marriage, but you shouldn't tell your partner everything. Some secrets are meant to be kept."

"Got it," said Cornelia.

"Those old stories of yours are circulating on the internet, Jeremy must know by now. Does he mind..."

It was understandable for a man to mind, Sonya was right to worry.

“Jeremy doesn’t mind,” Cornelia cut her off, “And the decision to release the video was made together with him.”

Hearing this, Sonya relaxed, “As long as he doesn’t mind. But we still have so many words of wisdom for you, are you willing to listen?”

Cornelia didn’t have a mom, and both women thought of her as their daughter, so when she got married, they both wanted to warn her about something.

“Go ahead, I’m all ears,” Cornelia reassured them.

“Abby, you listen up too.”

Abigail was already half asleep, but she forced herself to stay awake, “I’m listening.”

Sonya laid between them, took their hands, and asked seriously. “What are your views on marriage?”

Abigail yawned, “If I meet the right guy, I’ll tie the knot. If not, no biggie. Society’s pretty chill about it.”

Cornelia agreed, “I think the same way as Abby. When you find the right person, you get married and then you commit to making it work.”

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Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 925

Chapter 925

Sonya voiced out, “Your thoughts put me at ease. Nowadays, women are becoming more and more independent.”

ependent. They are exposed to a greater variety of experiences, and there is also a growing number of people choosing not to marry or have children. I've started to think that we should respect everyone's choices, whether they choose to marry or not."

To which Abigail replied, "Mom, just last week you were on the phone nagging me to hurry up and get married and have kids. But now you're saying whether I get married or not doesn't matter, so which one am I supposed to listen to?"

Sonya responded with a smile, "Well, I'm thinking from both angles. On one hand, I hope you guys can settle down and start a family soon. On the other hand, I'm worried that marriage will tie you down and hinder your career, causing you to miss out on the wider world"

Abigail reassured her, "Don't worry, mom. Even if Nelly and I get married and have kids, we'll continue to work and not become housewives. We still have dreams to

pursue

Cornelia chimed in, "You might not know this. Our studio is doing better and better. With a little more effort, we'll be able to pay off the mortgage."

As the conversation turned to their new house, Cornelia thought of the room she had specially renovated for her grandmother, who sadly, could no longer move in. The lights were off, so no one noticed her feelings.

Sonya and Tanisha were also happy to hear that the studio was doing well, "You chose this industry right after graduation. After all these years of hard work, it's finally paying off."

Abigail suggested, "Why don't you all come to Riverton for Christmas this year? It's not as cold as Rosenberg in the winter."

Both mothers agreed, "Sure, just don't get sick of us by then"

Cornelia joked, "Not a chance. We'll take you to try the local delicacies in Riverton."

Sonya said joyfully. "Sounds great."

Tanisha then shifted the topic, “I haven’t finished. Once you’re married, you must have your own job. Only when you can earn your own money can you have a say. Don’t be blinded by so-called love. Most men in this world are the same, and they don’t keep their promises. There are good men, but they’re few and far between.”

Abigail responded, “But I think Roy treats you really well.”

Tanisha replied, “You only see what’s on the surface, and the reality of the marriage is only clear to those involved.”

Sonya added, “Yes, you definitely don’t want to end up like that poor woman from block six.”

Both Cornelia and Abigail remembered the woman Sonya was referring to. When they were about 18, the woman committed suicide by jumping into the river with her three-year-old and one-year-old kids. The catalyst was an argument she had with her husband about asking money for groceries.

Her husband tossed her some coins, while accusing her of only eating and doing nothing to contribute to the household. She was alone taking care of two young kids, one three and one less than a year old. Anyone who’d been through it knew how tough it was.

Besides taking care of the kids, she also had to buy groceries, cook, and do housework. All these tasks were already exhausting, and on top of that, her husband gave her money while accusing her of doing nothing.

The pressures of life left her breathless, and the only person she could rely on had become so cold and heartless. It was the straw that broke the camel’s back, and she ended up killing herself and her two daughters.

The woman used to have a good job, but after getting married, she was pressured by both her family and her husband’s family to have kids. She had two daughters in succession, and her family still wanted her to have a son.

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Chapter 926

She kicked her job to the curb to have kids and became a stay-at-home mom.

Being a housewife was a tough gig, but a lot of people didn't give them enough respect, thinking they were just loafing around, not working, and all they knew was

how to chow down.

Truth was, whether you were a man or a woman, you gotta be able to earn your own dough. Only when you've got money in your own pocket can you live the life you want, free from anyone else's leash

Speaking of this woman, Abigail thought of her own mom and got a bit of the heebie-jeebies.

She turned around and hugged her mom tight, "Mom, thanks for hanging in there."

Sonya gave her shoulder a light pat, "Don't think I'm a pushover. Life is precious, gotta cherish it every day."

Suddenly, Cornelia asked, "Do you guys still remember what my mom looked like? Can you describe her to me?"

Talking about Cornelia's mom, despite the many years that have passed, Tanisha and Sonya still remembered her vividly.

Sonya said, "Of course I remember."

Tanisha said, "Your mom was a real looker, classy too. I often see her in you."

*Cornelia asked, "Were my mom and dad in love?**

Tanisha said, "Absolutely, they were head over heels for each other. They were

college sweethearts and remained crazy about each other after tying the knot.

Their love was the kind that made people green with envy. Back in the day, it was normal to have kids as soon as you got married. Otherwise, it would cause people to gossip, questioning

whether they had fertility problems. Your mom didn't want to have kids that early, and your dad backed her up, taking all the heat so that people's words wouldn't hurt your mom"

Cornelia said, "My grandma told me that my dad and mom were madly in love, and my mom was very gentle... But I never understood, if they loved each other so much, why did she divorce my dad?"

This question left Tanisha and Sonya at a loss for words.

After a moment of silence, Tanisha said, "It's hard to say. I guess things just change all the time."

Sonya said, "Maybe the love between your mom and dad just ran out."

Abigail asked, "Cornelia, are you thinking about finding your mom?"

Cornelia didn't say a word There was no kid in the world who didn't miss their mom, but she didn't even know what her mom looked like or what her name was. Her grandma only told her that her mom was stunning and had a beautiful name.

Tanisha said, "Your mom left without saying goodbye. It was a while before we found out she'd divorced your dad."

Sonya said, "Cornelia, if you really want to find her, we can put out a notice online. With the internet these days, finding someone should be a piece of cake."

Cornelia shook her head, "Never mind."

She was worried that her mom might already have a new family and kids, and her showing up would just stir up trouble.

Chapter 927

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 927

"If you don't wanna look for her, that's fine too Whatever decision you make, we're with you" Both moms understood Cornelia's feelings

If Comelia's mom wanted to find her, all she had to do was ask around in Rosenberg. That woman disappearing without a trace for so many years was a clear sign. that she didn't want to acknowledge Comelia as her child. If Comelia tried to get close to her again, she might get hurt a second time, which was something they

didn't want to see

Abigail was pretty straightforward, "Cornelia, you gotta toughen up. So what if she's your mom? She doesn't want you, so why should you want her?"

"Abigail, watch your mouth," Sonya whispered to her, hoping she wouldn't bring up any painful memories for Cornelia.

Abigail, being the blunt person she was, didn't want Cornelia to be upset over someone who wasn't worth it. "What I said is true. That woman doesn't deserve any of Nelly's thoughts"

Cornelia chuckled, "I won't think about her. She doesn't want me, so why should I miss her. We've got a lot to do tomorrow. Let's hit the hay"

There was no child who didn't want to know who their mother was, or who didn't think about their own mother. Everyone knew that, but Sonya and Tanisha didn't say anything more. Each of them held one of Comelia's hands tightly, as if trying to give her a mother's warmth.

Before long everyone was asleep except for Cornelia, who was wide awake with her grandmother on her mind.

Comelia couldn't remember what her grandmother looked like when she was young. What made the most lasting impression on her was the way her grandma looked during the time she got her to Riverton after she became ill.

She took out her phone and opened the photo gallery. Her phone always had a lot of storage because it held numerous photos of her grandmother and father. Her father passed away early and didn't leave many photos behind, jus

t a few of him looking dashing in his youth. Cornelia feared forgetting her father's face, so she

would look at the album from time to time.

The rest were all photos of her grandmother, from when she was young, when she got married, when she was teaching, and when she had her child. In the photos; her grandmother gradually went from being young and beautiful to having a full head of gray hair.

When she was born, her grandmother had no wrinkles on her forehead and still looked young.

But as she grew up, her grandmother aged rapidly, especially after her father passed away. Her grandmother seemed to have turned gray overnight, her face full of wrinkles and her eyes not as bright as before.

"I miss you so much..." Cornelia reached out and gently touched the photo of her grandmother on her phone screen, calling out silently in her heart.

Cornelia often thought, if it hadn't been for her needing her grandmother's care over the years, her grandmother might not have aged so quickly.

And the time she took her grandmother to Riverton for treatment, if she had enough money and the ability to take care of her sick grandmother, and hadn't let her grandmother live with the Hartleys, would her grandmother still be alive

Thinking this way, pain spread in Cornelia's heart again, every cell in her body throbbing with pain.

Worried about disturbing others, she held back her pain and made no sound. Just then, her phone vibrated slightly. A message popped up from a chat named Jeremy. "Cornelia..."

Marcus, as always, just called her name and said nothing else.

Cornelia wasn't in the mood to deal with him, but worried he might have something important to say, she replied, "What's up?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 928

Marcus:[Why are you still up?]

Cornelia [I'm about to hit the sack]

Marcus [If you can't sleep, why not keep me company and chat?]

Cornelia [What's on your mind?]

Marcus [Your video has stirred up quite a buzz, and a lot of folks are starting to pay attention to this issue. There are already many women with similar experiences to yours inspired by you to come forward and call the police]

Cornelia [The whole point of releasing that video was to encourage all women to be brave. I want all women to know that it's not the victims who should feel ashamed, it's the perpetrators.]

Marcus [What you did was really amazing, a lot of women are gonna see this and it's already helped a lot of people who needed it. Remember that idea you brought up about setting up a women's support group within the Hartley Group? You should totally get on that as soon as you can]

Cornelia [Sure thing, as soon as I'm done with my grandma's stuff, I'll get on that.]

In the living room.

Marcus and Zack were each sitting on opposite ends of the couch. Both of them were sitting in silence, no one seemed to want to break it, making the situation a bit awkward.

After what felt like forever, Marcus pulled out his phone and started texting.

Zack, watching him engrossed in his chat, started to feel a bit ticked off. His wife had gone to bed and he was here texting away, seemed a bit off.

Zack craned his neck, trying to get a peek at who Marcus was chatting with, but they were too far apart. Despite his efforts, he can't see anything.

Marcus was still texting away. Zack said with some displeasure: "Mr. Hartley, it's late as hell and you're still in the mood to text? Seems like you don't give a damn about Nelly"

Marcus kept his head down, continued texting, completely ignoring Zack.

Zack was getting pretty steamed. After a while, he went again: "Mr. Hartley, do you know how important Granny Rebecca is to Nelly?"

At the mention of Cornelia, Marcus finally looked up at Zack.

Zack said "Thought you were ignoring me, turns out you're not."

Zack's words were a bit provocative, but Marcus didn't want to engage. He kept his head down and continued texting Cornelia, trying to distract her.

Seeing Marcus staying silent and texting again, Zack got seriously pissed: "Mr. Hartley, would you drop dead if you stopped texting? Is there anything more important than Nelly?"

Marcus looked up and said: "No."

Zack: "No! Then why are you still texting?"

Marcus: "What's Cornelia got to do with me texting?"

Zack was about to blow his top, "I hope you realize, Nelly and Granny Rebecca have been each other's rock for nearly twenty years. Not only is Nelly everything to Granny Rebecca, Granny Rebecca is everything to Nelly. She's her pillar of strength."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 929

Zack continued, "Granny Rebecca's sudden death hit Nelly hard, you know?"

"Yeah, I know, replied Marcus

"And you're still texting away?" Zack flared up, not giving Marcus a chance to speak.

He let out a stream of thoughts like a machine gun, "Nelly seemed okay aside from the initial shock of Granny Rebecca's passing. You think just because she's acting fine, she's really fine? Nope! I've known her for over twenty years, I know her better than you. I'm sure, right now, Nelly's going through hell. She might even be sobbing alone under her blanket

After Zack's rant, Marcus calmly replied, "What if I was actually texting Cornelia?"

What Zack said was what Marcus had in mind, which was why he sent Cornelia messages and distracted Cornelia with other things. He didn't want to see Cornelia heartbroken more than anyone else.

He couldn't take her pain for her, so all he could do was help her sort out other issues and keep an eye on her mood, so she wouldn't have to suffer alone.

Zack asked somewhat awkwardly. "You're texting Nelly? Why don't I believe that?"

Marcus calmly replied, "Do you matter?"

That hit Zack hard, "I don't matter?"

Marcus ignored him.

"I'm Nelly's friend, and we grew up together. We're tight. She trusts me. I'm older than her by a few months. I'm like her brother, so I'm kinda like family. I matter!"

Zack went on and on, trying to prove to Marcus how important he was to Cornelia. But he was shot down by Marcus with a simple, "I'm her husband, the one who'll be with her till death do us part."

It felt like someone had struck Zack's heart with a hammer, shattering it and leaving him gasping for air.

Marcus smirked at the "wounded" Zack, then continued texting Cornelia. He wasn't much for small talk, but he made an effort to find topics Cornelia might be interested in, helping her through the night.

The night passed slowly as they chatted.

In the morning, the rising sun announced the arrival of a new day. Cornelia, who hadn't slept all night, got up early.

Coming out of her study, she saw Zack dozing off on the couch, head in his hands. Afraid he might hurt his neck, Cornelia quickly fetched a pillow for Zack to lean

1. on.

Despite staying up all night, Marcus was still full of energy. The moment Cornelia opened the door, his gaze immediately shifted to her, "Bri's asleep in your room, want to go back and rest?"

Cornelia shook her head, "No need."

She had tried to sleep but couldn't. She didn't want to waste any more time trying to sleep.

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

Chapter 930

Marcus said, "You didn't eat much last night. You must be starving now is there anything you fancy? I can whip up something for you"

Ever since Granny Rebecca passed away, Cornelia barely ate anything, but she didn't feel hungry. "I don't have an appetite, but everyone needs breakfast. I'll freshen up and get it ready."

"I'll go with you," Marcus offered.

"Okay," Cornelia replied.

Their bathroom was quite spacious, so it didn't feel cramped even with both of them in there.

Cornelia started brushing her teeth. Marcus was watching her through the mirror, making her feel a bit uneasy. "Why are you staring at me like that?"

Marcus suddenly pulled her into his arms. "Cornelia, if you're hurting, let it out. Don't bottle it all up, okay?"

She hadn't said a word, hadn't shown any signs of grief in front of anyone. She kept herself under wraps, not letting anyone see the real her. Seeing her like this. made Marcus worry even more

Leaning into his chest, listening to his steady and rhythmic heartbeat, it seemed like she was drawing strength from him "My grandma wouldn't want me to be sad, so I'll be strong, I'll be brave, I won't let her worry"

"Cornelia!" Marcus spoke in a deep voice, anger seeping into his tone. "Granny Rebecca wants you to not feel sad, because she wants you to actually be okay, not suppress your feelings. Cry if you want to, you don't always have to be strong..."

Everyone, including herself, had told her to be brave and strong since she was a child. She had no parents, so she had to be strong. But Marcus was the first one to tell her that she didn't always have to be strong.

Cornelia looked up at him, a tear silently rolled down her cheek. "Can I really not be so strong?"

Her tear fell on Marcus' hand, and it felt like a knife through his heart. "No one says you have to be strong all the time. Letting your emotions out is also a way to relieve stress."

Encouraged by his words, Cornelia let her emotions flow. Her tears started flowing more, like a flood.

Her tears soaked Marcus' shirt, making his skin feel damp. He gently patted her back, comforting her like a child. "Cry it out. Don't hold back..."

Cornelia let it all out in his arms. After she finished crying, her mood seemed to lift a bit, and she felt lighter.

Seeing her swollen eyes, nose, and cheeks, Marcus' voice softened even more "Feeling better now?"

Cornelia nodded, "Much better."

"Whatever happens in the future, don't overthink it. Just do what feels right to you" Marcus took a handkerchief, wet it with water, and gently wiped away her tears.

His touch was very gentle, making Cornelia feel a bit shy. "I can do it myself."

"I want to do it for you, Marcus insisted

"But I'm not a child who can't take care of herself, Cornelia retorted.

"Who said that only children who can't take care of themselves need help?" Marcus countered.

Cornelia looked at him with teary eyes and said nothing

Marcus gently poked her red nose. "You're married now, and it's okay to lean on your husband a bit. Let him know he's not totally useless to you."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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