Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 421

Chapter 421

Marcus got serious and said in a low voice, "I'm not a fan of this kind of joke."

Sallie laughed and replied, "Of course, I don't really want you to do anything, j ust to make Cornelia misunderstand what's happening between us. If she gets jealous and upset, then it proves she has feelings for you. But if she doesn't r eact, then all I can do is wish you two can develop feelings for each other."

"I'm against using a method that could potentially hurt Cornelia to test her feeli ngs for me, Marcus stated. Even if Cornelia didn't accept him, as her legal hus band, he would never do anything that could hurt her.

Sallie knew Marcus was a principled man, and any persuasion would be usele ss, "Alright, pretend I never said anything. But I really don't know what else I c ould do to help you."

Marcus said. "I'm hanging up now."

After hanging up, he scrolled through the contacts on his phone. His work phone was full of business associates, and his private phone had almost no reliable contacts.

He stared at it for several minutes, but didn't make a single call.

He took out his personal phone again, pondered for a while, and then sent Co rnelia a message: [Cornelia, if I'm not what you hoped for, would you leave me?]

Cornelia didn't see Jeremy's message until the next morning. The phrase "lea ve me" pierced her heart. It was often said that a happy childhood could heal a lifetime of wounds, but an unhappy one took a lifetime to heal.

Jeremy's painful childhood must have left deep scars, which was why he was so afraid of being abandoned.

Cornelia quickly replied: [Jeremy, you're my husband. No matter what you become, I'll be

with you for the rest of my life. Even if the whole world abandons you, I'll always be by your side.]

One message wasn't enough, Cornelia sent another: [Jeremy, remember what I said. As long as you truly want to spend the rest of your life with me, I'll be all in. I'll never leave you in my life.]

Despite going to bed late the previous night, Marcus still got up promptly at six in the morning. He had already finished his morning routine and was sitting in the living room on the first floor. He was reading today's financial news and w aiting for Cornelia to join him. for breakfast.

Patricia happily said to him, "Marc, did you like my performance last night? Ne lly didn't seem to suspect at all that this was all your

doing."

Marcus nodded, "Yeah, it was good."

Patricia continued, "But this can't be a long term solution. We can use this method to make Nelly stay for now, but we can' t make her stay forever. When are you planning to reveal your true identity to Nelly and let her live in this house as your wife?*

Marcus took a sip of his coffee, thinking about the scene last night when Corn elia defended Jeremy and threw water at him. He couldn't help but smile, "Soo n."

Patricia was delighted at his answer, "Then I will chat with Nelly about her pref erences later, and have the house decorated according to her liking."

Marcus looked up at Patricia, "Patricia, do you really like Cornelia?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 422

Patricia hesitated a bit, then replied. "Nelly is sweet and kind. It's natural for p eople to like her. But most importantly, she's your wife. I'll take good care of h er. Once she moves in, I won't let her feel uncomfortable."

Marcus seemed satisfied with this, "Patricia, thanks a ton!"

Patricia paused again, "Marc, what's up with you today?"

Marcus glanced at his wristwatch, "Nelly should be waking up soon."

Patricia reassured him, "I know, don't sweat it. I've already prepared breakfast . Nelly will love it."

Just as Patricia left, a vibration

from his personal phone in his pocket caught Marcus' attention. He quickly too k it out. Sure enough, it was a message from Cornelia:

[Even if the whole world abandons you, I'll always be by your side.]

His eyes lingered on these words for a while, unable to move away. He clutched his phone tightly, as if he wasn't holding a phone, but Com elia's hand.

He no longer had to worry about the people he cared about letting go of his ha nd and telling him emotionlessly, "You're over six years old, why are you still f ollowing me around? If you insist on following someone, go follow your mom. Oh, I almost forgot, your mom had a kid with another man and doesn't want y ou anymore."

The man forcefully pried open his little hand that was gripping his clothes. The look in his eyes was full of disgust, "Stop hovering around me, do you know h ow much you annoy me? Every time I see you, it reminds me of how I had to marry and have a child with a woman I didn't love."

Perhaps scared by the

man's cold voice, the little baby who was playing with toys and still unsteady o n his feet. He stumbled over, gripping the man's clothes and muttered, "Daddy, don't be angry."

The man became even more irritated, yelling at the little baby, "One isn't enough, and here comes another. Both of you scram!"

The man pushed the baby away and walked off, leaving them with the unforgettable sight of his heartless back.

Later on, he didn't see that couple at home for a long time.

He learned about their affairs from the news. He saw them appearing together in front of the media, playing the part of a loving couple. sharing parenting advice with the media. The more he saw, the sicker he felt.

When they returned home, they started arguing again. He heard the man roar, "Courtney, what the hell are you thinking? You think having two kids for me will change my mind? You think you can get half of our Hartley Group's wealth? These kids might not even be mine. until the DNA results co me out. Once the DNA tests prove they have no blood relation to me, you're leaving with them."

Courtney's voice was shrill, "You dare question me? Between us, who was the first to cheat? If you hadn't had a child with that woman, would I be with anoth er man? Now you want to drive me away, dream on! If I can't be happy, neithe r can you!"

What followed were the man's furious roars, the woman's screams, and the so und of a vase shattering. The noise was constant, like a rowdy New Year's fire works display.

Listening to the commotion from upstairs, the little baby stared with wide, tear –filled eyes, "Marc, Mom and Dad are fighting, I'm scared."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 423

He gently stroked the kid's head, scooped up his little sister and headed out, "Bri, don't be scared, I'm taking you out for some fun."

From then on, he never let Bri see those quarreling adults again. He used his own strength to shield her, creating a safe and loving home, and protecting he r from the damage of their original family.

But all good dreams must come to an end, and the beautiful dream he crafted for her shattered, the impact was just as great.

He could still remember, it was her fifth birthday. She sat by the door all day, h oping for her parents to come home and celebrate with her. Finally, they came back.

The kid ran to greet them with joy, but they didn't pay any attention to her, the y were still fighting. The man, losing the argument, turned his anger on the little girl who had been waiting all day, "Why are you making such a fuss? You shouldn't even exist in this world!"

He rushed up, trying to cover her ears, but he was still a step too late. Bri tearf ully asked her parents, "Am I not your child?"

"So what if you are?" The man said harshly, "I told her to abort you. If she had, none of this would have happened. But she insisted on giving birth to you, an d now we have to come back to celebrate your birthday."

The woman was just as cruel, "You think I wanted you? If the doctor hadn't told me that I might never be able to get pregnant again if I aborted you, would I have given birth to you?"

They only cared about venting their own frustrations. They knew how much their words could hurt a five—year—old kid, but they didn't care. Just like when they hurt him, who was also just five or six at the time..

When he was very young, they would openly be affectionate with others in fro nt of him. They didn't know how much he wanted to vomit when he saw those scenes.

Years of anger exploded at that moment, he pointed at the squabbling couple, "Shut up and get out of this house!"

He was only eleven then, still a child himself. But he was already forced to grow up, to become a big brother who could protect his little

sister.

Even though he was no match for the man at that time, he had to protect his si ster, "Don't ever step into this house or let me see you again, or you'll regret it!

"Do you know who you're talking to?" The man tried to hit him, but backed off when he saw the cold look in his eyes.

"I told you to leave, didn't you hear me?" Perhaps it was the sudden display of his

strong intimidating force that scared them off, the disgusting couple really left.

The little girl clung to his clothes, crying uncontrollably, "Is it because I'm naughty that mom and dad don't like me?"

"Bri, listen to me." He sat down, holding her in his arms, "You're the best kid in the world, you did nothing wrong but they did. You're so adorable, it's their loss if they don't like you."

"Really? Am I really a good kid?" The little girl blinked her tearful eyes, all her t houghts reflected on her innocent face, making him feel

even more heartbroken.

He pinched the little girl's face, "When have I ever lied to you?"

She really tilted her head and thought, then shook her head cutely, "I believe y ou, if you say I'm a good kid, then I'm a good kid."

He smiled, "Yeah, that's the right way to think. Never doubt yourself because of what others say, got it?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 424

The little girl seemed to get the gist, nodding her head, "I got it."

From that day on, he decided to ban that couple from the Hartley's old family house. He forced himself to become stronger, because only by being strong

could he protect the Hartley Group, get his hardworking grandma to retire earli er, and protect his vulnerable little

sister.

"Huh!" Marcus chuckled coldly, remembering the past.

That man, whose name he didn't even want to mention, was incapable of prot ecting his beloved woman back then. Forced to marry a woman he didn't love for the sake of profit, he blamed everyone else for his own weakness and incompetence.

"Good morning, President Hartley!" Cornelia said.

A clear voice pulled Marcus back from his childhood memories. He looked up to see a beautiful figure.

The weather in Riverton wasn't cold, it was quite warm by early March. So, Co rnelia appeared before him today was already dressed in her summer work cl othes.

A simple, elegant white shirt paired with a black skirt accentuated her already attractive figure, making it hard to look away.

A year ago, when he returned home, she was wearing the same outfit when s he apply for his assistant. Even her hairstyle remained the same, simple yet el egant.

Facing Marcus' gaze, Cornelia's heart raced. She swallowed, certain that Marcus was plotting how to punish her for her mistake last night.

After all, he was the one who messed up first last night. Otherwise, how could she have had the courage to splash him with cold water? Cornelia wanted to e xplain, but the sight of Marcus's deep gaze made her suddenly afraid. Anyway, survival was the most

important thing. "President Hartley, about last night." Cornelia said.

She was so brave when she splashed him with water last night, but now she was like a scared little bird. It made her look kind of cute. He held back a laug h, "What about last night?"

Cornelia was stunned, "Last night, um."

Did Marcus forget what happened last night? No, Marcus didn't drink last night, he was sober when he was badmouthing Jeremy.

Since he wasn't drunk, then he definitely didn't really forget. Maybe he realize d badmouthing a friend behind their back was wrong, so he pretended to forge t.

If he was too embarrassed to admit he badmouthed a friend, then he definitely wouldn't hold her splashing water in his face against her. With this thought, C ornelia felt relieved. She smiled at him, her voice much more confident than w hen she first greeted him, "Good

morning!"

"Good morning!" Marcus stood up and walked towards the dining room, "Let's have breakfast first, we have work to do later."

"Of course." Cornelia immediately followed him, sneaking a couple more glances at him.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 425

Patricia personally prepared breakfast, and it was a feast, even including spag hetti Bolognese which Cornelia loved.

Eyeing the table full of her favorite breakfast dishes, Comelia was pleasantly s urprised, "Patricia, aside from President Hartley's favorites, are all these for m e?"

Marcus felt that Cornelia had a special charm. Seeing her so happy over brea kfast, his mood also brightened, and his appetite increased significantly.

Patricia served the dishes with a big smile, "Yes, they're all for you. Try the sp aghetti Bolognese, does it taste like your grandma's?"

Comelia didn't usually eat pasta in the morning, but she couldn't resist Patricia's enthusiasm. As she tasted the rich pasta with the special Bolognese sauce,

she felt a sudden wave of emotion and said, "Patricia, when did you learn to make such delicious spaghetti Bolognese? It's exactly like my grandma's."

What Patricia couldn't tell Cornelia was that she had asked Granny Rebecca h ow to make Bolognese sauce when she went to Southern Peak to spend Chri stmas with two grannies.

When Granny Rebecca learned that her main job was to take care of the coup le and that she wanted to learn to make Bolognese sauce for Comelia, she ha ppily shared all her secret recipes.

When Patricia

returned to Riverton, Granny Rebecca held her hand and advised, "Nelly can be a hot-

head sometimes, if she offends you in any way, I apologize on her behalf."

Patricia quickly reassured Granny Rebecca, "You're being too kind. Nelly is a delightful girl, and I really like her. Besides, even if she has a temper and give s me a piece of her mind, I'm paid to handle it, so there's no hard feelings."

Patricia had been working for the Hartley family for many years. Despite being treated as a family member and having the best. conditions, she never forgot her place.

She always remembered she was a hired cook, paid to work. Unlike some nannies who became presumptuous when treated well by their employers, forgetting their place.

Patricia was all smiles, "Nelly, if you like my cooking, you should come home more often. I'll prepare dinner early tonight, and you and Marc can come over after work."

Cornelia replied, "Patricia, I'm sorry! Since I got back, I haven't seen my grand mother and friends, they must miss me. I need to visit them. When I have time, I'll come and taste your cooking."

That was part of the reason. The main one being that, aside from work, Cornel ia didn't want to always be at Marcus's house.

Patricia didn't press, "Alright, come when you can." Her eyes showed obvious disappointment, making Cornelia feel as if she owed Patricia something.

As Cornelia was eating, Patricia asked, "Nelly, what kind of home decor style do you like?"

Cornelia replied, "I like simple, elegant, and cozy styles."

Patricia continued, "Do you like the current style of this home?"

Cornelia replied, "This is President Hartley's house, what does it matter wheth er I like it or not?"

Patricia glanced at Marcus, then said, "Marc is bringing his wife home, he's w orried she won't like the current

style, so he wanted your opinion. You're both young women and from the sam e place, so your tastes might be similar."

Cornelia didn't want to answer casually, "Everyone's tastes differ when it comes to home decor, you'd better ask her directly."

The silent Marcus finally spoke, "Patricia, let her eat first."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 426

Patricia said, "Sure thing."

Comelia quickly finished a bowl of pasta. She was not very hungry in the morn ing, so she was already full.

Marcus noticed that she didn't touch the rest of her food and asked, "Don't yo u like them?"

Comelia said, "No, it's just that I'm full already."

Marcus said.

'Feel free to taste a bit of everything, you don't have to finish it all."

Cornelia said, "I don't want to waste food."

Marcus was speechless.

The two didn't say much more, and they headed to the office after breakfast.

Patricia once again enthusiastically saw Comelia off.

"

Cornelia felt that Patricia's enthusiasm was a bit too much, treating her not as a guest, but as the lady of the house.

So, when she left Celestial Chateau, she breathed a sigh of relief. Then she h eard Marcus's deep voice asking, "Are you not comfortable staying at my place?"

Indeed, it's a bit uncomfortable, especially Patricia's over enthusiastic hospitality. Cornelia thought to herself, but didn't outright say it. If Patricia found out, she would be heartbroken, "President Hartley, I'm fine."

Marcus said, "What made you uncomfortable then?"

Faced with Marcus's intense pressure, Cornelia plucked up her courage and s aid, "President Hartley, I'm really okay."

Marcus raised an eyebrow, "Huh?"

At his expression, Cornelia immediately gave in, "Actually, it's just because yo u're my boss. As an employee, staying at the boss's house is definitely not as comfortable as my own place."

After hearing this, Marcus didn't say anything. His expression was neutral and Cornelia couldn't guess his emotions, so she stopped thinking about it.

Next, Cornelia and Ben were busy day and night working on an Al project with Marcus. By the time the project was settled, two weeks had passed.

Once the project was approved, it was time to start developing. It required a la rge investment, had a long development cycle and was high—risk. Also, the returns wouldn't come in for a while..

But what the Hartley Group didn't lack was funding. Marcus had prepared eno ugh when investing in this field, he wasn't afraid even if there were no returns for several years.

That day after the meeting, Cornelia was packing up her files. She was planning to leave with Marcus when a young employee from the smart development department stopped her, blushing and asked, "Ms. Stewart, could I?"

Marcus stopped, turned around and gave the young employee a cold look. He thought, "Huh, an overambitious fellow! Cornelia's heart. only has room for he r husband Jeremy, other men don't stand a chance."

That was what he thought, but he couldn't help but slow his elegant steps.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 427

Comelia tumed, flashing a smile, "Need a hand?"

The young man adjusted his glasses nervously. "Got anything else to do toda y? Mind if I take you out for dinner alone? I've got work stuff I want to pick you r brain about."

For the past couple of weeks, the whole squad had been tirelessly discussing the project. Usually, they all ate together, even using meal times to talk about work.

The young lad catching Cornelia's attention in front of everybody and wanting to dine with her alone, anyone could see what he was driving at.

Marcus, who hadn't left yet, listened attentively. He was sure Cornelia would t urn this young man down without hesitation, but Cornelia's reply next took him by surprise.

Comelia answered with a smile, 'Sure, but I have plans tonight."

Before Comelia even finished, the young man hastily interrupted, "That's cool. Can I add you on WhatsApp? We can arrange another

time."

"If you need advice on work, let's talk about it now." Cornelia glanced at her wr istwatch, "It's only six now. My husband and I have dinner plans at eight. I've got some time to kill."

Cornelia wasn't sure about the real reason this guy wanted her attention. If he genuinely wanted to talk business, doing it at the office worked best. If he had other ideas, she'd already made it clear she was married. Anyone understanding this wouldn't bother her further.

Upon

hearing Cornelia's answer, Marcus relaxed his eyebrows and left satisfied.

The young man looked somewhat embarrassed, "I honestly didn't expect you to be married at such a young age."

Others from the project team also expressed surprise, "You're really married?"

Cornelia nodded with a smile,

"Yeah, my grandparents were eager to see their great—grandchildren, so I got married the year I graduated. In a few days, it'll be my second wedding anniversary with my husband."

The young man scratched his head awkwardly, "I just had a few minor questions. We can talk about it tomorrow. Go ahead with your

stuff."

Cornelia nodded, "Alright, see you tomorrow."

After Cornelia left, someone patted the young man's shoulder, "Bran, don't aim too high next time. Just go for an average Ja ne. Cornelia was around President Hartley all day. After seeing his handsome face, would she even look at common guys like us?"

Someone else chimed in, "Cornelia is so young and pretty, how could she be married? If I were Cornelia, being President Hartley's assistant already, I'd rat her drop dead than marry another man. I'd go all out to pursue him."

The moment he finished, someone knocked his head, "Cornelia isn't that dum b. President Hartley is already married and adores his wife. That's why Cornel ia, having no other intentions towards him, is so trusted by President Hartley."

The young man gently pushed up his glasses, ignoring the discussion around him, muttering to himself, "Although Comelia is married now, the divorce rate is so high these days. Who knows, she might get divorced one day."

Others laughed, "Alright, keep waiting for her to get divorced. But just so you k now, even when she does, she might not choose you."

The young man didn't respond.

Cornelia returned to the President's office. Ben had just finished a work report. Seeing Cornelia come in, he joked with a smile, "I've noticed you're becoming quite popular among the guys recently."

Cornelia replied, "Ben, don't tease me."

Ben said, "Bran doesn't usually stand out, but he's got a sharp eye. He's take n a shine to you so quickly."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 428

Marcus, grinning at Ben, said, "You can go now."

Feeling his boss's displeasure, Ben wasn't sure what he'd done to upset him t his time. He nodded, then quickly took his leave.

Cornelia handed Marcus some documents, ready to give her report, only to hear him ask, "Why didn't you shut that guy down right.

away?"

Lifting her head. Cornelia looked at Marcus. For a moment, she thought he was looking at her with jealousy, like a husband would at his wife being pursued by another man.

She shook her head, thinking she must be imagining things. It was just a colle ague who had shown interest in her, and she'd blown it out of proportion, even thinking that President Hartley was into her.

"To be clear, he only asked for my advice on work stuff, he never said he liked me." She explained to Marcus, "Should I have shot him down right away? Wh at if I misunderstood?"

After her reply, she felt something was off, "President Hartley, does our company have a policy against dating coworkers?"

If there wasn't such a rule, then Marcus had no right to meddle with her personal life.

Marcus remained silent, just staring at her.

Nervously, Cornelia asked, "Is there a problem?"

After a while, Marcus

finally said, "Others can do it, but not you. You're married."

"

"I know that. You don't need to remind me." Of course, Cornelia knew she was married, but she had been so busy with work lately that

she hadn't been in touch with Jeremy for a while.

Ever since

he said he was going back to Riverton, they hadn't been in contact. She didn't know if he was back yet.

Regardless, she finally had some free time today, so she decided to check on the progress of their new home's renovation.

She had entrusted Trent Brown with overseeing the renovation. Trent was ver y responsible, treating Cornelia's house as his own and updating her on the pr ogress daily. From the pictures, Cornelia was very pleased with the renovation so far.

After wrapping up work, Cornelia bid Marcus farewell and headed to the new house.

She had invited Zack and Abigail to join her, and they had arrived a bit earlier. Upon seeing her, they rushed over and gave her a big hug, "You've been abroad for so long and even after returning home

for half a month, you've been so busy. We haven't even had a chance to have a meal together. When will you finally be free?"

With an arm draped over each of their shoulders, Cornelia replied, "I should have a few free days coming up. Let's check on the renovation first, then I'll treat you guys to dinner."

"No need." Zack said, "Our studio just made a lot of money. We can treat you."

Cornelia asked curiously, "What did you guys make money on?"

Abigail quickly responded, "Our comic that we sold the rights to is super popul ar now! With Hannah, a popular actress as the lead, the adaptation has been widely anticipated from the start. The teaser released by the production is quite enticing, drawing in Hannah's fans and others who found the trailer intrig uing. Our comic has been topping the sales charts for months now. Isn't that c onsidered making big money?"

Hearing about the incoming money, Cornelia couldn't help but feel excited.

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Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 429

Abigail suddenly blurted out, "Man, no matter how many comics like this we se II, we'll never make as much dough as him."

Comelia and Zack followed Abigail's gaze and saw Marcus and Leonardo approaching from a distance.

Leonardo spotted them too and waved at Comelia from afar, "Ms. Stewart, it's been a while, missed me?"

"Can I say no?" Comelia was used to being respectful in front of Marcus. Even though she was off work, she walked towards him, "President Hartley, here to check out the renovations too?"

"Yep." Marcus answered

softly, not revealing that he came on purpose knowing she'd be here tonight to see her new apartment. To make this "coincidence" more convincing, he had brought Leonardo along.

Marcus didn't want to say much, but Leonardo couldn't help but spill the beans, "Marcus shouldn't need to bother with renovations. But he' s here because his wife likes this place, so he dragged me along to buy a few apartments. Funny, isn't it? Marcus, who never gave a damn about women, s uddenly so whipped by his wife?"

Hearing this, Cornelia's eyes lit up, "President Hartley, does that mean I'll mee t your wife soon?"

Marcus looked at her. Her eyes were already beautiful, but now they sparkled under the lights, as bright as the stars, "You're that eager to meet my wife?"

Cornelia nodded right away. "I've been working with you for a year, but I've ne ver met your wife. Of course, I want to meet her."

Marcus chuckled, "Give it some time, I'll introduce you guys."

Cornelia said, "Okay."

Abigail also came over, "President Hartley, long time no see, remember me?"

"Abigail, hi." Marcus remembered her because she was Cornelia's friend.

"President Hartley remembers me!" Abigail pinched Cornelia in excitement, "P resident Hartley, we three were planning to grab a bite after checking the reno vations. Wanna join?"

"We also planned to eat out after this, my treat." Marcus said.

Abigail asked, "President Hartley, can we pick the place?"

"Sure." Marcus didn't take his eyes off Cornelia, "Cornelia, see you in a bit."

He meant she had to go.

"Okay." Watching him walk away, Cornelia felt a little deflated. She was with him all day, and now she had to have dinner with him? Couldn't he give her, his assistant, some free time?

Zack whispered, "I'm not going, no matter what."

Abigail grabbed him by the neck, "Nelly and I are going, you're not? Are you sure?"

Zack said, "Nelly, can't you just say no to that man?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 430

Maybe it was because she was used to being compliant, or because she neve r forgot that she was an assistant to Marcus. She would do whatever he asked without ever thinking of refusing him. "Can I say no to him?" She thought to h erself.

With a disappointed tone, Zack lightly tapped her forehead, 'Nelly, you're his a ssistant, not his wife! Why can't you refuse to have dinner with him? You shou ld call him right now and tell him you're not going."

Abigail quickly hugged Comelia and said, "Nelly, just go! Why wouldn't we tak e him up on a free meal? We can go to the best restaurant in Riverton without spending a

dime, and eat the fancy food we usually drool over but can't bear to splurge on! What reason do we have to say no?"

The mention of money got Cornelia, the money—lover, hooked, "Okay, we're going!

Let's pick the most expensive restaurant. One of those where the average bill is in the thousands."

Abigail clapped her hands excitedly, "Perfect, we get to oggle the hottie up clo se again!"

"You two, one greedy for money, the other for men, are hopeless!" Zack said, storming off in frustration.

Comelia and Abigail quickly caught up with him, "Zack, don't be mad."

The three of them chatted and laughed as they went upstairs.

It was 7 p.m., the construction workers had already left. But the site manager, Trent, was still there.

He stood in the doorway, arm outstretched, "Ms. Stewart, you gotta buy a tick et to get in."

Cornelia laughed, "I need to buy a ticket to enter my own house? You can't be up to no good with that innocent face of yours."

Abigail and Zack chimed in, "Trent, you believe we won't gang up on you?"

"I believe it! I've seen how tough you three can be, I wouldn't dare mess with y ou." Trent opened the door and said, "Ms. Stewart, welcome home!"

As the door

opened, the first thing Cornelia saw was the entrance hall. It looked exactly like the design, which made her very happy. "Trent,

when you said you'd treat my home as your own, I didn't believe you. I though t you just wanted to rip me off. But you actually did as you promised. You're a great interior designer and you deserve every penny."

Zack and Abigail nodded

in agreement, "Forget about the style, even the quality of the renovation looks top-notch. Money well spent."

Trent puffed up his chest, "Don't praise me yet, let's see if you actually like my design."

Cornelia walked past the entrance into the spacious living room. The sliding d oor that used to separate the living room and the balcony was removed, making the space look even larger.

All the utilities, floors, walls, kitchen, stove, and other facilities were already furnished by the developer. All she needed to do was to decorate and add appliances. Initially, the balcony had no windows, which was great for ventilation but allowed too much dust in.

Due to her busy schedule, Cornelia didn't have enough time to keep the hous e clean. After much thought, she decided to install windows on the balcony for practicality.

She thought the view from within the house would be limited after installing windows. But Trent designed a large floor—to—ceiling window for her.

Now, she could look out from the living room and see the view of the garden w ithin the complex. It was a pity that she couldn't afford a lake view house, or the view from the window would have been even more beautiful.

Next, she went into the room near the balcony, which was initially intended for her grandma. Before the renovation, she gave Trent some pointers and he di dn't disappoint her. Granny Rebecca's room was decorated with a unique style.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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