Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 591

Chapter 591

Marcus had a super strong aura that scared the living daylights out of people wherever he went. He was so intimidating that no one dared to lie to his face.

How on earth did such a tough guy manage to break hearts with just a Whats App message?

Well, it could be her. She always had a soft spot, especially when it came to him being "Jeremy".

Cornelia didn't want to hurt him: Jeremy, I'm sorry I didn't mean it when I said I wanted a divorce. Just forget I ever said it]

But Jeremy was hellbent on getting the answer he wanted [Do you still want me?]

Cornelia texted back quickly [Yes! You're the only one I want in this life. I don't want anyone else!

After sending the message. Cornelia dove under her covers, touching her bur ning cheeks. She must be blushing like crazy.

Then a new message beeped on her phone.

Cornelia opened WhatsApp again and saw Jeremy's message: [For richer or poorer, in sickness and in health, 'til death do us part]

Jeremy wasn't the best at sweet talk, so it was a big deal that he used this phrase to express his feelings.

Even though she couldn't see his face, Cornelia could imagine how serious he must be

She didn't text him back, instead, she hugged her phone close to her, right ov er her heart.

Even without love between them, Cornelia

believed that as long as they worked together, they could still make their marri age work.

Cornelia spent three and a half days at

Celestial Chateau. By the fourth day, Marcus was feeling much better and did n't need any more drips.

He preferred to be in his study during his drips. While he was on the drip. Cornelia would be reading in the same room. They didn't interact, but it f elt cozy

So when Dr. Lester came in to remove Marcus' needle, his shiny bald head se emed like a bright third wheel.

After removing the needle and tidying

up the used drip. Dr. Lester shook Cornelia's hand. "Thank you so much for these three days!"

Without Cornelia, Dr. Lester was sure Marcus wouldn't have accepted the drip peacefully, let alone rested at home, so he considered Cornelia the hero of the day.

Marcus watched coldly

as Dr. Lester shook Cornelia's hand. 'Dr. Lester, you can leave now"

He had never even held Cornelia's hand like that, so why the hell should this o ld man?

Dr. Lester was smart enough to get the warning in Marcus' eyes.

He quickly let go of her hand. "The next two weeks are crucial for Marc's recovery. He needs your careful attention. Alcohol is a no-no, not even a drop."

Cornelia nodded, "Don't worry, Dr. Lester. I'll take good care of him."

"He's in your hands then Dr. Lester said.

Cornelia gave an awkward smile, but didn't reply

After Dr. Lester left, Cornelia said to Marcus, "President Hartley it's Granger's 60th birthday today. He is Cameron's father. The Reese family has sent you a n invitation. Are you planning to attend in person?"

Even though the Reese family was no longer as influential as the Hartley family, it was still one of the most prestigious families in Riverton, Cameron and Marcus were childhood fri ends after all.

By all accounts, Marcus should be attending this birthday party.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 592

But Marcus was a free spirit, and if he didn't feel like dealing with a situation, he wouldn't, "Are you going or not?"

These kinds of events, even though they were birthday parties, were really bu siness affairs. Comelia never got involved in this kind of stuff when she was of f work.

But she kept thinking about Natalias message and wanted to see what Clair w as up to. I kinda want to see what's going on"

Marcus knew this wasn't the real reason Comelia wanted to attend the Reese family's event, but he didn't call her out on it, "If you want to go, we'll go,"

Cornelia was no longer surprised that Marcus listened to her, 'President Hartley the guests for the Reese family's birthday party will surely be dressed to the nines. We've got two hours till we need to head over. I should go home and change."

Marcus said, "No need you can wear whatever. You're with me, and no one will dare critique you"

Cornelia said, "President Hartley, I still need to go home and change."

She had a big shot to rely on, but this wasn't the time to do so.

Everyone

would be dressed to impress at someone else's birthday party. If she showed

up in casual wear, she would stick out like a sore thumb and cause unnecess ary

trouble.

Marcus' status was clear, and he could do as he pleases. But as a lowly assist ant, she'd only be asking for trouble.

Marcus said. "T!! have someone deliver clothes to you."

Cornelia said, "President Hartley, there's no need. I have that dress Sallie gav e me, which I haven't worn yet. I'd like to wear that."

Speaking of the dress, Marcus remembered it too.

He splurged to get the dress from Sallie to give to Comelia, paired with the fan cy necklace he got her. "TII have Austin drive you home."

Cornelia declined, Tm just an assistant. I don't need a driver. I can drive mysel f. We'll meet at the Reese family's later."

Marcus was taken aback

He just watched Cornelia leave, and his good mood vanished in a flash.

The dress was a deep blue, which wowed both Sallie and Marcus when Corne lia tried it on last time. But the dress had been in her closet ever since, as she never had a

proper occasion to wear it

Cornelia put on the dress, but felt like something was missing

She looked herself over in the mirror, the dress wasn't particularly adorned. B ut the cut, fabric, and craftsmanship were top—notch. Her figure was great, and the dress showcased it perfectly

She was very satisfied with how she looked, except for the bareness around her neck.

A necklace would be perfect.

Cornelia didn't usually buy accessories. She quickly texted Abigail [Abby, I've got a dinner tonight. Can I borrow one of your necklaces?]

Abigail replied [Your boyfriend gave you a pricey necklace last time, why aren't you wearing that instead of asking to borrow my cheap plastic one?]

[I completely forgot about it

until you mentioned it] Cornelia quickly opened her bedside table, and a beau tiful box appeared before her eyes.

She opened the box and took out the necklace to put around her neck. Perha ps it was a coincidence, but the necklace and her dress matched perfectly, as if they were made

for each other.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 593

Comelia got herself all dolled up, ready to hit the road and visit Marcus at the Reese family mansion.

Upon exiting the elevator, she immediately noticed a black Rolls—Royce with the license plate number 58 parked at the entrance of the underground parking lot.

That was Marcus's ridel

There he was, standing by his car Even in a lowly parking garage, dressed si mply in white shirt and black trousers, he looked like he was glowing

Good thing it wasn't during rush hour, and the parking lot was not crowded. Ot herwise, his flamboyance would have surely attracted attention.

Comelia hastened her steps towards him, "President Hartley, what brings you here?"

They lived in an old residential area where not only the apartments were old, b ut the underground parking lot also differed from the modern ones in current n eighborhoods. It had not been repainted, the ground was uneven, and the ligh ting was poorly lit

The ground was entirely made of concrete, but due to years of neglect, it had become uneven and pockmarked Puddles of water could be found everywher e, and the lighting was dim People who were unfamiliar with the area could ea sily step into potholes if they weren't careful.

If Marcus stepped into one, well, that would be a blow to his image

The moment Cornelia stepped out of the elevator, Marcus's gaze fell upon her and never left.

Cornelia had great skin, glowing even more under the shade of her deep blue dress. Her eyes, clear as a blue lake.

Her delicate dress outlined her perfect figure, especially her slender waist, see mingly so fragile it could break with a twist....

In an instant, Marcus felt a physical reaction. His mouth went dry, his voice became hoarse, "I'm here to pick you up."

He was no longer pretending to bump into her by chance, but openly taking he r.

"I can drive myself there, no need for you to make the trip That was what Corn elia originally planned to say, but since he was already here, it seemed a bit ru de to refuse,

So, she gave him a smile, "Thank you, President Hartley"

Marcus opened the back door for her to get in, and Cornelia took her seat with out further ado.

He closed the door for her, walked around the front of the car to the left, and s at beside her on the spacious back seat.

Even though there was plenty of room for two, the moment Marcus sat down, Cornelia felt as if the space had suddenly shrunk.

Watching Marcus move closer after sitting down, Cornelia was so startled that she forgot how to react, just sitting

there like a deer in headlights. His sleeve lightly brushed her nose, his scent, a faint mint aroma, filled her nostrils

As he leaned in, Cornelia instinctively closed her eyes, but all he did was fasten her seatbelt, "In Riverton, even the backseat passengers need to buckle up."

His voice, deep and mellow with a hint of huskiness, carried a touch of amuse ment.

He was laughing at her! Cornelia was sure of it!

She could only blame herself. He was just helping her buckle up, and she tho ught he wanted to kiss her

Cornelia felt like she was floating on a cloud, unable to rise or fall. What a strange feeling...

The next second, a warm thing brushed against Cornelia's lips, Cornelia abru ptly opened her eyes to find Marcus's thumb touching her lips.

His hands were good–looking, his fingers long and well–defined, but Cornelia was in no mood to appreciate them, "President Hartley, don't..."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 594

She didn't dare to move, and her voice became hoarse.

Marcus used a bit of force and gently wiped off the lipstick on her mouth corne r Then, he raised his hand in front of her and said "Your lipstick was smudged, let me wipe off the excess for you"

So she was just overthinking?

Marcus turned his face away, not looking at her anymore.

However, Cornelia could sense his anger from his back

She didn't understand why he was getting angry when he was the one teasing her in the first place.

The driver was Austin, who had already driven the car out of the underground parking lot, smoothly and swiftly heading towards the Reese family mansion.

The partition inside the car had been raised before Cornelia got in, dividing the car into two completely separate spaces With no one else around, Cornelia felt even more awkward and uneasy

Marcus was angry, and Cornelia didn't dare to look at him, she leaned against the right car door, looking out the window, watching the streetscape rapidly re ceding by the roadside

She didn't know how much time had passed when Marcus's voice once again reached her ears, 'Cornelia....."

Cornelia, "Huh?"

He suddenly turned to look at her, "Turn around and look at me."

Cornelia had to turn her head, as he requested.

His eyes under the silver rimmed glasses were slightly narrowed, carrying a p owerful force that could destroy the world. This Marcus made her feel both fa miliar and strange.

Familiar, because over the past year, she often saw this chilling side of him in the business world.

Strange, because over the past year, he had never shown such a terrifying sid e when he was alone with her.

Perhaps sensing her fear, Marcus turned his head, closed his eyes, and took a deep breath.

When he looked at Cornelia again, his eyes had returned to the gentleness she was familiar with, "In your mind, what kind of person am I? Don't answer with 'you are a good person."

He asked a question, but he didn't allow her to answer with the standard answ er.

Cornelia opened her mouth, thought for a long time, but couldn't think of any o ther response, "You really are a good person."

Marcus adjusted his silver-

rimmed glasses, slowly looking Cornelia up and down, I'm a good person, but you're still afraid of me."

Cornelia quickly shook her head, "No, I'm not afraid of you."

Marcus suddenly laughed, but his eyes were filled with a chilling indifference, "It would be strange if you aren't afraid of me"

"..." Cornelia couldn't explain her feelings for him, she did respect him, but she was also afraid of him...

She knew he wouldn't hurt her, but his aura sometimes made people feel scar ed and chilled

Marcus took out a cigarette and a lighter from the box, lightly lit it, took a deep puff, then

said slowly in a low voice, "When I was sixteen, I took control of the Hartley Gr oup from my biological father, and I also put him in jail, where he stayed for a full ten years before he came out, and to this day he only has been freed for two years.

Also, when I was sixteen, I drove my own biological mother out of the Hartley f amily, and declared

that I, have nothing to do with the Kamp family. Anyone who has a good relationship with the Kamp family is my, Marcus' enemy

As a result, when I was rising, many

businesses voluntarily cut off cooperation with the Kamp Corporation. The Kamp Corporation, a company with a hundred years of history, declined rapidly in just a few years. Now when it comes to well—

known big companies, who still remembers the once prominent Kamp Corpor ation"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 595

Cornelia was well aware of what Marcus was saying

And

that was why so many people were scared shitless of Marcus. Everyone thou ght, a guy who could do such a thing to his own parents must be some cold h earted bastard, and it was impossible to discuss emotions with them.

But Cornelia knew, Marcus was not that kind of guy

Then, in a split second Marcus delivered something out of her expectation, "I'v e done a lot of things, things no one has ever heard of, wanna hear about it?"

Cornelia shook her head then nodded, back and forth...

She was really not sure if she should listen.

A cig was smoked up pretty quickly, and Marcus lit up another one, puffing aw ay like a chimney. The window was rolled up, and the smoke was all over Cor nelia's face. Cornelia coughed a bit, even her eyes teared up

Her eyes filled with tears, "President Hartley, can you quit smoking, please?"

When Comelia first met Marcus, he always had a cigarette in his hand. Later o n, she hadn't seen him smoke for a while, but for some reason, he started aga in today, lighting up two in a row and smoking them fast.

His body just got a bit better, and he was smoking like this, he really didn't giv e a damn about his life, "President Hartley, smoking is bad for your health, ca n you please stop?"

The cigarette in Marcus' hand suddenly froze, and then he stubbed it out in the ashtray. Even though he was pissed at her at the moment, his logic still won over his emotions. He would never hurt her.

He rolled down the window, and hot air rushed into the car. Although the wind was hot, it dissipated the smoke, and Cornelia felt much better.

She looked at his handsome features, and his furrowed brow, slowly she see med to understand why he suddenly got angry..

He was interacting with her as a husband, and she was used to interacting with him as an assistant. The questions he asked, she really couldn't give him the answers he wanted to hear as an assistant

After thinking for a while, Cornelia thought of a good way to answer, "I'm not s ure what happened between you and your parents, and it's not *my* place as a n assistant to comment. But if my husband faced the same problem as you, I wouldn't care who's right or wrong, I would stand by him firmly and support him."

Sure enough, as soon as she finished speaking. Marcus' furrowed brow gradu ally relaxed

He closed the window, looked at her delicate face, and asked, "Why?"

Cornelia answered, "The answer is simple. Because he's my husband, the clo sest person to me, and the one I want to spend the rest of my life with. I'm a n arrow—

minded person, without much rationality. My man, whether he is right or wrong , I will stand up for him, nobody can mess with him."

"My man, right or wrong, I will stand up for him."

She had said the same thing to him on WhatsApp before, she said she would protect him.

Marcus' heart, once as cold as ice, began to gradually warm up and beat intensely as he listened to Cornelia's words.

He pushed his silver glasses up his nose again, but this time it wasn't to conc eal his cold gaze, but to hide the smile in his eyes.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 596

His sexy lips curved slightly a smile spreading across his face Jeremy is definitely punching above his weight by marrying you. Best decision he ever made

Since he complimented her using Marcus identity. Comelia felt like she should respond. Although she didn't have much dating experience, she believed whe n it came to relationship, reciprocation was key Regardless of whether you lov ed the other person or not you should give them an answer

7 feel the same." she replied "Marrying Jeremy was the best decision I've ever made."

As she said this, Comelia lowered her head slightly, a hint of sadness visible in her delicate eyes 'But there's something that I've never dared to tell Jeremy. If I do, he might feel embarrassed, he might even want a divorce But whatever he chooses. I can understand and I won't blame him"

She wanted to take this opportunity to tell Jeremy about that thing Whether he was willing to

continue their marriage or not after she told him, she would respect his

decision

Her tone was casual, but her beautiful face revealed a hint of sadness, unable to hide her inner tension and anxiety.

She had suffered too much pain

over that incident, had endured too many hardships, and people who had purs ued her also had left her because of it

Marcus knew, he understood "You're talking about what happened in your sop homore year, right?"

Cornelia widened her eyes in surprise. "Mr. Hartley, how how did you know?

"It doesn't matter how I know Marcus said, looking into her eyes. His voice was deep and melodious, like a beautiful melody that resonated within Cornelia's heart.

"What matters is that you're not the one at fault. It was the scumbag who tried to force you, the people who twisted the truth, and those who attacked you wit

hout knowing the situation if Jeremy wants to divorce you because of this, the n he doesn't deserve someone as wonderful as you

This wasn't the first time Marcus had said these words to her

When she first started working for him, and someone sexually harassed her, he used that same deep, powerful voice to tell her that she was not at fault, and that she should stand up bravely when being bullied

Back then, he was just a superior protecting an employer. But today, the man saying these words to her was not only her superior, but also her legal husban d

Comelia's eyes moistened teardrops swirling in her bright eyes, looking as if t hey were about to drop

At this moment Marcus couldn't care less about anything else. He reached out his thumb and gently wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes.

Cornelia wasn't used to such close contact with him and instinctively wanted to back away

But this time, Marcus didn't give her the chance to escape. He quickly reache d out his other hand to hold her head, forcing her to look at him.

"Comelia His voice was husky and low, his passionate lips quickly landing on her eyes, gently kissing away the tear stains from her eyes

His lips were warm, leaving Comelia's mind blank

His kiss was incredibly gentle, like a feather lightly brushing over Comelia's ey es

Comelia thought to herself, he was her husband and it was only natural for him to kiss her

But the body's reaction couldn't deceive anyone. Her body stiffened, her heart fluttered in feat, and she instinctively resisted saying "President Hartley, pleas e, don't."

Marcus let go of her, as his deep and pleasant voice sounded again. "You alre ady know, and you're still calling me President Hartley?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 597

Did Marcus Hartley know that she knew they were married?

How did he know? When did he know?

Did she accidentally spill the beans?

No way, she hadn't figured out how to play the wife role yet, she absolutely cant fess up.

So, Comelia Stewart decided that until she figured out how to handle her new role with Marcus, she wouldn't admit it, "President Hartley, what, what are you talking about?

I'm totally lost"

Her stuttering voice and clueless eyes were screaming guilt.

Still wouldn't fess up, huh?

Marcus chuckled, "Not ready to admit it, huh?"

Marcus was no dummy, there was no way he could not see the changes in Cornelia recently

In the past, whenever he made even the slightest move that went beyond their relationship in work, Cornelia would instinctively avoid it and quickly create di stance between

them.

But now, every time he touched her, he could see the struggle and turmoil in h er eyes.

Δ

few days ago, she had run to the hospital late at night, asking him some weird

questions about Jeremy, and then texted Jeremy asking for a divorce on WhatsApp

During the days he took her to Celestial Chateau, he was quietly observing he r every move.

When she hesitantly asked him if he had an affair with Natalia behind her bac k, he confirmed his suspicions.

Marcus was grateful that Cornelia voiced her doubts directly, giving him the chance to explain.

Cornelia decided to stick to her guns, 'President Hartley, what do you want me to admit?"

Marcus took her hand and brought it to his nose, his voice sexy and captivatin g. "It's okay, I'll give you a few more days."

Today was May 4th, four more days until May 8th.

It'd been two years, and he didn't mind waiting for her for another four days.

Cornelia wasn't used to this level of intimacy, and she instinctively backed aw ay, which triggered a strong possessiveness in Marcus.

She retreated, he advanced, cornering her against the car window, "Cornelia, stop trying to avoid me, not in this life, not even in the next."

From the moment they got married, she was his wife, and he wouldn't allow her to avoid him anymore.

When he was with

her, Marcus was always a perfect gentleman. She never knew he had this do mineering side.

Right now, she felt like a lamb who wandered into a wolf's den, and he was lik e a wild beast, ready to devour her at any moment.

Just as Cornelia was at a loss, the car stopped, Austin's voice came through the car's intercom, "Marc, Cornelia, we're here."

"Okay" Marcus responded, releasing the tie in Cornelia's hair, letting it fall like a waterfall, loosely flowing over her shoulders.

What did he take her for? Did he think she was his pet to toy with?

Cornelia got angry. "Marcus, what on earth are you up to?"

Marcus' eyes under his glasses showed a smile, "Finally calling me by my na me."

Cornelia was helpless at his response, "You..."

Marcus casually played with a strand of her hair, twirling it around his fingers.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 598

Her hair was as smooth as top notch fabric, and it had a delightful touch that made one irresistibly tempted to run their fingers through it

Seeing that he had no intention of getting out of the car. Cornelia had to remin d him, "We're here

Marcus replied, "I know Just sit light"

He let go of her hair, got out first, then went to the right side of the car and ope ned the door for Cornelia

He bent down, extending his hand towards her in a very gentlemanly manner.

Faced with such chivalry Comelia couldn't help but take his hand.

Her hand rested on the back of his hand, and with a gentle movement, he enveloped her soft and smooth hand tightly in his palm

"President Hartley, there are so many people around. It wouldn't look good if we get caught on cameraCornelia tried to pull her hand back, but his grip was too tight, she

couldn't get away

Marcus chuckled, "Who dares to take a shot without my permission?

He wasn't exaggerating, nobody dared to take his photo without his permissio n.

However, as soon as she got out of the car and saw the crowd, Cornelia quick ly withdrew her hand and instinctively hid behind Marcus.

The Reese family was one of the most prestigious families in Riverton Althoug h Granger had officially retired and the Reese Group was managed by his son Cameron, everyone knew that the real decision—maker was still Granger.

At Granger's birthday, there were many guests, including celebrities from all w alks of life and, of course, the media.

It was indeed an extravagant event.

When a car with the license plate A88888 appeared, the journalists at the entranc immediately pointed their cameras towards it, trying to snap a shot of the big shot of

Riverton

However, before they could press the shutter, they were stopped by Leonardo and Ryan, who were already waiting at the entrance

Leonardo held a cigarette and spoke leisurely, "Dear media friends, you can t ake as many photos of me and Ryan as you want. Even if you want to take pictures of us without clothes, we have no objections. But yo u all know whose car that is, and you still dare to take photos, are you trying to get canned?"

"Leo, you post selfies on your social media account at least five times a day. Y our face isn't worth much anymore, who'd want to snap your picture?" Ryan m ocked Leonardo before stopping the media. "If they wanna take photos of Mac, let them do it. Our Marc's a true gentleman, he won't bite"

Gentleman? Marcus? Was that really applicable?

Marcus didn't bite? Marcus might not bite, but he did send his own father to jai I for ten years.

With such heartless person, it seemed there was nothing he wouldn't do.

The media was extremely nervous about taking photos of Marcus. Luckily, the y were reminded, otherwise, they'd be in big trouble if they got him on camera

So, when Marcus got out of the car and walked around it before opening the d oor for Cornelia, there were many people at the entrance, but no one dared to raise their

cameras at him.

The media and some newly-

arrived guests were curiously looking at Marcus' car, wanting to find out who was inside the car that he would personally open the door.

The first thing they saw was a beautiful hand, followed by a pair of high heels.

Everyone was sure the person in the car was a lady.

News of Marcus doting on his wife had already spread to every corner of Rive rton. Everyone believed that there was no other woman other than his wife that tould make Marcus act like this.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 599

Marcus' wife, just like Marcus himself, was the most sought after figure for the Riverton media.

That was because ever since Marcus announced

he was married, his wife had been shrouded in just as much mystery as he had, with only a single shot of their backs making it to the public so far

And now, this enigmatic lady was just within sight, all set to step out of the car and reveal her face to the world

So, naturally, the place started buzzing with excitement Everyone was trying to squeeze forward to get a better look, even if they couldn't snap a photo, a clear view was good enough

As everyone held

their breath, the lady finally emerged from the car, dressed in a deep blue dre ss, with a killer figure and long hair casually draped over her shoulders.

The crowd unanimously gave her back profile a 10 out of 10.

When Marcus turned around hand in hand with her, everyone finally got a clear look at her face.

Gorgeous!

Stunning!

Absolutely breathtaking!

Everyone suddenly understood why Marcus rushed to put a ring on it.

Marrying a woman this beautiful, no wonder he wanted to keep her all to hims elf.

All the questions had their answers now. Marcus wasn't disinterested in wome n, it was just that the ones who wanted to marry him looked too plain in comparison to him.

Only a girl this beautiful, who stood beside him without paling in comparison, c ould win his heart and become his wife

Because this woman was beautiful enough and didn't fade when standing nex t to Marcus, everyone easily accepted that she was Marcus' wife.

Leonardo and Ryan shooed away the onlookers with a smile, "Our friend prefe rs peace and quiet, please don't linger around the cat. Head towards the main venue for the party, where tonight's star is waiting for you"

Many people, especially those who hadn't met Marcus, could feel his powerful aura from a distance; not many had the guts to approach him.

Leonardo and Ryan's words gave them the perfect excuse to leave and they did just that

Finally, the drop-

off area quieted down, Leonardo and Ryan walked towards Marcus and his wife.

"Comelia, why is it that every time I see you, you're even more beautiful than the last time? Tell me, what's your secret? Leonardo, who had seen Cornelia multiple times. knew she was a stunner, but today, she blew him away

She usually wore work uniforms, but today, with this dress on, he could see her perfect figure. He suddenly felt envious of her husband.

"Thanks for the compliment, Mr. Wilson Cornelia chuckled, "I don't have any s pecial beauty regimen, it's just good genes, I was born beautiful."

Leonardo replied, "Every time I see you, your shamelessness increases."

Cornelia shot back, "When one is shameless to the extreme, they can achieve anything. You should know this better than me, Mr. Wilson."

Leonardo asked, "Are you suggesting I am shameless?"

Cornelia responded, "That's your interpretation, I said nothing"

From the time he met her, Leonardo realized he had never won an argument with Cornelia, he felt a bit hurt, "Marc, you really need to keep your assistant in check. She's been bullying me every day because she knows you've got her back"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 600

Marcus said coolly, "Isn't it an honor for her to pick on you?"

Was this something a normal person would say

Leonardo felt as if he could hear his heart shattering

He waved his hand, pretending to cry as he covered his eyes, "Marc, you reall y don't love me anymore. Ever since Cornelia first showed up, you've been giv ing me the cold shoulder, you heartless jerk! Cornelia, give me back my Marc

. . .

His melodramatic act made Cornella frown, "Mr. Wilson, can you not be so dra matic as a man?"

Yes, he was being dramatic

Cornelia shook off her goosebumps, "There are a lot of people here, if others see you like this, it'll spread. Do you ever want to get a girlfriend again?"

That brought Leonardo back to reality If he was shunned by all women for joking with Marcus, that would be a major loss.

He cleared his throat, regaining his normal tone, "Ryan, you haven't met Marc's assistant yet, let me introduce you."

"No need. I'm quite familiar with Cornelia." Ryan extended his hand to Corneli a with a smile, "Ms. Stewart, didn't expect to run into you here. How's your rel ationship with your husband now?"

Cornelia shook his hand. "Thanks for your concern, Mr. Ryan. My husband and I are doing alright"

Leonardo, "Wait, when did you two meet? Why don't I know?"

Ryan, "Cornelia's husband hired me to handle their divorce proceedings. I've known Cornelia since a year ago."

Ryan didn't know that Cornelia was aware of Marcus' true identity. He glanced at Marcus and asked deliberately, "Cornelia, you're not considering a divorce anymore?"

Leonardo, "Cornelia, if your husband wants a divorce, you should do it quickly and then come to me, I'll take good care of you."

Leonardo felt that if it weren't for his bad luck, if he had met Cornelia at the rig ht time, he could have won her heart before her current boyfriend did. With his background and appearance, he believed he could have easily won Cornelia over.

Marcus. "You think Cornelia would set her sights on you after a divorce?"

His voice remained low with no change in tone, and no emotions were detecta ble. His gaze appeared normal, as if he was casually making a statement with out any other

intention

Leonardo, "What? Marc, what did you say?"

Ryan burst into laughter, "Leo, don't ask anymore, just pretend you didn't hear clearly. If you insist on figuring it out, the blow might be harder."

Leonardo knew his appearance couldn't compare to Marcus, who was one in a thousand.

In Marcus' eyes, he was just a pebble. That hit was fatal for the narcissistic Le onardo, "Ryan, Cornelia, do you guys agree with Marc?"

Ryan said. "In Marc's eyes, there probably not many people that he finds attractive enough."

Cornelia expressed her strong agreement.

Leonardo took out his phone, turned on the camera, and pointed it at himself.

He saw himself in the phone camera, with bright eyes and handsome brows, p oised and good–looking, like a tall and handsome tree...

Perhaps his brain suddenly malfunctioned, otherwise, Leonardo could totally u se all the words describing a handsome man to compliment himself.

Ryan told him, "Dude, you're a man, why so hung up on looks?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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