

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1001

Chapter 1001

Dylan asked, "Does my liking for someone have to do with how many times I've seen her?"

Cornelia retorted. And if it doesn't?"

"Stop" Abigail gestured for them to stop. I've made it clear to you, I have a boyfriend and we're planning to get married Please stop spouting this nonsense at me."

"Even if you have a boyfriend, you might break up. If you're married, you might get divorced.." Dylan pulled out his phone," Abigail, can we exchange contact info? If you guys break up, I hope you'll remember me"

Was he cursing her to break up? Abigail was pissed, "I forgot to mention, my mom's cooking might not be enough for an extra person, so I'm not inviting you over for dinner" Dylan said "It's okay, even if there's no food, I can still come and hang out at your place."

Well, she'd never seen someone so immune to embarrassment

Dylan was the top dog at the Hartley Group's Rosenberg branch, the most prosperous enterprise of Rosenberg He often appeared on Rosenberg news, and you could say that hardly anyone in Rosenberg, especially the older folks, didn't know him.

So as soon as he stepped into Abigail's house, Allen recognized him. Even though Allen recognized him, he didn't dare to confirm it. After all, their family were nobodies in Rosenberg How could a news regular suddenly show up at their house? "Abby, who's this?"

Dylan stepped forward, heartily shaking Allen's hand, "Hello! I'm Dylan, a friend of Abby's."

Allen asked, "Dylan? You're THE Dylan from the Hartley Group?"

Dylan nodded, "That's right"

Allen asked, "How did Abby come to know you?"

Abigail explained. "Dad, he's not actually my friend He's a friend of Nelly's husband. Since he picked Nelly up from the airport today, I invited him over for dinner."

"I see. Please, have a seat." Allen let Dylan sit first, and then added, "Nelly's husband has such impressive friends"

Abigail said, "Nelly's husband is actually very impressive"

Allen asked, "How impressive could he be? Could he be more impressive than Dylan?"

"Dylan is just his Abigail almost let it slip, and Cornelia quickly took over, "Let me formally introduce you, this is my sister Tahlia."

"She really looks like Allen shouted to Sonya in the kitchen, "Come out and take a look."

"What?" Sonya came out of the kitchen, saw Cornelia and others had arrived, "Nelly, you're back, have a seat. I'll serve the dishes right away"

Allen said, "This is Nelly's newly found sister, check it out, doesn't she look more like her mother when she was young than Nelly?"

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Sonya's gaze fell on Tahlia, and for a moment, it was as if she had seen Clair in her younger days, "She really looks like her Nelly, your sister and your mother looked like they were made from the same model when she was young Especially those eyes..."

Nelly your eyes resemble your father's more, we can only vaguely see your mother in you, but your sister looks almost exactly like your mother when she was young... If we hadn't seen your mother recently, we would've mistaken her for your mother"

"So my sister's eyes are very similar to my mother's when she was young?" But the eyes of Clair that Cornelia remembered were not that similar to Tahlia's.

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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 1002

Even though Clait was older now and her eyes had changed slightly from when she was young, the basic features, like the shape of her eyes, should not have changed much “Yeah, especially those eyes, they’re full of kindness when she looks at people, but there’s also this strength in them That was Sonya’s most vivid memory of Comelia’s

mom

Back in the day, Sonya used to wonder how could there be such a captivating woman in the world. She appeared delicate and never got too emotional, almost as if a gust of wind could blow her over Yet, she gave off this vibe of strength, as if nothing could faze her

Sonya continued,

“Nelly, I don’t know what your mom went through, or what happened between you two. I’m not in the position to make excuses for anyone. But I gotta say, your mom is a really good person. Maybe she had her reasons for leaving you guys back then. Give her a chance to explain.”

Comelia, “Thanks. I will

Sonya, “Both your dad and grandma passed away. We thought you had no family left. Now you’ve found your sister, and your mom’s back. Wouldn’t it be great if you guys could reconcile and live happily as a family?”

Comelia. Yeah.”

Abigail, Mom, it’s getting late. Let’s eat.”

Sonya, “You guys have a seat, Ill go get the soup”

Abigail, Tll help you”

Sonya, "No, you and Nelly sit down."

Abigail, "Okay"

Allen enthusiastically asked, "Dylan, fancy a drink?"

Dylan replied, "I'm a lightweight. I'll get drunk after one drink. But if you don't mind me talking a lot, I'll join you"

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The head director of Hartley Group was willing to have a drink with him. Allen's impression of him shot up. "In that case, let's have a few drinks. I don't know if you'll like the food my wife made."

Dylan, "I grew up in an orphanage, had my fair share of hard times. I find everything delicious now"

Dylan's candidness won Allen's trust, who reciprocated with frankness. Abigail tried several times to stop it, but failed

As Dylan drank more, he became more talkative. "I like your daughter Abby: I want to marry her. Would you agree to let her marry me?"

When he said that, Cornelia and Abigail weren't surprised, but Allen and Sonya were taken aback. Fearing Allen might do something inappropriate, Sonya jumped in, "Abby already has a fiancé. He just left Rosenberg today."

*Dylan,
"Her fiance is unreliable. Don't be fooled by his facade. Choose me I'm more dependable than him."*

Cornelia couldn't stand it anymore, "Please watch your words."

Dylan retorted, "Ms. Stewart, this isn't work hours, it's my personal time. I have the right to pursue my own happiness..."

Before he could finish, he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone was taken aback. Cornelia reacted the fastest, "I'll call an ambulance. We need to get you to the hospital."

Dylan waved her off, "No need, it's just my chronic disease. I have medication in my car. Ms. Stewart, could you get it for me, please?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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Chapter 1003

Chapter 1003

Before

Cornelia could respond, Dylan had already handed the car keys to her. "The medicine is in the box in the middle of the back seat. I hope you can fetch it for me," Dylan said

"Okay" Cornelia turned to Abigail and said, "Abby, you guys keep an eye on him. I'll get the medicine and be back ASAP

"Alright, hurry up." Abigail looked at Dylan, her heart filled with dissatisfaction. This guy knew he shouldn't drink but he did anyway. If anything happened, their peaceful life might be a goner

Cornelia hurried

downstairs, walked out of the residence area and went to the car to get the medicine. As she opened the back door and got in to fetch the medicine, to her surprise, there was a man in a suit in the back seat.

Realizing she might have been set up, Cornelia tried to escape, but the car door was locked in an instant, and the driver started the car immediately. Cornelia tried to secretly call her emergency contact, but it seemed like the signal was jammed in the car and she couldn't even make the call for help.

Cornelia steadied herself, looked at the driver wearing a hat and mask, and asked, "Who are you guys? Where are you taking me?"

They seemed to ignore her, not saying a word.

"Do you guys realize that it's illegal to deprive a citizen of their freedom? Cornelia asked.

At these words, the man next to her let out a cold laugh, as if mocking how ridiculous Cornelia's words were.

Cornelia checked her phone again, still no signal. All she could do now was to wait, wait for Abigail to realize something was off, wait for them to call the cops and rescue

her

She just didn't know if she could safely wait for help....

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Abigail waited for a long time, but Cornelia didn't return. She took out her phone to call, but Cornelia's phone was unreachable. Worried that something might have happened to Cornelia, she said anxiously, "Dad, Mom, I can't get through to Nelly's phone, can you guys try?"

Allen and Sonya also tried calling Cornelia, but to no avail.

Tahlia tried the same and again couldn't get through. "Abby, I'll go look for her."

Abigail said, "Let's go together."

They all went downstairs together and found that Dylan's car was missing.

In a panic, Abigail grabbed Dylan's collar, "Did you conspire with someone to take Nelly away?"

Dylan said, "Abigail, you need to calm down. The most important thing now is to find her."

Allen said, "We should call the police right away. They can help us find her more quickly."

Dylan said, "You guys go look for her. Maybe she went to someone she knows. I'll call the cops."

Allen said, "Abby: you and Tahlia go east, your mom and Tanisha go north, Roy and I will go west. Let's split up."

Abigail said, "Okay"

But Dylan, who was supposed to call the police, didn't actually make the call. He stared at the familiar number on his phone screen for a long time, and finally called it.

On Cornelia's side.

The car passed one wide street after another, then turned into a small road and finally stopped in front of a run-down courtyard.

When the car came to a steady stop in the yard, the man accompanying Cornelia finally spoke, "Ms. Stewart, he is waiting for you inside. Please come in."

"Cornelia asked, "Who's he?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1004

The man replied. "You'll find out once you're inside"

Cornelia looked around trying to memorize the look of the courtyard. If she had the chance to make a distress call, she could give a detailed description of her location. But the man next to her shattered her hope, "Don't bother, this courtyard is equipped with a signal jammer. Your phone won't work, and you won't be able to make any

distress calls"

Cornelia fell silent. These people were truly terrifying they even knew what she was thinking

The man spoke again. "He has been waiting for you for a while, please hurry up"

Cornelia walked into the courtyard alone. After passing through an arch, the scenery changed. The beautiful building was like a fairyland, completely different from the decrepit scene outside

As Comelia passed the first door, a slim young girl in a pretty dress approached her, “Ms. Stewart, please follow me”

Cornelia didn't ask any questions, and just followed. They walked around a fountain and arrived at a gazebo.

In the gazebo were three people, a middle-aged man sitting, with two women in attractive dresses standing on either side, one of them fanning him. It was like a scene out of a TV show The wealthy man playing chess, with two maids attending to him.

The woman next to Cornelia stepped forward and respectfully said I've brought Ms. Stewart”

The man, still engrossed in his chess game, didn't look up, merely responding . “Good, you all may leave ”

“Yes” The three women answered in unison, then left one after the other, their steps surprisingly silent

After the women left, the man continued to ignore Cornelia and focus on his game of chess. He didn't pay her any mind, and Cornelia didn't speak either. She studied the man closely, even seated, he was clearly tall, and there was something about his features that reminded her of Marcus.

If she had to guess, she'd say this man was Marcus' father – Brennen Hartley

Brennen had tried multiple times to meet her, even resorting to extreme measures, but Marcus had always arrived in time to thwart him.

This time, Brennen had managed to bribe someone Marcus trusted deeply, Dylan. If Marcus found out that someone he trusted had betrayed him, he'd be crushed Comelia didn't want to see Marcus betrayed by those he trusted most, nor did she want to see him hurt.

After what seemed like an eternity, Brennen finally put down his chess piece and looked up at Cornelia, “Ms. Stewart, it's nice to finally meet you. I'm sure you've already guessed who I am.”

Comelia asked, “Did you bribe Dylan?”

Brennen was taken aback by Cornelia's first question. He paused for a moment, then laughed. "The people around Marcus aren't easy to buy. I merely threatened someone Dylan cares deeply about, so he had no choice but to comply with my wish to meet you"

So Dylan hadn't betrayed Marcus, he had simply chosen between Marcus and someone he cared about, and chosen the latter Cornelia could accept this explanation. She smiled slightly "You went through all this trouble to kidnap me here. What do you want exactly?"

"Ms Stewart, I invited you to my home. I didn't kidnap you, please don't use such harsh words. Strictly speaking, you are my son's wife. We are family." Brennen pointed to a seat opposite him, "Ms. Stewart, please have a seat. I've ordered some exquisite coffee for us, why don't we chat over a cup?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1005

Cornelia was a straight shooter, can't stand phony people. She didn't want to argue with him. "Expensive coffee should be shared with like-minded people. You've got a bone to pick with me, I've got one with you, so there's no point wasting this cup of coffee. If you've got something to spill, just spit it out and don't waste our time"

Brennen countered, "Who said I've got a beef with you? If I really had it in for you, would I invite you for a coffee?"

Cornelia cut to the chase, "Can we drop the act? Doesn't it wear you out?"

This kind of phoniness made her sick to her stomach.

No matter what Cornelia said, Brennen still ordered the coffee. "Ms. Stewart, you standing there makes me look inhospitable. Even if you don't drink the coffee, please take

a seat"

Standing was indeed tiring and Cornelia didn't want to make things worse for herself, so she sat down across from Brennen

Brennen didn't let someone else pour the coffee for her, but picked up a cup himself and took a few sips, "Ms. Stewart, do you play chess?"

Cornelia could, but she didn't want to play with him, "I don't"

Brennen expressed regret, "What a shame. I was hoping to play a game of chess with you. If you beat me, I'll let you go. If you lose

Cornelia cut him off, "If I lose, what would you do to me? Lock me up? Or kill me?"

Brennen responded,

'Ms. Stewart, do you misunderstand me? I invited you here just for a chat. Why do you have such a big chip on your shoulder about me?'

Cornelia glared at him, 'Don't you know why do I have such a big chip on my shoulder about you?'

Brennen asked her to explain, "Could you enlighten me?"

Cornelia was speechless. This guy was so phony!

Thank god Marcus wasn't influenced by him

Brennen continued, "Ms. Stewart, I want to say, if you can't beat me, please grant me one request."

Cornelia gritted her teeth in anger, "You had me kidnapped and brought here, if you want to say something, spit it out. Don't beat around the bush"

Brennen looked at Cornelia and smiled,

"Marcus has been having you followed. Your every move is under his control. I invited you here in this unpleasant way today just to sidestep him and give us a chance to talk alone"

Cornelia asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

Brennen replied, "About Marcus, about your grandmother's death, and about the man on your marriage certificate, Jeremy Artis. Which one of these three people are you most interested in, we'll talk about them first."

Cornelia had a hunch that Brennen was trying to sow discord between her and Marcus. No matter what he said, she didn't want to hear it, I'm not interested in any of them"

Hearing Cornelia's answer, Brennen didn't seem surprised at all.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1006

He smirked a little. "I don't believe them when they say you're simple and naive. I figured anyone who could become the assistant to the CEO of the Hartley Group must have some smarts, at least enough to tell right from wrong

"But today, it looks like you really can't tell the difference. Your granny died under strange circumstances You didn't dig deeper, and just accepted Marcus' word that she was killed by a driver.

"Ms Stewart, have you ever considered that your granny might have been offered by Marcus?"

Comelia stared at Brennen icily, not buying his story. "Don't dump all the blame on Marcus. I think I know him better than you do."

Brennen, 'Do you really? Is it possible that the Marcus you know is just a façade, and you haven't seen who he really is?"

Before Cornelia could reply, Brennen continued, "Ten years ago, he kicked his own mother out and sent his dad to prison. Do you know why he did that? He might tell you it's because his parents did a lot of wrong by him... Is it possible that's just an excuse, and he was actually after the Hartley Group?"

Comelia, "So what if he was after the Hartley Group? I'm his wife, I'll back him no matter what."

Cornelia's resolution seemed to take Brennen aback. He hadn't expected Cornelia to be so steadfast. But he wasn't about to let her have her way, "I told yo

u before. Marcus. and Jeremy They're twins, not the same person. Marcus killed Jeremy and took his place, even took Jeremy's wife, you, for himself"

Cornelia grabbed the coffee cup on the table in anger, splashing the coffee in Brennen's face, "You're such a jerk! Haven't you hurt him enough? Now you're framing him? What on earth did he do to deserve a father like you."

Brennen, "You're getting worked up. What are you afraid of? Afraid you put your trust in the wrong person? Afraid you picked the wrong guy? Afraid you're with the man who killed your husband and granny?"

Cornelia, "Shut up! I won't believe your bullshit."

Brennen, "You don't believe me, I'm not surprised. I said it before, what woman wouldn't want to marry Marcus? Even if you knew he wasn't it, you'd choose not to investigate and keep convincing yourself Marcus and Jeremy are the same person, so you could be with him.."

Cornelia, "Shut up!"

your

husband, you

wouldn't admit

But Brennen

kept talking, planting seeds of doubt in her heart, waiting for them to take root and sprout. Then, the real show would begin.

"Ms. Stewart, will my silence change the facts? As Marcus' biological father, I know him better than you. I've seen his brutal side. Not only did he send his dad to prison. kick his mom out, he even killed his own brother Jeremy to grab hold of the Hartley Group..."

Cornelia, "Shut up!"

Brennen, "Are you scared now? After thinking about it, have you found some red flags? Think about it, observe closely, you might find more. Of course, you can choose to continue to ignore them, remain as the wife of the CEO of the Hartley Group, and let your husband Jeremy and your granny die in vain..."

Cornelia opened her mouth to retort when a deep, familiar, and oppressive voice came from behind, "You know how ruthless I can be, yet you dare to mess with my wife?"

Cornelia quickly turned around, and sure enough, saw Marcus' tall figure approaching

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1007

Brennen instantly swiveled his head towards Marcus, "So, you're here. I guess I had to invite your wife to get your attention"

Cornelia suddenly realized that Brennen's true target had always been Marcus, and she was just a bait to lure him out

Marcus shot Brennen a cold glance and moved over to Cornelia, pulling her in to his side. "Did he hurt you?" he asked

Cornelia shook her head, "How did you get here?"

Marcus gently patted her head, "We'll talk about it later. For now, you need to leave. Ayden is waiting for you outside"

"I want to stay with you" In Cornelia's eyes, Brennen was a man completely devoid of familial affection

Well, that wasn't entirely accurate. It wasn't that Brennen lacked familial affection, it was just that he never saw Marcus as family To Brennen, Marcus was disposable if he chose to hurt Marcus, it would be brutal. Cornelia didn't want to leave Marcus alone in this predicament. She wanted to stand by his side, if he would allow her

Marcus laughed lightly. "Trust me on this. This is between me and that bastard. I can handle it. Don't worry"

Cornelia wanted to say something, but Marcus cut her off, "I don't want you involved in this."

With Marcus being so straightforward, Cornelia didn't push it. "Alright, I'll be waiting at the door. Just give me a sign if you need me."

Her simple words always had a way of softening him. "Okay..."

"I'll go now Remember. I'm right outside" Just as Cornelia turned to leave, Brennen's chilling voice echoed behind her

He sneered, "Marcus, what are you afraid of? Afraid that you're not the same person as Jeremy? Afraid of your little secret of stealing your brother's wife being exposed? Afraid of the truth about you having her grandmother killed coming to light? Afraid she'll leave you when she learns the truth?"

"Don't worry, this woman is just a pleasure-seeker. She's eager to be the wife of the president of Hartley Group Even if all the evidence is laid bare before her, she won't believe that you're the worst one"

Cornelia spun around, ready to retort, but was met with Marcus deep, abyss-like gaze. He didn't say anything, but she could feel his pain. "Jeremy..."

"Leave," he said.

"No matter what others say to drive a wedge between us, I'll always believe in you," Cornelia said.

Marcus evidently didn't expect her to say that. He paused for a moment, then smiled, "I know"

As Cornelia began to walk away, a loud bang echoed behind her. She whirled around to see a deep wound on Brennen's forehead, blood streaming down his face, painting a horrifying and eerie picture.

Brennen wiped the blood off his face, but he was still smiling "Never thought you, of all people, would care so much about this woman."

Marcus icy voice reached Cornelia's ears again. "Insult me, and I can let it slide. But if you dare to speak ill of her again, I'll make sure you never speak another word"

Brennen smirked, "And what if I do? What can you do to me? Kill me? I'm not afraid of death. If you want to take my life with yours, I won't care"

Marcus retorted, "If you're so eager to die, I'd be happy to oblige!"

Chapter 1008

Chapter

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1008

Cornelia worried about the possible consequences, hurried back to hold him, "Jeremy, chill out, man. He just cussed me out, I've already got him back in my head"

Who knew if it was her words or her warm hug that did the trick, but the viciousness in Marcus eyes vanished without a trace. When he looked at her, all he had was warmth "Why'd you come back? Wait outside for me"

Cornelia said, "Promise me, no rash moves."

Marcus chuckled "Relax, if I wanted to ruin him, there are plenty of ways to do it without leaving a trace or evidence that'd get me in trouble."

Upon

hearing this, Cornelia was finally reassured. She quickly left the room, not hearing whatever was said behind her. When she stepped outside, she found Ayden.

"I'm really sorry," Ayden apologized, "It was my oversight that got you taken by Brenner's men."

Cornelia said, "It's not your fault"

"I was careless " Ayden had failed to recognize the danger when Cornelia suddenly went down to get something from the car, and in a blink of an eye, she was taken away.

He immediately took action, searching for her throughout the city. After tracking the route of the car Cornelia was in, he reported the situation to Marcus in Riverton.

He didn't expect Marcus to be on a plane to Rosenberg as well, having just gotten off the plane. So, he came here first to ensure Cornelia's safety, while waiting for Marcus to arrive from the airport...

"There's no need to blame yourself," Cornelia said to Ayden. "Ayden, how long have you been with Marcus? Do you know about his feud with Brennen?"

"I've been with President Hartley for over twenty years" Ayden respectfully answered. "When I was a child, he saved my mother and me. I didn't know much back then. Everything I know, he paid for me to learn. I wasn't with him the year he had the conflict with Brennen, so I'm not quite sure about what exactly happened between them."

Cornelia asked, "What about your mother, Dr. Dawson? She was with Marcus at the time, right? Did she ever mention anything to you?"

Ayden shook his head

Cornelia asked. "Where did Marcus send your mother?"

Ayden answered, "He allowed her to retire early."

Cornelia asked. "Did she ever complain about us?"

Ayden replied, "She didn't understand her role and made mistakes. President Hartley was very lenient in not punishing her. She has no right to blame him."

Cornelia asked, "Do you have her contact info? I want to call her to ask about what happened back then."

Ayden answered, "I have it, but I can't give it to you."

Cornelia raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why not?"

Ayden replied, "Because President Hartley doesn't want you to interfere with his issues with Brennen. Besides, my mother won't blame President Hartley, but she'll blame you. She believes that the reason why President Hartley let her retire early and not stay with him was because of you"

Cornelia realized that there was no chance of getting the details about the past from Dr. Dawson.

"Maybe she should blame me," Cornelia slightly smiled, turning her head, she could see Marcus' upright figure in the pavilion in the distance from the doorway.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1009

Marcus was standing with his back to her, tall and straight as a rod

He was probably saying something Brennen was also talking, but she couldn't hear anything All she could feel was the tension building up around them because of their standoff.

Every second of her wait felt like pure agony. In an attempt to chill out a bit, Cornelia decided to chat up Ayden, "Ayden..."

Ayden responded in a calm tone, "What's up?"

Cornelia asked, "Could you maybe stick with him? He won't let me be there, but he didn't say you couldn't. Could you...?"

Ayden assured her, "President Hartley is a tough cookie. Brennen's got nothing on him. You've got nothing to worry about."

It was not that she doubted Marcus' strength, but she was worried that Brennen would use family ties to hurt Marcus. Marcus might seem cold as ice on the surface, but deep down he was actually quite sensitive. When faced with the truly heartless Brennen, even if Marcus came out on top, it could still wound his soul

But she didn't know how to express all this to Ayden, so all she could do was wait in silence, hoping Marcus could settle the score with Brennen ASAP

Cornelia waited anxiously. About half an hour later, Marcus finally turned around and walked toward her. Cornelia rushed up to him, grabbing his hand.

In such hot weather, his hand was as cold as ice. She rubbed his hand, "Why are your hands so cold? What did he say to you?"

Marcus scoffed, "What else could he say? He's just trying to get something he wants from me

He didn't want to go into detail, and Cornelia didn't push it, "Let's get out of here."

From the moment she stepped in, Cornelia felt there was something off about this place. It gave her the creeps.

"Alright, let's head home Marcus led her out, hand in hand, with Ayden following behind.

"

As they were about to step out, Brennen's voice echoed from behind "Marcus, the Hartley Group is the fruit of the Hartley family's blood, sweat, and tears over generations, not your personal business empire. You should give your siblings their fair share, or I won't hesitate to bring down the whole Hartley Group and leave us all with nothing"

Marcus kept walking, not even turning around to acknowledge Brennen's threat.

Cornelia gripped Marcus hand tighter, looking up at him. His face was expressionless, and she couldn't read his thoughts. She didn't know what she could do for him, and all she could do was hold his hand, giving him some warmth, letting him know she was always there.

Soon, they left this place.

Ayden drove while Marcus and Cornelia sat in the back.

Marcus closed his eyes, resting in the back seat, not even acknowledging Cornelia. She wanted to ask what Brennen had said to him. She almost opened her mouth a few times, but in the end, she couldn't bring herself to do it.

The car drove for a while. He kept his eyes closed, then spoke up, "Do you want to know what Brennen said to me?"

Cornelia nodded, "Can you tell me?"

Suddenly, Marcus opened his eyes. The sharp look in his eyes vanished the moment he saw her worried face.

He reached out, cradling the back of her head, pulling her towards him swiftly, and planted a kiss on her lips.

His kiss was passionate and intense, like a predator on the hunt. Cornelia's lips were numbed by it, but she didn't shy away, instead, she tried to match his pace.

God knew how long it lasted, Cornelia's lips were about to lose all feeling when he finally let her go.

Cornelia blushed, lightly biting her lip.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1010

Marcus noticed her small gesture and gently stroked her kiss bruised lips with his thumb. "Did I kiss too hard? Did I hurt you?"

Cornelia nodded a little, whispering. "A bit."

Marcus asked, "Then why didn't you dodge me?"

Suddenly, Cornelia flung herself at him, hugging his waist tightly. "Because I want you to know that no matter what happens, I'll always be by your side."

Marcus held her tightly, his hand gently caressing her back. "Why don't you believe what Brennen said?"

Cornelia asked, "Why should I?"

Marcus replied, "He slandered me. Haven't you ever doubted that I might have done those bad things?"

Cornelia quickly covered his mouth with her hand "Don't you dare say that."

Marcus held her hand, kissing it gently "Cornelia, I am Jeremy. I am Jeremy. I don't have a twin brother like Brennen said"

Cornelia had never doubted that he wasn't Jeremy, but hearing him assert it so confidently made her feel even more assured. "I know You are Jeremy. You're the same person. I never doubted that."

Marcus fell silent for a moment. "If one day, I lose everything, would you still want to stay by my side?"

Cornelia lifted her head from his chest, looking at him. "Did I marry you because I knew you were rich?"

Marcus replied, "No"

Cornelia said, "Then what do you have to worry about?"

He fell silent again. He had too many worries, but he couldn't tell her all of them.

Cornelia said, "Your hands are so cold. Are you feeling okay? Let's have Ayden drive us to the hospital."

Marcus replied, "I'm fine."

Cornelia said, "Jeremy..."

Marcus asked, "What?"

Cornelia thought for a moment, then continued, "If one day the Hartley Group collapses, and you lose everything, it's okay. I can work and support us. I'm very capable, not just to support you but also Granny Luisa and Bri. So, you don't need to worry"

Marcus held her hand again, kissing it. "Okay, you can support me then."

Cornelia added. "So, you don't need to worry"

Marcus agreed, "Okay"

As they spoke, the car had already returned to Cornelia's neighborhood.

Dylan had been waiting at the entrance to the neighborhood and, seeing Cornelia returned safely by Marcus, he breathed a sigh of relief. "President Hartley, I will resign."

Marcus didn't even glance at him and just walked into the neighborhood with Cornelia.

Cornelia began, "Dylan didn't betray you. He was threatened by Brennen and had to..."

Before she could finish, Marcus coldly cut her off. "Cornelia, you don't have to feel sorry for everyone. Not everyone deserves your defense."

Cornelia felt hurt by his outburst. "Who said I was defending him?"

She was so upset she was on the verge of tears. Seeing this, Marcus quickly softened his voice. "If you want to forgive him, I will forgive him. Can you please not cry?"

Cornelia snapped angrily, "Who wants you to forgive him? He's not my friend. What's his situation got to do with me? I only care about you! I'm worried that you'll start doubting your own actions because you feel betrayed. What I want to tell you is that you weren't betrayed You're a respectable and excellent CEO"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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