

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1221

Chapter 1221

When Granny Luiso saw this, she was really worried, “Nelly, you feeling okay? Or did something go wrong between you and Marc? If there’s anything bothering you, you can tell me and I’ll help you sort it out. If Marc’s giving you a hard time, you gotta tell me, I give him a piece of my mind”

Cornelia wiped away her tears with force, “Granny Luisa, I’m fine.”

How could Granny Luisa believe she was fine, ‘Nelly you’re not alone, you’ve got us. We’re your family. If there’s something wrong, you gotta tell us and we’ll figure it out together Don’t bottle it all up and deal with it on your own.”

Granny Luisa loved Cornelia very much and always had her best interests at heart.

Cornelia knew this all too well, hence the last person she wanted to hurt was Granny Luisa. She threw herself into Granny Luisa’s arms, wrapping her arms tightly around her, smelling the familiar scent of Granny Luisa, ‘Maybe I just miss Granny Rebecca Let me hug you, I’ll feel better soon”

When she heard this reason, Granny Luisa thought Cornelia and Granny Rebecca had depended on each other for many years, and Granny Rebecca’s sudden death was something that Cornelia could mourn.

Granny Luisa patted Cornelia’s back gently, “If you miss Granny Rebecca you can tell me too

Sure enough, as she inhaled the familiar scent, Cornelia’s mood began to stabilize “Okay” She nuzzled into Granny Luisa’s chest.

Granny Luisa bent down and gently ruffled her hair, “Nelly. I heard from Patricia about Marc letting Tahlia stay overnight at the Celestial Chateau. If you’re not okay with it, you gotta tell Marc. You can’t keep it all to yourself and feel bad.”

Cornelia was straightforward. She believed that couples should speak up if they had any issues and sort them out together rather than overthinking and guessing. This time she tried, but Marcus refused to communicate with her. She put on a fake smile to hide the tears in her eyes, "Granny Luisa, no matter how things are between him and me. you will always be my family. Your place in my heart will never change"

Cornelia didn't even mention Marcus name. Granny Luisa picked up on the point Cornelia was trying to make, "What's going on with you two?"

Cornelia gently said. "In today's society, there are so many divorced couples. No one can guarantee that a couple will last forever. If he and I don't end up together, I hope our relationship won't be affected"

"I don't care about other couples, but you and Marc have to grow old together." Granny Luisa thought to herself, but changed her words before she said them, "Of course, we were acquainted before Marc came into the picture, so we're family regardless of whether Marc is here or not"

Granny Luisa didn't want to pressure Cornelia, she wanted Cornelia to be happy for the rest of her life. Hearing Granny Luisa say this, Cornelia hugged Granny Luisa a little tighter. With that, Cornelia felt at ease.

At the Hartley Mansion, Cornelia spent the afternoon with Granny Luisa. After dinner, Cornelia drove Patricia back to Celestial Chateau.

Patricia kept talking from the passenger seat, "Cornelia, Granny Luisa really loves you like her own family. Look, she had people prepare a bunch of precious tonics for you today and asked me to bring them back to Celestial Chateau and make them for you."

Cornelia listened without saying a word. Patricia continued, "Cornelia, no matter what decision you make in the future, you have to consider Granny Luisa's feelings first. She loves you so much, if you..."

Cornelia interrupted, "What decision can I possibly make?"

Patricia was taken aback. Indeed, what decision could Cornelia possibly make?

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1222

Patricia felt like she might be overthinking, but she had this gut feeling that Cornelia had made some sort of decision in her mind

After a while, Cornelia spoke up again, "Patricia, I really appreciate how good you've been to me

Ever since Cornelia met Patricia at the Celestial Chateau mansion, Patricia had been treating her as if she were her own daughter, showering her with care and attention. Patricia said, "Oh, don't mention it Marc pays me a decent wage, so taking care of you is part of the package

Patricia always claimed to work for her paycheck, but in reality, she had long considered the Hartley family her own. She was meticulous and thoughtful in her work, and it was clear that it was more than just about the money.

Cornelia didn't say anything more, and they continued driving towards the Celestial Chateau. By the time they reached the mansion, it was already nine o'clock in the evening The main house was in darkness, Indicating that Marcus hadn't come home yet.

Cornelia checked her phone, but there were no missed calls or unread messages from Marcus. It didn't surprise her.

While

Patricia had plenty of concerns, she tried her best to comfort Cornelia. 'Nelly, Marc's just swamped with work right now. Once he's done, he'll be home every day'

Cornelia gave a faint smile, "Yeah, I know. It's late, Patricia. You should get some rest."

The calmer Cornelia seemed, the more Patricia worried, "Nelly, how about I keep you company for a bit longer?"

Cornelia chuckled, "Patricia, I'm really tired tonight and want to hit the sack early. Whatever you want to chat about, we can do it tomorrow, okay?"

"Alright, you get some rest. What do you want for breakfast tomorrow? I can prepare it in advance." Patricia asked.

In truth, Patricia didn't have anything in particular to talk about, she was just worried about Cornelia's state of mind.

Cornelia pondered for a moment, 'Let's have pancake.'

"Okay, now off you go to bed." Patricia said.

Back in the master bedroom on the third floor, Cornelia took a shower and lay in bed, but sleep eluded her. She kept listening for any sound from outside.

She desperately wanted to hear the sound of a car pulling into the yard, hoping Marcus would come home, hoping that everything that happened in the past few days was just her overthinking

How she wished that when she woke up, everything would go back to the way it was. However, Cornelia waited the whole night, until the sun's rays shone through the window, and Marcus still hadn't come home.

Her warm heart was gradually growing cold. Cornelia laughed at herself, "What am I still hoping for?"

In the following days, Marcus didn't come home, and Cornelia was busy with her own stuff.

Abigail and Trevor were getting hitched, and Abby's work was temporarily taken over by Cornelia, so she was constantly shuttling between home and the studio. During the day, Cornelia and Zack were busy with the studio's business. At night, Cornelia would set aside two to three hours to draw comics. Life seemed to have returned to the time when Cornelia just graduated. It was hectic, but fulfilling.

During this period, Marcus didn't call or message Cornelia. And likewise, Cornelia didn't take the initiative to contact Marcus either.

Neither of them took the initiative to reach out to each other As if whoever left, life would still go on as usual, and nobody would be affected.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1223

Around the fourth day, Abigail came back

The moment Abigail appeared at the studio door, her face was so pale that Cornelia barely recognized her.

**Abigail, what happened to you?" Cornelia asked*

Comelia quickly ushered Abigail to sit down and poured her a glass of water.

With trembling hands, Abigail took the glass and chugged the water down, I lost my baby."

Abigail and her fiancé Trevor had gone back to their hometown to register their marriage, but the baby in her belly was gone.

At that moment, Comelia felt as if her heart was firmly grasped by someone, the pain was almost unbreatable. She held Abigail's hand tightly. "What happened to your baby? What on earth happened in these few days?"

"I had an abortion Abigail forced a smile

Hearing that, Cornelia's mind went blank, "Why?"

"That man deceived me." Abigail explained the whole thing as detailed as possible. "Trevor was married before and has a four-year-old child. I don't mind that he was married, but I do mind that he lied to me."

This was also Cornelia's opinion. Having a marital history was not a big deal, but deception was absolutely unacceptable. If it were her, she might do something even more

drastic

Abigail continued,

"The first couple of times I went to his house, they hid the child. The whole family conned me. Do you know why they didn't hide the child this time?"

"Why?" Cornelia asked.

Abigail sneered, "Because I'm pregnant. They thought that since I was pregnant, I had no choice but to marry Trevor. They actually thought that if a girl gets pregnant, she must marry the father of the child, otherwise, no one will want her. Even if I never marry. I won't submit!"

Abigail seemed easygoing, but in fact, she was very emotional. She spoke lightly, but her heart was already broken.

Cornelia held her, "Abigail, no matter what decision you make, Zack and I will always be by your side to support you. Now go back and rest, taking care of your body is the most important thing. You must not let yourself get hurt because of that man"

Abigail tightly grasped Cornelia's hand. The tears that she had been holding back for days flowed out at this moment. "I gave up other possibilities for a person who isn't worth it. From the moment I agreed to date him, I planned to spend my life with him. How would I know that he would deceive me so badly."

Seeing Abigail cry, Cornelia couldn't help but want to cry. "People's minds are unfathomable, nobody knows what others are thinking. You found out quite early, and timely quit."

As for herself, Cornelia had already fallen deep into love, to quit now would require all her strength.

"What are you saying? That jerk deceived you? Where is he? I'm going to teach him a lesson right now Zack, who just came back from outside, heard their conversation the moment he walked in, his face darkened with anger.

Cornelia and Abigail were very important to Zack; he himself couldn't bear to speak harshly to them, let alone let others deceive them.

"Don't get violent, don't ruin your future for someone not worth mentioning: Abigail was surprisingly calm..."

"What did he deceive you about? Zack asked through gritted teeth.

Abigail repeated what she had just told Cornelia, but she didn't mention the abortion. Zack didn't know about her pregnancy, and Abigail didn't want to worry Zack.

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Chapter 1224

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1224

Zack was pissed off after hearing all this

"What the hell? This is like conning someone into marriage! Trevor is such a jerk! Next time I see him, I swear I beat the crap out of him. Marcus seems to be the reliable one after all" Zack said

Then something occurred to Zack, "Wait a minute, wasn't Marcus always following Cornelia around like a puppy? Cornelia, you've been busy at the studio recently, but I haven't seen him around. I haven't even heard you call him."

Indeed. Cornelia hadn't been in touch with Marcus lately. It was as if they never existed in each other's worlds.

"He's been busy with work" Cornelia replied.

"Wasn't he always busy?" Zack questioned.

“Let’s not talk about me Let’s focus on Abby Cornelia didn’t want to mention him.”

*“My problem is solved
I have nothing to do with Trevor anymore.” Abby asserted.*

Zack nodded, “Good, that’s the way. If you can pick it up, you should be able to put it down. Don’t get all heartbroken over a guy.”

“Cornelia, answer Zack’s question. Abby turned to her.

“What question?” Cornelia played it cool.

“Why hasn’t Marcus come to pick you up?” Abigail asked.

“I told you, he’s busy” Cornelia said emotionlessly

“Being busy is not an excuse. I’m a man, I understand men better. When a man tells you he’s too busy to even call. Chances are, he’s lost interest in you. If someone truly cares about you, they can always find the time to call, no matter how busy Zack grumbled.

Cornelia knew this all along She just didn’t want to talk about Marcus. Smiling. Cornelia said, “Alright, I’ll keep an eye on him. If he’s got someone else on his mind, I’ll follow Abby’s example and cut him off.”

“I didn’t mean that either. Just don’t let your guard down with President Hartley. No matter how good a guy is, you’ve got to keep an eye on him.” Zack advised, “After all, there are so many temptations out there for him. He could easily get seduced by someone else. So, you need to pay more attention to him.”

Cornelia nodded. “Okay”

“Don’t just brush it off. Think about what I’ve said.” Zack pleaded

“I’ve considered your words, and I’ll act on them. Now, I’m going to accompany Abby home to rest.” Cornelia responded.

“Okay, Cornelia, come with me.” Abby sensed something was off

On the way home, Abby asked Cornelia, “Did you have a fight with President Hartley?”

Cornelia shook her head, “No.”

There was no fight, she wasn't lying. He just chose to ignore her. Before Abby could say something. Cornelia beat her to it, “Abby, you've just had a miscarriage, you need to rest Stay home for a few days, I'll take care of you.”

“I'm not that delicate” Abby insisted.

Looking at her, Cornelia said, “On this matter, you should take my advice. Granny Rebecca once told me that recovering from a miscarriage is just as important as childbirth. If neglected, it might lead to complications.”

“Okay, I'll take your advice.” Abby replied.

Chapter 1225

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1225

After settling things with Abigail, Cornelia hit the road and headed to the local market to buy ingredients.

Living in Celestial Chateau, with Patricia preparing all her meals, Cornelia hadn't been to such a lively market in quite a while. However, when it came to what to buy and how to haggle, Cornelia was still on the ball.

She bought some health-boosting ingredients, then hit the supermarket for some of Abigail's favorite fruits and snacks. Then, lugging two shopping bags big and small, she

headed back to Lakeview Estates

On her way back, she ran into Zack. To be more precise, Zack knew Cornelia was out shopping alone, so he specifically came to walk her home.

Zack naturally took the shopping bags from Cornelia's hands and said. "Cornelia, you should head back early. I'm here to look after Abigail, that's enough"

Cornelia retorted, "Why are you always rushing me off? The three of us haven't had a meal together in ages. Can't I stay to have dinner before leaving?"

Zack replied, "We'd love for you to stay, even want you to live at Lakeview Estates, so we could hang out like we used to every day. But you have a family now, you should put that first

"So just because I have a family now, I can't hang out with my old friends any more? Cornelia latched onto Zack's arm, "In my heart, you and Abigail are always irreplaceable."

Zack replied, "You and Abigail are the same to me. When I think about Abigail being screwed over by Trevor, I get really pissed off. We need to come up with a plan to give that guy a taste of his own medicine, we can't just let it slide."

"I'm just as pissed off, but Trevor was once someone Abigail deeply loved, let's just let it go. Cutting ties with him in the future is the best outcome." Cornelia shook her

head

Zack eyed her and said. "That's not like you."

Cornelia replied, "As you age and see more of life, people change."

Zack felt Cornelia made sense, so he dropped the idea of getting back at Trevor. After a while, he suddenly thought of something. "Is your sister Tahlia not living with you anymore? We haven't seen your house lights on for days."

"She might be on a business trip with Marcus" Cornelia replied.

Zack was silent for a while, then said, "You really have a big heart."

Cornelia chuckled, "If I didn't and just follow a man around like a tail, would he value me?"

"Your logic is really something." Zack said.

Cornelia laughed and said, "Enough, let's not talk about others."

“When did your husband Marcus become others?” Zack asked.

“To you guys, he’s always been an outsider” Cornelia replied.

“Fair point” Zack said

They chatted and laughed all the way back to their community.

Concerned about disturbing the resting Abigail, Cornelia and Zack decided to cook at Zack’s place. They divided the tasks and before long, a sumptuous dinner was ready

“I’ll go check if Abigail is awake. If she is, I’ll get her up for dinner.” Cornelia said.

“Alright, you go check on her. I’ll make some fresh juice, Abby’s favorite. Zack said.

“Sounds good.” Cornelia said

The three of them lived in the same building so going from one home to another was a breeze.

Cornelia had the door code to Abigail’s place, and she went straight in to find Abigail, who should’ve been in bed, sitting on the living room couch, lost in thought.

Cornelia approached and Abigail didn’t notice her.

“Abby” Cornelia called her.

Abigail snapped out of her thoughts and forced a smile, “Smelly Nelly

Cornelia sat beside her and asked, “Can’t sleep?”

Abigail nodded, “I’ve seen similar things happen on the news, never thought it would happen to me

Cornelia gripped her hand tightly and said, “We can’t change the hurt we’ve suffered. All we can do is try to forget it as soon as possible and start a new life .”

Abigail rubbed her belly.

"I have Ho lingering feelings for Trevor I just regret being so impulsive and getting rid of my own child"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1226

Cornelia got it. Abigail was all chatty and happy before she left, talking about whether the baby in her tummy was a boy or a girl. Now, it seemed, life was full of surprises

Cornelia held Abigail, sitting with her in silence. Then, the phone rang

*Cornelia picked it up right away, and heard Zack asking,
"Is Abigail still sleeping? Should I bring some food to her house?"*

"No need, we'll be right over" Cornelia responded

*After hanging up. Cornelia pulled Abigail up,
"Come on, let's go eat. Have a good meal, take a nap, and tomorrow is a new day."*

"Right, no hurdle is too high to get over" Abigail forced a smile.

After the meal, Cornelia wanted to stay and take care of Abigail, but she refused. "Come take care of me during the day tomorrow. But for tonight, you have to go home,

don't leave Marcus alone."

Zack chimed in, Ill be here with Abby, you can go home without worry."

Cornelia could only nod, "Okay"

To keep Zack and Abigail from worrying. Comella went back to the Celestial Chateau. It was a bit of a drive from Lakeview Estates to Celestial Chateau, even without traffic,

it would take more than half an hour. As soon as she got to the mansion, she could see the lights on in the main building

Marcus must be home. But Patricia wasn't inside taking care of Marcus, she was standing at the door, looking around.

As soon as Cornelia drove into the yard, Patricia hurried over, "Nelly, Marcus is home."

"Yeah, I know" Cornelia nodded, not sure how to feel.

Patricia frowned, "And he brought Tahlia"

Hearing this, Cornelia thought back to the scene she saw at the Hartley Group headquarters. She thought she could handle it, but it still hurt

"What a loser!" She scolded herself.

"Tahlia is Marcus' personal assistant, it's perfectly normal for her to be with him." Cornelia told Patricia.

When Cornelia walked in and saw Marcus and Tahlia laughing and chatting in the living room, all her pretense nearly crumbled. But she kept her emotions in check

"You're home." Cornelia walked over and said with a smile.

"Yeah" Marcus glanced at her.

Just a glance, then his focus shifted back to Tahlia

"Nelly, you're back." Tahlia said.

"Yeah. Have you had dinner?" Cornelia responded

"Not yet. Waiting for you" Tahlia said.

"I've already eaten out. You guys enjoy your meal, I won't join you." Cornelia said, preparing to leave.

As she was about to head upstairs, Tahlia stopped her, 'Nelly, Marcus arranged a place for me to stay. I've already moved out of your place in Lakeview Estates.'

"Really?" Cornelia asked

Cornelia turned back to look at Marcus, but he wasn't looking at her.

Cornelia gave a slight laugh, walked up the stairs, then walked back down. She handed Marcus a document and said, "President Hartley, I've had a lawyer draft up a divorce agreement. Take a look, if there's no problem, sign your name."

Chapter 1227

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1227

"Made up your mind?"

Marcus looked up, his icy stare finally landing on her face, his voice chilly as he spoke. He didn't bother with any false pretense asking why she suddenly wanted a divorce, instead, it seemed as though he had been waiting for her to make such a decision.

"I've made up my mind Cornelia replied

Marcus picked up the divorce agreement, casually flipping through it, and asked, "You don't want anything?"

"As your assistant, I've been around the block with you and done you quite a few solids at work. I've never shortchanged on my monthly salary and bonuses. As your wife, I haven't helped you with anything in your work. All of your assets are from before our marriage, and I wouldn't want to claim a share of your money" Cornelia responded

“As long as we are married, the money I earn becomes our joint marital property. You can keep the gifts Granny Luisa gave you. I’ll throw in some extra bucks, then you do not have to work in the future, and there is no need to sweat the small stuff in life anymore” Marcus responded

Comelia shot him down, “No need, I can rake in my own dough.”

Marcus again cautioned her, “Think it over.”

Cornelia firmly answered, “I’ve thought it through. If there are no issues, then please sign at the designated place, and we can proceed with the divorce process.”

“If this is what you really want, we don’t need to go through the hoops, I can get someone to handle it directly.”

Cornelia chuckled, “Sounds good, it’s a win–win for both of us.”

As Marcus was about to sign the divorce agreement, Patricia saw it and rushed over to snatch the document.

“Marc, you can’t sign this! You’ve been MIA from home these days and not contacting Nelly. It’s normal for Nelly to be pissed. She’s just blowing off steam. You can’t act rashly. You can’t divorce no matter what.”

Cornelia softly said, “Patricia, I’m not acting rashly, I’ve thought it through. Give him the divorce agreement, let him sign

it.”

“No way, I can’t let you guys split, absolutely not. If you guys get divorced, Granny Luisa will be heartbroken.” Patricia whipped out her phone, “I’m gonna call Granny Luisa now, let her talk some sense into you guys.”

But before she could dial, she heard Marcus’ frosty voice, “You’re fired, pack your bags and hit the road.”

“Marc, I don’t mind if you fire me, but you and Nelly can’t split. You’re head over heels for Nelly, you even said Nelly is the only gal you’ve ever fancied in your life, why are you walking down the divorce road?” Patricia was devastated.

Tahlia also chimed in, “Nelly, why don’t you mull it over, after all…”

Hearing this, Patricia quickly turned to Tahlia in rage. "Knock off the pretend concern, if you really consider Nelly as your sister, would you say those things to her face? You just said Marc bought you a house, what the hell are you trying to pull?"

In Patricia's eyes, if Tahlia hadn't spouted that infuriating nonsense, Cornelia might not have proposed the divorce to Marcus. However, this decision was made by Cornelia when she came back from the Hartley Group last time.

Cornelia once said, her heart was small, so small that it could only accommodate one person. And, small enough not to tolerate any impurities in love.

If this love was no longer pure, then Cornelia could quickly make a decision to sever the marriage. She absolutely wouldn't break her back for a man not worth loving.

Tahlia felt wronged, holding back tears as she turned to Marcus, "President Hartley, I..."

"Do not cry I won't let anyone bully you." Marcus' voice suddenly turned cold, "Someone, Escort Patricia out."

Cornelia just stood back, watching the show silently

Chapter 1228

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1228

This really painted a picture of someone stepping up for love. There was a time when Marcus stood up for Cornelia just like that. Cornelia once thought she was the only girl Marcus would protect. But now, it all seemed like a joke.

She quickly stepped forward, standing in front of Patricia, "Mr. Marcus, sign this divorce agreement first, and then I'll leave with Patricia"

Patricia frowned in distress, "Nelly, you..."

Cornelia smiled at Patricia, "Patricia, I know exactly what I'm doing and what kind of life I want. I know you want me to be happy, but you might not know what kind of life I truly want. Hand me the divorce agreement"

Cornelia's gentle voice was like the best sedative in the world. Patricia soon calmed down and handed the divorce agreement to Cornelia "Nelly, I hope you'll be happy"

Cornelia took the divorce agreement, smiled and said, "Yeah, I'll try my best to be happy, so you won't have to worry about me."

She then handed the divorce agreement back to Marcus, "Now you can sign."

Marcus picked up the pen again and signed "Jeremy Artis" in the signature field.

Normally, he would sign his name as "Marcus" the most. The last time he had signed as "Jeremy" was when he and Cornelia were registering their marriage at the city hall. But this time, he was signing a divorce agreement.

*Cornelia looked at the name he signed and asked coldly. "You said you could get someone to handle the divorce tonight, can they come?**

"The staff are on their way. They should be here soon" Marcus replied

So, he was really that eager to divorce her. Cornelia thought sarcastically, thank god she was the one who proposed the divorce first.

"Alright. I'll wait a bit more."

With that, Cornelia turned around and went upstairs. In a short while, she came down with a suitcase. She had bought this suitcase a few days ago. It wasn't big, but it was enough to pack everything that truly belonged to her in this villa.

"All the clothes at home are custom made to fit you, you can take them all." Marcus said.

“Thanks. But I don’t need them, I can afford my own clothes.”

“If you don’t want them, I’ll have to throw them away”

Cornelia suddenly laughed. “They’re your stuff, do whatever you want with them. You don’t have to tell me anymore.”

While they were talking, the driver, Austin, brought two working staff in uniform, “Mr. Marcus, these two are responsible for handling divorce cases in our area.”

Marcus nodded, “Thank you for coming so late.”

The staff replied, “No problem. We’ll process this for you right away”

The divorce procedure wasn’t complicated, and the two staff had all the necessary documents prepared. Therefore, it only took a few minutes for two new divorce certificates to be placed in front of Cornelia and Marcus.

Chapter 1229

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1229

Cornelia tucked the divorce certificate carefully into her bag hoisted her suitcase, and said, ‘President Hartley. I’m leaving with Patricia’

“... I’ll walk you” Marcus said, standing up instinctively, reaching out to hold Cornelia’s hand.

“No need” Cornelia immediately backed away, avoiding his touch.

Marcus was left hanging he paused before saying. “You can keep the car I bought you.”

“Thank you but no” Cornelia replied.

Marcus tried again, "I can have my driver take you."

"No need

Marcus persisted, "It's not easy to get a cab around here."

What was with the phony concern when they were already divorced?

Cornelia could not bear Marcus' expression, "President Hartley, we're divorced. From now on, we're total strangers. Whether I can get a cab or not, that's not

one of your

business"

With the divorce certificate in hand, she had no connection to him anymore. If they ever met again, they would just be strangers.

"Well goodbye then, Marcus said

Cornelia looked at Marcus. His face remained unchanged, still handsome with perfect features, devoid of any flaws. But now, Cornelia thought he was so fake. Everything he had ever said to her, she couldn't tell what was real and what was not

But she wouldn't have to worry about that anymore

"It's best if we never see each other again," Cornelia said sweetly to Marcus.

She never wanted to see him again, nor did she want to recall the words he had once said. She had truly believed that he wanted to spend his life with her. She had truly believed that she was the only woman in his heart. But reality had cruelly shown Cornelia that a man's words should never be taken lightly.

Marcus' clenched fist at his side. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn't.

Cornelia turned to Patricia and said, "Patricia, I'll help you pack"

Patricia looked at Marcus, then at Cornelia. Although she didn't want to believe that Marcus and Cornelia would divorce, the reality was in front of her and she had to accept it. "Marc, will you regret your decision today?"

Marcus was the child Patricia had raised single-handedly. His thoughts were deep and many people couldn't understand him, but Patricia felt she knew him somewhat. She could tell that Marcus really liked Cornelia, his eyes were full of her. She just didn't understand why they had ended up divorcing.

"I never do anything I'll regret. You go with Cornelia, I'll have someone pack your things and send them over" Marcus said.

"No matter what, I hope you can be happy."

Patricia looked at Marcus and then at Tahlia, who looked very pitiful.

Marcus didn't say anything else.

Patricia turned to follow Cornelia, "Nelly, it's not easy to grab a cab here. Should I call Granny Luisa to arrange a ride for us?"

"No need to bother, I've already got a friend coming to pick me up. But his car can't get into the villa area, so we'll have to walk out."

"If we're walking. I can manage, but you..." Patricia looked at Cornelia, "Nelly, is it really over between you and Marc? Is there really no chance for the two of you?"

"Patricia, please don't ever mention him in front of me again," Cornelia said with a smile.

**But I can tell, you're not okay," Patricia said.*

Chapter 1230

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1230

Cornelia didn't deny it, she just chuckled and said, "Life's a rollercoaster, you gotta go through all sorts of stuff to grow"

"No matter what, you gotta look after yourself."

"I will, totally"

Cornelia looked up at the sky it was the dead of night and the bright moon was slowly rising, hanging lonely in the horizon. That was exactly how she felt. Despite having Patricia by her side. Cornelia felt incredibly lonely. It was as if she were a small boat adrift in the vast sea, unable to find her way back home.

Patricia spoke up again, "Nelly, 1

Cornelia cut her off, "Patricia, you can just say what you want to say. No need to tiptoe around it."

Looking a bit uncomfortable, Patricia said, "I don't have any kids and it's just me. I've been working for the Hartley family for years and I've come to see them as my own family"

"Now that Marc doesn't need me, and I have nowhere to go. If you're okay with it, I can stay and look after you. You don't have to pay me, just give me a place to live"

After working for the Hartley family for so many years, Patricia had saved quite a bit. But without them, she didn't know what to do with it.

Cornelia had always been looked after by Patricia. Now that Patricia needed help, she wouldn't turn a blind eye. "Patricia, I've got a place in Lakeview Estates. After Tahlia moved out, it's just been me. You can live with me"

Patricia replied, "Okay. I can cook, clean, all that stuff. You just focus on your comics and making money"

Cornelia grinned, "Great. It's nice to have you around"

Patricia said, "I really like you and want to take care of you. I'm glad you're giving me this opportunity."

Cornelia answered, "I like you too, Patricia."

The two of them chatted and laughed as they left the villa. To an outsider, it seemed like they were not affected by the divorce at all.

The villa area of Celestial Chateau was vast. It took Cornelia and Patricia almost an hour to walk out.

Zack, who was picking them up, had been waiting for a while. Seeing Cornelia, Zack immediately took her luggage and stuffed it into the trunk. "Come on. Let's go home."

Cornelia nodded, quickly opened the back door, "Patricia, get in."

Looking at Zack, Patricia asked, "Nelly, is this your friend?"

Cornelia answered, "Yes. His name is Zack. We grew up together and are very close. You'll be seeing a lot of him."

Patricia greeted Zack, "Young man, nice to meet you!"

"Nice to meet you too! Zack responded enthusiastically.

Patricia chuckled. "Nelly, your friend is quite likeable"

Zack laughed, "Of course. If I wasn't, how could I be Smelly Nelly's friend?"

Patricia asked, "Smelly Nelly?"

Zack explained enthusiastically, "Smelly Nelly is a nickname we gave to Cornelia. When she was little, she accidentally drank alcohol and crawled around all stinky when she was drunk. Hence the nickname."

Patricia squinted and laughed, "Sounds funny."

"Indeed"

They chatted back and forth, the length of their conversation matching the duration of the car ride. While it seemed like they weren't paying attention to Cornelia, in reality, their gazes never truly left her.

Chapter 1231

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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