

## **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 281**

### *Chapter 281*

*Cornelia Stewart murmured, "I've noted all your advice I know I have the Hartley Group backing me up, but how can I trouble you with such trivial stuff like people putting on me?"*

*He was her boss, not her husband What if she asked for his help when someone hit on her and he said. "That's not my business"? What would she do then?*

*Hearing her grumble Marcus Hartley's face softened his voice turned gentle. "Cornelia, whether it's at work or in life, you can always come to me for help anytime you face any problem." Even though Marcus made this promise Cornelia didn't dare to take it seriously*

*Their relationship was strictly that of boss and subordinate. She couldn't just expect his kindness because she shared the same name with his wife*

*She quickly dismissed "President Hartley, there's a ton of trivial stuff in life. I've been able to handle them all by myself before I met you and I should still be able to do so now*

*Marcus was a bit annoyed now "If you don't come to me for help, you could always turn to Jeremy Artis, right?"*

*As long as she didn't know he was her husband, she wouldn't tell him about the small troubles in her life, and she wouldn't seek his help first*

*Cornelia asked "President Hartley, are you and Jeremy close"*

*Marcus replied "Why do you ask?"*

*Cornelia said. "Your special attention towards me is partly because I share the same name with your wife, and partly due to Jeremy's request. If you value Jeremy's request so much, I think you must have a pretty good relationship with him"*

*Marcus said, "We've grown up together since we were kids"*

*He and Jeremy are the same person, didn't they grow up together?*

*"Did Jeremy also grow up with you?" Comelia knew Marcus's friends were Leonardo Wilson and Cameron Reese. She didn't expect Jeremy to have grown up with him too. It made her understand why Marcus would value Jeremy's request so much*

*Marcus said. "We not only grew up together, we are as close as one person. So, you can tell me whatever you need help with"*

*Cornelia awkwardly chuckled and didn't say anything*

*This whole thing was about Jeremy being too loosey-goosey entrusting his wife to a male friend who is both rich and handsome. Wasn't he worried that she might fall for his friend?*

*She wasn't sure whether Jeremy was too confident in himself or too trusting of his friend.*

*Marcus asked, "Why are you silent?"*

*Cornelia said, "Dont tell Jeremy about today"*

*Marcus laughed, "What, starting to worry about him knowing?"*

*Cornelia said, "I just don't want him to worry"*

*Marcus said, "He probably already knows"*

*Comelia didn't say anything*

*He's the president of the Hartley Group, can't he keep a secret?*

*He told others about what just happened to her*

*Who said men don't like gossiping don't like spreading news?*

*However, Cornelia quickly realized Marcus fooled her There was no internet on the plane, so Marcus couldn't send a message to Jeremy*

*She secretly glared at him*

Marcus noticed her little action, "if you don't want me to spill the beans, don't do such things in the future."

Cornelia could only reply. "Okay"

After a two-hour flight, the plane landed safely at Harbor City's international airport

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

### Chapter 282

After getting off the plane. Comelia, as usual, went to collect the luggage by herself

Ben wasn't with them today, so she was in charge of all three suitcases It was a real pain to move them, so Comelia went to get a luggage cart, planning to put all the suitcases in it, which would make things a lot

easier

But when she turned around. Marcus was holding the luggage cart saying "I got this"

Comelia was shocked that the big boss himself was going to handle the luggage. "Mr Hartley, this isn't your job"

Marcus said. "This is a personal trip"

Even if it was a personal trip Comelia didn't dare to let him handle the luggage . "Mr Hartley"

At the critical moment. Marcus gave Briana Hartley a look and she immediately grabbed Cornelia and started walking. "Cornelia, let the big guy handle the luggage"

"Bru no way" Comelia firmly opposed, shook off Briana, and went back to the luggage carousel, 'Mr Hartley let me do it. I won't feel easy letting you handle the luggage

*If the big boss had to handle the luggage himself, what was the point of having her as an assistant?*

*if Marcus was in a bad mood and took it out on her, this could be a reason for her to get fired*

*Marcus gave her a glance and easily put the three suitcases on the luggage cart, "I told you, this is a personal trip, why are you uneasy?"*

*Comella candidly said. "Worried you'd give me trouble"*

*Marcus laughed at her "is that what you think of me?"*

*Comelia said. "You're not, but"*

*Marcus interrupted her, "No buts, if you are really worried, help me push the luggage"*

*Comelia was speechless.*

*What was up with Marcus?*

*Why was he trying to steal her job?*

*Did she do something wrong and he was forcing her to quit?*

*Cornelia and Marcus walked out of the airport, and right outside they met a young couple, "Miss, could you take a picture for us?"*

*Comelia nodded. "Sure"*

*The girl quickly handed Comelia her phone and pointed at it, "Please get the words 'Harbor City' in the background. It's our first time in Harbor City, we want a souvenir"*

*"OK" Comelia looked at Marcus, "Mr. Hartley, you go ahead be right there after I take their picture."*

*Marcus nodded but didn't leave, he quietly stepped behind Comelia, not disturbing her while she was taking the picture.*

*Comelia used to like taking such pictures when she and Zack Ruck went to new cities. Later, she often traveled with Marcus and they might go to several cities in a month, so she no longer had the mood to take such pictures*

*Seeing the young couple taking this picture. Cornelia felt as if she had returned to the days when she traveled with Zack and the others, so she took the picture very carefully*

*After taking the picture, she handed the phone back to the girl, "Take a look, if you don't like it, I can take another one"*

*Cornelia was a cartoonist, she was very familiar with composition and visual expression. The young couple admired her work, "Your pictures are amazing, we look better in the picture than in reality, and the background is beautiful"*

*The girl was very satisfied with these pictures and wanted to return the favor in some way, so she suggested, "Can I take a picture for you and your partner?"*

*Comelia laughed, "My partner is not with me today"*

*The girl pointed behind Comelia, "Isn't he your partner?"*

*Comelia turned around and saw Marcus right behind her, realizing he didn't leave, which made her feel embarrassed Just as she was about to explain, Marcus said, "Lets go."*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 283*

*Marcus didn't want to hear Comelia explain one more time that she wasn't his wife So, he stepped in to stop her*

*Comelia mistook his interruption for impatience so she quickly waved goodbye to the girl and humed to catch up with him*

*This trip was personal for Marcus, net work-related to Cornelia din arrange for company staff to pick them up. Instead, she rented a business car from a rental company*

*Comelia knew Marcus well. He didn't like to stand out when he was out and about if it weren't for his good looks, no one would notice him.*

*Like his clothes never with a big brand logo. Even insiders might not realize they were custom made.*

*Comelia didn't realize that as they got into the car, Hayden Ruff's luxury car passed by them.*

*Hayden Ruff in a lousy mood, noticed them and instructed his assistant, "Find out who owns that business car."*

*"Yes sir" His assistant made a quick phone call.*

*Before long the assistant got the info, "Mr Ruff, the car is from a rental company, rented today by a woman named Cornelia."*

*"Cornelia" So, that was her name. Nice name, but she shouldn't have crossed him, Hayden Ruff. "Find out which hotel she's staying at."*

*Before Hayden Ruff was cautious, thinking that the man with the strong aura was someone important. But now, knowing they could only afford to rent a car, and a plain business car at that, Hayden Ruff decided the man was just a nobody.*

*In Harbor City everyone but the Dixons had to make way for him, Hayden Ruff!*

*Soon, the assistant reported with a troubled look, "Mr Ruff, they're staying at a hotel owned by the Dixon family. We couldn't find out anything about the man."*

*Hayden Ruff was dissatisfied but didn't dare to offend the Dixon family. He got lucky this time.*

*The top auction was held at the World Art International in Harbor City, which happened to be owned by the Ruff Corporation.*

*The auction started at eight, and by seven, most guests had arrived.*

*Cornelia and Marcus were among the last to arrive. Marcus's invitation didn't list him as a special guest, so their arrival didn't attract any special attention.*

*Among the attendees were industry big shots like Steven Dixon Lucas Duncan, and Xavier Rivera*

*Steven was accompanied by Hannah Daxon, Lucas had Rosie Duncan by his side. With Skyler Blue gone Xavier attended alone, giving Comelia a new understanding of him*

*The men were all in suits, the women in beautiful gowns. The most stunning were Hannah and Rosie*

*Hannah was an actress, and Comelia often saw her gown styles on TV Each one had a different kind of beauty, so Hannah standing out didn't surprise Comelia*

*What surprised her was Rosie, who usually seemed so gentle and elegant, was transformed into a dazzling beauty in her gown, impossible to ignore*

*Their male companions were like protectors, always closely following them Whenever someone's gaze landed on Hannah and Rosie Steven and Lucas's eyes became stern, as if ready to attack*

*Steven saw Cornelia and Marcus first. He walked over with Hannah and his drink, "Marc, I thought you weren't interested in attending tonight What changed your mind?"*

*Marcus took a drink from a waiter, swirled it casually, "Just felt like it."*

*Steven glanced at Cornelia, "Marc, we're all dressed formally Why is Cornelia in work clothes? If you cant afford a dress, let me know I can buy one for her"*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 284*

*"Marcus, no need*

*Hannah handed a glass of wine to Cornelia and looked her up and down. "Cornelis, you're so piety and in such great shape. | bet, just change into a fancy dress and you'll definitely be the star tonight"*

Marcus glanced at Cornelia. That's why he didn't prepare a dress for her tonight. She's his wife, he hadn't even seen her killer figure, why let others see

Cornelia chuckled, "You're buttering me up. How could I possibly compete with you and Rosie?"

Hannah responded "Being too modest is just another form of arrogance

"Who's being arrogant?" Rose who came with Lucas, chimed in, "Cornelia, don't tell me you're trying to keep your body a secret from every man but your husband?"

"Nope." Her husband Jeremy she thought, just like her, didn't remember what she looked like, so he wouldn't care if others saw her figure

Hearing this Lucas and Oscar looked at Marcus at the same time, they thought this young man was low-key but actually quite thoughtful

They should learn from Marcus in the future, they should never let their wives be the center of attention

The mere thought of all those eyes on Rosie still filled Lucas with a strong desire to harm someone

Zavier approached, holding his wine glass, wearing a displeased expression: "You three are all here. Why didn't you call me?" he asked

Hannah replied sternly. "We're already paired up. We didn't want to make Mr Rivera feel uncomfortable, so we didn't think to call you"

Steven chimed in, laughing "Zavier, are you giving up on your wife? No plans to win her back?"

Zavier sheered, "I'm not desperate enough to hold onto a woman who wants to leave me

Steven continued. "Should I congratulate you on your potential remarriage then?"

Zavier replied, "Remarry? Why would I want to invite more trouble into my life? Women are just for fun, I don't spoil them."



Zavier's words were a bit much, and Cornelia, Hannah, and Rosie couldn't take it anymore. The three of them went to chat in a corner.

Rosie asked. "Cornelia, do you know how Skyler's doing?"

Cornelia nodded, "President Hartley has already arranged for someone to help Skyler settle where she wants to go"

Hannah, "Surprisingly out of all the guys, the most reliable one is Marcus"

Rosie "The word on the street is that the president of the Hartley Group, Marcus, deeply loves his wife. I think he must really love his wife, knowing how to love someone, that's why he helped Skyler"

Cornelia agreed.

"Indeed. President Hartley is so devoted to his wife, never even glancing at other women"

Hannah, "Cornelia how are things with your husband?"

Cornelia. "We're good. It's just that he returned to Riverton from a business trip today, and I came to Harbor City, so we couldn't see each other"

Hannah suggested. "If you miss him that much, fly back to see him after the auction ends, then come back to Harbor City early in the morning"

Cornelia thought it was a good opportunity to see Jeremy but Jeremy hadn't messaged her today, she wasn't sure if he was back in Riverton yet.

If she flew back only to find out he wasn't there, the money for the ticket would be

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## **Score 9.9**

Chapter 285

other some personal te

You can't always be stuck together.

ise to many to get fet up"

Rose enuntered, "I think, mem for a mamed couple, giving mad  
Hannah asked "Are you fed up with your hubby Lucast  
Tamed by the question Rosie quickly glanced back to see if Lubes was  
is we hit the legal age Win a known kach other  
kids. We got hitched as soon  
gh of t  
years to to pay l'm never fad  
be a lie But  
really bugs ma  
ch other oOCT AY ANG  
burybody than my dad  
iways meddling in my business ( Damly have any personal space"  
He treats me like l'm a  
Hannah playfully poked her forehead. "You don't realize how lucky you are  
Hours face tumed red. "What are you talking  
As they were engrossed in their chat there was a Commotion at the entrance.  
The host  
begin  
microphone. "Our grand finale quest. Mt. Ruff has amived. Please take your s  
eats, the auction is about to  
The Ruff family had some status and fame in Harbor City but compared to the  
Hartley family, the Dixon family the Rivers family and the

Today a group of influential business figures attended the event mognito using alas Toom and immediately noticed the stunting presence of Hannah and R owe

Hannah was a reticemed film and television star so it was only natural for Hayden to

mily they were

ther privacy. As a result, the last guest to

Hayden Ru

Hayden, reveling in the attention, surveyed the

always been shielded by Lucas and had new made a public appearance making her unremgnizable to Hayden

Both women were undeniably beautiful capturing Haydenis interest. By han he saw Comera standing beside them, his car woman named Comelia certainly has audacity. Not only did she discove my personal schedule but she also foliowed

Notiring Haydens focus, his assistant inquired. "M) Buff how would you like to handle this situation?"

Hayden unawed and replied "Since she has willingly appeached me there ; no need for courtesy Ahw the auction,

The assistant nodded. "Understood

After giving his orders.

Hayden Ruff turned fix attention away and strutted amigantly towards the VIP seats.

Marcus and his team normally kept a low profile only top industry leaders, were prlalledged to ne which was why their seats were arranged in the land rom

Zavier sat alone on the far left, with a vacant seat next to him, seemingly reserved for tayler

or her connection to Steven. On the other hand, Roma had

ed in immediately. Raising an eyebrow and smirking Hayden remarked. "This  
ma for a few drinks

to face. Many people at tha

were not big bosses, so only a few could recognize them,

From Zavim in order wer lucks and his wife Steven and his wife and finally Ma  
rcut and Comella in the far right, with Comelia

Before the auction began there were some entertainment programa.

The first program was a popular male actor singing. He had only shot to fame  
last year. Thanks to

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 286*

Abigail Young was hooked on this TV show watching it daily, and even Corneli  
a who caught a few snippets with her, found the male leads acting cringe-  
worthy, with his perpetually stiff expressions When Cornelia asked how Abigai  
I could endure watching it, Abigail responded. "Who needs good acting in a lo  
ve story? As long as the guy is hot, the girl is pretty, and the plot is dreamy en  
ough, that's all that

matters"

Despite having finished the show Abigail continued to be infatuated with this  
male star, often engaging in activities such as analyzing his popularity and pur  
chasing products he endorsed in her eyes, he was undeniably attractive and h  
eld a top te status

As the male star made his entrance bathed in the glow of stage lights and gre  
eted by thunderous applause Comelia joined in the clapping However, due to  
her distant position, she couldnt get a clear view of his

face

Curiosity piqued, Comelia couldn't resist leaning forward, hoping to catch a glimpse of the rumored handsome actor. Just as she did so, Marcus's titrated voice reached her ear, "What are you looking at?"

Cornelia answered honestly. "I'm trying to see if the guy on stage is as good looking as Abigail claims"

Marcus reminded her "You're married, remember?"

Cornelia thought Marcus was being overly intrusive. Even Jeremy, who was known for being overprotective, never bothered her like this. "President Hartley, since when does being married mean I can't appreciate "other men's look?"

Marcus remained silent, his expression inscrutable. Unaware of his reaction, Comelia took out her phone, zoomed in ten times using the camera, and finally managed to get a good look at the male actor. Abigail deemed to be a top tier heartthrob.

Comelia felt maybe she was too used to seeing Marcus's face, and having hunks like Steven, Lucas and Xavier around, so she thought the actor looked quite average.

She took a few pictures of him and sent them to Abigail. "Here are some snaps of your crush"

Abigail responded quickly. "How long has it been since you last checked in on me? I've been over him for a while now you didn't know?"

Comelia was genuinely clueless, "When did you stop liking him?"

Abigail replied "After meeting your husband Marcus. Since then, no other man matters"

Cornelia responded, "Same here"

Abigail said "if you could sneak a pic of your husband for me, so I could see him every day, I'd be your maid in my next life"

The thought of secretly taking a picture of Marcus scared Cornelia, "if I sneak a picture of him and make it public, I might not just lose my job, I might be in danger"

*At that moment, Cornelia stole a glance at Marcus, only to find him looking at her seriously*

*She was startled, he must've thought she was going to sneak a picture of him, he couldn't have seen her messages.*

*Cornelia quickly turned off her phone pretending to be engrossed in the performance on stage.*

*Marcus's deep voice filled her ear again, this time it wasn't sexy or gentle, it was almost like he was gritting his teeth. "Is that guy really that attractive?"*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 287*

*"No way!" was what Cornelia thought inside, but what she said was, "That guy's a hotshot celebrity, tons of girls are crazy about him. He's handsome, who wouldn't like him?"*

*Marcus frowned, "Shallow"*

*He was right there by her side, why couldn't she look at him?*

*Could it be that in her eyes, he was less attractive than that celebrity?*

*Cornelia retorted under her breath, "People appreciate beauty men like to look at pretty women, why is it shallow when girls like handsome guys?"*

*Marcus is that guy better looking than your husband?"*

*Cornelia couldn't remember what Jeremy looked like, how was she supposed to answer that?*

*Not getting an answer Marcus wouldn't let it go, "Who's better looking your husband or that guy? Can't answer such a simple question?"*

*Cornelia thought for a moment, in her memory Jeremy was good looking but he was just an ordinary guy. That celebrity got famous for his looks, even if he wasn't as good looking as Marcus, he was certainly better looking than the average guy*

*So she responded. "I guess he's better looking than my husband"*

*Marcus's expression darkened, and he retorted,  
'Perhaps you should consider getting your vision checked in Riverton'*

*Confused. Comella questioned. "Why are you implying there's something wrong with my eyesight?"*

*Marcus was too angry to continue the conversation, opting for silence instead. No wonder she had been avoiding him; it seemed she simply wasn't interested in him*

*Just as the tension settled, Cornelia overheard Hannah's complaint, "I was watching the show, not him. Do I have to keep my eyes on you at all times?"*

*Steven adopted a domineering tone asserting. "When you're with me, you should only have eyes for me. You should be focusing on me, not other men"*

*Hannah replied. "I see you every day it's not as exciting anymore"*

*Steven, "What did you just say? Say it again!"*

*Hannah, "Steven, what are you up to now?"*

*Steven, "You don't know what I'm going to do?"*

*Cornelia sneaked a peek at them and saw Steven pinning Hannah against a chair passionately kissing her*

*Marcus turned slightly to block Cornelia's prying eyes and said,  
"Please stop looking at things you shouldn't be looking at"*

*Comelia immediately averted her gaze, staring fixedly at the stage instead. She wondered why all these guys were so overbearing and unreasonable. The distractions made it hard for her to remember the performances that followed. However, when the main event of the night began, Comelia's attention immediately sharpened.*

*The first item up for auction was a necklace worn by an international superstar, with a starting price of forty-five million. As the host initiated the bidding, people from the audience started placing their bids*

*Leaning towards Marcus, Comelia asked, "President Hartley, do you like it?"*

*Marcus responded, "Do you like it or not?"*

*Cornelia smiled and replied, "Why does it matter if I like it? Whether like it or not doesn't affect the bidding, and I can't afford it even if I do"*

*"Just tell me, do you like it or not?" Marcus insisted. He was willing to buy it for her at any cost if she liked it.*

*Comelia shook her head. "The necklace itself isn't worth much, its value comes from the celebrity endorsement. I'm not a fan, so I'm not interested in this necklace"*

*While they were discussing someone had already bought the necklace for fifty million*

*The next item up for auction was an antique painting. Since Marcus had an antique painting hanging in his study, Comelia thought his target was this painting, so she had done detailed research on this auctioned painting in advance*

*Before the host on stage even started introducing it, Comelia had already leaned in towards Marcus, quietly detailing the painting's origins and other information to him*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 288*

*Because it wasn't convenient to speak loudly. Comelia moved in closer, so close that Marcus could smell the faint scent on her. In the dark, when Comelia got distracted, he sneakily picked up a strand of her hair and sniffed it. Her hair smelled good too. Comelia was explaining something, but he wasn't listening. Suddenly, he asked, "Comelia what shampoo do you use?"*

*Comelia was taken aback. "President Hartley, what's up with you?"*

*Marcus "Nothing"*

*Comelia. "The bidding for this antique painting has reached a hundred million, should we bid?"*



Marcus "Not interested"

Comelia. "Okay"

For the next few days. Marcus displayed no interest in bidding. The anticipation grew as they approached the final item of the day. Unlike the previous items, the auction had kept the identity of the last item a secret, creating curiosity among the guests. As the item was unveiled and placed on the stage, all eyes were fixed upon it.

The host announced. "The starting price for this next item is unusually low, at just a hundred dollars. I'm sure you're all wondering why our grand finale item is priced so affordably."

This statement heightened the guests' anticipation even further. Steven, growing impatient, suggested to Marc it seems there's nothing here tonight that catches our interest. Let's go grab dinner.

Lucas, seated in the middle, joined in, saying, "I agree. Let's make our way out."

Zaver chimed in, turning to Marcus and asking, "What do you think, Marc?"

Without uttering a word, Marcus stood up from his seat.

Comelia picked up his coat, ready to follow him.

But she had only taken two steps when the host finally revealed the final item of the night. "The final item tonight is the only manuscript left behind by a famous cartoonist."

Cornelia stopped in her tracks. She turned back to look at the auction stage, where the light shone on the worn-out manuscript, it looked yellow and not well preserved.

"President Hartley, you go ahead, I'll catch up soon." Comelia handed him his coat, then turned back to her original position. When the host announced the start of the bidding, she raised her auction paddle.

The host, "A hundred dollars once. A thousand dollars once."

*Every time Comelia raised her paddle, someone else would bid against her. The price quickly reached ten thousand dollars*

*Comelia really wanted this manuscript, but her limit was fifty thousand dollars*

*When the price reached twenty thousand she realized that her competitor was Hayden Ruff sitting in the VIP seat*

*Cornelia had a vague feeling that he wasn't really interested in the manuscript, he just didn't want her to get it easily*

*Comelia kept raising her paddle, and so did Hayden. The price was about to break fifty thousand. Comelia gritted her teeth and bid fifty-one thousand*

*Hayden Ruff's man bid fifty-two thousand*

*The host. "Fifty two thousand once*

*Cornelia thought about the money in her bank account. She would have to pay her mortgage every month and she needed a large sum of money to renovate her house.*

*After much consideration, Cornelia had to give up*

*Just as the host was about to bang the gavel, someone raised a bid in time, interrupting the host's speech*

*The host was very excited to see this, "The bid has reached one million. Someone is willing to pay one million."*

*One million!*

*This manuscript had immeasurable value to Cornelia, but for the business leaders present, it was just another useless book*

*Comelia really wanted to know who had such unique taste and was willing to pay such a high price*

*Comelia scanned the room, but couldn't spot the bidder*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

## Chapter 289

*Not until Marcus took a seat beside her did she realize it was him who'd been lifting the paddle. President Hartley, are you interested in this manuscript too?"*

*Before Marcus could even answer the auctioneer cried out "One million and one thousand for the first time"*

*Marcus raised his paddle again, bidding ten million, causing the auctioneer to do a double take "Ten million for the first time, we have a bid of ten million, any further offers?"*

*Comelia knew Marcus was loaded, but his raising the bid to ten million in one go was a bit of a shocker*

*She swallowed nervously and asked again "President Hartley, are you really interested in this manuscript?"*

*"Nah" Marcus was looking at her his heart aching at the sight of her hesitation*

*She obviously wanted the manuscript, but the price was way beyond her budget, each bid left her wrestling with indecision.*

*Comelia just couldn't get rich folks sometimes, "Not interested but still bidding that high?"*

*Was he out of his mind?*

*Money didn't grow on trees, ya knew*

*Did he have any idea how hard it was for ordinary folks to earn the dough?*

*For him, ten million might be chump change, but for many others, it's a fortune they could never hope to earn in a lifetime*

*Marcus's deep voice echoed again, "My staff shouldn't lose face over such petty matters"*

*"Sorry I've caused you trouble again" Only then did Comelia realize how rash she'd been. As his assistant, her actions reflected on him*

*She thought it was no big deal, no point sweating over money, but Marcus didn't see it that way. His first concern was the interests of the Hartley Group*

Marcus said softly,  
“No need to apologize Just remember, don’t be afraid of anyone when this happens again, no matter the price, I can handle it”

Comelia “Okay”

In the end, the manuscript was sold for ten million

Unable to spoil the auction, Hayden Ruff strutted over with two of his minions,  
“Ms. Stewart, congrats on spending ten million on this scrap paper?”

Although Cornelia was heartbroken about the ten million Marcus had spent, she still responded to Hayden Ruff’s provocation with a smile. “Thank you!”

Hayden Ruff goaded Marcus, “This ten million must have drained your savings, huh? if you’re broke, you can always send your wife my way. I’ll be happy to pick up the tab.

With a slight push on his glasses, Marcus gave Hayden Ruff a cold look, didn’t utter a word, and left with Cornelia.

Hayden Ruff glared at their retreating figures, his eyes filled with malice, “Hmph, dare to mess with me, think you can leave this city unscathed?”

His assistant hurried over. “Mr. Ruff. Hannah seems to be with Steven, I couldn’t keep her”

“Steven?” Even the name sent chills down Hayden Ruff’s spine. “How could an actor possibly have anything to do with Steven?”

The assistant speculated,  
“Im thinking, maybe Steven is the financial backer behind Hannah? And if Hannah knows Steven, and this Comelia woman knows Hannah, Mr. Ruff, it might be best if we don’t mess with them”

Hayden Ruff refused to believe Hannah could have anything to do with Steven, “Keep that Cornelia woman and her man here”

The assistant had a bad feeling about this, but couldn’t go against Hayden Ruff’s orders, “Okay”

*However, Hayden Ruff never imagined that before he could even step out of the auction hall, his father Julian Ruff was already on the phone. "You little brat, get back here now!"*

*Hayden Ruff. "Dad, are you angry again? I'm a bit tied up right now, can't you just tell me over the phone, or wait until I have some free time?"*

*Julian Ruff, "Get back here now?"*

*Hayden Ruff, "Speak your mind, don't always ask me to come back. I'm your son, not your employee"*

*Julian Ruff, "Do you know who you've crossed?"*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 290*

*Hayden Ruff couldn't care less. I've pissed off more people than I can count"*

*Julian Ruff, "How did you manage to tick off Marcus?"*

*At the mention of Marcus Hayden Ruff got a chill "Even with my balls of steel, I wouldn't dare to cross a guy like Marcus*

*Julian Ruff, "If you didn't upset him, then why did the Hartley Group release a statement saying they won't do business with Ruff Corporation? You better get back here and deal with this mess"*

*Although the Hartley Group and Ruff Corporation didn't directly cooperate the business world was a tangled web Even without direct cooperation, there were indirect interests The Hartley Group making such a statement was like telling all companies associated with them, not to have any dealings with Ruff Corporation*

*Hayden Ruff was in a complete fap, while Marcus and his group had arrived at a restaurant*

*Steven was the host, he had organized tonight's dinner preparing a selection of dishes from four different regions there was something for everyone's taste*

*Of course there was also alcohol on the table, he had prepared a variety of fine wines, from white to red, and even champagne*

*Comelia was aware that Marcus couldn't handle mixed drinks so after he had a glass of champagne, she closely monitored his glass, making sure that only champagne was poured into it*

*"Steven enjoying teasing Cornelia in front of Marcus, asked,  
"Ms Stewart, are you always this attentive to President Hartley?"*

*Comelia responded confidently.  
"President Dixon, if you paid me, I could be this attentive to you too"*

*Steven embraced his wife and replied, "No need, the care of my wife is all I need"*

*Lucas interjected, "Marc, haven't you spilled the beans yet? Does she still not know about your relationship?"*

*Zavier, finding amusement in Marcus's predicament after his own wife had left, remarked with a mischievous grin, "Just look at him, biting his lip. It's clear he doesn't have the courage to tell her*

*Steven chimed in, saying "Honestly, this is the first time I've seen Marc struggle with something"*

*Marcus retorted. All of you just shut up. No one's going to think you're mute "*

*Curious. Rosie asked. "What are you guys talking about?"*

*Lucas served her some food and replied, "None of your business Just enjoy your meal"*

*Rosie "Are you guys talking about secrets in front of us? Did you do something bad?"*

*Lucas. "Would we do such a thing?"*

*Hannah and Rosie both asked, "Would you?"*

*At the table, everyone was chattering away, creating a lively atmosphere, with only Cornelia focused on her food*

*Lunch was at one in the afternoon, she had just landed and didn't have much of an appetite then.*

*Now it was past ten at night, Cornelia was hungry and the dishes were delicious—she had to eat more*

*Each time Hannah saw Cornelia's hearty appetite, she couldn't help feeling envious "Cornelia, you must be one of those people who can eat anything and not gain weight"*

*Hearing her name, Cornelia looked up and replied. "When I was a child, I used to be very chubby My grandmother would always say that people wanted to touch my round face whenever went out. But maybe due to an illness i had later on, I lost a lot of weight, and since then, it's been difficult for me to gain weight"*

*Concerned, Hannah asked, "What was the illness? Does it still affect you now?"*

*Cornelia laughed and replied. "I honestly don't remember"*

*Although Cornelia claimed she couldn't recall, Marcus knew the truth. It wasn't an illness, but rather a consequence of her father's car accident Cornelia was devastated by the incident and couldn't keep any food down, nearly losing her life.*

*After dinner, Steven arranged for a driver to take Comella and Marcus back to the hotel. They were staying in a presidential suite with Briana, a little girl who had gone out to play with friends upon arriving in Harbor*

*City and hadn't returned yet*

*in the room, only Cornela and Marcus remained. Both of them had consumed quite a bit of alcohol, and they were feeling a bit intoxicated.*

*Unexpectedly, as they entered the room, Marcus turned around and pressed Cornelia against the sturdy wooden door, whispering "Wifey"*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

