

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 491

Chapter 491

“Yeah, Cornelia and I are tight. We hang out when we have the time Natalia was relieved she’d made the right call

Just as she thought As soon as she brought up Cornelia. Marcus became more talkative

Marcus adjusted his silver-framed glasses, his gaze still on Natalia’s eyes. At first glance, Natalia’s eyes seemed similar to Cornelia’s But upon closer inspection, they were totally different.

Cornelia’s eyes were not only well shaped foxlike, but also bright and clear. He could see a galaxy sparkling in them, which was absolutely endearing

Natalia thought Marcus was staring at her in disbelief, so she quickly pulled out her phone, “Marcus, if you don’t believe that Cornelia and I are friends. I can call her right now to confirm ”

Marcus shifted his gaze, “She’s probably asleep by now, don’t bother her”

Natalia breathed a sigh of relief, obediently replying. “Alright, I’ll listen to you. I won’t bother Cornelia”

Marcus opened his car door, ready to leave

In a rush, Natalia said. “Marcus, it’s already past 2 am. And the Reese family’s villa area is super quiet. I’m a bit worried about taking a cab alone, can you give me a lift?” Natalia had been back in the country for several months, and Cameron had been urging her to get close to Marcus. But she had only seen him twice.

The first time was the day she returned home, she went to Marcus’s villa with Briana But she was kicked out before they really had a chance to chat. The second time was on Marcus’s birthday She was trying to figure out how to find Cornelia when Marcus caught her off guard. She was startled and didn’t get to chat with him either. Despite her effo

nts, she hadn't been able to see Marcus again. So, she turned to Cornelia, Marcus's assistant, believing she could lead her to him.

Unexpectedly, her chance came so fast. She had only been in contact with Cornelia for two days when she saw Marcus dropping her home. But before she could greet him, he drove off. Just when she was about to give up, his car came back

She watched from a distance as a stranger approached him. She couldn't hear their conversation due to the distance, but it didn't matter

What mattered was that she had finally run into Marcus and she couldn't let him slip away. She had to find a way to spend more time with him.

"Marcus, can you give me a lift?" She looked at him, a tear shimmering in her eye, making her look quite pitiful.

Her eyes were beautifully shaped, but a bit dull. Now filled with tears, they looked much brighter.

Once again, Marcus thought he saw Cornelia's tear-filled eyes. He felt a pang of sympathy, "Are you really Cornelia's friend?"

"Yes." Natalia nodded eagerly.

She hoped Marcus would agree to drive her home. If Marcus could take her back to the Reese family's villa, she wouldn't have to worry about Cameron hitting her. Marcus thought there might be something wrong with his eyes, always mistaking other women's eyes for

Cornelia's, even though they were completely different. He softened again, "Austin, drive her home"

Austin and Natalia asked in unison, "What about you?"

Marcus didn't answer

Natalia hoped he would drive her home, but she knew this was probably the biggest concession Marcus would make for Cornelia

She didn't say anything more, just got into the passenger seat, "Marcus, thank you! See your

Marcus nodded in response. Even this small nod made Natalia excited His attitude towards her was better than any of their previous encounters, giving her hope. But she knew clearly that Marcus's gentle attitude tonight was solely because she'd mentioned Cornelia

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She chuckled, tears welling up in her eyes.

Upon seeing this, Austin grew worried. "Ms Reese, what's wrong?"

Natalia wiped away her tears and shook her head. Im fine, just got some dust in my eyes because of the wind."

She didn't want to talk about it and Austin didn't pry further. That was professionalism for a driver

Just as Austins car pulled away, a red sports car zoomed in. The roar of the engine in the dead of night was as loud as thunder nearly piercing the eardrums

Watching the car charging straight at him Marcus didn't move an inch, or even blink. The car made a sudden stop, halting just a few feet away from him Zaver rolled down the window. "Marc, didn't that scare you?"

Marcus snorted "Weren't you leaving? Why are you still here?"

Threats like this didn't scare him, not even when someone once pointed a gun at his head

Zaver said if I leave who's gonna drive you home? Get in Ill take you home to Reese Mansion, or your villa Wherever you want. I promise to be a good driver"

Why would Marcus turn down a free chauffeur? Marcus got in the car Before he could buckle up. Zaver floored the pedal and the car shot off like an arrow The car tore through the city streets, reckless and wild It was enough to scare the bejeezus out of anyone faint hearted. But Marcus didn't bat an eyelid

Seeing he didn't flinch. Xavier found it dull and slowed down "Marc, you're no ordinary man"

Marcus didn't respond

The car kept moving getting farther from Marcus's residence

Zavier shook his head. "Marc, you're such a bore. You knew I was taking you somewhere else, yet you got in my car. And you don't even ask where we're going"

Marcus said, "If I ask will you take me home?"

Zavier said. "Any sane person would"

Marcus asked, "So you're saying I'm insane"

Zavier said "You are"

Would a sane person put their own father in prison? Would a sane person throw their mother out of the house? He wasn't just insane, he was less than human"

Marcus chuckled but said nothing Xavier wasn't the only one who thought he was insane or less than human"

Zavier floored the pedal again. "Marc, buckle up. Let's go have some fun"

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In the neighborhood where Cornelia rented. The houses looked old, all in vintage communities, but right downtown. From this area to the Reese family's mansion, the distance wasn't far And there were fewer cars at night, so he could get there in less than half an hour

The car stopped in front of the Reese family mansion. Natalia was hesitant to get out of the car Austin waited for a while and said. "Ms Reese, we're here."

Natalia looked helpless and said. "Austin, can you please make a U turn up ahead before I get out?"

"Sure" Austin drove a bit further made a U turn at an intersection, and drove back to the front of the Reese family's home, "Ms. Reese, I need to go back and pick up Mare"

Austin didn't directly ask her to hurry up and get out of the car, but the implication was pretty much the same.

Natalia bit her lip and took a deep breath, "Austin, after I get out, can you roll down the rear window and wait a minute before leaving?"

"Sure, Ms Reese Austin didn't understand what she wanted to do.

But given that he had watched this girl grow up, he was willing to agree as long as her request wasn't too outrageous

"Austin, thank you!" Natalia unbuckled her seat belt and got out of the car

After she got out, Natalia walked to the back of the car. She bent down, and pretended to chat with someone in the car.

After a while, Austin asked, "Ms. Reese, can I go now?"

Natalia smiled sweetly and waved at him, "Goodbye, Austin!"

"Goodbye" As the car drove away, Austin watched her in the rearview mirror. He had driven some distance, but she was still waving at him. When did she become so polite? When Austin's car disappeared from sight, the smile on Natalia's face slowly faded. The light in her eyes also gradually disappeared.

"Whose car was that? Who brought you back?" A scary male voice suddenly came from behind her.

She had Austin make a detour up front just to attract Cameron's attention, knowing that he would definitely come to check. But when she heard his voice, she was still frightened and tense

Natalia tried to look relaxed and smiled as sweetly as possible. "How many Rolls-Royces are there in Riverton?"

She paused nervously, but to Cameron, it seemed like she was showing off. “And who else could have the license plate number 88888?”

Cameron looked at Natalia skeptically “Was it really Marcus who brought you back?”

**Who else could it be? Natalia gathered her courage and walked ahead of him , “You saw it with your own eyes, why are you still asking me?”*

Cameron followed her. “I saw. But I don’t believe it. You were useless, yet you suddenly become smart and win Marcus’s favor in such a short time.”

That man was Marcus, many people wanted to pursue him, but none succeeded. Could this incapable Natalia succeed?

Natalia went into the room and poured herself a glass of water. “You just want to know how I got close to him. I didn’t find the right person before, and I didn’t use the right method Now I’ve figured it out, and I can know where he is at any time.”

Cameron approached her, “Just say your method, don’t try to challenge my patience. I don’t have that much”

“Whats the rush?” Natalia knew Cameron couldn’t stand her attitude. When his hand was about to hit her face, she lightly pulled her collar, revealing the red mark she had deliberately left not long ago

As she had expected, Cameron stopped his hand in time.

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He dragged her into the brightest spot of the room, scrutinizing the mark on her neck that looked like a hickey but also seemed like a bite mark “Did Mare do this? he

ashed

Seeing her plot working, Natalia breathed a sigh of relief. Pretending to be shy, she quickly pulled up her collar to hide the mark, "This mark

Cameron interrupted impatiently. "Are you pretending to be innocent? I'm asking if this mark was made by him?"

Natalia nodded. "You once told me that no one else but him can touch me haven't forgotten."

Her obedience pleased Cameron. "How far have you guys gone? Did he sleep with you?"

"No" Natalia blushed, biting her lip shyly. "He almost did I was really scared and struggled fiercely so he stopped"

Cameron's face suddenly changed, grabbing Natalia's hair in anger, "Are you a moron? You were scared of that? Look at yourself! He wants you, and you are to reject him?"

With her hair being pulled to the point it felt like her scalp was being torn off, Natalia didn't dare to move, "Mare said he wouldn't force me to do anything I don't want to. Heil wat until I'm ready to accept him"

"He said that? Cameron was skeptical of her, but eventually let go

Natalia continued, "Otherwise, why would he have driven me home?"

This time. Cameron truly believed her,

"Sometimes men who have been met with too many easy women become more interested in a woman who rejects them. You did right. Reject him for a while, and don't let him have you too soon. But don't hold him off for too long either. If he loses interest in you, you'll have no chance

Natalia nodded. "I listen to you. However long you tell me to reject him, I will. Whenever you tell me to accept him, I will

Cameron was very satisfied with Natalia's attitude. He confidently believed that he had successfully moulded Natalia into a tool without any personal thoughts, one that he could use freely

Cameron pinched Natalia's chin, staring at her face intently, "Your face, just like your shameless mother's, does indeed have charm that stirs men's hearts.

But even the most beautiful face can become tiresome over time. If you want to hold Marcus's attention for longer, have your slut mother teach you She's a pro at handling men"

Natalia replied, "She has taught me."

As far back as Natalia could remember her mother had been teaching her how to please men. Her mother would incessantly remind her that a woman's knowledge was

never as important as marrying well, and that men were their lifeline

"Typical shameless mistress. But this does save me some trouble Cameron needed. "I taught you how to serve men, do you still remember?"

Natalia nodded. "Don't worry I won't let you down."

Cameron said, "Once your relationship with him escalates, you don't have to maintain your false modesty Be more proactive when he touches you. Don't be unresponsive, or he'll lose interest Men are all the same. They like elegant women in their life but in bed, they prefer those who can bring them pleasure. If you can bear him a son before his wife does Not just him, the entire Hartley Group will be yours"

Natalia said. "I just want to complete the task you assigned me, I haven't thought about anything else"

Cameron gently patted her face, "Yes, just follow my instructions. I'll take care of everything you can't think of, and ensure you won't get hurt."

Natalia nodded

Cameron said, "Go upstairs and rest. Starting from tomorrow I'll arrange for someone to come home and give you a full body SPA every day"

"Alright Natalia replied, and then quickly went upstairs

Back in her room As soon as she closed the door, she felt so weak she couldn't stand Leaning against the door, she slid to the ground wiping the cold sweat off her forehead

Tonight was finally over But what about tomorrow?

And the day after that?

09.24

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Natalia knew for sure, if Cameron found out she was playing him, he'd surely off her. But she wasn't ready to kick the bucket yet! Even if her everyday life was a living hell, she wanted to keep hanging in there because there was always hope while she was alive.

Plus, she knew she only got one shot at life, there were no do-overs. Once she died, she'd have nothing.

Natalia took a deep breath, mustering up the strength to pick herself up off the ground despite feeling weak as a kitten.

She had to win Marcus over for real before Cameron got wind of the truth. The only person who could help her now was Cornelia.

Thinking of Cornelia, Natalia immediately whipped out her phone and shot a text: [Cornelia, heard you're taking it easy these days. How about I swing by around lunchtime, we grab a bite and then hit the shops in the afternoon?]

It was the middle of the night and Natalia wasn't holding her breath for a reply from Cornelia. However, no sooner had she put down her phone than it buzzed. Cornelia texted back [Sorry, I'm spending the day with my granny tomorrow.]

Natalia wasn't ready to throw in the towel. She sent a voice message straight away, "Cornelia, are you still holding a grudge against me. Don't you like me? I'm genuinely sorry, I hope we can be friends."

Cornelia replied. What's past is past. I'm not petty, don't sweat it!

Seeing Cornelia's response. Natalia breathed a sigh of relief. For some reason, she just trusted Cornelia, believing that she wouldn't pull a fast one on her.

Natalia asked again [Cornelia, how come you're still up so late?]

Cornelia replied: I ate too much tonight, my stomachs giving me grief. I've been in and out of the bathroom.]

Natalia asked [Got any meds? Want me to swing by with some?]

Cornelia replied I've already taken some, feeling a bit better now. Gonna go to sleep, you should too. Night!]

Natalia asked [Cornelia, are we friends now then?]

Cornelia replied As long as you don't rope me into chasing Marcus, we can be friends]

Natalia replied somewhat dejectedly. [But without Marcus, I wouldn't be able to keep going]

When Cornelia saw Natalia's message, her headache started up again. She didn't really want to deal with this lovestruck girl, but somehow she couldn't help but soften fighting off sleepiness, Cornelia said [Natalia, no one's life is over just because someone else is gone. Even your parents will leave this world before you do. How can you not live without a man who has nothing to do with you?]

Natalia replied (Without him, I can't live]

Cornelia said [You're really stubborn. Marcus is already hitched, he doesn't feel for you. You're only hurting yourself.]

Natalia told Cornelia [When I was a kid, my mom and family told me that I would be Marcus's wife one day I lived with that thought for over a decade. And just when I thought I was going to be Marcus's bride, they told me Marcus had already married someone else]

Cornelia was really at a loss about Natalia's family!

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Parents shouldn't be instilling such ideas in their kids from a young age.

Comelia had always found Natalia's affection for Marcus a bit off. A guy who never smiled at a girl, couldn't even remember what she looked like. Yet she still talked about wanting to marry him every day. Unless she was into some kind of self torture, how could this be possible?

Turned out, the root of the problem lied within Natalia's family

Cornelia thought for a moment, then said [Natalia, as you said. Those were things from your childhood. Now you're grown up, you can think for yourself. Forget what they said to you, forget Marcus, and just live your own life]

Natalia replied with a bitter smile [Cornelia, it's not that I don't want to. It's that I can't]

Cornelia asked. [Is there something you can't tell me?]

Natalia said [No. Alright, I won't bother you anymore. Go get some sleep.]

Cornelia didn't press further. [Alright, you should get some rest too]

After ending the chat, Natalia stared at Cornelia's messages. She knew all the things, but she was powerless to change anything. Looking at the long message, she zoned out, her vision blurring

After an unknown amount of time, her dimmed phone screen lit up again. It was a call from an unknown number. "Hello! Who's this?" She asked.

A charming but dangerous male voice came through, "I'm offering you a chance to be with Marcus. Do you want it?"

"Yes! I want it!" Natalia answered without hesitation. Only after did she think to ask, "Who are you? How do you know what I want?"

The voice on the other end said deeply. "I'm Xavier."

"Xavier", a name that anyone born into the Reese family would know.

He was the king of the Capital, controlling many people's fates. He was as young as Marcus, and equally influential in the business world.

Natalia didn't understand why Xavier would want to help her, "Mr. Rivera, why are you helping me be with Marcus?"

Xavier didn't answer her question and coldly said, "If you're at the Riverside Terrace Club on Maple Avenue in 20 minutes, Marcus will be yours tonight. If you're not, I'll have to give him to someone else."

"No! You can't give him to someone else! I'm leaving right now. Be there in 20 minutes." Natalia left in a hurry without even confirming if Marcus was really there

She took the family car and headed straight to the location.

Natalia had never heard of the Riverside Terrace Club before and thought it was just a small, unknown place. Upon arriving and seeing the luxurious facilities, she realized that even the Reese family might not be eligible to be members.

Someone was waiting for her at the entrance and led her directly into a courtyard! The courtyard was filled with various buildings, small bridges, and streams, looking like a fairyland.

Riverton was an international city with expensive real estate. To own a club of thousands of square feet here, the owner must have an extraordinary identity.

-Natalia was led into a loft where a man dressed entirely in black with a stern face was sitting.

He was smoking a cigarette, puff after puff. Only after he finished did he turn his head to look at her, his gaze seemingly scrutinizing her, yet with a hint of disdain, "You're Natalia?"

Natalia nodded, "You're Mr. Rivera, right?"

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Zavier was a well-known figure, recognized by many. However, much like Marcus He kept a low profile and rarely appeared in the media, keeping his appearance a mystery to the public

Zavier didn't directly confirm whether he was Mr. Rivera or not Instead, he stared at her for a bit before saying "Your eyes. They're a bit like hers, but your overall expression is totally different"

Natalia asked "Mr Rivera, what are you talking about?"

Zavier didn't answer her. Instead, he waved to the outside and two women with makeup kits came in, "Mr. Rivera"

Zavier pointed at Natalia. "Can you guys make her look a bit like the woman in the photo?"

The two makeup artists scrutinized Natalia, then said, "Mr. Rivera, don't worry. With our makeup skills, we can even make her look like the woman's twin"

Their forte was impersonating others. The fact that Natalia already had some resemblance to the woman in the photo made their job easier.

Zavier asked, "How long will it take?"

One of the makeup artists responded. "This kind of imitation makeup usually takes several hours, but we can do it in one hour."

Zavier glanced at his wristwatch, "I'll give you one hour. After that, it'll be dawn. If you can't finish, you better figure something out"

The makeup artists nodded respectfully, "Alright"

"Start. Once you're done, have her come to me" With that said, Zavier left. After a couple of steps, he turned back to look at a puzzled Natalia, "Have you met Cornelia?"

Natalia nodded, "I have"

Zavier asked, "Can you impersonate the way Cornelia talks and walks?"

I'll try my best Natalia responded.

Zavier scoffed. "Try your best, huh? Whether you can get close to Marcus or not depends on how well you can impersonate Cornelia. Think about it"

Natalia was a bit lost. She wanted to ask something, but Zavier had already left

She was led to a vanity table by the two makeup artists who silently started applying makeup to her face.

Natalia asked, "Who are you making me look like?"

No one answered her.

She guessed that they might want her to impersonate Marcus's wife, in order to get close to Marcus.

However, she was taken aback when the makeup artists placed a photo of Cornelia in front of the mirror before they started.

Natalia was stunned, "You're making me look like Cornelia?"

Just now, Xavier asked her to mimic Cornelia's speech and movements. Could it be that Cornelia and Marcus had a history?

Probably not. Whenever Cornelia mentioned Marcus, her eyes didn't show the affection a woman would have for a man. So why were they making her look like Cornelia? Natalia thought hard about it, the idea that popped up in her mind gave her a start. They weren't planning to frame Cornelia through her, were they?

They wanted her to impersonate Cornelia to approach Marcus. Success would be great. But if she failed, Marcus might suspect that "Cornelia" had ulterior motives towards him. And in that case, he would surely dismiss the real Cornelia.

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If Cornelia lost her job the relationship she had busted her hump to keep will snap, and getting close to Marcus would become a whole lot harder.

So, what was she supposed to do?

Once she was in this mess, getting out ain't a walk in the park. Just gotta wing it, and if she could hook up with Marcus, then that was what's best for her if no thing happened she was gotta look out for herself and figure out how to keep Cornelis safe.

Zavier headed back to Marcus, who was lounging on the sofa. His legs crossed all classy, swirling a glass of red wine, the same pose he was in when he left

The wine in his glass hadn't lessened a bit.

Zavier plopped down next to him, took the glass from Marcus and chugged it, "Marc, you're really on guard with me, huh? I invite you to have a couple drinks, and you won't even take a sip. You scared I'm gonna poison your wine?"

Marcus simply said, "Hmm"

Zavier huffed, "You're such a drag"

"I don't mind having a drink with you, but first you gotta answer some questions" Marcus refilled his glass, took a sip. "When did you open this club here?"

Zavier replied, "This club's been around for a few years now, can't quite remember when exactly"

Marcus asked, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Zavier explained. "This place is mainly for gathering some juicy gossip around Riverton, definitely gonna rub some folks the wrong way. I didn't tell you cause I didn't want to drag you into this"

Marcus smiled. "The folks here do seem a bit out of the ordinary"

Zavier remarked, "They are some real talents. They can do anything except wait tables. Look at us, no one's even pouring our drinks."

Marcus asked. "What kind of info have you gathered?"

Zavier replied, "Lots of stuff, but I can't spill the beans."

Marcus staved silent.

Zavier added. "You've asked me a bunch of questions, and you haven't even finished your drink. Drink up with me, and once I'm tipsy, I'll tell you whatever you wanna know. Might even let slip some secrets I shouldn't."

Marcus just had treatment on the plane back to Riverton, and his stomach was all topsy-turvy. More booze might land him back in the hospital, but if he didn't drink, he wouldn't know Xavier's real intentions.

He lifted his glass, and downed the wine.

Xavier refilled his glass. "Marc, take it slow. We can chat while we drink. Too much booze too fast ain't good for you."

Marcus replied. "You smoke a few packs an hour and already had two bottles of wine here. I thought you didn't give a crap about your health."

Xavier responded, "What can I say, it is what it is. Who in their right mind would harm their own body like this? You've hidden Skyler, and I can't find her. So I resort to alcohol to ease my feelings"

Marcus didn't want to bring up Skyler, he asked again, "You still haven't answered me, what news have you got?"

Xavier didn't answer directly, instead he asked, "Marcus, where the hell have you hidden Skyler? Why can't I find her anywhere?"

Marcus replied "Take a wild guess"

Xavier said exasperatedly. "Sometimes. I really just wanna off you"

Marcus finished his drink again, and slammed the glass on the table, "Xavier, are you planning to gang up on me with others?"

Xavier was taken aback, then burst out laughing. "Gang up on you? I could take you down all by myself, why would I need to join forces with others?"

Marcus looked at him, his eyes frightening beneath his silver rimmed glasses, "If you want to come at me, then come. I'm more than happy to have a showdown with you, and I can forgive everything you've done. But if you dare to harm Cornelia, I swear I'll make you regret ever being born"

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Even though Marcus's words were soft, they were packed with a hidden punch

"Relax, Marc. I ain't gonna hurt a girl who can't defend herself Xavier grinned, pouring another round of drinks for Marcus. "Told ya, all I want is to snatch Cornelia from your side. Just so you know how it feels to have your favorite woman taken away"

Zavier had a nickname that sent shivers down people's spines – the Madman His insanity was something nobody could predict. Once, just to beat a rival, he willingly gave up two of his own branches. Even if both sides got bruised, he wouldn't give his opponent an inch of advantage.

Marcus picked up his drink again, downing it in one gulp Despite the pain twisting in his stomach, he kept a cool facade.

He knew deep down, Zavier was planning to set him up today And it was bound to happen after he was drowned in booze. To get to the bottom of Zavier's scheme, Marcus downed a few drinks in a row

After drinking a hefty amount of red wine, Marcus's senses started to blur But he knew it wasn't the alcohol, it was the smell in the room.

Courtney had pulled something like this on him and Cornelia before, so he noticed the moment he walked in. He just didn't expect Zavier to use the same trick.

He almost wanted to laugh, "Zavier, you're stooping this low now?"

Zavier was once framed by this very trick, forcing him into a marriage with Skyler. That was why he despised anyone who used it. Who'd have thought, one day, he'd become the very thing he hated.

Zaver swirled the wine in his glass, responding with brutal honesty, "Marc, for Skyler, I'm not just gonna stoop low I'll do things I can't even believe I'm capable of"

"Huh" Marcus chuckled.

Naturally handsome, Marcus's laughter was now enhanced by the drug's effect. His eyes were brimming with passion, as if they were capable of luring in souls, "Then bring it on, let me see what you got."

Zavier didn't really want to be his enemy, he knew it would only hurt both of them, "Marc, just give me back Skyler and I'll give you the antidote. I promise you won't lose control in front of any other women"

Marcus scoffed, "Zavier, we've known each other for years and you still don't get me You think this trick will make me slip up?"

He had been drugged like this before. And even then, when Cornelia was by his side, he managed to keep his cool, let alone with other women.

Just as he finished, a familiar female voice echoed in Marcus's ears, "President Hartley"

He turned towards the voice, seeing a blurry vision of a girl in a white top and black skirt approaching him. The room was dimly lit, and Marcus's senses were fuzzy. He couldn't see her face clearly, but her distinctive hairstyle stood out, "Cornelia?"

"President Hartley, it's me." The girl stood straight, a few steps away from him, not moving any closer.

"Cornelia, come closer" Marcus waved her over, patting the seat beside him.

As she moved closer, her face became clearer. It was indeed his Cornelia.

Even under the influence, his expression softened. His voice was low and tender, "What are you doing here?"

Natalia had never heard Marcus's voice so tender, nor had she seen his eyes filled with such affection. How she wished she was the real Cornelia at that moment; how she craved for Marcus's love

She silently watched the gentle man before her, her eyes filled with longing for him, forgetting her purpose.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 500

Natalia snapped back to reality and tried her best to mimic Cornelia's way of speaking. 'I heard you're drunk. I'm here to take you home'

"Alright, let's go home Marcus tried to reach for her hand, but it froze just before he could touch her Even though his mind was foggy, he remembered that he was Marcus , not Jeremy Cornelia would reject any physical contact with Marcus.

"Let's go He tried to stand but his legs gave way and he sank back onto the couch.

Natalia quickly moved to help him up. "Are you okay?"

As she got closer, Marcus caught a whiff of her strong perfume. He scrunched up his nose and smoothly avoided her touch, "I might be a bit drunk, but I'm fine. I can walk on my own"

Rebuffed, Natalia didn't know what to do. She looked at Xavier pleadingly.

Xavier chimed in, "Cornelia, He is so drunk. He probably can't walk out of here. There's a villa next door, why don't you help him rest there for a bit?"

Natalia asked, "President Hartley, would you like to rest?"

"Alright Marcus managed to pull himself up, refusing Natalia's help.

Zaver asked, "Marc, do you need my help?"

Marcus replied, "No need"

Zavier handed the room key to Natalia, “Cornelia, please take good care of him. If you need anything, just give me a call. I’ll be on standby.”

Natalia took the key and hurriedly caught up with Marcus.

“Marc, all the best! Xavier watched their retreating figures, a determined glint in his eyes.

If he didn’t know that the woman wasn’t Cornelia, he wouldn’t be able to tell the difference, especially not a drunken Marcus. By the time Marcus sobered up, everything would have been done.

He was eager to see how Marcus would manage to keep Cornelia. By then, Marcus should understand how he was feeling right now.

His assistant approached him, “Mr. Rivera, it’s dawn. Would you like to get some rest?”

Zavier lit up a cigarette with a smile and walked into a posh room, “The stage is set, the show’s about to start. How can I miss it?”

It took a while to reach the room because Marcus was unsteady on his feet. Natalia opened the door with the room key and stepped aside for Marcus to enter first.

The room was spacious with minimal decoration, making the bed look even larger. Marcus walked straight to the bed and collapsed onto it, motionless.

“President Hartley...” Natalia softly called out. When he didn’t respond, she gently sat down next to him.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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