

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 911

Chapter 911

There were a lot of words, and at first Comelia just gave them a quick scan. But when she actually processed their content, she had to read them again, carefully

After reading them, she looked like she'd seen a ghost. Marcus noticed her face go pale and moved closer to her right away "Cornelia, what's up?"

Comelia looked at him, scrutinizing his expression, then threw a curveball. "Are you really my husband Jeremy?"

Marcus was taken aback Why the sudden pop quiz?"

Comelia thought for a moment and then handed him her phone. "I got this text . I don't know the number, but I'm betting it's got something to do with Brennen Hartley He's been hammering on about how Jeremy and Marcus aren't the same guy."

Marcus took the phone, read the text properly, then looked up at her. "You gonna trust a stranger, or are you gonna trust me?"

Comelia replied "If I didn't trust you, I wouldn't have shown you this. I'm just a bit freaked out, I need you to give me a straight answer"

Marcus took her hand and placed it over his heart, letting her feel his heartbeat, then said, "Comelia, Jeremy is Marcus, and Marcus is Jeremy. These two names are

both mine. So, you gotta trust me"

Of course, Comelia trusted him, but new questions were starting to pop up in her head. "If the texter really is Brennen, how would he know that it was John who offered my granny?"

Before John had claimed he was nobody's puppet, and he seemed so worked up it didn't feel like he was lying, so Marcus took him at his word and didn't dig any deeper But now, things didn't seem so cut and dried.

John may not have been instructed by Brennen, but he could have been manipulated and influenced by others, believing rumors that led to the development of extreme and dreadful ideas.

Marcus said, "Maybe John isn't the real villain."

Comelia realized this too. She bit her lip so hard, it looked like she was about to break the skin, but she kept biting down like she didn't feel the pain.

Marcus didn't want her to hurt herself, so he gently gripped her chin. "Comelia, unclench your teeth, don't hurt yourself."

Comelia let go of her lip, tears streaming down her face. "Could the killer be Brennen?"

Marcus nodded

Comelia asked, "Is it because I didn't meet him the last time he wanted to see me? So he poisoned my granny?"

Marcus replied. This has nothing to do with you. It's all on me. He's always wanted revenge on me."

Comelia took the phone back, wanting to text the other party to ask what they wanted, but her hands were trembling so badly she couldn't type a word.

Just then, another message came in "Ms. Stewart, I know you're dying to know who I am. Come alone to 1888 Freedom Avenue when you're back in Riverton. I'll be waiting

Comelia didn't want to keep texting and tried to call the number, but they hung up on her.

Another message came through. "Ms. Stewart, no need to rush. When you're back in Riverton, come to the place I told you. You'll find out who I am."

The other party wouldn't pick up, and kept sending provocative messages. Comelia turned to Marcus, fuming. "I don't get why they want to meet me alone. When I get back to Riverton, I'll go find them and see what the hell they're up to."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 912

Marcus gave a laugh, he looked like he was laughing, but his gaze was sharp and terrifying. "The guy he wants to see is me"

Comelia said, "Then I'll go with you."

Marcus gently patted her head, "Granny Rebecca's death has something to do with Brennen... Don't you blame me at all?"

Cornelia said, "I've told you before, Brennen and you, you guys are totally different people. His screw-ups have nothing to do with you"

Marcus said, "My life was given by him. His blood is flowing in my body..."

Comelia cut him off, "So what?"

So what! Her straightforward words clarified her stance, giving him endless strength and warmth, but he still felt uneasy. "Sometimes, I feel the blood flowing in my body is filthy."

Cornelia said, "You can't think like that. Think about it, aren't there any similarities between your situation and mine? You're also a victim. Brennen should be the one to bear all the consequences of his sins, why should you take it for him?"

Marcus wanted to say something, but was interrupted by the sudden ringing of the doorbell.

Zack, who was closest to the door, quickly opened it. A stranger stood at the door, "Who are you? Who are you looking for?"

The man said, "I'm Hank, a friend of Comelia's father. I heard Granny Rebecca passed away, so I rushed back to say my goodbyes."

Hearing the voice, Cornelia quickly ran over, "Hank?"

Hank nodded, "Nelly, when I met you, you were just a little kid. It's been so many years, do you still remember me?"

Seeing her father's friend, Cornelia was very happy, "I have a picture of you with my dad, and I look at it often, so I remember you. Please come in."

Cornelia invited him in, Hank first mourned Granny Rebecca, "I remember Granny Rebecca's roast beef was so delicious, I've never had a chance to eat it again." Cornelia said, "You still remember how delicious my grandma's roast beef was"

"My grandmother treated me like her own son. How could I forget." Hank sighed, "I visited her before I left Rosenberg for Christmas."

Looking at Granny Rebecca's photo, Hank wiped his tears, "That day she mentioned you, said you're working at a decent company in Riverton, that

your superior treats you well. She told me a lot about you. At that time, I was in a hurry and couldn't spend more time with her. Didn't expect that would be our last goodbye. If I had known, I would have stayed longer."

Cornelia said, "Don't be sad. My grandma would be happy to know you came to see her."

Hank said, "Nelly, you've lost your only family, what will you do in the future? If you don't mind, you can consider me and my wife as your family. If you need any help, just let me know."

Marcus coldly said, "She's not alone, she has me!"

Only then did Hank look at Marcus. Facing Marcus' stern gaze, he felt a chill in his heart, "Nelly, who is he?"

Cornelia pulled Marcus forward a bit, "Jeremy, this is my dad's good friend, Hank. Hank, this is my husband, Jeremy."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 913

Hank feigned surprise. "Your husband? You're so young, so I thought you didn't even have a boyfriend yet.

I didn't expect you were already married Where's your hubby from? What does he do?"

The old folks always asked these kinda questions. Hank was a good buddy of Cornelia's late father, so she indulged him. "He's from Riverton, Working in business From the moment

Hank stepped into the room, he could feel the strong vibes from Marcus, so he was always hesitant to look his way But now, he mustered up some courage , stole a glance at him and felt even more uneasy. He still plucked up enough courage to pat Marcus on the shoulder. "This young man is quite the looker. You two make a cute couple."

Marcus glanced at the spot where Hank had touched him, looking somewhat displeased.

"Thanks!" Cornelia

walked to the side and poured Hank a cup of coffee, "Have a seat and drink some coffee."

Hank sat down, first looking around at the others in the room, then checking his watch

Zack also came to entertain Hank, "Staying up all night can get tedious. We're playing cards, fancy a game?"

"I don't know how to play. You guys carry on. I'll just watch, Hank waved his hand, then subconsciously checked the time again and looked towards the door.

Zack said, "You're not from Rosenberg, are you? It's my first time seeing someone your age who doesn't know how to play cards"

The folks in Rosenberg loved a good card game, and there were many ways to play. As the older generation's entertainment options were few, card games were quite the hit among them. Almost every older person knew how to play and liked to play. The younger generation, with more forms of entertainment, might not be as into cards anymore, but mostly everyone knew how to play. So, hearing Hank say he didn't know how to play cards surprised everyone.

Hank chuckled, "I wasn't actually born in Rosenberg. I only lived there a few years when I was young, and that's when I met Cornelia's father."

Since he wasn't born in Rosenberg, not knowing how to play cards was understandable

Zack and the others carried on with their card game, while Hank sat watching.

Even though he was watching them play cards, he was actually keeping an eye on the time and the door. As time passed, his expression became anxious, showing signs of unease

After sitting for maybe half an hour, he stood up and said to Cornelia, "I gotta split now. When's your granny's funeral? I'll come by then."

Cornelia quickly told him the time of her grandmother's funeral.

Hank said, "I'll swing by then."

Cornelia walked Hank to the door, "Take care."

Marcus also came to the door, "I'll see him off."

Comelia said, "Okay"

Marcus and Hank got into the elevator together.

The moment the elevator doors closed, Hank felt the strong murderous intent from Marcus. He looked up at Marcus but couldn't detect anything off on his face, which made him feel even more uneasy.

The elevator quickly descended, and soon they were on the first floor. Hank stepped out, saying, "I'll be going then!"

But the moment he stepped out of the elevator, his path was blocked by Ayden who had been waiting by the elevator door.

Hank was so startled that he took a step back and hit the elevator door with a loud thud, "Who are you? Why are you blocking my way?"

Ayden coldly stared at him without uttering a word.

Marcus said, "I've been looking for you for days with no luck, I didn't expect to see you here."

Marcus' voice was as cold as a sharp blade, making Hank feel uncomfortable, "You're looking for me? We don't know each other, why are you looking for me?"

Marcus let out a cold laugh, "You don't know me, but you know Clair. You two seem quite chummy"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 914

Hearing

Clair's name, Hank's expression immediately changed, but he adamantly denied it "Clair? I have no clue what you're talking about."

Marcus hit him back with. "You think denying it will do you any good?"

Hank knew denial was pointless “Who in the world are you? How in the hell do you know her? What do you want from me?”

Marcus said, “You and Clair were responsible for the death of my wife’s father . You’re even planning to frame my wife”

Hank went silent.

Who the hell was this guy? How did he know about stuff that happened over a decade ago?

The car accident was ruled an accident by the police, and no one ever suspected a thing. Why would this guy bring it up after all these years?

No way. He had no proof, and he must be trying to scare him. As long as he don’t admit to anything, he’s got nothing.

While Hank was trying to figure out how to deal with Marcus, Ayden pulled out a recorder and hit play. The device started playing.

[Her husband is not a big shot in Riverton, not scary at all. What worries me is her president, Marcus from the Hartley Group. If Marcus decides to protect her, it will be very difficult for us]

[Riverton may be Marcus turf, but Rosenberg isn’t. I plan to give her and her husband a lesson they won’t forget in Rosenberg. I want them to know, no matter how many years have passed, I still call the shots in Rosenberg]

This was the conversation Hank had with Clair not long ago!

Now, fear started creeping into Hank. “You guys actually...”

Marcus confirmed, “Yes, you guessed it. We did tap Clair’s phone.”

Hank roared hoarsely, “Who the hell are you?”

No ordinary person could tap someone’s phone. This guy was definitely not ordinary.

Marcus replied, “Answer my question first”

Hank had already forgotten what question Marcus asked. "What question did you ask?"

Marcus said, "What are your plans against us?"

Facing Marcus' intense aura, Hank's legs were shaking, but he still managed to say, "I came here tonight just to say goodbye to Granny Rebecca and to check on Cornelia. See, she really likes me, because I was a good friend of her father"

No sooner had Hank finished speaking than Ayden landed a punch on him, making him spit out blood. "I can't stand people like you!"

Hank quickly begged for mercy, "Don't hit me. I'll confess."

Then Ayden stepped back to let him speak.

Hank said, "I hired some thugs to cause trouble and vandalize your place, but I can't reach them now."

Ayden yelled, "Come out!"

Then, several men with battered faces appeared before them. Their bodies were covered in wounds, and they almost looked unrecognizable from their original

appearance.

The leader said, "He's the one who told us to come cause trouble, but we didn't start yet. Please let us go."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 915

Hank was a bit of a rascal who'd been kicking around Rosenberg for decades, and he'd got a pretty complicated web of social connections. He was not someone that average Joe could easily mess with.

He'd got a few hooligans on his side, who loved to throw their weight around thanks to his influence. They didn't have a soft spot for anyone, which was why Hank sent them after the Stewart family.

Hank had them hell bent on wrecking the Stewart family, and if they could cause some casualties, even better. But what he didn't see coming was these usually ruthless thugs getting their butts kicked by another guy.

Not only did they end up with swollen faces, but they were beaten so bad they couldn't even lift their heads.

This time, without Ayden having to say a thing, Hank spilled the beans, "Since you found me through Clair, you must know that I can only do so much... This is the best I could come up with to deal with you guys"

Marcus coldly looked at Hank, and didn't say anything, but Hank was already too scared to say a word, "I'm telling the truth, this is the only way I thought to deal with you guys. Because I thought you were pushovers, and a few guys messing around would be enough"

Hank wasn't actually lying with that one. He took Clair's word for it, believing Cornelia's husband was just some regular guy, so he didn't bother being all that

cautious

But who knew, the world was a big place and there was always someone better out there.

In Rosenberg, one could say he had his ear to the ground, any big news or big shots coming to town, he'd definitely catch wind of it.

But this time, he didn't hear a thing, which only proved this Jeremy guy was no ordinary joe.

Hank had already racked his brain for anyone from the Artis family, but he couldn't think of anyone famous named Artis for the life of him.

This guy didn't seem like just anybody, but he'd never heard the name before. Hank started to suspect Cornelia might have been playing it safe and not giving him the guy's real name

So just who was this guy?

Marcus looked down at Hank, whose eyes kept darting away, obviously not telling the truth, "Clair said over the phone, that if it weren't for you, she might still be sharing her identity with that repulsive woman. What does that mean?"

Jeremy had no idea that this Clair wasn't the real Clair.

A wave of relief washed over Hank, as long as they didn't know this Clair wasn't the real Clair, things weren't all that bad. As for the answer to that question, Hank had been ready with it for years. Without missing a beat, he knew what to say, "Clair has a split personality, and she always feels like there's someone else living in her body."

"Is that so?" Marcus slowly circled Hank, then said, "If you're lying, the consequences might be more than you can handle"

Even when threatening him, Marcus' tone remained calm, and his imposing aura was suffocating.

Hank swallowed hard, "She used to see a shrink. If you look into it, you should be able to find out. I'm not lying about this."

Marcus had listened to that recording over and over, and had even suspected that this Clair wasn't the real Clair, but someone had impersonated her.

But that seemed unlikely.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 916

From what Marcus knew, Clair was born and raised in Rosenberg, she was the only child of her parents who absolutely doted on her. The family was pretty much living the dream.

However, when Clair was 20, her parents tragically drowned, leaving her alone in the world. After her parents died, Clair was devastated. It was her college buddy, Hawthorne, who helped her get through the tough times.

After graduation, she and Hawthorne tied the knot. They were classmates and dated for a few years before getting married. After they got married, they were deeply in love and enjoyed several years of a sweet life together before having a child.

However, about two to three months after their baby was born, Clair suddenly had a personality change and was asking for a divorce from Hawthorne on a daily

basis

Hawthorne figured she might be going through postpartum depression, so he was always there for her, taking her to see shrinks, but her situation didn't improve.

Hawthorne didn't want to split up with his wife, whom he adored. He tried everything to keep Clair, hoping to save his family

One wanted out of the marriage, the other was dead set against it. They fought for several months until Clair threatened to slit her wrists...

Hawthorne loved Clair so much. He couldn't bear to see her die. He saw the resolve in her eyes and agreed to the divorce, agreed to let her go.

After the divorce, Clair left Rosenberg and vanished... If it weren't for their child, Hawthorne would have thought those years were just a dream.

Now, the Clair in Riverton looked the same as the one Marcus saw in old photos, except for some traces of time on her face, with no visible signs of plastic surgery.

To Marcus, it seemed like Clair might have a split personality. Otherwise, the old Clair who loved her husband so much would never suddenly ask for a divorce after their child was born.

Marcus looked at Hank and then said, "Since you and Clair are so close, why don't you tell me why she's even going after her own daughter?"

Hank said, "Clair's other personality is batshit crazy. Nothing she does would surprise me. Granger Reese has no clue she was married before. Her kid with her ex is like a ticking time bomb. She needs a stable position, so she's willing to sacrifice her own daughter"

Marcus stared coldly at Hank, "You claim to be friends with Hawthorne, yet you staged a car accident to kill him, what should I do with you?"

Once he admitted this, it would mean facing time behind bars, and Hank wouldn't be stupid enough to admit to something that wasn't backed up by evidence, "Mr. Artis, you must have misunderstood me, how could I hurt my good friend"

Marcus indeed had no proof that the car accident years ago was intentional, it was all inferred from Hank and Clair's conversation by Ayden. Without evidence, they couldn't hand Hank over to the cops.

Hank continued, "Back then, not only Hawthorne was in that car, but also Cornelia. If we staged an accident, both Hawthorne and Cornelia would have died"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 917

Hank thought his words were fine, but Marcus seemed to sniff out some issues. Clair must have thought about killing Cornelia at one point.

Most parents loved their kids, but some folks just didn't deserve to be called parents. Yet, Marcus desperately hoped that the mother Cornelia missed was a decent and responsible woman, not a piece of work like his own parents.

Marcus commanded, "Get them out!"

Ayden stepped forward without a word, simply gesturing them out.

A few guys followed Hank and Ayden. Hank wanted to look back at Marcus, but he didn't have the guts. "Who's your boss?" he asked.

Ayden ignored him.

Once they were outside the residential area and Ayden left, several thugs suddenly became arrogant and started shouting loudly. "Hank, it's one thing for that person to attack us, but they dare to threaten you? Who the hell are they? Threatening you on our turf, we should call someone and deal with them tonight"

Hank shot them a cold glance. "No one is going after him until we figure out who he really is. Once I do, I'll make sure he pays for every bit of humiliation that we suffered today.

The guy who got the worst beating was the loudest "Hank, this is Rosenberg, our turf, where we have the most clout. Someone threatens us here. You might take it, but we won't. We're gonna call the troops, we need to take it with those two"

Hank slapped him across the face. "You're making a scene now. Where was that bravery earlier?"

The guy clamped his mouth shut, nursing his face.

Hank

gave them a look. "I'm the one who was humiliated today. You think I'm not pissed? If I were as hot-tempered as before, I would have hit him back. He knew who I am and still dared to confront me, that means he's not afraid of me. That means he might be more powerful."

Hank had been in Rosenberg for years without any issues, thanks to his cunning

Bad people were not scary, what was scary was that bad people can also think and plan.

Marcus went back upstairs.

People were still playing cards. Cornelia sat next to Abigail and watched, she was a little sleepy but forced herself to stay awake.

Seeing Marcus return, she immediately rushed over. "Why were you gone for so long? Something came up?"

Marcus pinched her cheek. "You look tired, why don't you go to bed? I'll stay up."

Cornelia said, "I asked you a question, don't change the subject."

Marcus said, "I had a chat with Hank."

Cornelia asked. "You don't like him, why would you chat with him?"

Marcus said, "How do you know I don't like him?"

Cornelia said, "He barely touched your shoulder and you were all defensive. I'm not blind. I saw it."

Cornelia was very observant, it wasn't easy to fool her. But there were things he couldn't tell her yet. If she knew that Clair, the one who was always on her back, was- actually her biological mother, she might not be able to handle it.

Marcus came up with an excuse. "I was checking how long Orlando could be sentenced for."

Cornelia said, "I saw online that he has committed many crimes, and he will be sentenced to at least fifteen years in prison."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 918

Chapter 918

“Fifteen years?” Marcus laughed coldly “Don’t worry, he won’t have the chance to hurt any other girls in his lifetime.”

Comelia understood his meaning, so she didn’t ask any more questions “Do you know how to play cards? Do you want to play with them for a while?”

The night was long, and they needed to find something to do to pass time.

Marcus said, “I’ve never played cards before, but I think I can learn by watching.”

Cornelia turned to Zack and said, “Zack, give him your seat.”

Zack grumbled as he moved, “You’re the kind of person who values hot guys more than friends!”

Tanisha said. “You can’t blame Cornelia for valuing hot guys over friends. Look at yourself, and then look at Mr. Artis. He’s even more handsome than the male celebrities I’ve seen on TV. If I were Cornelia, I would definitely prefer him over you.”

Zack said, “Are you really my mother?”

Sonya said, “Yes, I’ve been wanting to say this for a long time. Cornelia’s husband is really handsome. Abby, you should also find a husband as handsome as him”

Abigail said, “Mom, do you think it’s easy to find a man who looks this good? Nelly must have done a lot of good deeds in her past life to have the chance to find such a handsome husband”

Cornelia put a piece of dessert in Abigail’s mouth and said, “Let’s play cards now. And don’t praise him anymore, he’ll get too proud”

Tanisha said, “He seems very mature and responsible, and he won’t get too proud because of this.”

Cornelia said, “You don’t know him”

Tanisha said, “Today, not only did I observe him carefully, but also his grandmother and his sister. They are both very kind. Cornelia, and you will definitely be happy in his family.”

Often times, whether people treat each other sincerely can be seen at a glance.

Cornelia said, "Thank you for your blessings."

Sonya looked at Granny Rebecca's urn and said, "I think your grandmother would also be at ease handing you over to him."

Cornelia nodded and suddenly felt a little depressed.

Zack quickly diverted her attention. "Nelly, your husband probably doesn't know how to play cards, can you teach him?"

Marcus moved over a little to let Cornelia sit next to him.

Cornelia said, "Your cards are not good, just throw one away."

Marcus casually drew a card and threw it out.

Roy said, "Are you sure you want to play this card?"

Marcus replied, "Yes."

Roy immediately took the card he played and smiled proudly. "I won."

Zack said, "Dad, he's a beginner, you should go easy on him."

Roy said, "Mr. Artis, are you sure you want me to let you win?"

Marcus politely replied, "No need. Let's just play by the rules."

Roy put away all the cards on the table and said, "Mr. Artis, Allen and I want to play cards with you. The loser will receive a punishment. Do you dare to accept this challenge?"

Before Marcus could respond, Tanisha became anxious. "You know Mr. Artis doesn't know how to play cards, are you trying to bully him?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 919

Roy leaned into Tanisha, whispering, "If he knew how to play cards, I wouldn't dare challenge him. I'm just taking advantage of his lack of knowledge"

Tanisha asked, "What are you up to?"

Roy responded, "Nelly's dad passed away early, and both me and Allen can be considered her half-fathers. Now that her husband is here, shouldn't we check him out for her dad's sake?"

Tanisha said. "Sure, just don't go overboard. I think Mr. Artis is quite nice. He treats Nelly well, and he's left a good impression on me, both with his looks and his

actions."

Roy gave her a sideways glance, "Women are so superficial. You see a good looking guy and instantly think he's an all round good guy"

Tanisha shot back, "And who's really the superficial one here, men or women? You're not exactly spring chicken, yet you're constantly tipping those pretty game

streamers"

Roy defended himself, "That girl is the best gamer I've seen, and it's not like I'm throwing tons of money at her..."

Tanisha challenged, "Don't try to tell me you watch her streams just because she's good at games?"

Roy insisted, "Yes, I do"

Tanisha rolled her eyes, clearly not buying it.

Zack said, "Dad, let's talk about what the losers' punishment will be."

Roy pulled out his liquor and several beer glasses, "The loser drinks. Lose a round, drink a glass."

Marcus' stomach definitely wouldn't be able to handle it. Cornelia quickly intervened. "Jeremy has a weak stomach, he can't drink."

Marcus said, "It's fine."

Cornelia said, "Have you forgotten about the time you had a stomach bleed because of alcohol?"

Marcus whispered into her ear, "Don't worry, they won't be able to beat me."

"How can you be so confident you'll beat them when you don't even know how to play cards?" Cornelia knew Marcus was a quick learner, but there was no way he could master cards instantaneously, let alone beat these seasoned players. After all, playing cards was more about luck.

"Mr. Antis had a stomach bleed because of alcohol? Then he can't drink... Let's change the punishment." Roy didn't insist, although he sounded a bit reluctant

Marcus said, "No need, the loser drinks."

Everyone turned to look at Cornelia, seeking her approval.

Cornelia said, "Please don't push him too hard."

Roy said, "Don't worry, we won't"

Allen said, "I have one small request, no coaching from the sidelines."

They were clearly taking advantage of Marcus unfamiliarity with cards. Marcus didn't say much, just gave a small smile, "Let's get started"

Abigail muttered, "So sneaky!"

Allen said, "Wait till your boyfriend comes, you'll see how I deal with him."

Abigail immediately shut her mouth, best not to rile up this crafty man under these circumstances.

Then, the game officially began.

First, it was Roy's turn, then Allen, and finally Marcus.

In the first round, everyone made it through safely. Then came the second round, the third... Every time they put down a card, Marcus would pick one up. Before long, Marcus laid down his cards, "Did I win?"

Both men leaned in simultaneously, picking up Marcus' cards to check.

Chapter 920

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 920

Even though they were hoping Marcus wouldn't win, they had to admit, he did. Conscientiously, they each poured a glass of wine and drank it down.

This kind of booze could quickly get one tipsy, and Roy's face started to turn red. He said, "Kid, you got some luck on you."

Marcus replied, "Thanks for letting me win."

Roy said. "We wanted to beat you, not let you win."

Allen said, "Lad, you had some good luck last round, better watch out this one"

Marcus said, "Sure thing"

Cornelia remained silent

The two men probably didn't realize that the lad was just being modest. They were definitely going to regret it.

The game continued and before long, Marcus won again. The two men downed another glass of wine

Maybe his consecutive wins were due to good luck. But when he won the third and fourth rounds, it was more than just luck

Having had too much to drink, Allen glared at Marcus angrily, "You know how to play cards. You tricked us"

Roy burped, "Nelly, he tricked us!"

Marcus said, "Don't be mad, I honestly didn't know how to play cards before, but after playing one round with you guys, I kind of got the hang of it."

Getting the hang of it after one round and then beating them four times in a row, who would believe that?

Roy and Allen didn't buy that, "Nelly, what do you have to say about this?"

Cornelia said, "I can vouch for the fact that he didn't know how to play cards before. He just picks things up faster than most people."

Both men were drunk, "Another round then. We refuse to believe you're always this lucky."

Then they played a few more rounds, and Marcus won consecutively again. The two men were getting anxious, "Nelly, he must've cheated"

Zack laughed, "You two are the elders here. Getting upset because you lost, doesn't that embarrass you a bit? You know this reflects on Nelly's image, right?"

Roy said, "Who's getting upset?"

Allen said, "We're just questioning."

Marcus remained calm through it all, "If you guys want to drink with me, wait til I my stomach's better. I'll come over to Rosenberg and drink with you, or you can come to Riverton, drinks are on me. If you have any questions today, just ask me directly."

Roy burped again, "Who wants to drink with you? We just wanted to get you drunk, see what you're like when you're hammered. Because people only show their true colors when they're under the influence of alcohol. We don't want Nelly to be fooled by you."

Allen nodded in agreement, "Nelly's like our own daughter, and we watched her grow up. Her daddy passed away early, but she still has us, we're her famil

y too. Mr. Artis, Cornelia's not alone. If you ever dare hurt her, we won't let you off easy"

Even in their drunken state, they were still thinking about Cornelia. Marcus was grateful they cared so much for Cornelia, giving her a sense of family warmth. He raised his glass, "To Cornelia's happiness, cheers!"

Roy immediately stopped him, "Cornelia said your stomach's not good, you need to listen to her, don't drink. If you get sick from drinking too much, the one who'd be upset is Cornelia."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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