

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1161

Chapter 1161

Meanwhile, Cornelia was riding shotgun in Ayden's whip, heading towards Grandpa Augustine's crib. But just as they entered the Capital, Ayden smelled a rat, "Cornelia, we got a tail"

Cornelia also noticed a strange car tailing them. At first, she thought it might be Grandpa Augustine's protection detail. But as the car got closer, she realized it wasn't the same fleet she saw earlier in the day.

"Could it be Xavier's goons?" She wondered.

Ayden nodded, flooring the gas, Xavier took Skyler's death hard. He's lost his marbles. He blames you for Skyler's death, so he's got a major beef with you. Even though he knows better than to mess with the Duran family, I won't put it past him to make a move on you"

After a short pause, Ayden continued, "The Capital is Xavier's turf. Right now, it's just you and me against him, so it won't be a walk in the park. Can you contact Grandpa Augustine and get him to send some backup? I'll try to hold off Xavier's men as long as I can."

"Alright, I'll call him right now." Cornelia immediately dialed Grandpa Augustine.

She didn't want to worry him, but given that his people might be nearby, asking Grandpa Augustine for help was the smart move.

Hearing the news, Grandpa Augustine was both angry and worried, "I've set up so much protection for you, where the hell are they now? Nelly, don't worry, I'll send someone for you right away."

Cornelia responded, "Grandpa Augustine, I'm not scared. Even if Xavier gets me, he can't do anything to me. I can handle him."

Even though she said she had a plan, she didn't really have anything up her sleeve. She just wanted to reassure Grandpa Augustine. But even without a specific plan, she knew she h

ad to think of some strategies in case she ended up in Xavier's clutches, so she could get herself out of the jam.

Grandpa Augustine replied, "Alright, stay on the line. I need to know what's going on."

Cornelia responded with a laugh, "Grandpa Augustine, I'm not alone. I have Ayden with me. You might not know Ayden, but he's worked with Marcus for many years. He's very capable and someone Marcus values highly."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Put me on speaker. I want to have a word with him."

"Sure." Cornelia put the call on speaker and heard Grandpa Augustine say, "Ayden, I know you. Protect Nelly. Whatever you desire, as long as you perform your job, I'll take care of it."

Grandpa Augustine made a big promise, but Ayden didn't flinch, "I'm here to protect Cornelia as per Mr. Hartley's orders. It's my duty. I'll do whatever it takes to keep her safe, no matter what."

Grandpa Augustine replied, "Well done! But remember, as long as you keep Nelly safe, you'll be getting rewards from me as well."

As the saying went, people did anything for the right price. If the incentive was attractive enough, nothing was impossible.

Ayden didn't say anything else, but he looked a bit uneasy.

"Grandpa Augustine, you don't need to say anything else." Cornelia knew Ayden well enough to know that he wouldn't be swayed by money. He was willing to risk his life for Marcus.

Grandpa Augustine replied, "Alright, enough said. I've already sent people to look for you, don't be scared."

But before he could finish, there was a screech of brakes and Ayden's voice, "Cornelia, hold on!"

Due to inertia, Cornelia was thrown forward, then pulled back by her seatbelt, slamming into her seat. She felt like she was about to be torn apart.

A few seconds later, once she adjusted, she looked out the window. Their car was surrounded by several others. If Ayden hadn't hit the brakes in time, they would've rammed into the car in front of them.

Chapter 1162

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1162

If they hit at this speed, there was a good chance someone was gonna bite the dust.

Even though Cornelia claimed she was not scared one bit, she was definitely bluffing. However, she reminded herself not to lose her cool in front of

others.

Grandpa Augustine was freaking out on the other end of the phone, "Nelly, crank up the volume on your phone and let me talk to Xavier"

"Grandpa Augustine, I got this" Cornelia hung up the phone. Through the car window, she spotted a tall man getting out of the car next to them. It was

Zavier.

Now that Cornelia was cornered by Xavier, and the backup Grandpa Augustine promised hadn't arrived yet, it was all up to her now, "Ayden, stay put. I'll

handle this."

"No way, Xavier's a nutjob. He might just shoot you. You can't risk it. Ayden protested.

Cornelia just smiled calmly, "If I stay in the car, he won't shoot?"

"They're not a large group. I can take them all down. If I can't, I'll hold them off until Old Augustine's reinforcements arrive to give you a chance to escape" Ayden assured her.

"Zavier has no beef with you. He won't hurt you. Stay in the car. Don't get out. I'll negotiate with him." Cornelia insisted.

"No way!" Ayden was adamant..

**Didn't Marcus assign you to me and told you to follow my orders? I'm ordering you to stay put. Don't get out of the car." Cornelia directed.*

Ayden didn't listen and tried to get out of the car, but a second later, Xavier threatened, "Ayden, if you move an inch, I'll take you down with me."

Zavier was a loose cannon, capable of anything, no matter how insane. If he threatened to take someone down with him, he'd do it. Ayden wasn't afraid of dying, but he was worried about not being able to protect Cornelia. So, he pulled his foot back.

"Don't worry, it'll be fine." Cornelia reassured Ayden before getting out of the car, "Mr. Rivera, you're making a big scene looking for me. What's up?"

Only Zavier got out of the car on his side. He coldly looked at Cornelia and beckoned her over, "Come join me and watch the traffic below."

This spot was a freeway overpass, about a dozen feet high. Below was a stream of cars. If someone fell down from here, it would be a gruesome sight.

Was Zavier trying to scare her? Or was he actually considering tossing her off this overpass?

Cornelia thought for a moment, couldn't come up with an answer, but decided to approach him anyway.

When she joined him, Zavier didn't do anything to her. Instead, he pulled out his phone to call Marcus.

"Mrs. Hartley, hold on a sec. I need to call Marcus first. I want to know whether he wants you dead or alive." Zavier said.

Given Zavier's current state, anything could set him off, so Cornelia chose to stay silent. What he didn't expect was that Marcus' phone rang for quite a while, but no one picked up. This completely set Zavier off.

He suddenly grabbed Cornelia by the hair and jerked her head back, "Call Marcus now and tell him to answer my call ASAP, or you won't like what happens next!"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1163

Zavier was going all out, hurting Cornelia like hell, but she didn't make a peep, "Zavier, what on earth are you up to?"

Zavier shot back coldly. "Don't play dumb, Cornelia. You and Marcus are two peas in a pod, I bet you know more about his dirty laundry than I do."

The next moment, Ayden, who had been in the car, was suddenly outside, gun aimed at Zavier's head. He said darkly, "Zavier, let her go! Or I'll blow your brains out."

Zavier retorted, "Oh really, you're going to threaten me? You're just a small fry."

No sooner had he spoken than the rest of his goons also got out of the car, each holding a gun, all of them pointed at Cornelia. One wrong move, one accidental shot, and Cornelia's head would be blown off.

Zavier laughed, a crazy, chilling laugh, "Go on, shoot me if you dare. I guarantee, if I go down, they'll turn Cornelia into Swiss cheese."

Ayden felt like he was in a vice. He wanted nothing more than to shoot Zavier, but he couldn't risk Cornelia's life.

"Calm down, Ayden." Cornelia said, "Get back in the car, and don't come out again without my say-so."

Ayden was silent for a moment.

"Are you going to move, or do you want me to turn into Swiss cheese?" Cornelia asked.

Of course, he didn't. So, reluctantly, he got back in the car.

Seeing Ayden back in the car, Zavier's goons climbed back into theirs, leaving only Cornelia and Zavier on the overpass.

“Not long since we last met, and you’re already bossing people around.”
Zavier sneered.

“I’m the boss, why shouldn’t I?” Cornelia retorted.

Zavier changed his tone, “Call Marcus now, no more stalling.”

Cornelia said, “You’re practically ripping my scalp off, how am I supposed to call him?”

Zavier yanked Cornelia’s hair, “Try any tricks, Cornelia, and I’ll cut off your head and kick it like a football.”

Cornelia leaned back to lessen the pain.

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“Of course, I believe you. She said, cool as a cucumber, “You were capable of killing your own wife, Skyler. What wouldn’t you do?”

That comment pissed Zavier off, “Shut up! Call Marcus now!”

“What do you want me to say to him?” Cornelia asked.

“Tell him to come clean, what shady business he’s been up to with Skyler. Tell him to hand her over.” Zavier said.

Cornelia said, “Zavier, you’re a pitiful sight. You can’t accept that Skyler is gone, and you blame others for her death. You can’t even see your own faults.”

Zavier snapped, “Skyler isn’t dead! She’s alive! Marcus is hiding her to get back at me. Call him now, tell him to hand her over, or I can’t promise what I’ll do

to you’

Cornelia retorted, “First, you need to let go of me, didn’t you hear that? As the CEO of Rivera Inc., is bullying women all you’re good at?”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1164

Zavier let go of his hand as if he'd been electrocuted. Skyler had said the same thing to him once. He remembered it was Skyler's birthday, and he had planned to spend it with her, but her words had infuriated him. He had lost control of his emotions and hurt her.

Skyler had looked at her wounds, laughing, but her laughter was more painful than crying. "Zavier, can you do anything other than bully a defenseless woman?"

Even after so many years, if he heard those words again, Zavier could vividly recall the scene from that day. What he could never forget was how Skyler's laughter that was sadder than her tears.

After Cornelia broke free, she quickly retreated two steps, immediately putting distance between her and Zavier, "Marcus went to France."

Zavier asked, "He went to France? When did this happen?"

Cornelia replied, "Last night."

Zavier asked again, "Which airport did he fly from?"

Cornelia replied, "Riverton."

Zavier instantly picked up his phone and dialed a number, "Check the list of all individuals who left from Riverton last night. Compare each person's name and photo Don't miss anyone. I need the details as comprehensive as possible."

If Skyler's death was a lie woven by Cornelia and Marcus, then Marcus going to France might be to help Skyler escape.

Zavier guessed that Marcus might be trying to hide Skyler again, trying to completely cut off his contact with Skyler,

Cornelia asked, "Do you suspect Skyler is still alive? Is it really possible that Skyler is still alive?"

Zavier replied, "Don't you know whether Skyler is alive or not?"

Cornelia asked, "What do you mean?"

Zavier guessed that Skyler might have been taken to France by Marcus, and he lost his patience, "Don't ask me what I mean. Call Marcus now."

Previously, when she had called, Cornelia heard from Dr. Lester that Marcus was ill and needed rest. She didn't want to disturb him, but she had to make this call.

So, she dialed Marcus' number. Unexpectedly, the person who answered the call was not Marcus, but Dr. Lester.

Dr. Lester said, "Cornelia, Marcus just took some fever pills and fell asleep. If it's not urgent, I'll have him call you back when he wakes up."

Upon hearing this, Cornelia felt a sharp pain in her heart, and began to rant, "Is his fever serious? He doesn't like taking pills, so please remind him to take them on time. And he's very picky about food, so please find the best chef to cook for him, and make sure he eats enough. Once he starts working, he can't stop. You need to remind him to balance work and rest. I'm fine here."

"Who said you're fine?" Zavier suddenly grabbed Cornelia's phone, "You've been babbling and not getting to the point. Listen, put Marcus on the phone now, or Cornelia might be in danger."

Dr. Lester, who usually hung out with Marcus, recognized the voice, even though he had never formally met Zavier, "Zavier?"

Zavier sounded a bit impatient, "Give the phone to your boss Marcus, I don't want to repeat myself."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1165

Comelia snatched back her phone and hurriedly said, "Dr. Lester, don't listen to Zavier's nonsense, and don't wake up Marc. When he wakes up, have him call me. I'm busy, got to go."

With that, Cornelia hung up the phone and locked it, "Didn't you hear? Marcus is sick."

Zavier replied, "His sickness isn't new. What's the big deal?"

Cornelia didn't respond.

Zavier continued, "Since you can't reach Marcus to hand over the person I want, you'll have to come with me."

Just as his words fell, there was a rumbling in the sky, and several helicopters circled overhead. At the same time, the vehicles under the overpass had been cleared out. All that remained were cars with blue shield logos, unique to the Duran family.

Someone on the helicopter shouted through a megaphone, "Zavier, listen up, let Cornelia go now. We can let bygones be bygones, if not..."

In the Capital, once he made it onto the Duran family's blacklist, the consequences were unthinkable.

Upon hearing the shouting from the sky, Zavier's men got out of their cars and discarded their weapons.

Zavier might be crazy, but he knew what he could and could not do, "Marcus is really something, I don't know what he did to make Old Augustine recognize you as his granddaughter, climbing into the Duran family that everyone wants to get into but can't."

Cornelia responded, "The best thing about Marcus is his sincerity and kindness."

Zavier laughed, "Putting aside what Marcus has done to others over the years, you must know what happened between him and his father, Brennen, right?"

Cornelia asked, "So what?"

Zavier answered, "A man who won't even spare his own father, can he really be called kind?"

Cornelia replied, "Whether he is or not, that's for me to decide."

Zavier asked, "Where does your confidence come from? From the Duran family? You're just a child that Old Augustine adopted on a whim. Who knows when he'll get tired of you. When you fall out of favor, that might be the day you die."

"Really?" Cornelia asked.

"We'll see." With that, Zavier got in his car and drove off with his crew.

Just as he left, a special car, the kind people couldn't buy no matter how rich they were, sped up and stopped next to Cornelia.

As the car came to a stop, the driver quickly got out to open the door for the passenger in the backseat. But the passenger couldn't wait and got out himself, "Nelly, Nelly!"

Cornelia asked, "Grandpa Augustine, why are you here?"

Grandpa Augustine quickly moved to Cornelia's side, looking her up and down, "Did that bastard Zavier hurt you?"

Cornelia shook her head, "With you around, he wouldn't dare lay a finger on me."

Seeing that Cornelia was unharmed, Grandpa Augustine breathed a sigh of relief, "You really scared me just now! If anything happened to you, I wouldn't be able to live on."

Cornelia said, "Grandpa Augustine, you have to stay strong and keep living!"

Grandpa Augustine replied, "As long as you're okay, I'm okay."

Cornelia said, "Alright, we'll both live well."

Grandpa Augustine nodded, "I heard Zavier used to be Marc's good friend. His grudge against you is because his wife, Skyler, wanted to leave him, and you guys helped her. Is that right?"

Cornelia nodded, "But that's not the only reason. I just heard him say he suspects that Skyler isn't dead and that Marc is up to something."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1166

Grandpa Augustine asked, "Is there any thing going on between Marc and Skyler?*"

Cornelia answered, "What are you gabbing about, Grandpa Augustine? Marc is all good, he only has eyes for me. How could he possibly have anything with Skyler?"

Grandpa Augustine chuckled, patting Cornelia's head, "I didn't mean they have that kind of thing."

Cornelia whispered, "Grandpa Augustine, you can't just blurt out things that can be misunderstood"

Grandpa Augustine said, "Alright, I'll zip it. But you know what they say, 'men's lips are like fish they both get into trouble when they open. Why do you trust Marc to only have you in his heart? Why do you believe he won't play around when you're not around?"

Cornelia answered. "It's just a gut feeling. Plus, I trust his character, his integrity."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Hmm, trust is indeed crucial for a lasting relationship. I hope you two will always live happily ever after."

Cornelia answered, "Thanks for your blessings, Grandpa Augustine. We will certainly stick together."

Grandpa Augustine said, "We'll chat about other things later. I have a gift for you."

Cornelia answered, "I don't need anything, you don't need to gift me anything."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Who said you don't need anything? With the situation today, you only have Ayden by your side. No matter how good he is, he can't handle everything alone."

Grandpa Augustine turned Cornelia around, gesturing to the back.

Cornelia saw two rows of well-organized people, ten in each row, twenty in total. They were all young and energetic bodyguards, looking capable and strong.

Grandpa Augustine said, "I want to give you this team of bodyguards. From now on, they'll be responsible for your safety. With them around, I can rest easy."

Cornelia answered, "Grandpa Augustine, I don't need it. Today was just an anomaly."

Grandpa Augustine cut her off, "Who said you don't need it? I'm old, and I can't handle such incidents anymore. If anything happens to you, I'll join Granny Rebecca and your father Colter."

Cornelia had to accept, "Thank you, Grandpa Augustine!"

Grandpa Augustine turned to the bodyguards, "Starting from now, your loyalty lies with the girl beside me. Her name is Cornelia, my granddaughter."

Everyone shouted in unison, "Miss Cornelia, from today onwards, we will serve you."

Cornelia nodded slightly, giving an embarrassed smile, "Hello, everyone!"

That moment, Cornelia truly realized how badass Grandpa Augustine was. This bodyguard team was not something an average joe could afford. It was indeed a waste to have her use them.

As everyone was about to leave, Brian and others finally arrived. A rare look of panic appeared on Brian's face, "Grandpa Augustine, I'm sorry. I dropped the ball."

Grandpa Augustine's smile vanished, his friendly eyes turned sharp instantly, not resembling the kind guy Cornelia knew, "Is this how you guys take care of Nelly?"

Brian answered, "We screwed up. We'll accept the punishment."

Grandpa Augustine asked, “Do I need to punish you? You know what you did wrong, right?”

Brian answered, “I know. I’ll take everyone to the church for a month of penance.”

Wyatt bowed his head, not daring to utter a word. Alexa was the same.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1167

Emily gawked at Grandpa Augustine, “Why are you so strict? You scared me.”

Grandpa Augustine didn’t give Emily a break, “You’re no different from them, if you mess up, you pay the price. Don’t think you can do whatever the heck you want just because you’re young and dodge responsibility.”

Emily blinked, tears rolling down his face, one by one, like pearls falling off a broken string, “Nelly, help!”

Emily was as cute as a button with a soft voice, so everyone loved him. Cornelia, of course, didn’t want to see him mistreated, “Grandpa Augustine, Emily is still a kid, so...

Grandpa Augustine sternly said, “Being young is no excuse for dodging responsibility. No matter how old you are, you should face the music if you mess

up.”

Cornelia was stunned.

What Grandpa Augustine said seemed to make sense. If she let kids get away with stuff when they were young, they would have to face the music sooner or later when they grew up.

Emily cried a river, “Grandpa Augustine doesn’t love me anymore. Neither does Nelly. Poor me!”

Alexa felt like putting a sock in Emily’s mouth. Grandpa Augustine was steaming, the more Emily talked, the worse it got. And sure enough, the next moment, Grandpa Augustine spoke again, ‘Brian, aren’t you going to take them away?’”

Brian quickly responded, “Yes.”

He was as meek as a lamb now, gone was the cockiness he had in front of Cornelia. Indeed, everyone had their Achilles’ heel.

Today was supposed to be a fun day out, but some hiccups had left Cornelia feeling beat. Back home, she grabbed a bite to eat and hit the sack.

After waking up, she texted Marcus: [How’re you holding up?]

It was a while before Marcus replied: [It’s 10 pm at home now, you should hit the hay]

After just a few words, he told her to sleep. Didn’t he want to chat longer? Regardless of what Marcus wanted, Cornelia wanted to chat more. She asked: [Are you feeling better? Did you take your meds on time?]

Marcus replied simply: [Yep, I’m better. Took my meds on time.]

Cornelia said: [I’m telling you, you gotta listen to the doc and take your meds on time. Can’t just neglect your health cause you’re young.] Cornelia rambled on.

But Marcus simply replied: [Okay]

Cornelia replied: [Are you busy now? Can we video chat? I want to see you]

Marcus said: [I’ve got stuff to do, can’t right now]

Cornelia insisted: [Even if I can’t see you, let me hear your voice. Maybe hearing your voice would help me sleep.]

I lost my voice when I had a fever.] Marcus replied.

Cornelia was a bit suspicious: [Did Dr. Lester give you meds? Did you listen to Dr. Lester? If you didn't, I'll fly over to take care of you]

Marcus quickly replied: [I did.]

Cornelia replied: [Okay, you get back to your stuff. Remember to video call me when you're free. No matter how late, I'll wait for your call, because I won't turn off my phone to sleep.]

[Uh-huh, you should sleep early] Marcus said.

Cornelia responded: [But I might have insomnia if you're not around]

After this message, Cornelia waited a long time, but Marcus didn't reply. Cornelia had to text him again: [I get the feeling that you don't really want to chat with me, am I right?]

Marcus replied: [Why would you say that?]

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1168

Cornelia texted: [Get your stuff together when you talk to me. You feel distant, like you're not chatting with your wife, but with just some run-of-the-mill friend.]

Seeing the message, Ben, who was impersonating Marcus, got so scared his hands started shaking. He almost dropped his phone. Frantically, he handed his phone to Dr. Lester, "I told you guys Cornelia is sharp. She easily spots things out of place. You didn't believe me. What do I do now? How do I reply?"

Dr. Lester replied, "She didn't straight up say you're not Marcus. What's there to be afraid of?"

Ben said, "Then you reply to her."

Dr. Lester said, "Fine, I will."

He quickly typed out a message on the phone.

[I don't mean to ignore you, I'm just busy with something. You rest first. I'll contact you when I'm done. Good night']

After sending the message, Dr. Lester tossed the phone, "Problem solved."

Ben asked, "How exactly did you solve it?"

Dr. Lester replied, "Just wished her a good night!"

Ben was speechless.

Dr. Lester continued, "Marcus has been out cold for hours, we have no idea when he'll wake up. If Cornelia decides to call next time, we might not be able to keep up the charade."

Ben said, "Whatever will be, will be. Marcus will be fine."

Dr. Lester didn't say anything more. He knew that no matter what he said, Ben wouldn't understand the severity of Marcus' condition.

Unable to sleep after the chat with Marcus, Cornelia texted Tahlia: [Tahlia, I've got something important to tell you.]

Tahlia quickly responded: [What is it?]

Cornelia said: [I found our grandfather.]

Tahlia replied: [But our grandfather has been dead for many years, hasn't he?]

Cornelia knew Tahlia would have this question, so she directly called her, and explained the whole process of how she recognized Grandpa Augustine.

After listening, Tahlia was silent for a moment, "This seems a bit sketchy to me."

Cornelia replied, "What's happened to me is indeed pretty mind-blowing."

First, someone impersonated her mother Clair, then she found her sister Tahlia, and now she was found Grandpa Augustine. Life really was stranger than

fiction.

Tahlia said, "Nelly."

Cornelia responded, "Yes?"

Tahlia asked, "When are you and Mr. Hartley going back to work?"

Cornelia replied, "Marc is in France, I'm going to stay in the Capital for a few more days to be with Grandpa Augustine. When Marc comes back, we'll go to Riverton together."

Tahlia said, "I hope you can come back soon."

Cornelia gently asked, "What's up? Having trouble at work?"

Tahlia replied, "Not exactly. I just feel like our department's head, Yolanda, values me a lot. She's taught me a lot about work."

Cornelia said, "Yolanda is a great person. She never hesitates to share her experiences with newcomers. When I was transferred from the Hartley Group's branch to the headquarters, she helped me too. We even competed for the position of the president's assistant. She didn't win, but she never complained. If she's willing to guide you, you should learn as much as you can and improve yourself"

Tahlia said, "I know Yolanda is nice. She treats me exceptionally well, to the point where other colleagues are jealous."

Cornelia replied, "Tahlia, the workplace is like a microcosm of society, you'll meet all sorts of people. Just focus on doing your job well and treat others with sincerity.

Tahlia said, "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1169

Cornelia said, "It's getting late, you should head to bed, you've got work early tomorrow"

Tahlia responded, "Nelly, you might be mistaken, tomorrow's Saturday"

Cornelia said, "Tomorrow's Saturday? Then why don't you swing by the Capital. I want to formally introduce you to Grandpa Augustine."

Tahlia countered, "I don't think I'm ready to go there yet."

Cornelia asked, "Why not?"

Tahlia explained, "Grandpa Augustine likes you because you were raised by Granny Rebecca. You carry her essence. I've never met Granny Rebecca, I don't think I have anything in common with her, and I don't think Grandpa Augustine would accept me."

Cornelia comforted her, "Silly girl, we're family, how could Grandpa Augustine not accept you?"

Tahlia insisted, "I'll listen to you on everything else, but can you respect my decision on this one?"

Tahlia was able to accept Cornelia as her sister because she knew and loved Cornelia. But Tahlia didn't know Grandpa Augustine, and he didn't know her. They were strangers, and no one could predict if they'd hit it off. Tahlia didn't want to cause any trouble for Cornelia, nor did she want Cornelia to be stuck between a rock and a hard place because of her.

Of course, Cornelia would never force Tahlia to do anything she didn't want to.

She said, "Of course, your wishes are always the most important."

Tahlia said happily, "Thank you, I love you!"

While at the Reese family, everything was arranged for Tahlia by the family, but her own wishes were always put last. More specifically, nobody ever gave a damn about what she wanted. She was just a pawn the Reese family used to try to win over Marcus, but Marcus never gave a rat's ass about the Reese family; it was all wishful thinking on their part.

Cornelia felt Tahlia's happiness, which made her happy too.

"Get some sleep." Cornelia said.

Tahlia said, "Okay, goodnight!"

Cornelia said, “Goodnight!”

After hanging up the phone, Cornelia continued working on her comic. Her readers had been quite pushy recently, so she wanted to update as much content as possible to keep everyone happy.

Once Cornelia finished her drawing, she quickly received new comments.

One caught her attention, “Wow, Nelly’s been quite the busy bee, are you short on cash?”

Cornelia replied, “Not really, I have a steady job. Drawing comics is just my side gig.”

This response quickly stirred up everyone’s curiosity, a bunch of people asked, “Nelly, what’s your main gig?”

Someone said, “Nelly’s comic copyrights sell well, I heard The Story of Nesionia made quite a bit of money, plus her e-reading income is pretty substantial, she’s a little rich girl. But that’s just Nelly’s side job, can you imagine how much she makes from her main job?”

Someone else wondered, “Is Nelly perhaps a trust fund baby? The type that’d be forced to take over the family business if they can’t make it on their own?”

“You’re overthinking it, I just like the stability and security that comes with a steady job and income.” Cornelia replied.

Ever since Cornelia became an executive assistant to the CEO, her annual salary reached several hundred thousand dollars, which was indeed less than what she made from her comic copyrights. But the income from comic copyrights and subscriptions was very unpredictable, whereas her position at the Hartley Group was stable. Not only were there many regular perks, there were also various end-of-year bonuses

So even though the comics were making money, Cornelia didn’t dare think about quitting her job.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1170

A reader asked, "Is creating comics risky?"

Cornelia responded, "Creating comics is something I love and it also brings in income, which I really enjoy. But I gotta admit, many full-time freelance artists struggle with feeling insecure."

She talked to the readers like a buddy, warm and real. She also discouraged some young readers who were thinking about quitting their job to create comics, "Creating comics is still artistic creation, and the prerequisite for artistic creation is life. Only with a good life, can you create good works."

In the midst of this, a user named Hannah Dixon showed up.

Hannah said, "Wow, my favorite Nelly is chatting with readers in the comments. I didn't miss much, did I?"

Someone replied, "Hey, you go by the famous Hannah's name and you say Nelly is your favorite?"

Hannah shot back, "Maybe I am the real actress Hannah, what do you think?"

Reader A replied, "If you're the real Hannah, then I'm the real Nelly."

Reader B joked, "Who am I then? Where am I?"

After dozens of comments, no one believed this Hannah was the same well-known actress Hannah,

Hannah asked, "Why don't you guys believe me? Can't I be a fan of Nelly's comics?"

Someone replied, "Hannah is busy acting, she's always hustling on set every day, there's no way she has time to follow a serialized comic, let alone chat in the comments."

Another one said, "Even if Hannah really is reading comics, she'd definitely keep it on the down-low, not openly declare it like you"

Hannah asked, "What should I do to make you believe that I really am the actress Hannah?"

Someone suggested, "You can tweet from Hannah's verified twitter account."

This suggestion was met with approval, "Yeah."

But, Hannah didn't reply.

Everyone speculated, "Is she off to tweet?"

Someone else said, "You guys are overthinking this. If she really is Hannah, I'll eat my hat."

No sooner had he finished speaking, someone shouted out, "Oh my god, you guys, go look. Hannah really tweeted."

Cornelia had always been skeptical that the person was the real Hannah, so she was keeping an eye on the exchanges. Now hearing that Hannah had tweeted, she quickly went to see what the fuss was about. To her surprise, that person was really Hannah..

She had tweeted a long text, "I've recently been following Cornelia's new comic The Hitched Chronicles, it's really good, I pulled two all-nighters to finish

it."

Hannah also shared the comic's link, so her fans could directly access it through her tweet.

This news created quite a stir! Hannah's fans began buzzing, "Is Hannah going to collaborate with Nelly?"

"I've read this comic, it's very real and very funny, there's no major conflict. It might fail if it's adapted into a TV show."

"But if it's successful, these heartwarming slices of life are what really move people. It would definitely keep people coming back for more."

"I haven't read this comic yet, I'm going to check it out now."

Suddenly, a wave of fans flocked to Cornelia's comic website. Before long, the comments section filled with one message, "We came here because of Hannah's recommendation."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)