

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1181

Chapter 1181

Before Marcus could even say a word, Cornelia started her rant. “Some meds can have huge side effects, and your old health conditions might flare up again under such circumstances, so you need to gradually adjust your medication. Once we’re back in Riverton, I’ll go and learn some stuff from Dr. Lester, so I can be in charge of preparing your medicine. All in all, health is the most important thing, you gotta take good care of yourself from now on, and you can’t just ignore your health.”

In the middle of her rambling. Cornelia was pulled into a strong, warm, and masculine embrace. Then she heard Marcus’ deep, husky voice, “Cornelia...”

He held her tight, repeating her name over and over again, as if he was engraving her name into his heart. Marcus was so strong that Cornelia had a hard time breathing, but she didn’t struggle, “I’m here, I’ve always been here.”

Cornelia could vaguely sense Marcus’ unease, but she didn’t know why he was uneasy.

She wanted to ask him, but the next moment, he let go of her, then held her face and gave her a quick peck, “I missed you.”

“Hmph, I thought you wouldn’t miss me.” Cornelia grabbed Marcus’ hand, gripping it tightly, “I missed you too! So much! I don’t want to leave you anymore, wherever you go to work in the future, we’ll always be together. Don’t leave me alone at home, okay?”

“Okay.” Marcus said.

After getting his promise, Cornelia returned to his arms, hugging him tightly, “Jeremy!”

“Hmm?” Marcus responded.

Cornelia pouted, “I’m imitating you, why aren’t you imitating my response?”

“What response?” Marcus knew what Cornelia wanted to hear, but he couldn’t say it, as his current physical condition couldn’t promise her that he’d always be around.

Oh well, she wouldn’t hold it against him. Cornelia held Marcus’ hand, “It’s hot, let’s go inside and see Grandpa Augustine.”

But when she turned around, she saw Grandpa Augustine quietly watching them from the side.

Cornelia blushed, “Grandpa Augustine!”

Marcus smiled, “Old Augustine.”

Grandpa Augustine raised his cane and poked Marcus’ shoulder, “What did you call me?”

Cornelia quickly interjected, “You should call him Grandpa Augustine.”

Marcus responded, “Grandpa Augustine.”

Only then was Grandpa Augustine satisfied, “That’s more like it. I’ll be around for Nelly, so if you ever mistreat her, I’ll be the first one not to let you off.”

Cornelia complained, “Grandpa Augustine, you can’t talk to Marc like that.” She had become very protective of Marcus and wouldn’t accept anyone speaking ill of him. She truly had Marcus’ back.

Grandpa Augustine asked, “I can’t even say that? You’re protecting him like this. You know you’re gonna spoil him.”

Cornelia replied, “Marc is my husband, if I don’t spoil him, should I let someone else do it?”

Grandpa Augustine couldn’t argue with Cornelia, and could only turn to the silent Marcus, “You gonna say something or what? You can’t let your wife shield you all the time.”

Before Marcus could open his mouth, Cornelia interjected, “Grandpa Augustine, it’s really hot today, I’ve already chilled some milkshakes in the fridge to beat the heat. I’ll go serve a glass for each of you now.”

Grandpa Augustine immediately agreed, “Alright.”

Marcus simply responded with a “Hmm.”

Cornelia immediately went inside and prepared a glass of cool milkshake for each of them.

Grandpa Augustine wasn't particularly fond of sweet milkshakes. However, out of deep love for Cornelia, he gulped it down.

As for the special summer milkshake, it was a Riverton specialty. Marcus had been drinking it since he was a kid, especially during the summer vacations when Granny Luisa would personally make it for him.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1182

As Marcus grew up and started to live on his own, he rarely had chances to stay at Granny Luisa's house or enjoy her milkshakes. For some reason, today's milkshake reminded him so much of Granny Luisa's.

Marcus looked up to see Cornelia, her eyes shining as she smiled at him. Her smile was like a blooming flower, so radiant and captivating that he momentarily forgot what he was about to ask her.

Cornelia approached him, whispered in his ear, “Does this milkshake taste familiar to you?”

Marcus nodded, “Yes”

Cornelia said, “I got up early this morning and specifically called Granny Luisa to learn how to make a milkshake. Seems like I did a good job.”

Marcus chuckled, “Indeed, you did.”

Cornelia grinned, “Thanks for the compliment!”

Grandpa Augustine chimed in, “So that's why you were busy on the phone this morning, and didn't join me for breakfast. All for Marcus.”

Cornelia explained, "Grandpa Augustine, it's not that I didn't want to join you. It's just that making this milkshake requires boiling the milk properly. It took a while."

Marcus completed one glass and had another knowing Cornelia made it herself.

Cornelia felt satisfied after seeing him appreciate it so much, thinking that all her early morning efforts had been worthwhile.

After finishing the milkshake, Marcus planned to take Cornelia back to Riverton. Although Grandpa Augustine wished they could stay a bit longer, he knew he shouldn't interfere with their lives, so he let them go.

Cornelia couldn't stay in the Capital, but Old Augustine could go to Riverton and stay with her. He had already bought a house in Riverton, ready to move in anytime.

Grandpa Augustine sent them to the airport without any hitches along the way.

After going through security, they entered the departure lounge. On the way to the lounge, they were stopped by Zavier, "President Hartley, I thought you were busy working in France. How did you get back so soon?"

Marcus wasn't feeling well and didn't have the energy to talk, so he ignored Zavier and tried to walk away with Cornelia.

Zavier blocked their path, "Marcus, how could you do this?"

Marcus paused, giving Zavier a cold look.

Zavier accused him, "Do you think I don't know what you've been doing behind my back? Do you think I'm a fool?"

Marcus shot back, "What did I do?"

Zavier gritted his teeth, "Where did you hide Skyler?"

Marcus sneered, "You don't know where your own woman is and you're asking me?*

Suddenly, Xavier raised his hand, and he had a gun. Cornelia was startled. There was no time to wonder how Xavier managed to get a gun past security. She instinctively moved forward to shield Marcus, who quickly pulled Cornelia behind him.

Zavier aimed the gun at Cornelia, "Alright, if you won't talk, I'll send your wife to meet her maker!"

Bang-

Without hesitation, Xavier pulled the trigger as soon as he had the chance. Luckily, Marcus reacted quickly and pushed Cornelia aside. Still, Marcus couldn't dodge the bullet that grazed his arm. Soon, his white shirt was stained with blood.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1183

Cornelia snapped back to reality, hastily tearing off Marcus' sleeve to bandage his wound. Luckily, Xavier didn't get the chance to fire a second shot. Ayden was the first one to rush in and subdue Xavier, followed by the airport security, who managed to control the situation and set up a cordon. Thankfully, Dr. Lester was also there, he immediately took out his medical kit and treated Marcus' wound

Marcus wasn't seriously injured, just a few scratches on his skin, but Cornelia was teary-eyed with worry. "Jeremy, you big dummy! Don't you realize how dangerous it was? You could have been killed if that bullet was off by just a bit. You idiot, why do you have to be so reckless? Can't you think of yourself when you're in danger?"

Cornelia kept scolding Marcus for being a fool, her eyes filled with tears.

Marcus pulled her into his arms with his unharmed hand, "Silly girl, it's because you're my wife. I've heard people say, 'the husband should take care of his wife'"

Cornelia mumbled, "That's old-fashioned."

Marcus shook his head, "I don't think it's old-fashioned, A husband should be able to withstand any danger. Even if the sky falls, he should protect his wife from all dangers."

Cornelia said with emotion, "You can't be so reckless in the future."

The future? Did he have a future? Did they have a future?

Marcus hoped for a future more than anyone else. But he knew there was no future for him.

Marcus gently touched Cornelia's head and softly said, "Okay".

Because of the incident, the airport was closed for a few hours, only resuming operations after a thorough security check and upgrade.

As a result, Cornelia and Marcus didn't get back to Riverton until one o'clock in the morning.

Austin drove them straight back to Celestial Chateau.

Cornelia was tired and fell asleep in Marcus' arms during the ride.

When they arrived at Celestial Chateau, Marcus didn't wake Cornelia, but carried her straight to their room.

Patricia was about to greet them but when she saw Cornelia asleep, she quickly shut her mouth, showing a kind smile. If it wasn't so late, she would have immediately reported to Granny Luisa at the Hartley Mansion that Mr. Hartley and Mrs. Hartley's relationship was getting better.

Back in the room, Marcus gently put Cornelia on the bed, then went to the bathroom to get a towel to wash her face. But as soon as he let go, Cornelia grabbed him. With a strong pull, Marcus lost his balance, his tall body leaning towards her.

His lips just happened to land on hers, and Cornelia took the opportunity to kiss him.

Marcus propped himself up, not allowing her to get her way, "I haven't showered yet."

Cornelia tugged at his shirt, her hand quickly slipping inside, “How about we shower together?”

Why would Marcus have a reason to say no?

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1184

Cornelia ended up regretting it. She wasn't sure when it was, probably after being woken up by Marcus for umpteenth time in a drowsy state, she started to feel remorse. Marcus was not in good health, but their marital life seemed unaffected, which puzzled Cornelia.

Cornelia didn't know how long she had slept, only that she had slept much later than the day before, even until five in the afternoon. This was the first time in many years that Cornelia had slept so late.

When Patricia saw Cornelia coming downstairs, her smile was very suggestive, “Nelly, you had a tough night. Have some soup to replenish your energy.”

Cornelia was indeed hungry. She hadn't rested all night and had slept all day. It was normal to feel hungry.

However, her first thought was not about eating, but looking around, “Where's Marc?”

Patricia answered, “Mr. Hartley went to the company early in the morning. Before he left, he told me that you stayed up late because of him, and he didn't want me to wake you up. He wanted you to wake up naturally”

Last night was indeed initiated by Cornelia, and she was becoming bolder in front of Marcus. But such matters were private between a couple, and it felt a bit embarrassing to hear others talk about it. “Patricia, let's drop it.” Cornelia said.

Seeing Cornelia blushing, Patricia knew she was shy, “Okay, let's drop it. Go and have your soup.”

“Okay” Cornelia agreed.

But when she saw the blackish soup mixed with god knows what, she couldn’t drink it. “Patricia, I don’t want this. I’ll eat something else to fill my stomach first, and eat together when Marc comes back.

Patricia said, “This is a body-enhancing soup, specially delivered by Granny Luisa. Nelly, bear with it, one sip can do good for your body and make it easier to get pregnant”

Cornelia pouted her mouth, regardless of whether this medicine was really effective, she finished the bowl of foul-smelling and hard-to-swallow stuff.

Cornelia asked, “Patricia, does this really work?”

Patricia replied, “Getting pregnant, of course, requires both you and Marc to work together. This is just to help adjust your body, make you look more energetic, so your chances of getting pregnant naturally go up.”

To Cornelia, as long as the chances of getting pregnant were high, there was a good chance of having a baby, “Patricia, do you hope for a boy or a girl?”

Patricia replied, “As long as it’s Marc and your child, whether it’s a boy or a girl, I’ll be happy.”

Cornelia laughed, “Then I’ll have twins. A son and a daughter at once.”

Upon hearing this, Patricia also got excited, “Good, twins are good, just have twins. After the children are born, Granny Luisa and I can each take care of one.” The two laughed as they spoke, as if just by saying it, they could really give birth to twins.

“What are you guys laughing about?” Marcus’ deep voice suddenly came from behind. Cornelia turned her head and saw the tall Marcus. At a certain moment, she felt like she was seeing Marcus for the first time, unable to take her eyes off his handsome face.

Cornelia quickly got up and walked towards Marcus, “You’re back.”

Marcus wrapped his arms around Cornelia, “I applied medicine to you last night, how does it feel now, does it still hurt?”

His question was sudden, but Cornelia quickly understood his meaning. Her cheeks instantly turned as red as if they were dyed with blood.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore.” Cornelia said.

Marcus asked, “Really?”

Cornelia glared at him, “Patricia is still here.”

Patricia said, “I didn’t see anything nor hear anything. I’ll go make dinner.”

Marcus pulled Cornelia down to sit, “I have something to discuss with you.”

Cornelia asked, “What is it?”

Marcus said seriously, “You mentioned before that you want to set up a women’s mutual aid organization. I want you to go all out for it, and let someone else do the assistant’s work.”

Cornelia thought she must have heard wrong. “Come again?”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1185

Marcus repeated, “Tomorrow, you’re going to the company. Hand over your tasks to my new assistant. After that, you can do whatever you want.” “But I can still manage the women’s support group in my free time. It won’t affect my work as your assistant.” Cornelia said urgently

Marcus replied, “But you also want to draw your comic in your free time. Doing that job well has more potential than being my assistant. You want to work for me and run a women’s support group at the same time? Do you have time to help more girls?”

“How did you know I was drawing comics?” Cornelia asked.

Marcus looked at Cornelia, a hint of impatience in his eyes, “You’re my wife. We’ve been together for so long. How could I not know what you’re up to?”

“Stop looking at me like I’m some kind of freak. Cornelia shot back.

At that, Marcus burst into laughter. His laughter was really attractive. Cornelia was grateful that he didn’t laugh often in public. Otherwise, seeing how handsome he was when he laughed, other women would be swarming around him, and she’d have more competition.

“Stop laughing!” Cornelia ordered.

Marcus teased, “What a bossy lady. She won’t even let a man laugh.”

“When did you become such a chatterbox?” Cornelia suddenly grabbed Marcus’ head and kissed him passionately, silencing him.

Her assertiveness caught Marcus off guard. But soon he relaxed into her dominance, letting her have her way with him.

Patricia, who was in the kitchen, witnessed this and quickly snapped a few pictures to send to Granny Luisa: [Granny Luisa, look! Nelly’s the one who initiated the kiss. They’re really into each other.]

Granny Luisa texted back promptly: [Take a few more pictures for me to see.]

Patricia sent a few more snaps to Granny Luisa, who was very pleased, “Marc’s really smart.”

Patricia said, “Marc didn’t have a girlfriend before not because he’s dumb, but because he’s picky. He’s not clueless about this kind of stuff”

Granny Luisa boasted, “I’m the smart one, right?”

“How so?” Patricia asked.

Granny Luisa was proud to share, “I had my eye on Nelly when she came to Riverton for college. I introduced her to Marc after she graduated. Nelly’s so pretty and talented. If I had been a little slower, someone else might have snatched her up before Marc got a chance.”

“You really do have foresight.” Patricia agreed.

“Are they still kissing?” Granny Luisa asked.

“They’re still at it. They’re really into each other.” Patricia said.

“You said Marc stayed with Nelly all night and she didn’t wake up till the afternoon. Is that true?” Granny Luisa asked.

Patricia said, “Why would I lie to you?”

“Don’t think you can fool me.” Granny Luisa said.

“I wouldn’t dare, Granny. It’s a fact. I even counted the days. It’s Nelly’s ovulation period now. She might very well get pregnant.” Patricia said.

Granny Luisa said, “Don’t disturb them. Let nature take its course. If Nelly does get pregnant this time, I’ll give her an island.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 1186

Patricia said, “You can start getting ready. Nelly mentioned to me before that she wanted to have twins. If she really does, you’ll need to prepare two gifts.”

Granny Luisa replied, “If she has twins, two gifts won’t be enough. I’ll not only give her two gifts, but also some extra... Basically, anything Nelly wants, if I have it, I’ll give it to her.”

Patricia was chatting with Granny Luisa, oblivious to the sudden argument brewing between Marcus and Cornelia, who were lovey-dovey just moments ago.

Marcus said, “It’s settled then. You continue with your comics, do what you want to do, and stop being tied down by a job position.”

Cornelia understood what Marcus meant, but she needed the assistant job, not just because it gave her a sense of security. More importantly, she loved working with Marcus, allowing her to be with him whether at work or off-duty.

Cornelia retorted, “I know you mean well and you’re worried I might get overworked, but I don’t feel tired at all working alongside you. I actually enjoy it.”

Marcus chuckled and gently rubbed her swollen lips, “You once told me that people shouldn’t overwork themselves, so how could you possibly not be tired? I’ve taken your advice and started to slow down, delegating tasks to my subordinates. Now, I just want to spend more quality time with you, why are you resisting?”

Cornelia’s eyes lit up, “You mean to say…”

Marcus said, “Yes, because I’ll be delegating more tasks, my assistant will be interacting more with my subordinates.”

Cornelia pouted, “Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

“I hadn’t finished speaking, and you got impatient.” Marcus said.

“I thought I was going to be separated from you again, that’s why I was anxious. Cornelia’s face flushed.

Marcus said, “You need to change this impulsive character of yours”

“Mm, I will change.” Cornelia said.

Marcus added, “The new assistant has arrived, and you can hand over the tasks to her tomorrow.”

Cornelia frowned, “So soon? It took me a while to become the CEO’s assistant and I’ve only been working for over a year. I feel uncomfortable being let go this soon.”

Cornelia moved closer to Marcus, attempting to persuade him with sweet nothings, “President Hartley, could you please not fire me, and let me continue working by your side?”

Marcus was unmoved by Cornelia’s pleas, he firmly said, “I’ve made my decision, there’s no room for negotiation.”

Cornelia was upset at his rigid stance, “Are you speaking to me as the CEO of the Hartley Group, Marcus, or as my husband, Jeremy?”

Marcus said, “I am the CEO of the Hartley Group, Marcus.

Cornelia was displeased upon hearing that.

Every comic book Cornelia created was a bestseller, and there were people vying to buy the film rights. If the TV adaptation of The Story of Nesionia became popular, then every time Cornelia came with a new concept, there would be people lining up to buy it.

This meant, even without Granny Luisa and Grandpa Augustine's money, and without Marcus' money, she was pretty well-off. Whether she decided to continue working wasn't that big of a deal. But, the decision to work or not was hers to make, not something that others could decide for her, unless she got fired by her boss!

If Marcus were to discuss this with her as Jeremy, she would have had a chance to argue. What he said as Marcus, essentially meant she had been fired by her own boss.

She had always been responsible at work, never made a mistake, and now she was being fired by her boss under the guise of love. This left a bad taste in her mouth.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1187

Patricia was eavesdropping on their conversation and jumped in to mediate when she heard this, "Marc, if you're worried that Nelly will get tired, just tell her straight up. Don't beat around the bush, it'll just confuse her."

"Was I not clear enough?" Marcus asked.

Patricia was speechless.

"Patricia, I'm starving, let's eat first." Cornelia said.

Cornelia didn't want to talk to Marcus when she was angry, afraid she'd lose control and start an argument.

"Alright." Patricia immediately went into the kitchen to prepare. Soon, a few dishes were on the table, but only two main courses were served. She

intentionally didn't prepare one for Marcus. It was Patricia's passive-aggressive way of expressing her dissatisfaction with Marcus.

Although Cornelia was angry, she felt bad when she saw Marcus without a main course. She pushed her plate towards him, intending to get another one, but Marcus pushed it back, I'm not hungry."

Having spent the whole afternoon on a drip, and sleeping heavily afterwards, Marcus had lost his appetite.

Cornelia gave him a look, "Are you saying you don't need to eat? Don't you get hungry if you don't eat? Eat now, you must."

One moment she was angry, the next she was worrying about his meal. Cornelia had a real soft heart.

He chuckled, "Patricia, look who's bullying me now?"

Patricia retorted, "You're a grown man, and Nelly's husband. What's wrong with giving in to her a bit?"

Marcus nodded, "Yeah, you're right. I should be more considerate."

Cornelia returned with her plate and started to eat, not even bothering with the dishes.

When Marcus served her her favorite dish, a little annoyed, Cornelia said, "President Hartley, serving dishes to a female employee, is that appropriate?"

"I'm your husband now, Jeremy" Marcus said.

Cornelia looked at him, "Humph, you're not Jeremy. Jeremy would never make me angry."

No matter who was right or wrong, Patricia always sided with Cornelia, "Exactly, how could Marc possibly bully Nelly when he adores her so much?"

Frustrated, Marcus exclaimed, "Patricia!"

Patricia, backed by Granny Luisa, was not afraid of him, "Granny Luisa always tells me to take good care of Nelly. I can't let her be wronged in any way."

"Did I wrong her?" Marcus asked.

Patricia thought for a moment, "It seems no."

She turned to Cornelia, "Nelly is a hardworking girl. It must be hard for her to suddenly stop working. You should give her more time to adjust."

Cornelia was protective of her husband. She could criticize Marcus, but others couldn't. "Patricia, enough. I have plenty of other things to do even if I don't go to work."

Marcus didn't say anything more, just looked at Cornelia with a smile in his eyes. He knew that every time he looked at her, it would be one less time he could, so whenever he saw her, he couldn't bear to look away.

After dinner, Cornelia wanted to take a walk in the garden. After all, she had slept all day and was now full and energized. There was no way she could sleep.

"I'm thinking about taking a walk in the garden. Do you want to join?" Cornelia said,

Marcus didn't respond, but Patricia jumped in, "Marc will definitely go with you."

Marcus stood up, took Cornelia by the hand and walked out, "Patricia, you talk too much"

Patricia immediately covered her mouth, as if she had indeed said too much. When Cornelia asked earlier, she shouldn't have answered for him. Even if she hadn't jumped in, Marc would've definitely accompanied Nelly for a walk.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1188

It was only early September and the weather had already started to cool down in many places, but Riverton was still scorchingly hot.

At night time, the sea breeze blew in, and Cornelia took a stroll in the yard. It didn't take long for her to break into a sweat, yet Marcus hand remained as

cold as ice.

Cornelia, holding his hand, rubbing it as she asked, "Aren't you taking the medicine Dr. Lester prescribed? Why are your hands still so cold?"

Marcus replied, "It's a chronic issue, not life-threatening, but it won't recover that quickly."

"Have you not been taking the medicine as Dr. Lester instructed? Should we change doctors and get you checked again? If the doctors here don't work, we can look overseas." Cornelia said.

Marcus said, "Stop fussing over me. Let's just enjoy our walk."

Just as Cornelia was about to speak, Marcus interrupted her, "Shh! Listen, do you hear that?"

Cornelia quieted down, listened carefully, and heard the sound of the sea breeze, the cicadas, and the rhythmic beating of Marcus' heart. She moved closer to him, snuggled into his arms, and stopped moving.

Walking or watching the flowers wasn't her main purpose, she just wanted to be alone with him, to try things they had never done before.

Marcus lowered his head, his chin touching the top of her head, "Cornelia!"

He always called her by her name, not Nelly like her family did, because he believed, only this way, she was entirely his.

Cornelia looked up at him, her eyes met his deep gaze, "Do you have something to tell me?"

Marcus asked "What do you want to hear?"

"I want to hear what you really think" Cornelia replied.

"Have you ever thought about what you would do if one day you didn't have me in your life?" Marcus asked.

"You once said we'd spend our lives together, how could my life be without you." Cornelia didn't like this question.

"I mean what if." Marcus said.

Cornelia firmly answered, "There's no what if."

Marcus said, "Life is full of uncertainties, no one can keep their promises 100% of the time, no one can guarantee they won't break their word."

"Others might, but you won't." She trusted him like that. She'd rather believe she would change, rather than believe Marcus would.

-Marcus felt helpless, "You stubborn silly girl, can't you just answer my question?"

Cornelia asked, "Do you really want to hear my

Marcus nodded.

answer?"

Cornelia took a deep breath, then slowly said, "When we first got married, I really wanted to spend a good life with you. But then, you disappeared, and I gradually felt that you were dispensable in my life. Even when you called me from home and said your name, I didn't recognize you right away.

"After that, you came into my life from the perspective of my boss, I didn't realize you were Jeremy, and I didn't have any special feelings for you. Everything about you, had nothing to do with me. But now, it's completely different."

Cornelia looked at Marcus, every word from her mouth full of deep affection, "Ever since I knew you were Jeremy, my husband, you've become more and more important in my heart. I can't tell when exactly I started having feelings for you. All I know is, now I can't live without you. Just the thought of possibly not having you around in the future, hurts my heart as if it's been pricked by a needle."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1189

The mere thought of a future without Marcus made Cornelia's heart ache in a way that was just unbearable

Marcus felt the same. He was only now realizing that emotional pain could hit harder than any physical one. This kind of heartache, it spread right down to his bones, numbing his heart as if it didn't belong to him anymore. More than anyone else, he wished he could keep his promise to Cornelia, to be with her every single day of their lives, to grow old together

He hoped that when they were both old and grey they could still take walks in the garden together. But he knew all too well, his time was running out. So he had to stick to his plan, there was no room for backing down.

Marcus tried to keep his pain in check, holding Cornelia's hand tightly, "Let's keep walking, alright?"

Cornelia wrapped both her hands around his. "Alright."

They walked across a broad green lawn, the ocean stretching out endlessly before them.

Celestial Chateau was in a great location, right in the heart of Riverton, with a view of the bustling city as well as the picturesque seascapes. Cornelia knew it was by the sea, but this is the first time she was seeing it. Especially now, with the setting sun casting a golden glow over the distant waters, it was breathtaking

"Jeremy, it's so beautiful here!" Cornelia said

"Do you like it?" Marcus looked down at her, her eyes sparkling as she took in the view. She was so beautiful, so captivating. He couldn't help but lean down to kiss her forehead.

Cornelia's attention was drawn to him, she looked away from the view, and stood on her tiptoes to plant a soft kiss on the corner of his lips, "I love it! I love the view, but I love you even more!"

Once she was sure about her feelings, Cornelia didn't hold back, always letting him know how much she loved him. Not only did she tell him, but she wanted the whole world to know they were a couple 'You mentioned before about going public with our relationship, I had some reservations then, so I

wasn't willing. But I'm ready now, I want the whole world to know about us. What do you think?

Now, Cornelia couldn't care less about how she became President Hartley's special assistant. Now, all that mattered to her was Marcus.

Hearing Cornelia's words, Marcus heart clenched, after a moment he said, "Alright, I'll take care of it."

'Til follow your lead. Just let me know what I need to do

Cornelia pulled him to a nearby gazebo to sit down, facing the sea, leaning into each other. They just sat there quietly, watching the sunset fade away, the sky slowly darkening. The lights behind them were still on, casting long shadows of their close embrace.

Cornelia slipped an arm around Marcus' waist. She thought to herself, even if they were doing nothing, just sitting there together, she was content.

Just then, Marcus' phone rang. He took it out and said, "I need to take this."

Cornelia nodded.

She watched him stand up and walk away to answer the call, she couldn't hear what the other person was saying, only his deep voice, "Yes, I understand."

Then he hung up and walked back to her, something complicated in his eyes.

Cornelia asked, 'Is it about me?'

Marcus nodded, sat back down next to her, AND held her hand again, "I want to talk to you about your birth mother"

Cornelia looked at him, forcing a bitter smile, "You're going to tell me that she's passed away, aren't you?"

Marcus asked, "Where did you hear that?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1190

“No one told me, I guessed it myself. That woman posing as Clair, she’s heartless. After achieving her goal, she would never let my biological mother live, she would definitely tie up all loose ends, leave no trouble behind” Cornelia sighed, with a twinge of self blame. “But I’m not capable enough to find out how exactly my biological mother was killed by her I can’t find evidence of her murder, and I can’t bring her to justice.”

Marcus held Cornelia’s hand tightly, “Your guess is spot on, the woman posing as Clair is indeed ruthless. But my people have found evidence of her and Granger’s murder, and have already handed it over to the police. They won’t escape”

“What’s the evidence? It’s been so many years, is the evidence still valid?” Cornelia tightened up.

The evidence was too cruel, and if spoken out, Cornelia might not be able to take it. But some things, whether she could accept them or not, she had to face. This was something Cornelia had to face.

“It’s a video of them torturing your biological mother to death.” Marcus had to say.

Cornelia’s heart skipped a beat, “Video evidence? So that means...”

Cornelia didn’t ask, but Marcus knew what she wanted to say

He nodded. “Yes.

Cornelia asked, “Can I see it?”

The evidence has been handed over to the police. I’m afraid they won’t let you see it.” Marcus said

Cornelia’s eyes reddened, ‘Then my mother...

“She was chopped into many small pieces. Marcus said, struggling to hold back his emotions.

Cornelia's head was buzzing, the pain was unbearable. A living person, chopped into small pieces. How painful, how desperate she must have been. Then, Cornelia heard Marcus say, "Then they threw her into the sea!"

The sea again!

Suddenly, Cornelia found that the seascape in front of her was no longer beautiful, the deep blue sea instantly turning into a bloody sea. The bloody waves roared in, like a devil opening its mouth, trying to swallow her. Cornelia wanted to escape, but couldn't. She watched as the bloody waves rushed towards her, engulfing her.

"Ahh Cornelia let out a piercing scream, her body went limp, and she fell into Marcus' arms.

"Cornelia Cornelia Marcus yelled out.

No matter how Marcus called, Cornelia couldn't hear. She had fainted in his arms.

Marcus picked up Cornelia, quickly walking back, shouting towards the house, 'Dr. Lester!'

Dr. Lester came at the sound. I told you your current physical condition is not suitable for being in the wind, yet you went for a walk."

As he was speaking, he realized that it wasn't Marcus who was in trouble, but Cornelia in Marcus' arms, "What happened to Cornelia?"

"She heard about her mother and fainted from the shock. Marcus said

Dr. Lester nodded. 'Don't worry, this is easy to handle. I'll give her an injection, and she'll be fine when she wakes up. But you, your physical condition is much more serious than hers. You have to be careful

Marcus hurriedly asked, "How is she doing?"

Dr. Lester looked at this man, he'd never seen him this anxious even when his own health was in serious condition. Cornelia just fainted from a shock, and he was already so worried

Dr. Lester couldn't imagine how Marcus would get through his days without Cornelia.

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Score 9.9

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