

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 251

Chapter 251

The two old ladies were quite satisfied with the clothes, and Comelia was happy as well, "Granny, Ill wash these clothes first, then you can wear them "

"Helly don't work your butt off We've got someone to do our laundry Granny Luisa had Cornelia sit down, "Jeremy has hired people to take care of us. You don't get to visit often, so sit and chat with us"

Since Comelia's arrival, she noticed that not only did the people Jeremy hired take good care of the old ladies, they even kept the garden in good shape and the house spotless. She really didn't have anything to help

with

I was then that Cornelia realized that Jeremy was way more thorough in taking care of the elderly than she had imagined.

Thinking about this. Comelia's fondness for Jeremy increased a bit if a perfect partner was a ten Jeremy was already an eight in her heart.

Granny Luisa was hoping for Comelia and Jeremy to tie the knot soon. So she quickly changed the topic to Marcus, "Nelly, last night you mentioned your boss. You said he's a good guy if you're both single, would

you choose him as your husband"

Comelia didn't expect Granny Luisa to ask such a straightforward question, but she answered directly. "Not

Granny Luisa asked. "Why?"

Comelia didn't understand why Granny Luisa was pressing this issue, "Granny, I just wouldn't choose him, no particular reason"

Maybe it was because Marcus's status put pressure on Cornelia, or because he was too perfect making him seem a bit less down to earth. Anyway, she never thought about being with Marcus

Comelia didn't want to discuss this awkward topic anymore, "Granny, how about we make pizza for lunch?"

"What kind of pizza do you want?" Cornelia successfully changed the subject and Granny Luisa didn't press on. "I have the housekeeper prepare the ingredients, and we can make pizza together"

Comelia wanted to make the pizza herself. It'd lose its meaning if someone else did it. "Granny, I can handle it."

Although Granny Luisa knew Comelia was capable, she wasn't sure if she knew how to make pizza. "Nelly, are you sure you know how?"

Granny Rebecca said, "Granny Luisa, you might be underestimating Nelly. She knows how to do a lot of things. She'll surprise you"

Granny Luisa laughed and said, "Alright, I can't wait to see"

Comelia went to the kitchen and soon enough, the ingredients were ready

The two old ladies also wanted to have a go. They each brought a chair to sit around the dining table and joined Cornelia.

The three chatted together, mainly about funny stories from Comelia's childhood

Granny Rebecca was very excited talking about them, Granny Luisa was totally hooked, they didn't consider Cornelia's feelings at all.

Cornelia felt really embarrassed, "Granny, those are old stories. Why do you keep bringing them up? It's so embarrassing"

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Score 9.9

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“Alright, let’s move on from your toe-biting phase and talk about your bed wetting days’ Clanny Rebecca said, not caring that Granny Luisa was there

Comelia knew she couldn’t stop them, so she gave up As long as they were happy that was all that mattered

What surprised Comelia was that neither of the old ladies asked about Jeremy

After the pizza was ready Granny Luisa had a slice. She really thought it was good, “Nelly, your pizza is delicious Can I bring some to the neighbors?”

“Sure, Granny ni make another one right away” Comelia made another pizza and said, “I bring it to the neighbor”

“To” Granny Luisa went out, chuckling

Granny Rebecca had been living here for a while and had never heard of a neighbor living next door, but she didn’t pry

After lunch, Comelia sat in the yard with the two old ladies, chatting and basking in the sun. It was a moment so beautiful that Cornelia wished time could stop

The grannies were getting older by the day, and the chances to be with them were dwindling Because of this, Comelia decided to stay overnight and return to Riverton tomorrow She wanted to spend as much time with the grannies as she could otherwise she might not get another chance.

After dinner Comelia stayed in a guest room on the second floor She was used to staying in hotels due to her frequent trips so she fell asleep right away without any fuss about the bed

Not long after she lay down, the doorknob was gently turned

Marcus, who was outside turning the knob, was stopped by Granny Luisa who suddenly appeared. “Sneaking into a girl’s room in the middle of the night is not gentlemanly”

Aarcus stopped what he was doing and looked at Granny Luisa, who was full of energy, “Granny, you’re still up?”

“Just to prevent you from sneaking into the house and doing something to Nelly, I didn’t dare go to sleep, Granny Luisa replied.

Marcus said “I was just going to check on my wife Why do you make it sound like I’m some kind of villain?”

*“Your wife” if you dare, go in there and call her wife and see if she responds,”
Granny Luisa challenged him,
“I asked Nelly today, and she has no feelings for you as Marcus if she knew Marcus was Jeremy, she’d divorce you right away”*

Cornelia was with him every day He knew her feelings for him better than any one. Because he knew he dared not reveal his true identity.

Seeing his silence Granny Luisa anxiously said, “What’s your plan? if Nelly even thinks about divorce again, you may not be able to salvage the situation.”

**Divorce?” Marcus suddenly got angry as a terrible thought popped into his mind, “Why don’t I settle everything tonight? Then you can see your great-grandchild sooner!”*

Granny Luisa was frightened by his look, “Marc, you can’t just do whatever you want. Although I really want to see a great-grandchild, it must be Nelly’s decision. You can’t force her to do anything she doesn’t want

to do

Marcus laughed. “Granny, I was just joking I wasn’t serious. Do you really think I’m someone who would do anything to achieve my goal?”

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“Aren’t you just that kind of person? Granny Luisa couldn’t fathom how he had the nerve to deny if it was well known that he was exactly the type to stop at nothing to achieve his goals Hadn’t he done countless extreme things in the ten years he took over the Hartley Group just to get what he wanted?”

“if Granny thinks I’m that kind of person, then I guess I just have to accept the title Marcus opened the door to the room walked in, and locked it behind him

Granny Luisa was so anxious she wanted to knock on the door. But then she thought better of it. This headstrong lad had his own mesolve, he’d never force a girl

Marcus sat down by Comelia’s bed tucked her in quietly and watched her. From his point of view, she was as beautiful as a Barbie doll. And her skin, it was flawless and perfect Marcus couldn’t resist reaching out to touch her face her skin felt amazing under his fingers

His fingers slid down where he remembered her smile lines would be. He pressed a little too hard and might have hurt her. She waved her hand in her sleep, “Zack, Abigail, quit it

in her dreams she kept saying the names Zack and Abigail This seriously rubbed Marcus the wrong way. He decided to punish her for saying other men’s names in her sleep, in his own

He leaned in close just a little bit more and he could kiss her

Ring ring ring –

His phone suddenly rang from his pocket, interrupting his movertent and pulling him back from the edge.

A sobered Marcus immediately hung up and switched his phone to airplane mode

“Jemy” Cornelia suddenly spoke, causing Marcus to tense up. He thought his cover was about to be blown, but it turned out slie was sleep talking again. This time she was saying his name, which made him happy “Why don’t you ever answer me? We’re husband and wife but you’re always so cold to me”

Marcus took her hand, ‘Ill answer you from now on”

Maybe she could hear him, Comelia had a smile on her face

From then on, no matter what she asked him, he would answer

She pulled his hand closer to her found a more comfortable position, and drifted back to sleep

Once he was sure she was asleep, Marcus went to the balcony and turned off airplane mode. Steven's call came through again, "Marc, you're not answering my calls and turning off your phone. Are you getting naughty? It's only been a few minutes since I called, Marc, you're slipping."

Marcus sounded a bit annoyed. "Let's get down to business."

Hearing his tone, Steven was even more convinced he was right, "Marcus, what a waste of your good looks!"

Marcus was even angrier now, "Steven!"

Steven knew he was pissed and stopped joking. "The leading PTSD expert who just returned to the country, do you still want me to set up a meeting?"

"Have him come see me tomorrow night." After that, Marcus hung up, switched his phone back to airplane mode, and returned to his room.

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Chapter 254

The next day, Cornelia was up early. She stuck by Granny Rebecca side like glue when the doc was doing her regular check up.

After the check-

up, she grilled the doctor about all the nitty gritty details. Only after she was certain Granny's health was holding up, did she let out a sigh of relief.

Granny Luisa kindly gave them some elbow room, leaving Granny Rebecca and Cornelia some alone time.

Once it was just the two of them, Granny Rebecca couldn't hold her questions anymore and steered the conversation to Jeremy, "Cornelia, you mentioned on the phone you're gonna start seeing Jeremy. Are you

sure about this**

Cornelia nodded. "Don't sweat it. Granny is not just some whimsical idea I've given if a lot of thought

Granny Rebecca always had faith in Cornelia's decisions. "Jeremy is a bit of an introvert He's not the type to spout sweet nothings, but he's got this reliable vibe about him."

Comelia nodded, "I feel the same way Granny Every time I think of him, I feel at ease"

Granny Rebecca ruffled Comelia's hair "That's good to hear With him by your side, I can feel at ease!"

To Granny Rebecca's generation, love wasn't the be all and end-all She believed that life together was about supporting each other That sense of security a partner gave was the best things in a marriage.

After scarfing down brunch, Comelia said her goodbyes to the grannies and set off back to Riverton

Stepping out of the villa, she whipped out her phone and opened the ridehailing app Lo and behold, a Rolls Royce Phantom pulled up in front of her out of the blue. The window rolled down slowly, and Marcus handsome face came into view

Comelia quickly primped her appearance and greeted him politely. "President Hartley, what brings you here?"

After the greeting, she peered curiously into the car, hoping to catch a glimpse of his wife, but no one was in sight.

"What are you looking for?" he asked in a deep, pleasant voice, sounding a bit indulgent

Comelia answered honestly "I thought your wife was in the car I wanted to see what she looks like"

"Hop in give you a lift to Riverton Marcus scooped over making room for her

Unable to refuse Comelia obediently got in and took his seat, "President Hartley, why aren't you with your wife?"

"Who says we're not together?" he responded Wasn't she sitting right next to him, chatting away? Was his wife invisible?"

Marcus leaned back in the seat and closed his eyes, clearly not in the mood for chit-chat

With him ignoring her, Cornelia looked around. The driver was focused on the road, not talking to her. So, she decided to follow Marcus' lead, leaned back in the seat, and closed her eyes. Maybe it was the comfortable ride or the perfect temperature inside the car, Cornelia dozed off before she knew it. Marcus moved closer and gently rested her head on his shoulder.

The driver, caught a glimpse of this scene in the rearview mirror. He was taken aback and coughed a couple of times.

Marcus' expression turned stern. He raised the partition, blocking the driver's view.

Unseen, Marcus rubbed his face gently against hers. He hadn't shaved the night before, and his stubble was a bit rough. Cornelia felt a slight pain, and she sleepily opened her eyes, finding herself comfortably leaning against Marcus' shoulder.

This scene almost made Cornelia's heart jump out of her throat.

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Chapter 255

She instinctively ducked back, accidentally hitting her head on the car window behind her, blurring her vision with pain.

Cornelia held back the pain and looked at Marcus immediately. She was relieved that Marcus seemed to be asleep and completely unaware of what just happened.

Cornelia breathed a sigh of relief and gently patted her chest. Since Marcus didn't notice her dozing off on his shoulder, she decided to act as if nothing had happened.

As long as she didn't say anything no one would know she had fallen asleep on his shoulder.

Just as Comella was trying to reassure herself, Marcus opened his eyes at some point. His gaze was fixed on her, which was a bit unsettling

Comella stammered. "President Hartley when did you wake up?"

He looked terrible. He watched her panicked state, she didn't even cry out when she bumped her head. He said, "Does it matter when I woke up?"

Comella knew by his cold tone and expression that he must have misunderstood her. He thought she leaned on him on purpose, that she had ulterior motives

Comella felt there was no way she could explain herself. Nervously, she said, "President Hartley, I fell asleep and somehow ended up leaning on your shoulder. I didn't mean to fall asleep on you. I swear if I didn't have any other thoughts about you"

Before she could finish, Marcus put a finger on her lips, "Try saying that one more time"

This intimate action made Comella stiffen in fear. She tried to back away, but the car door was closed behind her. She had nowhere to go.

Her face turned red, and she was on the verge of tears. "President Hartley"

He hadn't even done anything extreme yet he had managed to frighten his own wife to tears.

A strong desire flashed in Marcus's mind. A voice in his heart was shouting he wanted to make her cry in his arms.

But when her eyes filled with tears. That voice in his heart disappeared instantly. He steadied her head with one hand, "Where did you hit?"

Comella asked. "What?"

Had he only been angry and done something intimate just to be concerned about her hitting her head on the window?

She sat there stunned without answering. Marcus gently felt her head and when he felt the large bump where she had hit it, he looked even worse. "You've got such a big bump on your head and you didn't even cry out in pain. Are you losing your mind?"

Comelia helplessly kept her mouth shut

Marcus opened the center console and took out a tube of ointment, "Come closer"

His aura was very powerful. Even from a distance Comelia felt like he was about to swallow her whole She was afraid to get any closer to him.

Comelia sat there motionless Marcus repeated, "I told you to move closer, didn't you hear me?"

His dominance forced Cornelia to move closer to him

As she moved closer, he pulled her tightly into his arms. Her face pressed against his sturdy chest, she could hear his rhythmic heartbeat.

Cornelia panicked and began to struggle, "President Hartley, you can't do this!"

"What did I do wrong?" The gap in strength between men and women was evident. Marcus didn't let go. Comelia struggled for a while, but was still held tightly in his arms.

Marcus didn't care. He squeezed the ointment onto his finger and gently applied it to her injury. The cool feeling of the ointment made Cornelia instantly feel the pain in her head lessen significantly

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Chapter 256

Cornelia felt utterly uncomfortable with his act, "President Hartley. I should have done it myself"

"Did you grow eyes or hands on your head" Marcus released her once he finished applying the ointment. He tidied up at a leisurely pace, looking at her "Are you thinking that I have some kind of intention towards you?"

Comelia did have such suspicions. But when he questioned her so righteously she thought maybe she was overthinking, "I don't

Every time he approached her she reacted as if he was about to devour her. Her behavior irked him greatly, and he wanted to punish her severely. "You don't?"

He had already pulled her into his arms, it was hard not to overthink. But Cornelia dared not admit he had already said he had no intention towards her if she kept thinking this way she would just be wishful thinking

Cornelia thought that the reason why she kept misunderstanding Marcus was that she had never had such intimate contact with any man, including her own husband

Once Jeremy returned to Riverton, she would have more communication with him. She needed to understand how a real couple should interact, then she would be able to judge whether Marcus's behavior towards her was the normal interaction between a superior and an employee

Seeing her anxious look, Marcus decided to let her off, "It's my decision, no need to thank me"

Cornelia didn't intend to thank him, but since he brought it up, she had to say. "Thank you, President Hartley!"

Marcus turned to look out of the car window. "Do you feel uncomfortable when you are alone with me?"

"No Cornelia shook her head, even if she did, she couldn't admit it

Marcus chuckled lightly, turned around and looked at her, "No?"

Being stared at by him, Cornelia couldn't lie. "A little"

Marcus asked. "Just a little?"

Cornelia scratched her head anxiously. "Then how much do you think is appropriate?"

Marcus said, "If you feel uncomfortable with me, maybe this job is not suitable for you"

What did he mean by that? Did he want to fire her?

She needed money right now, and she couldn't afford to lose this job at this critical moment

She said, "President Hartley, I don't feel uncomfortable with you at work it's just when we interact privately."

Marcus cut her off and said, "Cornelia, do you know what a secretary is?"

Of course, Cornelia knew She also knew that he was not used to being taken care of, otherwise, she would have to manage even his diet and daily routine.

So, was she overthinking?

After a moment of silence. Marcus called her name, "Cornelia"

He called her name again in a low voice, which scared her, "President Hartley"

Marcus looked at her and smiled slightly.

"My wife's name was also Cornelia, just like yours"

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Chapter 257

His wife's name was also Cornelia same as hers! All of Marcus's inexplicable actions before now finally made sense

The reason he'd said her name brought bad luck when he was drunk was because he'd had a fight with his wife, so he vented his anger on her

And his current kindness to her was just because she shared a name with the his wife. She had just gotten some perks because of this. But she naively thought he was pursuing her

Cornelia finally understood why every time he called her name his voice would become particularly pleasant

Marcus continued.

"My wife Cornelia is very excellent. She's the woman I want to cherish I've decided to love only her in this like no other woman"

Comelia said "know"

Marcus asked, "Do you really know?"

He wanted to tell her that he loved only her in this life. But she was clueless and always wanted to keep a distance from him. His legitimate wife was right by his side, but he had no right to embrace her How sad it

Was

Comelia said affirmatively. "Don't worry, President Hartley. I now know the truth I will never misunderstand you again"

Marcus gave a light smile and then fell silent

Cornel didnt dare to doze off anymore and sat straight up

The two rode in silence until they reached Riverton Marcus then said. "I want you to meet someone with me later"

"Okay" Comelia immediately glanced at the time on her wrist. She originally had an appointment with Trent to discuss renovations today but now she had to postpone, "President Hartley, who are we meeting? Do I need to prepare in advance?"

Marcus said. "Justin Terrel. He is a world renowned expert in post traumatic stress disorder treatment"

He was seeing an expert in post traumatic stress disorder treatment. Did Marcus have some psychological problems?

If that was the case, he really considered her his most trusted colleague, taking her along to see the doctor. "Rest assured, President Hartley, I won't spill the beans"

Marcus smiled if she wanted to think like that, then so be it, as long as she was happy.

Half an hour later, when Cornelia arrived at Celestial Chateau with Marcus, Justin and his assistant were already waiting at the villa

Justin was in his forties, wearing a pair of thick black-rimmed glasses. He wasn't tall and looked frail. From the outside, it was impossible to tell he was a world renowned expert in post traumatic stress disorder treatment

The first thing he said when they met was, "President Hartley, you are the only client who has ever kept me waiting"

Marcus said, "Don't worry, you will charge as usual for the time you waited"

As long as there was money, Justin laughed and said, "Shall we chat first?"

"Come with me to the study" Marcus said to Cornelia. "You wait here, don't wander around"

"Okay" Cornelia nodded, even if he didn't say, she wouldn't wander around

Except for her and Patricia, there was no one else at home. Cornelia sat bored for a while, then took out her phone to text Jeremy. Jeremy I'm back in Riverton. What are you doing now?"]

After typing these words, Cornelia deleted them one by one

No, she couldn't send it. Because she said yesterday that she wouldn't text him first.

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Chapter 258

The last time the two of them chatted was at ten yesterday morning. It had been over thirty hours now, and Jeremy hadn't sent her any messages. She was not sure if he was busy with work or had just forgotten

her.

Cornelia closed their chat window and opened a home decor website, planning to check out other people's styles

“Comelia, long time no see Briana’s voice echoed as she appeared in the doorway

She ran over and gave Comelia a big hug. “Cornelis, I’ve missed you!”

She was a bit too enthusiastic always insisting on a hug every time they met, which always left Cornelia a little flustered. “Briana, long time no see

Cornelia wasn’t aware that Eviana wasn’t this enthusiastic with everyone. She felt an inexplicable closeness to Comella, always wanting to get closer whenever she saw her.

“Cornelia don’t be so formal” Briana sat next to Cornelia, fluttering her big eyes at her, ‘Cornelia, how is your skin so nice?’

She was too close almost about to lean onto Cornelia Comelia felt very uncomfortable and moved a little backwards, “Your skin is amazing too.”

She moved even closer so close that she might touch Cornelia if she moved any further, “No, your skin is nicer”

While they were debating whose skin was nicer, the study upstairs was also occupied

Justin directly shared his observations, “President Hartley, your wife seems to be in a pretty stable mental state In order to treat her psychological trauma, we need to awaken the fears within her. That’s the only way to truly cure her”

“Go on” in this period, Marcus had learned a lot about the subject. He knew that about a third of patients never fully recover, and severe cases can even lead to suicide. So he had to ensure Comelia’s safety Justin continued “President Hartley, your wife is just like a normal person most of the time It’s only under specific circumstances that her deep-seated fears are triggered if she never encounters anything that triggers these fears, she’ll be just like any other person. But if these fears are repeatedly triggered, she could lose her sanity. We are intervening beforehand now Although the treatment phase will cause her pain, it’s also the only way to cure her”

“How painful will it be?

Is there any way to shift her pain?” If possible, Marcus would be willing to bear all the pain for her.

Justin replied. “President Hartley, it’s often the case that the toughest journey leads to the most beautiful destination. The pain she feels now can ensure her mental health for the rest of her life it’s worth

Marcus’s voice immediately turned cold, “I asked how painful it will be?”

Justin answered, “It varies from person to person. But studies have shown that people with strong willpower often find the treatment process more painful. Because they’re the ones who will fight against their

subconscious ”

In Marcus’s

eyes, Comelia was a very determined person She would definitely struggle against her subconscious during the treatment process. This process would undoubtedly be very tough.

Marcus suddenly wanted to give up on this plan

He wanted to protect her to keep her away from anything related to the car accident. As long as she could live a carefree life, she could avoid this pain.

Seeing Marcus wavering, Justin said, “President Hartley, you could ask your wife for her opinion. After all, she’s the patient, and her wishes are what’s most important”

“I should” Marcus lit a cigarette and took a few quick puffs, “How confident are you that she will be cured?”

Justin pondered for a moment, “I’m 90% sure.”

Marcus said unhappily. “90%?”

Justin replied,

“90% is a conservative estimate, it’s just to leave some room for error”

Marcus scoffed. “As a doctor, leaving room for error is irresponsible to the patient.”

Justin responded.

“President Hartley, please rest assured. I can cure your wife completely”

Marcus put out his cigarette, smiling at Justin, “If anything happens to her, I’ll make you regret ever being born”

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Chapter 259

Justin felt the harvet and said. “Prendent Harfox you’re muže a character”

Marcus gave him a frosty lock. “You think I’m kidding around with you?”

Justin knew full well Marcus wasn’t joking. He had braced himeall for this tank when he trompted in. “Procident segmay at

“Get to it” Marcus walked to the first one and the his sister Briana etting on the couch grinning at her phoka frans how old are you?

Bana glanced up then back of her phone. Then you dont even know how off I am? You really don’t cave about me for your of the turning twenty three

Marcus said. “You clearly know you’re already hunt, theme why are you still glued to your phonat

Tm not a kid anymore, pru want to entmi even my phone time Beans pouted, “Cornelis hack me up

At an assistant Comelis didn’t want to get involved in theu albiling squabbla th e just smiled and said nothing

Mammut paid. Put down the phone

Briana retorted.

Marcus tumed to Comelia. “Make calls right now Freeze all her bank cards”

Briana was twenty three an adult. To have her bank cards frozen for using her phone seemed a bit excessive to Comals but she didn’t say anything and dutifully responded

Briana knew her brother meant business Reluctantly she put down her phone I'm sorry Piesse don't freeze my cards, okay?"

Comelia figured Prana's aboingy would probably save her cards, but Marcus said. "You only get one chance and I gave that to you already"

Knowing she wouldn't get anywhere with Marcus Briana turned to the only other person present. "Comelia can you speak us my candi do it?"

Comelia didn't think her words would sway Marcus. "That's not my call, Briana You should try sweet talking President Hartley"

just got came away reading a comic that's all. That doesn't warrant

Briana knew her brother too well No amount of sweet talk would change his mind, but maybe Comelia could help. "Comelia, do you mad comics?"

Comelia nodded. "I do"

Briana immediately turned to Marcus "Marcus, did you hear that? It's not just me, Comelia likes comics too

Marcus asked "So what?"

Annoyed by his response Briana stamped her foot Comelia couldn't stand it any longer and said.

"How can you expect a grown man to understand the mind of young girls like us?"

Marcus took a little taken aback Comelia was already past her twenty fourth birthday, and he was only four years and a month older When did he become an old man?

Briana felt a little comforted hearing that She was no longer angry.

"Comelia, if you read comics, do you know the one with the character Ashley?"

Comelia nodded. "I do "How could she not? She was the one who drew it

Briana felt like she'd found a kindred spirit. She immediately forgot about Marcus freezing her cards, "I have to tell you. I'm a super fan of that comic I was hooked from the first issue (heard it's being turned into a live-action series with the hot shot actress, Hannah, as the lead She's a great choice

ce. But the male lead, not so sure James is a decent actor but he's just not good looking mough He's nowhere near as handsome as the charader

Cornelia completely agreed, "Truth be told, I don't think any male actor can match the character's good looks. Let's just hope James acting can make up for his lack of looks."

Bana was thrilled to hear Cornelia's response. "You think so too! When I heard they were making a series, I went through all the good looking male actors in my mind, but none of them fit the bill"

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Comelia said "Not in the entertainment industry, but in real life wealt

Briana asked. "Who?"

Cornelia subconsciously glanced at Marcus next to her If it came to astounding good looks no one could beat Marcus

Briana rolled her eyes dismissively.

"My brother is like a wooden doll, nothing like the warm-hearted male lead in the comics What's the use of just being handsome?"

"Well, not necessarily" Comelia had seen the tender expression on Marcus's face when he mentioned his wife

He wasn't cold He had just given all his tenderness to his wife Wasn't that the kind of man she portrayed as the male lead in her comics?

They chatted back and forth, becoming more and more engrossed and leaving Marcus more and more out of the loop. He had to interrupt their chat, "Briana, you leave first I need to have a word with Comelia"

Briana assumed they needed to discuss business matters, so she obediently left

With just the two of them left in the living room, Marcus turned to Cornelia, “Cornelia, if a person has psychological shadows, they might be fine most of the time. But under certain circumstances, they could have some stress reactions. Do you think this person should see a doctor?”

Turned out Marcus had psychological issues!

She had been working with him for so long and hadn’t noticed a thing. His self-control must be really strong it seemed his psychological issue couldn’t be put off any longer. He needed to see a psychiatrist.

But why would he ask her opinion? Did her opinion matter?

*Before she could answer Marcus asked again.
“Cornelia, can you answer me?”*

Cornelia said, “President Hartley, in my opinion, if someone has psychological issues, they should see a psychiatrist. Running away doesn’t solve anything, and problems should be addressed promptly.”

Marcus said. “The process might be painful.”

Cornelia said. “Better to deal with it sooner than suffer in the long run.”

“Alright” Marcus called Justin over. “Are you ready?”

Justin said, “President Hartley let’s start with a short film.”

To watch a film meant heading to the media room. Cornelia stayed put, thinking Marcus might not want others to know about his specific psychological issues, “President Hartley, I’ll prepare some tea and bring it over later.”

“Do you need to prepare tea?” Marcus glanced at her, clearly implying that she should go with them.

if he wasn’t concerned about privacy, then what was she worried about? Cornelia quickly followed, and the four of them headed to the media room.

Without asking further, Justin started a video, a car accident involving a family of three.

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