

## **Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 271**

### *Chapter 271*

*If Jeremy really wanted to be with her, he'd make time for her no matter how busy he was with work*

*He mentioned a few days ago that hed be back on the 11th When she asked i f he could meet up on that day, he didn't give a straight answer*

*And tomorrow was the 11th*

*Would Jeremy come back to Riverton?*

*Would he text her?*

*Comelia flipped to her chat with Jeremy, wanting to ask if he would be back to morrow. She typed out the message, but deleted it letter by letter.*

*She absolutely couldn't be the first to reach out this time!*

*Making up her mind. Comelia finally opened the new message she just receiv ed. When she saw that the message was an explanation of a sentence she di dn't understand, she looked up at Briana with a surprised expression "Br you'r e amazing""*

*Briana glanced at Marcus subconsciously and caught his hint She had to take the credit. "I just happened to have read this book"*

*"Can you explain the meaning of this sentence? Comelia leaned closer to Bria na, pointing at the sentence she didn't quite understand "I don't really get it."*

*Brana scratched her head nervously. However, she was quick to respond, "W hen I was reading this book, my brother tutored me. He's very familiar with it. Maybe he can explain it to you?"*

*President Hartley? Cornelia shook her head, "I don't think so."*

*Cornelia thought that Marcus, as the head of the Hartley Group, wouldn't explain ancient text for an assistant. If she shamelessly asked him for help and he ignored her, wouldn't she lose face?*

*"What's wrong?" Marcus's sudden question startled Cornelia. She turned around to see him sitting nearby, flipping through a history book that Cornelia was fond of*

*Cornelia laughed awkwardly "President Hartley, I didn't see you there"*

*Marcus looked at her "You didn't know I was here?"*

*Cornelia said. "Tim sorry I was so absorbed in my book, and I didn't notice"*

*Marcus's expression turned sour, and he turned to Briana, "You've forgotten everything I taught you?"*

*When had he ever taught her? She was just making things up, he couldn't possibly believe he had taught her, right?*

*Marcus stared at Briana, speaking sternly. "Tell me, what did you forget?"*

*Briana had never read the book. "Marcus, I've actually never.." Before she could finish, she saw Marcus's serious gaze and quickly corrected herself. "I've forgotten everything you taught me"*

*Marcus, said, 'Sit up straight, I'll teach you again'*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 272*

*Briana had no intention of wrapping her head around these complex matters. With a dismissive wave of her hand, she said, "Nah, I don't wanna learn. Teach Cornelia. She wants to learn, and you want to teach Don't drag me the non-student type into this*

*"You have to learn Marcus turned towards Cornelia He looked at her gently and said "if you want to learn, let's learn together"*

Cornelia was all too happy to accept this attention. She hopped up excitedly. "I really want to Mr. Hartley, could you wait for me for two minutes? I'm going to get my pen and notebook"

"Go ahead" Watching her retreating figure Marcus's mood also became bright

Just the fact that she could study with him made her incredibly happy, she was such an easily contented person

Briana was forced into a state of studying Whenever she had to study, she would feel sleepy. But Cornelia was very serious about her studies, not only listening attentively but also taking notes, like an exemplary student. Briana watched as the two of them, one seriously explaining the other seriously listening Their attention was all focused on the ancient book, fully engrossed, completely oblivious to her slacking off

Sneakily she took out her comic book to continue reading, occasionally stealing glances at Marcus, afraid that he might discover she wasn't paying attention

What she didn't know was that she was just an excuse for Marcus to get close to Cornelia. He really only wanted to teach Cornelia

"Mr Hartie, I don't recognize this word Cornelia pointed to an unfamiliar ancient character, looking at him with hopeful eyes. "Can you help me identify it?"

Marcus leaned towards her naturally. He once again caught a whiff of her unique scent. She didn't wear any perfume, so why did she always smell faintly sweet?

"Mr Hartie," he was too close, Cornelia could smell the faint scent of mint on him. She instinctively took a step back, "Do you recognize this?"

Pulling himself together. Marcus responded. "It means husband

"Husband?" Cornelia looked at it a few times, then said, "Mr. Hartley, so is this little story about a couple who separated after getting married, then didn't recognize each other when they met again?"

if it wasn't for the fact that he knew she was serious about her studies, Marcus might have thought she knew something. "Yes This is a story about a couple

*who separated after their wedding, and could still love each other when they met again”*

*“This man is so irresponsible!” Perhaps thinking of herself, Comelia sighed, “ He left his newlywed wife alone at home right after their wedding We’re lucky i n this era. He must not have known how hard it was for his wife What an unrel iable man*

*Marcus tried to defend the male protagonist,  
“This man was also forced by life to leave his hometown and new wife. But aft er recognizing his wife, he treated her with all his heart. He can sort of be con sidered a good husband, right?”*

*Comelia didn’t want to dwell on this issue. She had no position to judge the rig ht or wrong of the people in the story After all, she wasn’t the one involved, did n’t know the situation at the time, and couldn’t understand the whole event fro m a few words.*

*“Cornelia Marcus suddenly called her name.*

*Cornelia looked up at him, always feeling that she saw something in his eyes. But his emotion disappeared too quickly, so fast that Cornella doubted whether sh e saw wrong.*

*“Come with me to the Elite Auctions in Harbor City tomorrow Marcus hadnt for gotten that tomorrow was the day Jeremy would return to Riverton, and Jerem y couldn’t meet Cornelia for the time being He could only take Comelia away when Jeremy returned to Riverton, so as not to let them meet*

*“Alright I get ready night away” Cornelia knew that the Elite Auctions was a fa mous charity auction*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

*Chapter 273*

*Comelia quickly checked the auction time for the next day it was due to start a t eight in the evening, so hopping on a plane around noon would still get them*

there on time. Then, she looked up flights from Riverton to Harbor City Both cities were top-tier so there were plenty of flights going back and forth all day

Going by Marcus's preferences, Cornelia booked a flight for ten in the morning. A two hour flight would get them to Harbor City just in time for lunch. She told Marcus,

"Mr. Hartley I've booked a flight for ten Tomorrow morning to Harbor City"

Marcus only wanted to keep Cornelia out of Riverton while Jeremy was in town but didn't expect his casual comment to set off such a flurry of activity. "You don't need to prep anything else I'm just going to have a look-see Carry on with your book"

Even though Marcus said not to prep, as his assistant Cornelia had to be prepared. Otherwise, if they showed up at the auction clueless, she might as well kiss her job goodbye

"Marcus, are you and Cornelia heading to Harbor City for the auction?" Briana, finally willing to put down her comic book after catching wind of their conversation, asked, "I've got nothing on my plate recently, can I tag along?"

"If you behave, I might consider it" Marcus gestured to her. He thought he was pretty clear, but Briana looked clueless, "What do you want me to do?"

"Don't you feel hungry?" Marcus asked

At his reminder Briana's stomach instantly growled, "Yeah, I'm actually starving Let's grab something to eat"

Cornelia, engrossed in her book had completely lost track of time and only just realized it was half past twelve. "Mr. Hartley, I'll head out now. See you at the airport tomorrow morning"

"Do you need a ride?" Marcus didn't insist on her staying just gave Briana a meaningful look. This time. Briana got it immediately

Hooking her arm around Cornelia's Briana said, "Where are you off to at lunch time Cornelia? We're heading to Harbor City together tomorrow Why don't you stay over tonight, and we can go to the airport together?"

"It's much more convenient"

*“Br, fm sorry! I have plans this afternoon” Cornelia felt it inappropriate to stay without work— related reasons. Plus, she had an appointment with Trent to look over some interior design plans*

*“Who are you meeting? Someone important? Briana blinked back tears it’s okay, Comelia. You go ahead. I’ve never been the apple of my parents’ eye. Due to my status, I don’t have many real friends understand If you dont want to hang out with me Just go*

*As she spoke, she buried her face in Cornelia’s chest, hugging her tightly, her crying growing more sorrowful.*

*Briana’s tear— streaked face and red eyes made her look like a wounded bunny, tugging at Cornelia’s heartstrings.*

*Just as Comelia was about to comfort her Marcus stemmly said, “Briana, you’re old enough to stop crying now. If you want to cry, go back to your room. Don’t act like a child”*

*His words seemed a bit harsh. Comelia didn’t want him to treat a young girl like this, so she patted Briana’s back gently, “Bri, don’t cry. The person I was supposed to meet isn’t that important, I’ll stick around and keep you company”*

*“Really?” Briana wiped her tears and secretly made a victory sign at Marcus. “Cornelia, you’re really the best I like you a lot*

*Cornelia was a bit taken aback by Briana’s enthusiasm but tried to respond in kind, “I like you too ”*

*Marcus shot Briana a disgruntled look. He had only asked her to find a way to keep Cornelia around not to have a mutual lovefest.*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

*Chapter 274*

*The bond between those two was so tight that he felt like a third wheel.*



Briana really liked Cornelia, and she was stoked that Cornelia was sticking around. "Cornelia, let's go eat. I'm even hungrier now. Cornelia couldn't resist this bubbly little girl, gently patting her head. "Alright, let's go eat"

They walked hand in hand ahead, not caring about Marcus trailing behind. Marcus felt they might have even forgotten about him.

Briana liking Cornelia was no surprise to Marcus. After all, a girl as nice as Cornelia was bound to be liked. But what got him was Cornelia. She was always distant due to past hurts and it was hard to connect with her. So how did Briana easily win her heart?

He had known. Cornelia for longer and spent more time with her, but she always avoided him in her life. Was he not as charming as Briana?

Marcus couldn't wrap his head around it, shrugged it off, and caught up with them.

Patricia and the chef prepared lots of spicy dishes, but none of them were Marcus's usual favorites.

Seeing this Briana looked towards the kitchen, "Patricia, did you guys mix up the dishes? Is there a single dish on the table that my brother can eat?"

Patricia chuckled. "Because Marc's wife is from Rosenberg, he's been trying to eat their food lately. He's been doing it for a few days now."

The reason Patricia was so chuffed was that Marcus had her redecorate the house and told her his wife would be home soon.

The room upstairs was personally decorated by Marcus. Everything inside was brand new. He even added a whole closet of clothes. Patricia was a bit puzzled. Why did he let Cornelia stay in the room he decorated for his wife the night before?

"You're even eating the spicy food you hate for your wife?" Briana praised Marcus. "Used to think you were always so dense emotionally. Turns out you're more sensitive than I thought."

Marcus grumbled, "Less talking while eating."

*Comelia cast a worried look at Marcus. His stomach was sensitive, and he was eating spicy food every day to accommodate his wife's dietary preferences. He was really pushing himself too hard*

*But loving someone meant caring for them, respecting them, and Cornelia felt there was no need to jeopardize his health for it*

*Though she thought this way, she couldn't say it out loud. After all, she was just Mamus's assistant. It wasn't her place to comment on his relationship with his*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**

Chapter 275

*Briana had been eyeing Cornelis "Cornelia, do you eat spicy food?"*

*Comelia chuckled softly "Im also from Rosenberg"*

*Briana said. "How coincidental! You not only share the same name as my sister in law but also come from the same city And now you're working as my brother's assistant My family seems to have quite the fate with people of your surname)*

*Cornelia also found it rather amusing that she shared the same name with her boss's wife*

*"Could you maybe pipe down a bit Marcus was worried that Briana might stir up suspicion in Cornelia. "How many times have I told you not to talk while eating?"*

*Briana leaned towards Comelia, whispering "Comelia, my brothers really annoying huh? i think only my sister in law can put up with him. With his temperament, no other woman would give him a second look*

*"You're wrong. Your brother is quite popular Comelia replied back in a low voice, smiling*

*She knew quite well about how popular Marcus was Wherever they went, there were always people trying to strike a conversation with him*



*Despite being married, there were still a lot of women throwing themselves at him.*

*“Briana said. “Those women are just after his looks and money if he weren’t rich and handsome, it’d be a wonder if anyone could stand his personality”*

*Cornelia laughed. “But he is rich and handsome”*

*Briana said “Enough about him. Comella, eat more if you like the dishes”*

*Comelia asked, “Do you eat spicy food?”*

*Briana said, “During university. I would often dine out with my friends. We ate everything, and over time, I got used to all kinds of food. I’m not picky anymore.”*

*Comella said,  
“That’s good Only those who are not picky can enjoy all kinds of delicacies. Do you eat cilantro?”*

*Briana nodded vigorously. “Yes, I love it. But my brother doesn’t, so we never have it at home I can only have it when I eat out”*

*Comelia said, “Picky eaters are really missing out, they’ll never get to taste the deliciousness of cilantro”*

*Marcus said, “Could you two talk any louder? I’m afraid I might not hear”*

*Oops, they got so caught up in their chat that they forgot about the pickiest eater right beside them*

*Briana said “We weren’t bad mouthing you”*

*Marcus said, “I’m not deaf Eat your food”*

*Since the boss had spoken, Comelia had to comply and stop chitchatting*

*The dishes were all Comella’s favorites, and the chefs culinary skills were excellent, so she couldn’t stop eating.*

*Patricia prepared a bowl of soup for Comelia,  
“Ms. Stewart I made this especially for you”*

*Cornelia felt so full that she couldn't eat anymore. Patricia, could i pass?"*

*Patricia replied with a smile. "I just keep it warm for you. You can have it when you're hungry later*

*"Alright, thank you Patricia" Everyone in the family was very nice to her. But she felt rather uncomfortable, as if she was replacing the lady of the house*

*Full stomachs called for a nap. Briana yawned.*

*"Cornelia, we're stuffed. Let's take a nap"*

*"Alright." Cornelia said to Marcus, "President Hartley, Im going to rest."*

*Marcus nodded, not saying anything*

*As soon as Cornelia got back to her room, her personal phone vibrated She immediately picked it up and saw a message from Jeremy He didn't let her down this time*

*First Line "Cornelia, I shall be returning to Riverton tomorrow*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

## **Score 9.9**

### *Chapter 276*

*Second line "If you are available, we could arrange a meeting"*

*She initially believed she could maintain composure, yet upon realizing the message originated from Jeremy, she found herself unable to contain her excitement and hastily replied, "At what time will you arrive in*

*Riverton tomorrow"*

*If he were to return to Riverton earlier she could still have a rendezvous with him before heading to Harbor City*

*Jeremy Two o'clock in the afternoon"*

*By tomorrow afternoon, she will have already reached Harbor City*

*Comelia responded with disappointment. "Somy) Tomorrow, I will be accompanying Marcus to Harbor City, and I am unsure when i will be able to return. Hence, I am unable to meet with you tomorrow"*

*Jeremy "Then let us meet when you return*

*Comelia Very well"*

*"After she replied, Jeremy didn't text again. He could casually ask her what she's been up to lately, but he didn't ask anything*

*Cornelia clutched her phone tightly, thought for a moment, and finally decided to be honest with him about the importance of communication, otherwise, misunderstandings would  
anse Jeremy you said you wanted to be with me were you serious?"*

*This time Jeremy replied quickly "Every word I said to you was serious"*

*Comelia, "And how long will we be together? A year? Two years? Ten years? Or longer?"*

*Jeremy "A time"*

*His response like a marvelous melody gently struck the chords of Cornelia's heart. Even though she was alone in the room, her cheeks involuntarily flushed*

*She buried her face in the pillow and whispered, 'A lifetime is a long time. Are you certain you can spend a lifetime with me?"*

*Jeremy's reply came swiftly, seemingly without hesitation, "I am very certain"*

*Cornelia  
felt herself being drawn to Jeremy Whatever he said, she firmly believed without a trace of doubt, never suspecting him of deceit*

*Despite her dissatisfaction with his lack of communication for several days, the moment she received his message, all those grievances were forgotten.*

*How could she be so powerless?*

*Cornelia sent a subdued message. "Are you usually busy with work?"*

*Jeremy responded, "Not particularly busy"*

*Comelia. "If you're not busy, then why havent you texted me for days?"*

*After some chatting, Cornelia finally got to her point*

*This time, Jeremy's reply was late in coming Comelia stared at the phone screen, almost falling asleep waiting for his response, "Cornelia, I'm really sorry!"*

*He had been with her these days Marcus could see her as soon as he opened his eyes, so he didn't text her. But he overlooked that she didn't know about it*

*Comelia, who was about to close her eyes, said, "Im going to take a nap."*

*Jeremy "Ainght"*

*After the last message was sent, Marcus didn't turn off his phone right away. He kept staring at it Patricia saw him, "Marc, are you texting your wife?"*

*Marcus smiled slightly. "Yes"*

*Seeing his smile, Patricia felt even happier. "When are you planning to bring her home? Our home has everything except her"*

*She was already by his side, albet not in the role of the mistress of this household*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

*Chapter 277*

*Marcus initially intended to say that but at the last moment, he changed it to, "Soon"*

*Patricia exclaimed, "That's wonderfull You have no idea how much I've longed for this household to have a mistess used to think I might not live long mough to witness it, but now there is finally hope Having watched Marcus grow up, Patricia regarded him as her own child. She knew that he had been alone all these years, bearing the weight of everything on his own, without anyone truly understanding him*

*Now, with someone who can accompany him, Patricia was filled with joy*

*When Marcus saw Patricia's tears, he couldn't help but shed his own "This is a good thing why are you crying?"*

*"These are tears of emotion I'm happy for you" Patricia wiped as*

*her tears really want to meet the lady soon I want to see what she looks like"*

*I had been a long time since Patricia spoke so many words to him Marcus could sense that Patricia, like his grandmother, genuinely wished for his happiness in marriage*

*Marcus also considered Patricia as his own family Apart from his grandmother, Patricia was probably the person closest to him "You have already met her."*

*Patricia*

*and Briana both widened their eyes in surprise "When did this happen?"*

*Marcus glanced upstairs and replied, "Cornelia is my lawful wife"*

*"I know" He had told her that his wife was also named Cornelia, but Patricia quickly caught his drift, she also looked up at the second floor. "Wait, Marc You mean..?"*

*Patricia asked anxiously. "The Cornelia who's living with us now is your wife, Cornelia?"*

*Marcus said, "Do you think I would let some random woman stay overnight at my place?"*

*"That's true. Aside from Cornelia, you've never let any other woman stay the night" Patricia was overjoyed, "Oh Marc, this is wonderful, When Cornelia first came over,*

*I thought you two made quite a pair fantasized about how great it would be if she was your wife, and now my dream has come true."*

*Marcus could tell that Patricia was genuinely fond of Cornelia Whenever Cornelia visited, Patricia would not only chat happily with her but also prepare some snacks for her, "Cornelia doesn't know about this yet, you have to keep it hush-hush"*

*“She doesn’t know? How can she not know? Patricia realized she was asking too many questions and quickly reassured him, “I won’t spill the beans. I won’t say a word until you give me the green light”*

*Although Patricia promised not to say anything her enthusiasm towards Cornelia upon waking up made one question her intentions. Even Briana, who was usually slow to pick up on things, noticed something amiss “Patricia, what’s going on? Why do you follow Cornelia wherever she goes?”*

*“You like Cornelia, and I like her too” Patricia walked up to Cornelia with a smile “Nelly, what would you like to eat tonight?”*

*Caught off guard by Patricia’s warm demeanor, Cornelia wasn’t sure how to interact with her “Patricia, I have a good appetite Anything for dinner is fine”*

*“Alright, you carry on with your tasks. I won’t disturb you any longer Patricia slowly walked away She had always found Cornelia incredibly beautiful and charming and now knowing she was the mistress of the house, her admiration grew even stronger.*

*Once Patricia left, Cornelia immediately began researching the items to be auctioned at the prestigious auction tomorrow night, including jewelry, world-renowned paintings, and even a yet to-be-revealed mysterious*

*Herm*

*Among the jewelry was a necklace previously worn by a late international superstar, which had been acquired by a mysterious billionaire for a staggering price of \$30 million and was now valued at \$40 million.*

*Cornelia knew that Marcus had once spent \$30 million on a necklace for the president’s wife. Since he wasn’t someone who idolized celebrities, he probably wouldn’t be interested in this particular necklace.*

*As for the ancient paintings, Cornelia recalled the precious ones in Marcus study it was possible that he would show interest in one of those ancient artworks.*



Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Score 9.9

### Chapter 278

*Cornelia immediately dove into studying the ancient painting, trying to figure out who the artist was and whether it was original or a copy She needed to dig up all the dirt on it so she could help Marcus snatch it up at the best price*

*in the midst of Comelia's hustle, Ava came over with fruits and all sorts of fancy desserts,*

*"Comelia, work is important, but remember to take a breather and chow down on some fruits and sweets"*

*Cornelia was a bit exasperated. "Thanks Ava but you didn't have to whip up these snacks. Im not really peckish*

*Ava chuckled "No womes Even if you're not hungry give them a try"*

*"Alright then Cornelia reluctant fred a piece of dessert it was kickin' and melted instantly in her mouth*

*Seeing Cornelia take a shine to the dessert, Ava took note, planning to make the same for Cornelia next time she visits.*

*Once Cornelia wrapped up the auction business, she dashed off to contact Trent Brown Trent had a brand new renovation plan ready but he needed Cornelia's green light before he could carry on with it Cornelia opened the 3D rendering sent by Trent Brown, and with just a glance, she knew his services would come at a considerable price. His design proposal exuded simplicity and elegance, unlike anything she had come across online Every detail was meticulously crafted to perfection*

*Comelia replied "Mr Brown, this design rendering is exceptional, and I truly admire it. However can you assure me that you can achieve this level of excellence in the actual execution?"*

*Trent Brown responded, "You find this design proposal impressive already? Hold off on making a decision for now Let me develop another proposal, and then you can make your selection"*

*Comel replied "Very well*

*Comelia had limited knowledge about interior design. She had only heard that one should be attentive when dealing with renovations, as there was a risk of being deceived by construction companies. However since Trent Brown came recommended by Jeremy, Comelia believed that if Jeremy trusted him, he wouldn't have introduced him to her casually*

*She placed her trust in Jeremy and was willing to extend that trust to the designer he recommended. She decided to entrust Trent Brown with full responsibility for the future renovations, allowing her to have peace*

*of mind*

*She spent another night at the Celestial Chateau villa. At 10 am the next day, Cornelia, Marcus, and Briana were ready to jet off to Harbor City*

*Cornelia took the initiative to place the siblings in the front row and sat herself in the row behind.*

*She found the arrangement to be perfectly reasonable, but for some reason, she couldn't shake the feeling that Mamus's gaze towards her was somewhat peculiar, as if he was dissatisfied with her decisions*

*However Cornelia didn't dwell on it too much. She took a seat and a man wearing sunglasses sat down on her left*

*Comelia didn't pay much attention to the unfamiliar man, but she had a lingering sense that his gaze was fixed on her. She turned her head to look at him, and the man removed his sunglasses, smiling as he extended his hand towards her "Hello, beautiful!"*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

*Chapter 279*

*The man appeared to be younger than thirty, dressed in internationally renowned brands, and possessed handsome features*

However, Comelia spoke directly. It is impolite to stare at me without my consent

The man responded with a smile.

“So, if I have your permission can I continue to gaze at you?” He chuckled softly and then asked,

“Are you going to Harbor City alone? Are you going for leute or work?”

To Comelia, the stranger’s words and actions were undoubtedly flirtatious and she had no desire to engage with him “We don’t know each other, and what I do has nothing to do with you”

Despite Comelia’s straightforward rejection, the man remained unfazed, maintaining his charming smile “Well then, allow me to introduce myself I am Hayden Ruff, a native of Harbor City And you, what in your

name?”

Comelia immediately searched for information about this man. Hayden Ruff the scion of the Ruff Corporation and the future successor of the Ruff Corporation

She’d heard some scandalous rumors about him recently Rumor had it, he had taken a fancy to a fresh college graduate But when the girl didn’t reciprocate his feelings, he resorted to dirty tactics, causing her to have

a breakdown

Of course, these were just rumors Comelia had no way to verify their truth.

But she knew that being tangled up with such a powerful figure would be a pain in the butt. She needed to figure out a way to shake him off.

Looking at him, he didn’t quite match his photos online if it weren’t for his introduction, she might not have recognized him, “Mr. Ruff, are you looking to woo me, or asking me out?”

Hayden Ruff a man who’d seen all sorts of women, was a bit disappointed at Comelia’s change of tune

But Comelia was a knockout, so even if it was just flirting, he wouldn’t be on the losing end, “Which one are you hoping for?”

*Comelia didn't miss the complexity in his gaze as he looked at her a mix of weakness and interest*

*She gave a soft laugh, her voice noticeably gentle, "Either works, as long as you have something good to offer"*

*What benefits are you looking for?" As Hayden Ruff put on his sunglasses, he began sizing up this stunning woman. He'd been taught from a young age to be wary of sudden beauties.*

*He had to figure out if she had known his identity all along and deliberately sat next to him, or if she had just learned he was Hayden Ruff*

*if she had known his identity from the start and pretended not to, no matter how beautiful she was, he couldn't touch her. He wouldn't walk into a trap set by others.*

*Hayden Ruff was nobody's puppet*

*With his sunglasses on, Cornelia couldn't see his eyes, but from his facial expression, she could tell he was looking down on her. With a little more effort, he might lose interest completely*

*Comelia quickly recalled information about the Ruff Corporation, remembering a real estate development project they were currently bidding on*

*She had a strategy at hand. "I heard that you're in charge of the Evergreen Estates bidding. If you could-"*

*Hayden Ruff was a flirt, but he wouldn't jeopardize his family business for a woman. Before Cornelia could finish, he cut her off coldly, "Just tell me straight up, who sent you to get close to me?"*

*Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )*

**Score 9.9**

*Chapter 280*

*With the goal in mind, Comelia chuckled and said. "No one is pulling my strings, I've just liked Mr. Ruff for a long time, and now that we finally met you, I want to take things further with you"*

*“Like me” Let me see if you’re worth it first” Hayden Ruff tried to pinch Comelia’s chin, but before he could touch her a hand suddenly grabbed his wrist. “Buzz off”*

*Marcus’s voice was deep and cold even a big shot like Hayden Ruff was frightened into holding his breath for several seconds under Marcus’s imposing aura*

*Under Marcus’s intense gaze Hayden Ruff got up to leave, but as he took a step, he reacted, “Who do you think you are? Daring to interfere with me?”*

*Marcus replied in a low voice. “Go ask Julian Ruff who I am”*

*Perhaps his words were too powerful, or perhaps Hayden Ruff wasn’t as tall as Marcus. He had to look up to meet Marcus’s gaze, but even so, his aum couldn’t compete with Marcus’s. Under Marcus’s piercing gaze,*

*he couldn’t utter another word and left*

*After Hayden Ruff left, Marcus turned to Comelia and asked coldly. “So you think your husband is already dead?”*

*She thought his existence as her husband was null and void?*

*He sat right in front of her and she was flirting with another man.*

*if he hadn’t stepped in, would she have left with that man today?*

*Marcus was seething*

*Comelia Why was Marcus meddling in her personal affairs?*

*if he interfered at this point, making Hayden Ruff aware that she did this on purpose, he will definitely give her trouble later*

*Comelia wanted to explain, but seeing Hayden Ruff hadn’t gone far and was still looking back at them, she could only refer to Marcus, “My marriage with my husband is in name only, and he can’t control who flirts with me. This has nothing to do with you”*

*Her words further infuriated Marcus. He shoved Comelia to the window seat and sat in the aisle seat blocking her in, “Cornelia, do you even know what you’re doing?”*

Seeing Hayden Ruff had left and no one was paying attention to them, Cornelia quickly explained, "President Hartley, things aren't as you see them. I was just pretending with that guy. If you hadn't stepped in, he

would have left on his own"

Marcus asked, "Pretending?"

Cornelia nodded vigorously "Yes I was just putting on a show Because his gaze was like a predator eyeing its prey, and he's from the Ruff Corporation of Harbor City i d idn't dam reject him outright. So i played the part of a woman trying to get close to him, so he would leave on his own"

Marcus's anger dissipated instantly at Comelia's sincere explanation.

He wasn't upset about this, but what pissed him off was that Cornelia didn't think of him when she encountered a problem, "Comelia, I've told you many times, you have the whole Hartley Group behind you. You're mine, and no one can force you to do anything you don't want to"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

**Score 9.9**