

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 481

Chapter 481

After about a ten-minute drive, they arrived at Flavor Street. No cars were allowed on Flavor Street, so they had to park a mile away and hoof it.

Remembering the lesson from before Marcus found a parking spot and parked the car before allowing Cornelia to get out. The two then walked towards Flavor Street.

They were both lookers, drawing admiring glances from passersby.

Many people mistook them for a married couple, whispering as they passed, “What a good looking pair. With genes like that, they have to have a few kids.”

After being mistaken for a married couple too many times, and with Marcus not showing any annoyance, Cornelia stopped bothering to correct them and subconsciously kept some distance from Marcus.

She walked behind him, no longer side by side. But whenever she slowed down, Marcus would slow down too. Whenever she stopped, he would stop. As if he were deliberately not letting her get too far away.

Seeing this, Cornelia could only quicken her pace. She was hoping to reach Flavor Street, finish eating, and get back to the hotel for some rest sooner. So that she wouldn't have to stick close behind Marcus.

True to its reputation, Woodpine's most famous snack street didn't disappoint. The scent of delicious food wafted into their nostrils as soon as they reached the entrance, making Cornelia's stomach rumble.

Marcus heard it. “Eat whatever you want, don't worry about me.”

Without any further ado, Cornelia turned her head and saw a chicken roll shop on her right, “President Hartley, Woodpine's chicken rolls are quite famous. Want to give it a try?”

Seeing the anticipation in her eyes, Marcus knew she wanted to eat it. “Sure.”

Cornelia waved her hand grandly and bought two chicken rolls, "I'm treating to night. President Hartley Order whatever you want, don't hold back."

Marcus looked at the chicken roll she handed him and smiled, "Why the sudden generosity?"

Cornelia almost glared at him, "Was I stingy before? I just don't waste money"

Marcus thought she was cute when she was upset but didn't dare to vent. "No, I just thought it was hard to get you to spend money on me."

Cornelia said confidently, "Of course Who would just hand out their money?"

Marcus nodded, "You're right."

Cornelia took a bite of the chicken roll, the taste of roasted chicken filling her mouth, making her unable to stop

She finished an entire chicken roll in one go, but saw that Marcus hadn't even taken a bite, "President Hartley, if you don't like it, give it to me. Don't waste it."

Marcus wasn't really a fan of this type of food, but since he had promised to accompany her, he wouldn't back out. He took a small bite, finding the chicken roll not as bad as he'd imagined. Strictly speaking, the taste was acceptable.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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After slowly finishing his meal, he said to Cornelia with a smug face. "All done! What's next on the menu?"

The street food scene was brimming with choices, and Cornelia wanted to try each one of them. But the most intriguing for her was fried grasshoppers, a local delicacy that many tourists shy away from. She had heard before that Woodpiners have a taste for fried grasshoppers. While many people find this horrifying, Cornelia was itching to give

it a go

With the food night in front of her, how could Cornelia resist?

“You up for a taste” Comelia asked

Ignoring how gross it might look a lot of these food stalls displayed their food openly, with no

cover. Dust from the ground could have landed on them, how could Marcus have an appetite” But seeing Cornelia so excited, he couldn’t let her down, “Sure.”

Cornelia ran over and ordered a plate of fried grasshoppers, “Let’s sit inside first. We can leave after eating”

“Sure” Marcus said

The place was packed, with no vacant tables. Cornelia spotted a four-seater with only two people and hurried over to ask, “Excuse me, are these seats taken?”

The woman said, “Yes”

The man said. “No”

Clearly, the woman wasn’t keen on sharing But with no other seats available, Cornelia didn’t have a choice.

She wiped down the table and chairs with a sanitizing wipe and called Marcus over, “President Hartley, over here”

The shop was small, and tall Marcus looked like a giant inside, giving off an intense aura. The girl sharing the table was all set to complain, but the sight of Marcus stopped her dead in her tracks.

The man next to her was not happy and nudged her, “What are you looking at?”

The woman retorted, “So, you can ogle pretty girls but I can’t look at handsome guys?”

The man stayed silent while the woman got even bolder, "I must've been blind to marry a bum like you. Even for dates, you can only afford to bring me to this cheap dump"

The man kept his head down and ignored her. The woman got even angrier at the lack of response, "You never listen when I talk to you."

The man finally lost it. "You're always calling me useless, what do you want me to say?"

The woman glanced over at Cornelia and Marcus. "Can't you learn from other men? Look at how they treat their wives"

The man also looked over and saw that they had only ordered a small plate of grasshoppers, nothing else. Only Cornelia was eating while Marcus was just watching

The man felt he was better than Marcus. At least he had ordered two bowls of soup and a dish of stir-fry

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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The guy instantly went from feeling down in the dumps to full of confidence, saying "You see, I'm not the only useless man in this world I'm not the only one who can only afford to take my wife to places like this for dinner. Some men, they look so handsome and their wives so beautiful, but they're here eating at places like this too"

Cornelia and Marcus paid them no mind Cornelia was busy savoring the yum my fried grasshoppers, so she had no time for chit chat. As for Marcus, he couldn't be bothered to even give these people a second look

The man took a few more glances at Cornelia and then said to his wife, "Next time you want to compare yourself with others, take a good look at yourself first. Look at your fat waist and thick legs. Do you see those slim waist? Do you think you belong in a fancy restaurant?"

The woman gave Cornelia a side eye, "All you men like pretty women. What a shame, you can only dream, but you can't have."

Cornelia suddenly looked up at the woman and smiled, 'Are you saying that I'm pretty? Thank you for the compliment!'

The woman was taken aback and muttered under her breath, "Shameless!"

Marcus turned to the woman, his eyes sharp as a knife, "Are you insulting her?"

"I wasn't The woman flinched in fear

Some people were just like that, always badmouthing others behind their backs. But wouldn't dare to say a word when confronted.

Especially when facing someone like Marcus. His aura was incredibly powerful; a mere glance from him was enough to instill fear in the woman

She quickly nudged her husband. "Let's go "

The man wanted to say something But after catching Marcus' look, he was too frightened to utter another word and hurriedly left.

Cornelia watched their retreating figures and couldn't help but laugh, President Hartley, you're so cool! You scared them off with just one look."

Marcus looked at her, puzzled why she was not upset but laughing instead when insulted, "Next time when someone insults you, you should fight back. You don't need to put

up with it"

Cornelia laughed, "She wasn't really insulting me, she was actually complimenting me for being pretty. And besides, she's so hefty. I definitely can't beat her. Plus, brawling in such a public place is so unseemly. I need to maintain my image. Can't bring shame to the Hartley Group"

Marcus's voice deepened, "Cornelia!"

Cornelia immediately turned serious, "What's wrong?"

Marcus said, "Tye told you before, you have the whole Hartley Group and me backing you. You don't need to be afraid of anyone bullying you."

Cornelia softly said, "I'm not scared, it's just that I can't change the prejudices many people in society have towards young girls. It's not just today that this woman called me shameless, and it's not just Melissa who insinuated that I have an inappropriate relationship with you. Even in my hometown, people said I have a sugar daddy"

At this point, Cornelia gave a bitter smile, "Should I argue with all of them, fight with all of them? That's clearly not practical. All I can do is to not care about those who doubt me and try my best to live my life well"

Marcus felt a pang in his heart, wanted to comfort her but didn't know what to say in the end, all he could say was, "I'm sorry!"

If he hadn't left her alone after their marriage and had revealed her identity sooner, she wouldn't have had to endure so much verbal abuse.

Cornelia didn't understand why Marcus was apologizing to her, "This has nothing to do with you. Why are you apologizing?"

Marcus didn't say anything else. But was more determined than ever to take good care of her, and to never let her be hurt again.

Cornelia pushed her plate towards Marcus, "President Hartley these fried grasshoppers are really delicious, want to give them a try?"

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Marcus picked up his fork, ready to have a go at it

Upon seeing his furrowed brows and the effort he was putting into swallowing, Cornelia found him kind of adorable, "President Hartley, don't force yourself if

you don't want to eat it. Not everyone likes this kind of food. I bet your wife doesn't like it either, so no need to torture yourself

Out of the blue, Marcus said, "If you like it, I'm sure my wife will too"

This left Cornelia speechless

With Cornelia watching Marcus ate a few deep-fried grasshoppers. The greasy and slightly burnt food made him want to hurl the moment it touched his tongue Marcus couldn't comprehend how Cornelia could enjoy it so much.

Cornelia brought up something Briana had said, "It's said that these are full of nutrition. It could be good for you to have some"

*After all, he still seemed young
His physique wasn't too bad, and there was probably still hope for him.*

Marcus asked, "You think I need to build up my strength?"

Cornelia didn't answer.

Marcus asked again. "Is there anything you don't like to eat?"

He realized that in all the time they spent together, she never seemed picky about food. She seemed content with whatever she ate

Cornelia thought for a moment.

"I don't think there's anything I don't like. My grandma used to say that I was easy to feed because I wasn't fussy"

Though her words sounded light-hearted, Marcus instantly understood the sadness behind them. Her mother passed away shortly after she was born, and she lost her father in a car accident when she was just a few years old. These were hard blows for any child. She had to force herself to grow up and hide her vulnerability.

Cornelia said, "Let's go to another place for food once we're done here."

Marcus replied, "Alright."

After they left the place, Cornelia bought some garlic-roasted oysters from a nearby stall. She loved the unique flavor, though those unaccustomed to it might not be able to stomach even a single bite.

Cornelia said, "President Hartley, you don't have to eat this."

"I've eaten grasshoppers, why can't I eat this? Just the smell made Marcus feel nauseous, but he ordered one anyway, continuing to accompany Cornelia

Cornelia basically took him to try all the snacks on Flavor Street. On their way back, Marcus's stomach was doing flips, but he didn't show it.

Cornelia, riding shotgun, was clueless about this. She rubbed her belly and sent

a voice message to Zack and Abigail, "Zack, Abby, the street food at Woodpine's Flavor Street is so good it's a pity you guys aren't here. I couldn't enjoy it fully by myself. There's still so much I wanted to eat

Marcus didn't respond

He had spent the whole night with her, yet she hadn't mentioned him at all.

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Chapter 485

Marcus was driving with a grumpy look on his face

Cornelia was completely oblivious, still chatting away with Zack and Abigail, "I bumped into President Hartley and he roped me into a last-minute work thing. Otherwise, I was planning to head back to Riverton tonight and visit my grandma at Southern Peak tomorrow"

She had been out of the country before Christmas and was swamped with work for two weeks after she got back. It had been nearly three months since she last saw her grandma. She had initially planned to visit her grandma at Southern Peak during her few days off. She only decided to fly to Woodpine last night out of concern for Hannah, but unfortunately, she didn't get the chance to have a good chat with Hannah.

“What?” Cornelia suddenly raised her voice, “Abigail, you’re dating? Since when? Why am I only hearing about this now? What does this guy do? How could he snatch my Abby away?”

Abigail huffed, “Now you know how we felt when we found out you were getting married”

Cornelia said, “Don’t change the subject.”

Abigail reluctantly spilled, “We met while you were abroad. He’s not as good-looking as President Hartley, but he’s definitely a looker. He pursued me like crazy for a month, and I thought he had a nice personality So I agreed to date him.”

Cornelia said, “Zack, did you know about this?”

Zack said, “I just found out too I commute with her every day, and she only went out by herself a few times. I never thought she’d get swept off her feet. I’m even more gutted than you are right now

Cornelia said, “When I get back to Riverton, let’s all have a meal together I want to see what this guy looks like, the one who managed to charm Abby.”

Zack said, “Forget about Abby, you’ve been married for nearly two years and we haven’t even seen a glimpse of Jeremy”

That comment took the wind out of Cornelia’s sails, “Jeremy’s just really busy with work. But don’t worry, the next time he’s in Riverton, I’ll bring him to meet you guys and

he can foot the bill.”

Marcus, who had been driving, suddenly felt his mood lift at the mention of Jeremy“. The name “Jeremy” brought a smile to his face.

It was only after Cornelia finished her conversation that Marcus spoke up, “You want to go back to Riverton tonight?”

Cornelia said, “Yes, but work comes first. I’ll go along with your plans.”

Marcus said, “Do you have any luggage at the hotel?”

Cornelia said, "I was planning to only stay for one night and then leave, so I didn't bring any luggage."

Marcus said, "Then we'll head straight to the airport and fly back to Riverton"

Cornelia asked, "Aren't we going to check out the tourism projects here?"

Marcus said, "I'll have someone else handle that."

Cornelia said, "Okay"

Woodpine wasn't a large place, and they reached the airport in less than half an hour.

Cornelia ran into Ayden and Dr. Dawson again, and they all hopped onto Marcus's private jet back to Riverton.

The interior of the plane was divided into two separate areas, the back his personal rest area. While the front was equipped with a sofa and a coffee table, which could be used for both relaxation and work discussions

As soon as they boarded the plane, Dr. Dawson and Marcus headed to the back to rest.

Ayden sat on the sofa opposite Cornelia, eyes closed. He was not saying a word, maintaining his aloof image.

Cornelia had nothing to do, so she flipped through a magazine for a while. Feeling sleepy, she dozed off on the sofa. She had no idea that Marcus in the back of the plane was currently on an IV drip

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Dr. Dawson sat beside the bed looking at him. She couldn't help but whine. "Mare, you know damn well the condition of your stomach Why the hell do you keep hurting yourself[""

Marcus closed his eyes, gently rubbing his forehead, "She likes to eat. I don't want to bring her down"

Dr Dawson said "Cornelia is not an unreasonable woman If you explain to her, she will understand

Marcus smirked. "You think I should tell her that I can't eat anything with her? Or, should I ask her to change her eating habits to suit me?"

Dr. Dawson said. "She's your wife. It's not too much to ask

Marcus said, "Why should a wife always accommodate her husband? I married her, but I've never given her anything. Why should I ask her to change for me? I want to take care of her, give her a comfortable life, not make her accommodate me in everything I don't want her to change her habits just because her husband is Marcus, I don't want her to think life with me is boring and oppressive"

"Marc, even though you carry your fathers blood. You're nothing like him" Dr. Dawson said, only then realizing he had put his foot in his mouth, "Marc, I'm sorry! I shouldn't have mentioned that man"

Marcus's face darkened. "Get out!"

Dr. Dawson opened her mouth, wanting to say something But in the end, she didn't utter a word, just quietly left the room.

That man was Marcus's taboo. He refused to let anyone mention him. She had worked for Marcus for many years and had always kept this taboo in mind. How could she have slipped?

Stepping outside, Dr. Dawson gave herself a slap. The sound was so loud it woke up the sleeping Cornelia.

Cornelia rubbed her eyes, "Dr. Dawson, what's wrong?"

Looking at Cornelia's clear and innocent eyes, Dr Dawson was suddenly very angry.

"Cornelia, you knew Marc's stomach wasn't good, yet you still took him to eat that junk food What the hell are you trying to do?"

On hearing this, Cornelia got worried, “is he not feeling well?”

Dr. Dawson said, “I was in there for so long, what do you think?”

Cornelia asked, “Is he feeling better now?”

Dr. Dawson said. “He’s on a drip now, he won’t be in any danger for the time being”

Cornelia said, “oh”

Dr. Dawson said. “Oh? You are just his assistant, not his. As long as you are his assistant, you have to do your job and remember who you are”

*After being scolded out of the blue, Cornelia got angry.
“Dr. Dawson, I’m just his assistant. Can I control what he eats?”*

Dr. Dawson said. “You could just not eat

Cornelia said, “So, as his assistant, I don’t even have the freedom to eat?”

Dr. Dawson said, “You can eat whatever you want in your own time. But when you’re with him, please avoid those dirty foods. You’re used to this kind of stuff, but his stomach can’t handle it

Dirty food! She was used to dirty food, but Marcus couldn’t handle it. No matter how she heard it, it was full of contempt.

Cornelia really didn’t expect to hear such words from Dr. Dawson, “During working hours, I can avoid eating heavy food. But what I eat after work is my business. Besides, he never interferes with what I eat, who are you to control me? We’re both his employees, I don’t need to obey your orders”

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Hearing Cornelias stern words. Dr. Dawson sobered up a bit. "Cornelia. I'm not blaming you I'm just worried if Marc continues like this, his stomach ailment will only get worse I hope you can try to persuade him in the future"

Inside, Comelia was actually feeling a bit guilt ridden because it was indeed her lack of intervention that led to Marcus eating all those foods he usually wouldn't touch, "mi be more careful in the future"

Dr. Dawson said. "Thank you"

After a moment of silence, Comelia said "Actually, there's one way to keep Marcus in line and stop him from eating the wrong things"

Dr. Dawson asked. "What's that?"

Comelia said. "Have his wife persuade him. He cares a lot about her. If she says something, he'll definitely listen"

Dr. Dawson said. "Then please do your best to persuade him."

Comelia was speechless

And so the conversation ended.

Throughout the journey everyone was quiet until they arrived at Riverton. As the plane landed, Dr. Dawson went back into the cabin

Once the plane had come to a halt, Marcus and Dr Dawson emerged Comelia immediately looked towards Marcus, "President Hanley, are you feeling better?"

"Why would there be something wrong with me?" Marcus glared at Dr. Dawson, clearly blaming her for poking her nose into his business

Dr. Dawson explained. "I was just hoping Comelia could persuade you, to take better care of yourself"

Then, she whispered, "You're not single anymore. You have a wife. You may neglect your health, but do you really want to make her a widow at such a young age?"

Comelia felt a chill hearing this

To her surprise, Marcus immediately reined in his anger, "I once promised to live a good life with her. I would never make her a widow"

"Their love story is something else." Comelia muttered to herself, "I'm getting more and more curious about his wife"

After leaving the airport, their driver Austin came to pick up Marcus.

Turning to Cornelia, Marcus said, "I'll drop you off first."

Considering Marcus stomach condition, Comelia didn't want to delay him further. However, it was a bit risky for a girl to take a cab alone late at night, so she reluctantly got into his car

The car quickly entered the highway, heading straight for the city. The roads were fairly empty at night, so they arrived quickly.

After parking the car, Cornelia said goodbye to them, then prepared to get out of the car.

"Cornelia Marcus stopped her and also got out of the car.

He looked at her as if he wanted to say something but ended up saying nothing. "Go home. Get some rest"

"You too, get some rest Cornelia didn't leave. She was waiting for him to leave first.

Marcus had no choice but to get in the car and have Austin drive away

Cornelia watched his car leave before turning to enter her apartment complex. She didn't know that after she entered the complex, Marcus' car came back and parked on the side of the road. He looked up at the window of Cornelia's apartment until he saw the light turn on.

Austin asked, "Should we go?"

Marcus answered. "Wait a bit longer"

Just as he finished speaking, his private cell phone started to vibrate. He picked it up and saw a message from Cornelia.

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The first message was a picture I was a pic of the outfit she bought for Jeremy today

Cornelia was like: Jeremy I got this for you today at Woodpine it matches the one I'm wearing You like it?

Marcus cracked a smile and replied I do]

Comelia asked [Should I mail it to your place, at should I give it to you when we meet up?]

Marcus thought for a moment, then replied. [Give it to me when we meet up]

Comelia [Sure]

After a bit, she sent another message Jeremy]

Marcus replied What's up?]

Cornelia asked [Have you set a date to come back to Riverton? My friends and I want to meet up with you. And I'm gonna see my grannies tomorrow. They'll definitely ask about us can I tell them we haven't met up?

Marcus realized she wanted to see him, and answered [Don't worry, I'll be back in Riverton before our second anniversary

Cornelia said [Deal No takebacks, okay?

Marcus replied [Deal]

Cornelia was like [Goodnight]

Marcus didn't reply right away He wasn't ready to end the conversation.

He stared at her window, waiting until her room's lights turned off, before saying [Goodnight!

He put down his phone, and Ayden appeared at the car window, saying "President Hartley. I've confirmed it. The four thugs from this afternoon are definitely connected to Xavier. They're criminals, on the run, hiding out. They only showed up today because Xavier's crew baited them."

Marcus had already guessed that the guys who dared to commit a crime in broad daylight must be connected to Xavier.

As he picked up his phone to call Xavier, Xavier's call came in. It was like they were in sync.

On the phone, Xavier's voice was filled with a hint of provocation, "Marc, I didn't actually lay a hand on Cornelia this time. As for what I'll do next, who knows? You better keep an eye on her. If you lose her, I promise I won't give her back easily."

"Xavier, you should be grateful you didn't succeed today" After saying this, Marcus hung up and looked back at Ayden.

Before he could give orders. Ayden said, "Rest assured, I'll do everything to protect Cornelia"

Marcus said, "Xavier likes to catch us off guard. This afternoon might have been him trying to trick us. He might make a move soon"

"I understand" After saying this, Ayden respectfully stepped back

Marcus's phone rang again. It was Xavier, "Marc, look ahead"

Marcus looked up and saw Xavier waving at him, "We haven't had a drink together in ages. How about we go grab a drink?"

Marcus responded, "Not in the mood"

Xavier asked, "Not in the mood, or too scared? You worried I'll steal her from under your nose?"

Xavier tried to provoke him, but it had no effect on Marcus, "Hmph"

“You’re such a bore Xavier hung up, walked over to Marcus’s car. He leaned against it and lit a cigarette, looking towards Cornelia’s room, “Cornelia’s got a pretty good view from her room”

Marcus calmly said, ‘She’s not someone you can mess with easily’

Zavier offered Marcus a smoke, but he didn’t take it.

Zavier exhaled a smoke ring, laughing. “You know, Marc I always thought you were like a cold hearted machine, even towards your own dad”

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“Am I just an emotionless robot to you? Marcus chuckled grabbing the cigarette Xavier passed to him and lighting it up, taking two consecutive drags

He hadn’t smoked for a while, and now his throat was still a bit uncomfortable with the smoke “Is that how you see me, or is that how all of you see me?” He asked “Not just us, the whole world sees you like that Xavier replied, gazing up at the sky

The city was full of tall buildings, blocking out the stars, leaving only the street lights overhead “Mare, that year you were just sixteen, or whatever age you were” Xavier

said

“Being ruthless has nothing to do with age Marcus knew what Xavier was getting at. That incident happened so many years ago. And in all these years, no one had dared to bring it up to his face, only whispering behind his back.

Criticizing him for being heartless towards his own family, calling him cold blooded. Some even suggested he might not be a real Hartley, hence his cold heartedness All sorts of insults were hurled behind his back, but no one ever had the guts to say it to his face. utterly laughable

After puffing away a cigarette, Xavier lit up another, "You're absolutely right, ruthlessness isn't tied to age. Marc, can you tell me how you managed to be so cold hearted

back then?

Marcus replied, "Which part do you want to hear?"

Zavier continued,

"Back then, everyone saw you as just a kid not yet of age Nobody paid you any mind. Yet you single-handedly pulled your father down from his high position. You brought him down, why did you personally send him to jail too? That's the part of the story I want to hear."

They had known each other for years, and knew each other inside out. Zavier knew just how to hit Marcus where it hurt with his words, making it hard for Marcus to breathe. But Zavier seemed disappointed. There was no change in Marcus's expression, as if that man and that incident could no longer stir up any emotions within him

Was that really the case? Zavier didn't believe it.

Marcus was a master at concealing his true feelings. Unless he wanted others to see, no one could figure out what he was really thinking.

Zavier continued twisting the knife in Marcus's wound, "Marc, tell me "

Marcus retorted with a cold laugh, "Do I need a reason to want to put him in jail?"

Such a ruthless reply. This time, Marcus was the clear victor, and Zavier was defeated

Zavier launched another attack, "From the day you personally sent your father to jail, the whole world knew the name Marcus. From that day on, your name became synonymous with terror in the business world. Everyone said you were a heartless robot, even towards your own family"

Despite Zavier's heartbreaking words, Marcus still wore a smile, "A heartless robot, meaning I'm incredibly tough. Thanks for the compliment, everyone!"

"You're shameless!" Xavier sneered softly, "You've been working all these years, never letting up. Don't you have any regrets?"

Marcus replied. "I do."

Zavier asked, "And what would that be?"

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Marcus said, 'I shouldn't have left Cornelia after we registered our marriage two years ago if I had another go. I wouldn't let her be hurt like this.

Zavier snorted. "What kind of regret is this? Saying you regret not sleeping with her sooner was more believable than that You're almost 29, dude Have you even popped your cherry?"

No matter how Xavier mocked him, or mentioned the guy Marcus couldn't stand He could bear it. But what he couldn't stand was Xavier making dirty jokes about Cornelia His eyes suddenly turned cold a murderous intent flashed, "Zavier, Cornelia's not someone you can insult"

Zavier said. "Sorry, I overstepped" Even though he apologized, his expression didn't look apologetic, "You're starting to protect people, got someone you want to protect it seems like you've got human feelings. Congrats, Marc, you're no longer the robot everyone's scared of "

Marcus didnt want to bother with him

Zavier didn't care about his feelings, and continued, "Having someone you want to protect, feels good, doesn't it? Before this, you didn't give a damn about anything or anyone, must ve been pretty lonely then"

Zavier

was still jabbering on Marcus took a cigarette from him, lit it up and took a few drags. "You've been bugging me with all this talk, what do you want?"

Zavier seemed calm, but he was chain smoking, his unease very obvious, "I just wanted to say, now that you understand feelings. You should understand how important Skyler is to me."

Marcus chuckled, "I'm an emotionless robot, how could I possibly understand?"

Zaner was so angry he almost hit him, "No wonder you haven't even held your wife's hand, you really are an ignorant robot."

Marcus was still smiling. "I don't understand romance, but I know right from wrong is restricting someone's freedom and watching their every move, something you do when you love someone?"

Zaver asked, "Are you saying I shouldn't be watching Skyler? If I don't watch her, how can I be at ease?"

Marcus cut him off, "Stop trying to find Skyler and stop bothering me. Go back to the Capital and reflect. Once you've figured things out, you might get to see her"

Zavier put out his cigarette. "Marc, are we parting ways then?"

Marcus said, "Haven't you already?"

"Marc, mark my words. I will take your woman from you, and show everyone your disgrace. Let them know, you, Marcus, are just a regular guy. You are not invincible" Zavier waved his hand, "I'm off, you just wait here for your wife"

Marcus flicked off some ash, turned around and was about to get in his car. Not far behind him, a frail female voice suddenly rang out, "Marcus, what a coincidence. Didn't expect to bump into you here."

Marcus turned around to see Natalia hurrying towards him

He wasn't planning on acknowledging her. But at first glance, he felt Natalia's eyes were somewhat similar to Cornelia's, "What are you doing here?"

Natalia said, "I came to find Comelia, didn't expect to see you dropping her off"

Marcus asked, "You're looking for Comelia? Are you guys close?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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