

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 811

Chapter 811

Granny Luisa had been working since she was a kid, first with her parents and then on her own in her book, both boys and girls would face bumps in the road when starting a business, and it was up to them to find their way out. Only through growth could she achieve big things in the future.

So, when she heard that Briana ran into some trouble this morning she didn't freak out or even ask what happened. She believed it was part of Briana's growing pains. Once she got past this, she would be able to handle similar situations like a walk in the park.

"You're right, Granny Luisa, breakfast is a must no matter how busy you are." Granny Rebecca changed the subject. As for Bri's problem, I think it's best to send Nelly over. Even if she can't help much, having family around will put her at ease."

Granny Luisa opened her mouth to say something but didn't. She and her friend had different ideas on raising kids. Good thing they were not co-parenting or else they'd be at each other's throats all the time.

Cornelia said. "Okay, I'm gonna eat first, then go see Bri"

The meal was taught by Granny Rebecca to Patricia, something Cornelia used to eat a lot when she was little. After she finished, she looked at Patricia and asked, "Patricia, Is there more? I think I can eat a bit more!"

Patricia replied. "Sure, there's plenty I know you have a big appetite; I've got it covered. I'll get it for you right now."

Comelia said, "Thanks, Patricia!"

Old folks always thought it was good for kids to eat well. Seeing Cornelia's good appetite, the two grannies were pleased as punch, dreaming of a chubby baby in ten months. Before long, Patricia brought another serving. Cornelia took it and wolfed it down, "Grannies, I'm full now. I'm off to see what's up with Bri."

Granny Luisa said, “Nelly, I think you should stay. I’ll call Marc and get him to send someone for Bri.”

Cornelia said, “Granny, Marc’s got enough on his plate I’ll help Bri if I can and don’t want to add to Marc’s load, okay?”

Clearly, Granny Luisa was looking out for her grandson. After Cornelia said that, she had to concede, “Fine, I’ll get the driver to take you.”

It was hard to catch a cab in the villa area, and walking out to catch one took half an hour. It was a real time-waster, so Cornelia agreed, “Thanks, Granny!”

Granny Luisa patted Cornelia’s head, ‘We’re family, no need to be formal.’”

Cornelia said, “Okay, then I won’t be I’m leaving now.”

Granny Luisa said, “Alright!”

Although Cornelia was just going out, the two grannies and Patricia all saw her off. They watched her get in the car and drive off. They didn’t look away until they couldn’t see the car anymore

Patricia said with a sigh, “Ever since Nelly met Marc, my life has been a breeze. Just thinking about seeing my grandkids soon makes me so happy, I can’t sleep!”

Granny Luisa said, “Patricia, watch your tongue, you almost spilled the beans just now.”

Patricia replied, “Don’t worry, I’ll be careful.”

While they were talking they pulled up the group chat and started watching the video together. Three heads were leaning in, watching and commenting.

Patricia said, “I never knew Marc was such a catch”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 812

Granny Luisa was like,

“This kid is sharp Whatever he does, he nails it the first time. Take kissing for example, he’s got no experience, but he kisses like he does”

Granny Rebecca teased. ‘Did he practice with someone else before?’

Granny Luisa was quick to defend, “No way! I swear, there’s been no woman in Marc’s life other than Nelly.”

Granny Rebecca backed off, “I was just messing around. Don’t get mad”

Granny Luisa responded, “Some things you can joke about, but not this.”

Granny Rebecca agreed, “Alright, I won’t joke about it anymore.”

In the car, Cornelia sneezed several times. She suspected that the grannies must be gossiping about her again.

*Seeing this, the driver immediately turned up the heat,
“Mrs Hartley, let me know if you’re still cold”*

*“John, just call me by my name, no need to be so formal” John, the old lady’s personal driver, had been driving for her for over twenty years. He was in his fifties and considered a family member
Cornelia respected him like an elder*

“We should stick to the rules. John glanced at Cornelia from the rearview mirror and said, “Hold tight, we’re about to hit the freeway”

“Alright.” Cornelia replied

On the way. John didn’t talk much and focused on driving

Half an hour later, they arrived at the convention center. As Cornelia got out of the car, John suddenly said, “Mrs. Hartley, the old lady is a good person. So are Bri and Marc. I won’t let anyone hurt them”

Cornelia was confused why John would say this out of the blue, “Is someone trying to hurt them?”

John replied “You go about your business, I’ll head back. If you need a ride later, I’ll come pick you up.”

Cornelia responded, "I can get back on my own. You don't need to come get me."

"Alright." John nodded and drove off.

Cornelia felt something was off, but she couldn't pinpoint what. She didn't overthink it and headed into the convention center to find Briana. There were signs at every entrance of the convention center, so Cornelia easily found her way. But what she found was chaos.

Briana and a few girls her age were crouched on the ground, all looking bewildered.

"Bri" Cornelia walked over and softly called out to Briana crouching on the ground, "What happened?"

"Cornelia" Briana probably didn't expect Cornelia to show up. Seeing her, she immediately stood up, ran into Cornelia's arms and hugged her tightly, "Cornelia, I'm scared"

Cornelia gently patted Briana's back, comforting her with a soft voice, "Bri, it's okay, everything will be fine. I'm here, I'll protect you, you can tell me anything."

Briana wiped away her tears,

"Our exhibition comics and collectibles vanished overnight, as if they disappeared into thin air. The CCTV didn't capture anything. The cops were here, but they said there's no sign of human intervention, as if everything just disappeared on its own."

Cornelia asked, "Do you really believe such magic could happen in this world?"

Briana shook her head, "I'm sure this was no accident"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 813

Cornelia

asked, "Bri, got any suspects in mind? We need to give the cops as much info as we can so they can crack this case"

Briana shook her head again. "Me and my partners haven't pissed anyone off, so it's not a revenge thing We're considering the possibility of a random act

Now, a random act had its pros and cons Downside was, with no leads, it was hard to get to the bottom of things Upside was, if it was random, Briana wasn't someone's specific target, which was good for her safety

Funny thing was, this case seemed clueless but also seemed full of leads. A possible suspect suddenly popped into Cornelia's mind. But Cornelia found the idea outrageous, thinking no matter how ruthless the person could be, they wouldn't harm their own flesh and blood.

However, little did Cornelia know, her outrageous idea might not be that far-fetched. In fact, it could be spot on. Because whoever was behind this couldn't contain their motives any longer and had begun to act.

Two burly men in suits showed up, their muscular bodies hidden under their attire.

One of the suit guys said, "Mrs. Hartley, Bri. Brennen has some intel on how Bri's expo stuff got swiped. You interested in hearing the details?"

Brennen Hartley was Marcus and Briana's dad Just hearing his name made Briana tense up. "Did he have someone swipe my stuff?"

Briana had a gut feeling about the answer because Brennen had the chops to pull something like this off without anyone knowing. And the fact he sent someone over meant he had wiped any evidence pointing his way. He was safe.

Suit guy said, "Why don't you ask Brennen yourself, Bri?"

Briana was shaking like a leaf, clutching Cornelia's clothes tight. She was scared Cornelia would ditch her, "Cornelia."

Cornelia

noticed Briana's fear, immediately grabbed her cold hand, comforting her, "Bri, don't worry. If you don't want to go, I won't let them take you"

Cornelia's voice was soft yet firm, hearing her say this seemed to ease Briana's fear a bit.

Cornelia gave the two suit guys a cold stare, "Brennen? Who's Brennen? Do we know him? Do we have to see him whenever he snaps his fingers?"

Suit guy said, "When Brennen found out Bri's expo stuff got swiped overnight, as a father, he was heartbroken for his daughter. So he had people look into it and they found some leads. He sent us to you guys, just wanted to share them."

Briana said, "Cornelia, I'm sure he had my stuff swiped"

Cornelia asked, "Briana, do you want your stuff back?"

Briana nodded furiously. "Of course I do!"

Cornelia suggested, "I can help you get it back."

Briana asked, "How?"

Cornelia answered, "By talking to him face to face."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 814

Briana

Just shook her head at the suggestion, "No, no way, I don't wanna see him!"

Cornelia said, "You don't have to, I'll go "

Briana was scared herself and certainly would not let Cornelia take the risk, "Cornelia, that guy's super creepy. I swear we might not even come back alive if we go. If I'm not going, you're not going either"

Cornelia replied, "He's not going to harm me, not yet. Besides, I've got a trump card"

Brana quened, "What trump card?"

"I'll ask your brother for someone. With him around, we just need to use our brains. Leave the dirty work to him" Cornelia explained and texted Marcus right away: [President Hartley, can borrow Ayden again?]

Unknown to Cornelia, Marcus had already arranged for Ayden to secretly protect her. He replied quickly (From now on, Ayden is at your disposal. You can order him around without my consent]

Comelia responded [That doesn't feel right. It's as if I am scheming to snatch your man]

Marcus texted back. [What's mine is yours.]

His straightforward words touched Cornelia once again: [I'm at the convention center now. Tell him to find me here. I need him for something big]

Marcus asked [What is it?]

Cornelia knew Brennen was no pushover, and she was well aware of her own limitations. Taking on Brennen alone was a total suicide mission. So when Marcus asked. Cornelia spilled the beans: [Briana's exhibits were all stolen and the cops are out of leads. Then Brennen's people showed up. They told us he has some clues and wants us to meet him]

Upon receiving Cornelia's text, Marcus responded almost instantly, succinct and firm: [Don't go!]

Worried that Cornelia might not heed his advice, Marcus immediately called her. As soon as she picked up, she heard his deep voice, "Cornelia, Brennen is a sly fox. If he's asking you guys to come, he has no intentions of letting you return safely. You mustn't go!"

"All the stuff at the comic con were Briana and her friends" hard work. I want to help Briana get them back Cornelia wanted to help, Briana, but she trusted Marcus' judgment more. His urgency in persuading her not to go meant he had good reasons.

Marcus assured, "I'll get Briana's stuff back. Leave this matter to me."

*“Okay” Cornelia hung up the phone, then turned to the suit guy.
“Sorry, we’re not interested in meeting your President Hartley”*

The suit guy smirked creepily. “Mrs. Hartley, President Hartley did say you’re a very smart lady and we should be careful dealing with you. But I don’t see it. Since when do you get to decide who Mr. Brennan wants to meet?”

Cornelia chuckled, “You’re planning to kidnap someone in broad daylight?”

The suit guy said, “What can’t we do?”

Cornelia asked, “Don’t you guys have any rules?”

The suit guy said, ‘In our eyes, Mr. Brennan is the rule.’

“Stop wasting time with them, just take her.” Another suit guy ran out of patience and reached out to grab Cornelia.

Next thing he knew, he heard a crisp sound of bone cracking, followed by a pain-filled curse, “Who the hell are you? Do you know who you’re messing with?”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 815

Comelia looked up, not surprised in the least. The guy was Ayden, of course He was radiating a kind of powerful vibe from head to toe, and without thinking twice, raised his fist and landed a solid punch on two suit-clad men

These two beefy guys in suits, they crumbled like paper in front of Ayden, “I don’t even wanna know your name. And who the hell do you think you are to know who I am?” The suit guys tried to hit back, but before their fists could even swing, they were knocked flying by Ayden’s faster punch.

“You got some chops.” The other suit guy, seeing he couldn’t beat Ayden, was pissed. He turned around swiftly and charged towards Briana, who was closest to him.

“Bri, get out of the way!” Cornelia realized the suit guy’s intention and yelled out.

Poor Briana, already scared stiff, saw the suit guy charging at her. She wanted to dodge, but her legs were like jelly.

With danger closing in, all Cornelia could think of was protecting Marcus’ sister, Briana. She couldn’t let her get hurt, not even a scratch.

She knew she couldn’t beat the burly suit guy, but she still bravely swung her fist, charging at him. Cornelia knew she wasn’t strong enough. If she punched at the usual spots, not only would it not hurt him, it might even fracture her hand. So, Cornelia had a clear plan. If she wanted to win, she had to hit the suit guy where it hurt.

At the crucial moment, Cornelia pulled back her fist, lifted her foot, and aimed a fierce kick at the suit guy’s sensitive area. She managed to land a good kick, but she couldn’t avoid the flying fist.

While the guy yelled out in pain, Cornelia was hurting too. She wanted to scream but she had learned to hide her pain, no matter how much it hurt.

Briana saw Cornelia’s face swelling up. Though scared, she tried to overcome her fear and went to Cornelia’s side, “Cornelia, your face”

Cornelia took her hand, shook her head, indicating she was okay.

Ayden had also taken control of the suit guys. One was held tight in his grip, the other was under his foot, “Mrs. Hartley, what should we do with these two?”

Cornelia didn’t answer, she just pointed at the door. Ayden got the hint. He told the suit guys, “Get out! The farther, the better. And tell your boss, if he dares threaten President Hartley’s family again, he won’t mind sending him back to prison for a few more years.”

Though they couldn’t fight back, the suit guys were still defiant, “You should tell your boss, Mr. Brennen was caught off guard back then, that’s why he fell for this kid’s tricks. If they fought face to face, no matter how much your boss denies it, the fact is, his father will always be his father.”

Ayden wasn't much of a talker and wasn't good with words, but his fists spoke volumes. If these two suit guys weren't convinced, he'd keep punching them until they were.

After Ayden's relentless assault, the suit guys' faces were swollen like pig's heads, almost unrecognizable. Their clever tongues finally silenced.

Ayden yelled, "Get out!"

The suit guys finally got the message and left.

Once the suit guys were gone, Cornelia suddenly started coughing violently, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 816

Briana quickly caught hold of Cornelia, "Cornelia"

Ayden was also startled, "Mrs Hartley"

Cornelia took a tissue, wiped the blood off her mouth, and slowly said, "Don't freak out, I'm okay That guy just slapped me, and I bit myself. Didn't want to lose out, so I kept my mouth shut. Now that I think about it, I really took one for the team"

"Cornelia, why are you so boneheaded? You knew you couldn't beat him, but you still stepped in to take the hit for me. Briana held Cornelia tightly, seeking comfort and strength from her

Cornelia replied. "You're family, Briana. Did you expect me to stand by while you were in danger?"

Briana clung to Cornelia's arm, "Cornelia, thank you!"

Cornelia gently stroked Briana's head, softly saying, "Bri, your granny, your brother, and I, we're all family and we all love you, got it?"

The fact that Brennen's henchman dared to lay a finger on Briana showed that she meant jack to Brennen. So, Brennen had no qualms about picking on a defenseless little girl like Briana during his power struggle with Marcus.

How dare Brennen call himself a loving father after being so hard on his own daughter!

Briana nodded, "I know. I've always known that I only have granny and Marcus. But now I also have you, Cornelia, who cares about me."

Cornelia responded, "Mmm."

Briana looked at Cornelia, "Cornelia, your face seems to be swelling up. Let's go see a doctor to get it checked"

Cornelia agreed, "Yeah, we need to get some meds for the swelling, or the grannies will worry. Bri, let's not tell the grannies about this, so they won't worry."

Briana assured her, "Don't worry, I won't spill the beans. Just wait for me to square things up with my partners, and then I'll go with you to the hospital"

Cornelia nodded, "Alright."

Only then did Briana turn to her clueless partners.

Once Briana left, Cornelia turned to Ayden, "Ayden, thank you for coming to our rescue again. As a token of our gratitude, we'd like to invite you to lunch. Would you like that?"

"No need!" Ayden refused flatly. He was well aware of his position and responsibilities. More importantly, he had arrived in time today, yet Cornelia was still hurt. This was his failure, and he had to own up to Marcus

Cornelia asked again, "Is there anything you want?" Cornelia was thinking of getting him something assuming he would turn down the lunch invitation for Marcus' sake.

But Ayden still refused, "No!"

Cornelia asked, "If you don't want to have lunch or anything else, can you tell me what type of girl you like? I can set you up with someone suitable. How about that?" The mere mention of setting him up with someone finally elicited a r

reaction from Ayden, who was usually expressionless. But it wasn't happiness, rather a barely suppressed anger, "Mrs. Hartley, that really isn't necessary."

Normally, his tone was devoid of emotion, sounding somewhat cold but never malicious. But this time, his voice seemed to be squeezed through gritted teeth, revealing his

anger.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 817

Cornelia felt that if it wasn't for Marcus' sake, Ayden might have lost his cool on her

Why was Ayden so louchy when it came to setting him up with someone? Was it possible that he'd been burnt in this area before?

Questions swirled in Cornelia's mind but she didn't pry. After all, it was basic manners not to dig into stuff others didn't want to talk about, "All in all, I really owe you one! And I gotta thank Marcus too. He must've sent you over as soon as he got my SOS, that's why you got here so quick."

"You may not know this Ayden said, "But in actual fact, Marcus had me on your protection detail a few months ago."

Cornelia was taken aback, "Why?"

"Zavier isn't a pushover. He's even tougher to handle than Brennen. Marcus helping Skyler escape set off Zavier's alarm bells. Zavier's one to hold grudges. He knew you were Marcus' wife, and Marcus was worried he might come after you, so he assigned me to protect you. But you can rest easy. I'll only show up when you're in danger, won't intrude on your daily life, and Marcus won't use me to snoop on your personal stuff"

Cornelia hadn't really considered the privacy issue. She was more concerned about Marcus' safety, "You're his most trusted bodyguard What's gonna happen to him now that you're with me? He's in a lot more danger than I am."

Ayden wasn't just responsible for Marcus' safety; he was a sharp weapon at Marcus' side who'd diffused many threats for him. And Marcus had readily sent such an important person to protect her. These thoughts sent a wave of pain through Cornelia's heart.

That big fool, Marcus!

"There's more than just me at Marcus' side." Ayden said.

Cornelia knew there were others around Marcus, but Ayden was the one he trusted the most, "Ayden, you should go back to Marcus. You need to keep him safe and out of danger"

"Mrs. Hartley, that's not your call." Ayden replied

Cornelia was silent. His words stung.

Without another word, Ayden slipped away, just like his arrival.

Over on Briana's end, there were some minor hiccups. Her partners were a bunch of young girls who'd never seen a stormy day in their lives. First, there was the theft of the exhibition piece, then, they witnessed a fight. These incidents were beyond their wildest imaginations and it scared them silly.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 818

Briana didn't know how to comfort the girls, so she turned to Cornelia with a pleading look. "Cornelia, can you come over here?"

Cornelia rushed over and heard Briana say. "Cornelia, they're all mally scared , and it's like they can't bear me

Comelia glanced at the girls, their expressions blank and distant, "Don't sweat it, Bri Let's figure this out."

As they were talking, the girls suddenly closed their eyes and started falling backwards like dominoes, like they had lost consciousness. Good thing they were already squalling or they would've hurt themselves falling like that.

This was new to Cornelia, she didn't know what to do for a moment, but she quickly got a grip, "Bri, call an ambulance and the police, quick!"

While Briana was on the phone, Cornelia crouched down to check their breathing and heartbeats.

They were still breathing, so they could still be saved, and Cornelia breathed a sigh of relief. But why the hell would healthy girls just faint like that?

As Cornelia was pondering, she spotted a printed note behind the girls [Ms. Stewart,

I regret that this is the only way I can communicate with you. I wanted to talk face to face, but since you won't see me, I guess I'll have to do it this way. Your husband, Marcus, oh, more accurately, your husband is Jeremy Marcus and Jeremy, one took their grandfather's last name, the other their grandmother's, they're completely different people. Why would you think they're the same person?]

At this point, Cornelia was pissed. These cowards, hiding in the shadows, could only do dirty tricks.

Cornelia didn't know if the cowards were still around, or if they could hear her, but she had to speak up.

She wanted to tell everyone, "Marcus is Marcus! Jeremy is Jeremy! They are two completely different people! If you know about Jeremy, you must be affiliated with the Hartley family. Why would someone from the Hartley family slander Marcus?"

"Slander?" A voice echoed from the loudspeaker as if responding to Cornelia's words, "Ms. Stewart, your husband Jeremy is dead, killed by Marcus. If you don't want to avenge your husband, that's fine. But you've mistaken your husband's killer for your husband. Jeremy is watching your actions and cursing you to never find happiness"

"Bullshit!" Briana, who had just finished calling the police, erupted uncontrollably, "Brennen, if you curse my brother and Cornelia again,

I swear I'll curse your whole family to die on the streets, with no one to even pick up your bodies."

She turned to Cornelia again, Cornelia, this guy is a master manipulator. You absolutely can't believe what he says. Never ever believe him. Not long after my brother was born, my grandmother created two identities for him. One called Marcus, the other Jeremy. Marcus and Jeremy are both my brother, don't believe anyone else."

"He thinks a few words will break us?" Cornelia lifted her head slightly, looking around. There were three security cameras in the area.

Cornelia wasn't sure which camera the man on the other end was watching from, so she addressed each one, "Do you think I'd trust a man who won't even show his face, or my husband?"

The voice continued, "Between 'Marcus and Jeremy are the same person and Jeremy was killed by Marcus, you chose to believe Marcus and Jeremy are the same person, and not that Marcus is a criminal who harmed Jeremy. I'm not surprised at all. Marcus, a man many women dream of, suddenly becoming your husband, like luck dropping into your hands. Of course you'd want to believe he's your husband"

With every word, he tried to paint Cornelia as a woman who would ignore the truth for material gain.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 819

If she was not firm enough, she was likely to be swayed, even manipulated by others.

Briana was freaking out, worried that Cornelia would fall for that guy's lies, scared that Cornelia would leave her brother. Cornelia was rock solid though. She had double-checked every single detail to confirm whether Marcus and Jeremy were the s

same person. Once she was certain about Marcus identity, doubt was out of the question

Cornelia's voice was hard as steel when she spoke again.

"Marcus is Jeremy, Jeremy is Marcus, end of story. You have no right to question it. You talk about how great my husband Marcus is, how many women want to marry him. I know that, alright? But I'm his wife, he only has eyes for me, and he's responsible only to me."

"Marcus is the killer of your husband Jeremy! They didn't think a few words would make Cornelia believe it. They were just planting the seed of doubt in Cornelia's mind, waiting for it to take root and flourish.

Upstairs, Ayden glanced at Cornelia downstairs, then turned to Marcus, Mr. President Hartley, that guy is still stirring up trouble between you and Mrs. Hartley, aren't you going to do something about it? If she gets persuaded"

"No ifs" Marcus stood there in his usual white shirt and black trousers, his tall body straight as a tree.

Cornelia trusted him, and he trusted her. If Cornelia could be swayed that easily, then she wouldn't be the Cornelia he knew.

Marcus just watched Cornelia, from a distance. Even if he couldn't see her clearly, he couldn't take his eyes off her

The guy on the radio was still yapping away. Cornelia didn't have the mind to listen anymore, not when the ambulance and police cars were arriving. The ambulance took the four unconscious girls first. Cornelia and Briana stayed behind to cooperate with the police's investigation,

The cops found out everyone was in the same space, four girls passed out, only Cornelia and Briana were fine. They looked pretty suspicious so the cops decided to bring them in for questioning

Cooperating with the police was every citizen's duty, and Cornelia and Briana were more than willing to comply. As they were leaving with the police, Cornelia realized she and Briana had walked right into a trap. They hadn't done anything wrong: the police would let them go after the investigation.

The problem was, with social media being so prevalent, if someone got a picture of her and Briana being taken away by the cops. Mischief—

makers could spin a whole bunch of damaging stories about the Hartley Group.

On one hand, they had got the leader of the Hartley Group's sister. On the other hand, his personal assistant. Even if Cornelia and Briana hadn't done anything wrong, if this got blown out of proportion, it could still affect the Hartley Group.

Cornelia didn't want that to happen, so she handed over the note she'd just found, "Officer, I have an important piece of evidence to give you."

The cop took the note, didn't even look at it, just crumpled it up. "I'm sorry, but this note doesn't prove anything. You two need to come back to the station with us for further questioning"

Briana thought she was scared, quickly reassured her, "Cornelia, don't worry. We haven't done anything wrong. If they want to question us, we'll go with them. We'll cooperate, hopefully they'll figure out the truth soon."

Cornelia was speechless.

She wasn't familiar with the procedures, but something felt off about this. She didn't know why, but she felt like these two cops were acting kind of weird.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 820

Back in the day, she'd had dealings with the cops. They were straight shooters, always made her feel safe when dealing with cases. But these two blokes, something about them just didn't sit right. And she felt a weird sense of dread around them, Cornelia did it was like an unbidden feeling of terror that came out of nowhere, like a woman's gut instinct telling her something's off

The guy said, "Ms. Stewart, Ms Hartley, fancy taking a walk with us?"

Cornelia couldn't put a finger on what was amiss, couldn't prove they were doing. So she decided to play ball and head to the station with them.

The cop car was parked just a hop, skip and a jump away. The two guys started walking faster and faster, practically yanking Cornelia along. The closer they got to the car, the stronger her fear became. And soon, her fears were confirmed.

Just a few steps away from the car, the men suddenly shoved them in and quickly slammed the door shut. The whole thing was slick, too quick for Cornelia and Briana to even think about escaping. Before they knew it, they were trapped in the car. The driver gunned it and they were off, tearing down the road.

Suddenly, everything became crystal clear. No wonder she'd felt something was off about these two. Turned out, they weren't cops at all.

Cornelia guessed they were probably Brennen's goons in disguise, out to kidnap her and Briana.

"Cornelia, these guys aren't cops, probably Brennen's men. They're taking us to him now. Whatever he says, don't believe a word of it." Briana was shaking as she said this.

What on earth had Brennen done to Briana for her to be this scared at the mere mention of his name?

Cornelia gripped Briana's trembling hand lightly, "Bri, can you tell me why you're so scared of Brennen?"

Briana shook her head frantically, as if trying to say something but too panicked to get the words out.

"Bri, if you don't want to talk about it, you don't have to. I'm here with you. Don't be scared." Cornelia didn't push her further, instead pulling her into a comforting embrace. She had to figure out a way to escape. She couldn't let Briana face Brennen in this state. Just as Cornelia was racking her brains for a plan, the car suddenly screeched to a halt. Cornelia and Briana were nearly flung out of their seats.

Cornelia's head hit the roof of the car with a thud, causing her to tear up from the pain. But she instinctively shielded Briana.

After a moment, her head was still ringing, she couldn't see or hear anything around her. Through the haze, Cornelia thought she heard Briana's exhilarated voice, "Marc, what are you doing here?"

Cornelia tried to open her eyes. Through the foggy blur, she thought she saw a tall figure approaching. Then, she was caught in a strong and safe embrace. She heard his deep, charming and pleasant voice, "Cornelia, everything's going to be alright."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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