

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 971

Chapter 971

Cornelia asked curiously, "Can novelty be created too?"

"Absolutely! The old granny replied while looking at Marcus, "Boy, your wife is so beautiful, I bet many men are into her. You should cherish her and know how to create romance for her. Otherwise, if she's taken away by someone else, you'll just be left crying"

"I'm his wife, I won't be taken away by anyone else." Cornelia responded.

The old granny lightly tapped Cornelia's forehead with a hint of disappointment, "It's good that you know all this, but don't let him know, or else he won't cherish you as much."

"He's not like that." Cornelia replied.

The old granny went silent for a while. She found Cornelia a bit stubborn and turned her gaze back to Marcus, "Boy, you heard that, right? Your wife is so good to you, so trusting, you should be worthy of her trust. Don't think that just because you've married such a beautiful woman, she can't leave you and take everything for granted.

"And you, young lady, shouldn't be too concerned about your husband spending money. Even for something as small as buying flowers, you're trying to save for him. You don't want him to spend his money on other women in the future, do you? You're so beautiful, he hit the jackpot by marrying you. You don't need to save money for him."

It was the afternoon, and the flowers in the old granny's cart weren't as fresh anymore. But because her words made sense, Marcus picked a relatively fresh bouquet of roses and handed them to Cornelia, "I'll remember your words."

The old granny laughed heartily, "Boy, you know how to love your wife. Your wife is so good, and she deserves your best. You should spend your life with her. I'm always selling flowers around here. Please continue to support my business."

“Sure.” Marcus replied.

“Goodbye!” Cornelia said.

Just as Cornelia and Marcus left and turned a corner, they were stopped by an old man with gray hair.

“Do you need something?” Cornelia asked.

“First of all, I want to thank you for buying flowers from my wife! You can keep the flowers, and I can give you back the money you paid for them.” He said. “We paid for the flowers. You don’t need to refund us.” Cornelia replied.

“I want to give you back the money, hoping that you will support my wife’s business more in the future. I’m not asking you to spend money. You can keep the flowers, and I’ll refund you the money. The old man explained.

“Why are you doing this? Are you and your wife playing some kind of interesting game?” Cornelia asked curiously.

The old man sighed,

“Our children passed away early, and it’s just the two of us left. We have enough pension for our retirement, but my wife insists on selling flowers. At first, I thought she wanted to earn some money, but then I realized that she enjoys talking

to young people and giving them life advice. I’m very grateful that you two listened to her for so long.”

“She’s very likable.” Cornelia said.

“Yes, she’s always been very likable, whether when she was young or now at this age.” The old man replied.

Despite being in their seventies, his eyes still radiated with love when he talked about her.

At that moment, Cornelia suddenly believed in the existence of true love in this world.

“You don’t need to give me the money back. We just moved here and will probably stay for a long time. I’ll support her business when I have time.” Cornelia said.

“Thank you! You two are really nice people!” The old man replied.

Cornelia smiled and said, “Goodbye!”

“Goodbye!” The old man replied.

Back in their neighborhood, Cornelia looked up at Marcus, opened her mouth to say something, but didn’t.

Marcus chuckled, “Are you envious of their relationship?”

Cornelia nodded, “Yes 1 am. Can we be like them, still together even when we’re old?”

Marcus stopped looked into Cornelia’s eyes, and said, “Of course!”

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Chapter 972

Nothing short of death could tear them apart.

Cornelia clutched his arm once again, “Jeremy!”

Marcus asked, “What?”

Cornelia said. President Hartley!”

Marcus didn’t answer.

Cornelia asked. Why aren’t you responding?”

Marcus said, “I don’t like it when you call me that.”

Cornelia asked, “Then what do you want me to call you?”

Marcus said, “Call me honey!”

Cornelia was stunned. In the broad daylight, there he went, flirting with her again.

Just as Marcus assumed she was too shy to call him that, her soft voice echoed in his ear, "Honey"

Marcus reached out his hand. Even with a bag in it, he pulled Cornelia into his arms.

He kissed her and called her affectionately, "Honey."

Zack and Tahlia had long returned home, but Cornelia and Marcus were just strolling back.

Upon hearing the door, Leonardo who was half lying on the couch started complaining. "You guys invited us over for dinner, we're starving and about to cook ourselves, and you two just got back."

Cornelia asked, "Did you cook?"

Leonardo said, "I've been pampered all my life. There's no way I'd step into a smoky kitchen."

Leonardo and Tahlia were both pampered from a young age, and they couldn't even toast bread, let alone cook gourmet meals.

Cornelia asked, "Then what are you complaining about?"

Leonardo wanted to retort, but seeing Marcus' stern look, he shut up obediently.

Marcus said, "Sit properly!"

Leonardo quickly sat straight. Oh boy, this control freak, even dictating how people sat, wonder how Cornelia put up with him.

Cornelia immediately headed for the kitchen, with Marcus following behind.

The kitchen in the new house was spacious enough for four people. Patricia was preparing her signature dish, while Zack had just finished prepping the salmon for dinner, "Nelly, you're just like your grandma, great at grilling salmon. You should handle this one."

"Okay" Cornelia rolled up her sleeves ready to get to work, only to hear Marcus say, "You can give directions. I'll do it."

Patricia objected, "Marc, you hate the smoky kitchen the most. You should stay out. I can handle it."

Leonardo in the living room was even more surprised. Marcus used to live in a luxury apartment. He had to have two sets of rooms because he couldn't stand the smell of cooking in his living quarters, so the other set was just for cooking.

Chapter 973

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Leonardo was puzzled. He had been in many relationships, but never experienced the magic of love, while Marcus seemed to feel it after just one relationship.

Was love related to a person's work ability?

Leonardo kept staring at Marcus, even doubting the man bustling around in the kitchen following his wife was the Marcus he knew. The Marcus he knew never had a woman in his eyes, even once said that marriage was just a legal way to satisfy physiological needs.

Such a man, suddenly became a man who was extremely dependent on his wife in a short time. Normally, this possibility was not great. Did Cornelia cast a spell on him?

"Leonardo, what are you looking at?" Tahlia's voice brought Leonardo back to reality.

He looked away, "I was just looking around"

Tahlia said. "You've been staring at Mr. Hartley. People might think you like him."

Leonardo said, "Of course I like him, but not in that way! I'm not gay! I'm just curious, how could he suddenly become so dependent on his wife. He never used to take a second look at women, but now he's like a conjoined twin with his wife."

Tahlia said, "That's probably the magic of love."

Leonardo said, "Love? Have you ever felt that? Do you know what the magic of love is like?"

Tahlia didn't reply.

"Right, you have, you used to like Marcus." Leonardo got excited, "I want to ask you. Your love rival suddenly became your sister, and the man you liked became her husband. How do you feel?"

Tahlia frowned, "I don't want to talk about this, and please don't mention it again."

Leonardo said, "You don't still have feelings for Marc, do you?"

Tahlia quickly waved her hand, "No, how could I. I know he's my sister's man. How could I have other feelings for him."

Leonardo said, "That's good. Let me tell you, your sister may sometimes say harsh words, but she is very kind. She accepts you as her sister and sincerely treats you well. You can't hurt her."

Tahlia said, "She treats me as her sister, and saved me from my troubles. I know better than anyone how good she is to me. How could I possibly hurt her."

Leonardo said angrily. The people of the Reese family are really disappointing! I once sincerely treated Cameron as a friend and did my best to be good to him, but what about him? He is full of conspiracy against us."

Tahlia listened but did not respond.

Leonardo asked again, "Did Cameron really hit you?"

Tahlia nodded.

Leonardo continued, "We thought he loved you so much. No one expected that he would do such a shameless thing to you."

Tahlia didn't want to mention the people of the Reese family, nor the things she had experienced in the Reese family. Whenever she thought about them, she felt as if she was back in that environment, which made her terrified.

But Leonardo didn't notice the change in Tahlia's expression, and continued, "Don't worry, with Marc and me, the people of the Reese family won't dare to hurt you anymore."

Leonardo was still talking, but Tahlia couldn't hear anything.

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Chapter 974

All of a sudden, she felt like she'd fallen into a giant ice hole, struggling hard to crawl out. But the more she struggled, the faster she sank, the icy water already consuming her body. She fought, but the freezing water got deeper and deeper, threatening to swallow her whole.

Just as things were getting dire, Cornelia's gentle voice echoed in her ears, "Leonardo, Tahlia, could you two give me a hand with peeling some garlic?"

The familiar and soothing voice pulled Tahlia back from the icy abyss, the sunlight slowly hitting her again, warming her up

Cornelia's words instantly diverted Leonardo's attention, "My hands are way too valuable for peeling garlic."

Ignoring him, Cornelia placed the bowl of garlic on the table, "Everyone's busy here, you can't just sit around doing nothing. You're on garlic duty"

Then, Cornelia turned to Tahlia and whispered, "Tahlia, do you know how to peel garlic? If not, I'll show you."

Leonardo was speechless. Why was it his job to peel garlic? Why did Tahlia get such gentle treatment? And why did everyone treat him differently?

He was the one who worked the hardest today, yet he was the one getting picked on. Poor him!

Cornelia picked up a clove of garlic and began to instruct step by step, "These are easy to peel, just remove all the skin."

Tahlia looked into Cornelia's eyes, listened to her gentle voice, and a warm current flooded into her heart, "Nelly."

"What?" Cornelia looked at her, only to find her eyes welling up, "Tahlia, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Tell me."

Tahlia shook her head, trying hard to push back the tears on the verge of falling. "I'm fine. It's just that you're so nice to me. It warms my heart!"

Cornelia rubbed her head. "You're my sister, the only person I'm blood-related to in this world. Of course, I'll treat you well. You don't have to peel the garlic anymore, Marcus can handle it."

Leonardo said, "Cornelia, are you seriously picking on me?"

From the kitchen, Marcus chimed in, "Yeah, she is. So what?"

Leonardo said, "Marcus, you can't play favorites."

Marcus said, "Just peel the garlic."

Leonardo put on a pitiful face, "You guys are so mean, ganging up on me."

Cornelia asked, "Who's picking on you?"

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Chapter 976

Briana said, “It’s great that you have this mindset, wanting to step out and work, which I totally support. Just wanna let you know, you shouldn’t feel pressured living with your sister. Even if your sis can’t cover all your expenses, I’m still here. I have quite a bit of pocket money each month and I have my own job too. So, overall, I’m pretty self-sufficient”

Tahlia asked, “Does your job have any requirements? Can I do it?”

Briana replied, “Our requirement is a deep understanding of various comics. We’ve read so many comics together, so you definitely fit the bill.”

Tahlia started, “Then I...”

Briana interrupted, "Of course. Come with me tomorrow to check it out!"

Tahlia responded, "Alright!"

Briana said, "Let's go help Cornelia unwrap the gifts and see what my granny has given her this time."

Tahlia said, "It's easy to see that Mrs. Luisa is very fond of my sister"

Briana said, "Ever since my granny met Cornelia, my brother and I have become like adopted kids. Only Cornelia is the real deal."

Granny Luisa said, "You are all my treasures. Tahlia, from now on you can also call me Granny Luisa at home, just be casual."

Tahlia smiled and said, "Okay"

Cornelia said,

"Granny Luisa, your gifts are too expensive and there are too many. I have no place to put them in my house."

The gifts that Granny Luisa gave were some valuable antiques, which were completely mismatched with the decoration style of Cornelia's home. It was simply a waste.

Granny Luisa said, "It's okay, if you feel they take up space at home, then sell them."

Cornelia fell silent. These antiques were worth more than her house. If she sold them, her assets would increase significantly. But how could she bear to sell the gifts Granny Luisa carefully prepared for her?

In addition to antiques, there were also practical things, such as a brand new oven, several sets of exquisite tableware, and prepared bedding.

Overall, Cornelia made quite a killing from this move. Even Leonardo, who was never short of money, couldn't help but feel envious, "Granny Luisa, do you need more grandsons? How about you let me be your grandson."

Granny Luisa said, "I don't need more grandsons, but Bri needs a husband. Why don't you marry Bri. I've prepared a generous wedding gift for her."

Leonardo said, "This is no joking matter. I've always seen Bri as a sister. How could I possibly marry her."

Briana said, "I see him as a brother too. There's no such feeling between us, please don't make wild matches."

Everyone cooperated while chatting and laughing. The gifts were tidied up and the meal was ready.

Thanks to Patricia's cooking, and Zack and Cornelia each making two dishes they were good at, tonight's meal was very rich. The table was full.

With eight people in total, even sitting at a large table, there was plenty of space. Marcus and Granny Luisa sat at either end of the table.

Cornelia sat to Marcus' right, Tahlia sat to Cornelia's right, Briana sat to Tahlia's right, which was Granny Luisa's left. Facing them were Zack, Leonardo and Patricia.

As soon as they sat down, Marcus immediately forked a piece of fish. He then gave it to Cornelia.

Cornelia began eating the fish he had served, her movements practiced and natural. It didn't look like this was the first time he had done this for her.

Leonardo was shocked. What had gotten into Marcus? How could he be so attentive, gentle, and considerate?

Leonardo joked, "Marc, I fancy some fish too. Can you help me out?"

Marcus replied, "Can't you do it yourself?"

Chapter 977

Leonardo turned to Cornelia and asked, "Cornelia, did you hurt your hand?"

Cornelia glared at him. "Leonardo, can you just eat your meal?"

Leonardo responded, "I want to eat fish, but it's so far away from me. Can you help me?"

Zack always had Cornelia's back. He quickly forked a piece of fish and put it in Leonardo's bowl, "Leonardo, eat up."

Leonardo looked at the fish in his bowl with disgust, "You're a man. You used your fork to give me the fish. There's your saliva on the fork, and it must've gotten on the fish. So, if I eat the fish, it's like indirectly kissing you. Don't you find that disgusting?"

Zack replied, "Oh so when it's me doing it, it's disgusting?"

Leonardo gave Zack a displeased look, ignored him, and picked up his fork to eat the vegetables.

Zack quickly pulled the plate over, "I made this dish."

Leonardo responded, "No wonder there's so much food on the table and this dish is the only one that looks unappetizing."

Zack replied, "If you don't want to eat it, why are you reaching for it?"

Leonardo responded, "You should stop cooking. You're wasting good ingredients."

Zack replied, "Someone who can't even peel garlic has no right to say that."

Leonardo responded, "I have servants at home. Whether I can peel garlic or not doesn't affect my quality of life. But it's different for you. you need to cook for yourself. If you cook badly, it affects your quality of life."

Zack replied. "Are you showing off your wealth? But is the money you have earned by yourself? You're just luckier than me. If we compare abilities, are you better than me?"

Leonardo responded, "Are you suggesting that I'm not as capable as you? Mr. Ruck, you u're overestimating yourself. Do you know which university I graduated from?"

Zack replied, "You paid for your education, what does that have to do with your abilities?"

Leonardo responded, "Are you picking a fight?"

Zack replied, "Aren't you the one picking a fight?"

Their argument intensified, looking like it might escalate to a fight, but everyone else at the table continued eating, unaffected.

Then, the arguing pair stopped, each fuming and staring at the person they cared about.

Zack said to Cornelia, "Cornelia, someone's bullying me and you're not helping. I'm disappointed in you!"

Leonardo said to Marcus, "Marc, someone's bullying me and you're not doing anything. I'm very disappointed in you! Very!"

Marcus continued to serve Cornelia food, ignoring Leonardo.

After finishing the fish Marcus gave for her, Cornelia finally looked up at the two men, "Are you two planning to go into showbiz?"

Zack fell silent. He knew it. Nelly was smart and quick. She could tell at a glance that he and Leonardo were picking a fight on purpose,

Leonardo wouldn't admit it, "What? I could smash his head right now."

Cornelia said, "Go ahead, do it. If you don't smash his head, I'll look down on you"

Faced with Cornelia's defiant attitude, Leonardo looked at Marcus. It was clear that Marcus would protect his wife.

So, Leonardo turned to Granny Luisa for help, "Granny Luisa, look at her. She always bullies me."

Granny Luisa was partial to her own, "Nelly is beautiful, generous, gentle, and kind. How could she bully you? If she really bullied you, you must've done something wrong and deserve to be punished."

Chapter 978

Leonardo said, "Granny Luisa, don't let her pull the wool over your eyes. This girl is as sly as a fox"

Granny Luisa replied. "The Hartley family's fortune is so massive, it needs both Nelly and Marc to manage. It's a good thing that Nelly is sharp."

Leonardo asked, "So in your eyes, she can do no wrong?"

Granny Luisa nodded, "Yes"

Leonardo was speechless.

Cornelia said, "Can you two stop pretending to argue? It's insulting our intelligence"

Leonardo said, "We are really arguing, not pretending."

That was obviously a lie, and Patricia couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Leonardo said, "Patricia, even you are picking on me now."

Patricia smiled and said, "I'm not laughing at you; it's just nice to see you young folks gathered around, making the house lively."

Patricia had been working for the Hartley family for many years. Most of the time, she was alone in Marcus' mansion, with no one to talk to. It was rare to see such a lively day.

Ever since Marcus met Cornelia, the house had been filled with laughter. It was a scene she couldn't have imagined before. But now, it had become a reality.

How wonderful!

Everyone finished their meal amidst laughter.

After dinner, everyone went their separate ways home. Only Cornelia, Marcus and Tahli were left in the house.

Tahlia felt a bit awkward around Marcus, so she said goodnight to Cornelia and Marcus and then hid in her room, not coming out again.

Cornelia knew what Tahlia was thinking, and after cleaning up, she went to Tahlia's room and said, "Tahlia."

Tahlia answered, "What's up?"

Cornelia ruffled her hair and said, "Are you feeling a bit awkward with Marcus?"

Tahlia said, "Not just a bit awkward. I'm also a bit scared."

Marcus naturally had a strong aura. Even if he didn't do anything, he could still give people a sense of pressure.

Cornelia had been there. These were all things she had experienced when she first started working for Marcus, "Once you get to know him better, and realize he's a good person, and you won't be afraid of him anymore. Now, I'm going to go for a walk with him, do you want to come along?"

Having a man in the house was certainly inconvenient for a girl like Tahlia, so Cornelia wanted to go for a walk with Marcus to give Tahlia some privacy to bathe.

Tahlia wouldn't want to disturb them, "You guys go ahead. I'm planning to take a shower and go to bed early, so I can meet my grandparents and father in my best condition tomorrow. I've never met them before,"

Cornelia said, "Alright."

Lakeview Estates was a high-end residential area, with a high greenery rate and a beautiful environment, much better than the neighborhood where Cornelia used to rent.

Walking in the neighborhood, feeling the evening breeze and smelling the flowers, Cornelia's fatigue from the past few days disappeared.

Despite the hot weather, Marcus still held her hand tightly, not wanting to let go for a moment, "Do you like this place a lot?"

Chapter 979

Chapter 979

Cornelia gave a nod, "I love it! This is the first house I've bought with my own blood, sweat and tears."

Marcus gently patted her head, "If you want, you can have even more houses in the future"

Cornelia smiled, "I came to Riverton before I even turned eighteen, and after all these years, I finally have my own place here. I can settle down now. But, my beloved grandma is gone forever."

Marcus said, "Look up at the sky."

Obediently, Cornelia lifted her gaze to the night sky. The weather was clear and a few stars were visible, "What am I looking for?"

Marcus said, "See that brightest star? That's your grandma. She's become a star and is watching over you from up there."

Cornelia knew it wasn't possible, but she hoped her grandma really had turned into a star. That way, whenever she missed her, all she had to do was look up. She softly called out his name, "Jeremy"

Marcus asked, "What's up?"

Cornelia said, "Tomorrow, I'm taking Tahlia back to Rosenberg."

Marcus tensed up immediately, "You're going back to Rosenberg?"

Cornelia said, "I'm taking Tahlia to see our grandparents and father. Then, I need to sort out my grandma's belongings. I'll be back in Riverton in a few days."

Marcus said, "I'll sort out work and go with you to Rosenberg tomorrow."

Cornelia said, "No need. I can handle all this. The company has some major projects that need your attention. Without you, everyone will be leaderless. You should stay and focus on work."

Marcus said, "Cornelia!"

Cornelia knew what he was worried about, "I'm not trying to shut you out. I just don't want to be overly reliant on you. If one person relies too much on another, they lose their ability to be independent. I don't want to become that person. I want to grow, so that the day we announce our marriage to the world, everyone will bless us, and not question whether I'm worthy of you."

Marcus said, "You're not relying on me. I need you. Today, without you by my side, I couldn't focus on work at all. You're all I could think about."

His words moved her, but she couldn't argue, "I understand. I'll be back as soon as possible, back to work."

Marcus took her hand, "Come, I have something to show you."

As Cornelia followed Marcus, she felt something tugging at her dress. Looking back, she saw a cute little boy had grabbed her hem. With his big eyes on her, the boy softly said, "Miss..."

The adorable sight and his soft voice nearly melted Cornelia's heart.

She let go of Marcus' hand and quickly squatted down, "Did you lose your mom?"

The boy pouted, looking like he was about to cry, "I woke up and couldn't find my mom and dad. Did they abandon me?"

Cornelia asked, "Where's your home?"

The boy looked back and vaguely pointed in a direction, "Over there."

He was pointing at the building where Cornelia lived.

Cornelia asked patiently, "Do you know which floor you live on?"

The boy held up a finger, then three, and finally shook his head, "I forgot."

There were dozens of households in one building, and she couldn't possibly check each one. And, with the boy's parents not home, finding his home wouldn't be of any help.

Cornelia suggested, "Let's go to the community management office. Maybe they can help contact your parents, okay?"

The boy nodded vigorously, "Okay"

Every word the boy uttered made Cornelia feel all soft inside. She even thought, how nice it would be if this boy were her and Marcus' child, "Can I carry you?"

The boy said, "Okay"

Chapter 980

Chapter 980

Cornelia gently lifted him up; this little boy who seemed light but was actually quite a handful. As Cornelia lifted him, his face came close to hers and he planted a kiss on her, "I really like you!"

"I really like you too. Cornelia, holding the little boy, headed towards the management office, totally forgetting about Marcus trailing behind them.

The little boy looked back at Marcus, sensing his displeasure, "That man behind us doesn't seem to like me."

Marcus was speechless.

Why was Cornelia addressed as "miss" and he was referred to as "that man"? Such a way of addressing didn't seem quite right

It was then Cornelia remembered she was out for a stroll with Marcus, and after encountering this little boy, she had completely forgotten about him. No wonder Marcus looked a bit peeved.

Cornelia, holding the little boy, walked over to him, "I'm sorry! This little boy was just too adorable. I totally forgot about you."

Her explanation seemed to irritate Marcus even more.

Cornelia said, "Don't be mad. Crack a smile. You are scaring him."

Little boy asked, "Why don't you like me?"

Marcus said, "I don't dislike you."

Cornelia said, "Yeah, he doesn't dislike you. He's just a bit introverted, not too good with strangers."

Little boy asked, "What does introverted mean?"

Cornelia said, "Introverted means not too good with people."

Little boy said, "I get it."

Cornelia asked, "How much do you weigh?"

Little boy said, "I'm almost four years old, I weigh 45 pounds."

45 pounds! No wonder he was so heavy to lift!

Cornelia felt her arms going weak, her steps heavy. But she still couldn't bear to put the little boy down. Just then, Marcus reached out and effortlessly lifted the little boy with one

e hand. The same weight, but for Marcus, it was as light as a feather, not hindering his movement at all.

The little boy struggled, "I want her, not you. You look harsh. I'm scared."

Marcus said, "Shut up!"

His command immediately silenced the little boy. The little boy stared at him, seemingly wanting to cry but not daring to.

Cornelia quickly comforted the little boy, "Jeremy, you should be gentler with him. They're still young, easily scared."

The little boy started crying. His cries were loud, as if he wanted the whole neighborhood to hear him.

Cornelia felt for him. "Just hand him over to me, I'll hold him."

Marcus coldly said, "Don't you dare cry again!"

His words successfully stopped the little boy's crying.

The little boy no longer cried, but his expression was pitiful, as if he had suffered a great injustice.

Help me. The little boy cleverly pleaded to Cornelia.