

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1031

Chapter 1031

Marcus went, "You absolutely can't bring this up in front of him."

Cornelia asked, "So, all those rumors are true then?"

Marcus said, "He really loved his wife and kids. After they died, he was in a world of pain for a long while before he could start moving on. He's been living alone all these years. Lots of people tried to persuade him to remarry, have another kid to inherit his fortune, but he never budged. He never considered remarrying or having kids again. I remember him saying once that he only ever loved that one woman in his life, and that there's no more room in his heart for anyone else."

Hearing this, Cornelia felt a pang in her heart, "How did his wife and child die?"

Marcus replied, "I'm not sure about the details. He never talks about his sad past, and I never asked."

Cornelia then said, "Jeremy, if something happens to me, don't be a fool. Life's long. You gotta find someone who cares about you to share it with you!

Marcus' face darkened instantly, "Don't talk nonsense!"

Cornelia sighed, "Why does fate have to torture such a loyal and good-hearted person like this? Why doesn't fate torture those fickle jerks instead?"

Marcus said, "Rest for a bit now. We might get home late tonight."

"Okay." After agreeing, Cornelia leaned back into the chair and fell asleep quickly.

Marcus glanced at Cornelia, his eyes full of tenderness behind his silver glasses, his love for her not hidden at all.

About half an hour later, the car arrived at its destination.

Cornelia was still asleep when the car stopped. Not wanting to wake her, Marcus sent a message: [You guys have some coffee and wait for me. It might be a while before I get there.]

Old Mr. Abner replied quickly: [As long as you bring Nelly to see us, we won't mind no matter how late it is.]

Marcus chuckled: [She's more important to you than I am now, isn't she?]

Old Mr. Abner replied: [If Mr. Augustine didn't want to see your wife, we would've come to Riverton quietly and left quietly, without contacting you at all.]

Marcus was speechless. Sure enough, these two came specifically to meet his wife, Cornelia.

Old Mr. Abner sent another message quickly, [Marc, is Nelly reluctant to see

me?]

Marcus replied: [Of course not. She remembers you all the time. I just told her we were coming to see you, and she was very happy.]

Old Mr. Abner replied: [Really?]

Marcus replied: [Have I ever lied to you?]

Old Mr. Abner replied: [I knew Nelly was a good girl, very likable. Mr. Augustine will like her when he sees her. You must bring Nelly. Let him see with his own eyes how likable Nelly is.]

When it came to Cornelia, Marcus became much gentler: [She's been working hard all day today and is now resting in the car. I hope she can sleep a little longer. Once she wakes up, I'll immediately take her to see you.]

"Are we there yet?" Suddenly, Cornelia's gentle voice sounded in his ear.

Marcus turned his head, meeting her sleepy eyes. His heart seemed to be gently touched by something, trembling slightly.

Cornelia asked, "Why aren't you talking?"

Marcus suddenly put his hand on Cornelia's head, pulling her toward him, then deeply kissed her. The kiss lasted a long time. When they finished, Cornelia's lips were almost swollen.

She glared at him, "How am I supposed to meet them like this?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1032

Marcus said, "It's cool. They can't see that well. They won't notice."

However, as it turned out, the two old men had eagle eyes. As soon as Cornelia stepped into the yard, Old Mr. Abner caught it, "Marc, Nelly's lips are all red and puffy. You must've had a hand in it. You ain't a teenage boy anymore, still acting so reckless."

Cornelia was so embarrassed she even forgot to say hello, only wishing she could find a place to hide.

The other old man cleared his throat, "How about letting Marc introduce his wife first, and then you can spout your nonsense."

Old Mr. Abner retorted, "What? I was just concerned about Nelly!"

Mr. Augustine replied, "Concerned about her? You're obviously just messing around. You're an old man, still teasing girls, don't you feel ashamed?"

These two were tight back in the day, but now that they were older, they always ended up arguing whenever they met. And once they started, they could go on for hours.

Not wanting to waste any more time, Marcus quickly intervened, “Cornelia, come over here, let me introduce you. This is Mr. Augustine.”

Cornelia stepped forward, gently saying, “Nice to meet you!”

Mr. Augustine eyed Cornelia without any pretense. He was sure it was the first time he’d seen Cornelia tonight, yet he had this inexplicable sense of familiarity, as if they’d met somewhere before, “You’re Cornelia? Where are you from?”

Cornelia replied, “I’m from Rosenberg.”

Mr. Augustine felt a pang of disappointment upon hearing this, “Rosenberg is a nice place. Who else is in your family?”

Cornelia said, “Just me and my sister left in the Stewart family.”

Accidentally touching upon her sorrowful past, Mr. Augustine felt a bit embarrassed, “I’m sorry!”

Cornelia smiled and said, “It’s fine.”

Mr. Augustine then said, “Why don’t you and Marc sit down. It’s eight o’clock already, you must be hungry, I’ll have the dinner served.”

Old Mr. Abner said to Mr. Augustine, “See, I told you Nelly was charming. You should’ve trusted my judgement, no rebuttals.”

Mr. Augustine replied, “Who said I was fond of her?”

Old Mr. Abner said, “If you’re not fond of her, then keep your distance, I’ll sit next to her.”

Mr. Augustine retorted, “I’ll sit beside her. Maybe I’ll get to see her good points, then admit that Marc made a good choice.”

Marcus chimed in, “Cornelia is great, one of a kind.”

Mr. Augustine said, “I didn’t say she wasn’t.”

If he thought Cornelia wasn’t good, he wouldn’t have spoken to her at all. It was precisely because he thought she was good that he said all this.

Old Mr. Abner said, “Marc, he’s just too stubborn to admit it.”

Mr. Augustine said, “If you do not what to say, you can keep silent.”

Old Mr. Abner said, “If I keep quiet and let you do all the talking, you’d make us all feel awkward.”

Mr. Augustine retorted, “Try shutting up and see if I make everyone feel awkward.”

And so the two old men started bickering again.

Listening to them, Cornelia felt warmth. Mr. Augustine’s hair was gray. He was said to be close in age to Old Mr. Abner, but he seemed a decade older. Not sure if it was because he was busy with charity work, or because the early loss of his wife and children hit him too hard.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1033

Marcus didn't play peacemaker, just passed a beef patty to Cornelia, "Old Abner got this especially for you. Give it a whirl, see if you like it."

Cornelia took a bite, "This must be real beef. Tastes great."

Marcus asked, "Is there fake beef?"

Cornelia replied, "Some places make beef patties using horse meat. They pass off low-grade stuff as high-grade beef. Doesn't taste a thing like beef. But of course, they don't charge as much as real beef."

Marcus gave Cornelia another beef patty, "Then have a bit more today."

Cornelia looked up, "How long are those two old men going to bicker?"

Marcus answered, "That's just their way of showing they care for each other. Don't mind them, let them have at it."

Mr. Augustine turned to them, "You're heartless. We're arguing, yet you're happily eating."

Marcus laughed, "You always quarrel when you meet, and miss each other when you don't. I'm used to it."

Old Mr. Abner said, "Just because you're used to it, you can ignore us? Let's stop arguing. Or they'll both start laughing at us."

Mr. Augustine passed a pork chop to Old Abner, "Here's the grilled pork chop you like. Try it, is it as good as the one your wife made?"

Old Abner replied, "My wife made the best grilled pork chop in the world. It's just a shame I can't have it anymore."

Mr. Augustine patted Old Abner's back, "Everyone has their time to go. It's just a matter of sooner or later. She was with you for decades. You should be content. Unlike me..."

Mr. Augustine stopped himself in time, "Nelly, do you want pork chop? This place does a great job with it."

Old Abner said, "Nelly won't have it, I ordered a salad for her. Nowadays, skinny is the fashion. Girls are considered attractive when they're skin and bones. I don't know when this sick sense of beauty started. Nelly, you look great as you are. Don't compare yourself to those celebrities. Being skin and bones isn't normal."

Cornelia chuckled and had a bite of the pork chop, "I'll have the pork chop. What girl doesn't want to eat what she likes? No one wants to limit what they eat. But like Old Abner said, skinny is the trend now. If a girl is slightly overweight, she's criticized. Even finding a job is hard. Take my job for instance, if I were 20 pounds heavier, I wouldn't have gotten the chance to be the secretary for the president of Hartley Group, let alone become President

Hartley's assistant."

Marcus listened, didn't say anything, but he took note of what Cornelia said. Hartley Group was one of the famous corporations worldwide. If they started to change their beauty standards, and when hiring female staff, they looked at their abilities, character, and values, not their appearance or figure, it would gradually influence mainstream beauty standards.

Old Abner said, "I really don't know who came up with this abnormal beauty standard. It's clearly suppressing women."

Mr. Augustine said, "You're surprisingly woke, not bad."

Old Abner said, "My mother's a woman, so are my wife and daughter. Without women, there would be no us. Yet, some people are full of malice towards women, as if they weren't born of a woman."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1034

Mr. Augustine murmured, "If society wasn't so damn hard on women, my family wouldn't have..."

If those rumors and misunderstandings hadn't occurred, they wouldn't have...

But at the end of the day, the one who should really take the blame was him.

If he had been by their side, they wouldn't have chosen that path of despair.

Reminiscing, Mr. Augustine's eyes filled with a misty fog, as if he had aged years in seconds.

Old Mr. Abner understood him and swiftly changed the subject, "Cornelia, tell us, is Marc good to you?"

"He's really great to me." Cornelia looked up at Marcus, continuing, "I think Marc treats me so well because of your influence."

Hearing this, both old men beamed with pride, chiming in unison, "Of course, we've taught him since he was a kid. A man can lack achievements, but he can never treat his wife poorly. A good life belongs only to a man who treats his wife well."

Cornelia commented, "That's a wise saying."

Mr. Augustine added, "Marc, Cornelia is a catch. You must never let her down."

Marcus assured, "I would never let her down."

Mr. Augustine squinted his eyes, warning sternly, "If you dare let her down, I'll make sure you pay the price."

Despite helping many, Mr. Augustine was a bit of a loner, rarely engaging in

chit chat. Marcus, having known him for nearly two decades, had never seen him show such care for anyone.

Marcus couldn't help but give Mr. Augustine a second look, "Cornelia is my wife."

Mr. Augustine retorted, "And what if she is? People get divorced all the time." Hearing this, Marcus' expression turned serious.

Old Mr. Abner, knowing Mr. Augustine had hit a nerve, lightened the mood, "I've known him for years and I've never seen him care so much for a youngster. He must really like Cornelia. Of course, it's because Cornelia is so likable."

"Thank you for liking me, I really like you guys too." Cornelia wasn't sure why they liked her, but she genuinely liked them.

The two old men were on a pedestal she could only dream of reaching, but they felt just like any ordinary elderly couple, very warm and friendly.

Old Mr. Abner continued, "Since meeting you last time in the Capital, I've been wanting to see you again. I've mentioned to Marc a few times to bring you to the Capital, but work always got in the way. Unable to invite you guys over, we just had to come to Riverton."

Cornelia was surprised, "Did you come to Riverton just to see me?"

Old Mr. Abner replied, "What else? You think Marc is worth us coming all the way here to see?"

Cornelia countered, "Marc is actually quite impressive."

Old Mr. Abner agreed, "Marc is not only impressive, he is outstanding."

Out of the blue, Mr. Augustine interjected, "I suddenly feel like Marc doesn't deserve Nelly."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1035

Marcus put a stop to any nonsense, "Whether we're a match or not, we're married. She's mine forever."

"Yours? You're pretty full of yourself." Mr. Augustine quipped, raising an eyebrow as he added more food to Cornelia's plate, "Nelly, I think we get along pretty well. We should keep in touch. You can reach out to me if there's anything you need."

Cornelia said, "Okay!"

Old Mr. Abner added, "Nelly, let's exchange contacts too. I've been kicking myself for not getting yours last time. Don't hesitate to reach out if you ever

need help, even if Marcus is giving you a hard time. I'll have your back."

Cornelia jotted down the two old men's contacts with a smile, "With you guys as my protectors, does this mean I'm free to live anywhere in this country?"

"That's a given." Old Mr. Abner replied, "Especially with Mr. Augustine's high-ranking status, even your hubby wouldn't dare cross the line."

Mr. Augustine wasn't just a businessman, his family held great power. They were pretty low-key though, hardly the talk of the town.

Cornelia said, "Marcus is my husband. He's always been good to me, never mistreated me. If you guys truly care about me, could you go easy on him?"

Marcus, who had been in a foul mood, brightened up at Cornelia's words.

He shot the two old men a smug look, as if to say, "See, no matter what you say, as long as I have Cornelia by my side, I'm good."

Mr. Augustine shot Marcus a displeased look, "Men are often deceivers.

Always stay alert, it's for your own good."

Cornelia made her stance clear, "I might distrust anyone, but I trust Marcus."

Mr. Augustine sighed, "Another naive girl."

Old Mr. Abner asked, "Who else is a naive girl?"

Mr. Augustine didn't reply, instead he continued serving Cornelia food. The more he looked at her, the more he felt a strange bond.

With the two old men's special attention, Cornelia ate so much she felt uncomfortable on the ride home.

Marcus said, "Silly girl, don't force yourself to eat if you're full."

Cornelia replied, "They were so nice and warm to me. I couldn't bear to reject them."

Marcus said, "Part of growing up is learning to say no. When you can say no, that's when you've changed."

Comelia said, "I can say no to others, but not to those who are kind to me."

Marcus replied, "But you have to learn slowly."

Comelia wanted to say something more but felt too unwell, she leaned back in her seat, "I need to rest a bit. Wake me up when we get home."

"Alright." Marcus drove towards Lakeview Estates.

Soon, he heard Cornelia moan slightly. Marcus touched her forehead, "Are you feeling unwell? I can take you to the hospital to get some digestion pills."

Cornelia turned to look at Marcus, her face flushed, "I think it's not just overeating. I think my period's here."

Marcus also blushed, "What do we do now?"

He was clueless in this situation.

Cornelia pointed ahead, "There's a convenience store not far ahead. You can stop the car and I'll go buy some sanitary pads."

Marcus said, "I'll go buy them, you wait in the car."

Cornelia asked, "Are you sure?"

Many men were uncomfortable buying sanitary pads for their wives or girlfriends, thinking it was embarrassing. She didn't expect Marcus, the CEO of the Hartley Group, to be willing to do something many guys would find awkward. Marcus didn't reply, he simply parked the car by the roadside, "Wait here, I'll be right back."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1036

He hopped out of the car, striding towards the convenience store without a second thought. Cornelia watched his retreating figure, a surge of warmth flooding her heart. **Just** as Abigail had said, she must've been a saint in her past life to have met Marcus and become his wife in this one. She really owed her past self a big one. If her past self **hadn't** racked up some good karma, there was no way she would've ever crossed paths with Marcus

Within no time, Cornelia spotted Marcus emerging from the store, lugging a massive bag.

What on earth did he buy so much of? What did he get?

Marcus approached, opening the bag for her to see, "I didn't realize there were so many brands and types of sanitary pads. I wasn't sure which you'd need, so I just bought a pack of each type and brand they had."

Cornelia plucked out her usual brand from the bag, "These are fine. You can return the rest. It's too much for me to use, and we shouldn't waste."

She figured Marcus would find returning them a hassle and suggest throwing them away instead. But he didn't, obediently taking the bag back to the store for a refund.

While he was at it, Cornelia snuck off to a nearby public restroom.

After a quick freshening up, her stomach **felt** a lot better. Back at the car, Marcus had returned too. He rubbed her lower abdomen, "Does it still hurt?"

Cornelia shook her head, “**Much** better.”

Marcus said, “Then buckle up, we should head home.”

Cornelia replied, “**Sure.**”

In no time, Marcus drove them back to Lakeview Estates, to the spacious house he had bought.

Once home, he settled Cornelia on the sofa, fetching a thin blanket to drape over her, “Wait here, I’ll make you some hot tea.”

Cornelia chimed in, “**I** don’t think we have any ingredients?”

Marcus said, “I’ve already had them delivered.”

No sooner than he had finished speaking, the doorbell rang. Marcus collected the groceries, advising Cornelia, “Stay put and rest.”

Cornelia responded, “Okay.”

Perhaps it was her cramps, or maybe she was just exhausted, but Cornelia fell asleep almost instantly. She didn’t know how long she had slept, but suddenly she was having a nightmare, being chased by wolves. She tried to run, but her legs were bound. Just as the wolves were about to devour her, Marcus’ deep voice woke her from the **nightmare**.

Cornelia jerked awake, throwing her arms around Marcus, “Jeremy.”

Patting her back gently, Marcus asked, “Another nightmare?”

Cornelia nodded, “Yes.”

Marcus reassured **her**, “Don’t worry, I’m right here.”

Cornelia said, “**As** long **as** you’re here, I’m not afraid of anything.”

Taken aback, Marcus replied, “The tea’s ready. Get up and have

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1037

Cornelia sprawled on the couch, absolutely knackered and unwilling to move a muscle, "I don't wanna get up"

"Well, if you don't feel like it, just chill out." Marcus propped a cushion behind Cornelia, then turned to fetch some tea, spooning it to her mouth considerately, "Have a sip." After sipping it, Cornelia looked up at him, "How did you know hot tea would make my period more bearable? Did you used to make tea for other girls?"

Marcus stared at her, stating in all seriousness, "You're the only one. There's never been anyone else."

Cornelia knew he'd never had anyone else, she was just messing with him. Seeing him so serious, she dropped the teasing and finished the tea in a few gulps. After she finished, Marcus removed the cushion from behind her, pulled her into his arms, and gently massaged her abdomen with his strong hand.

His touch was so light, it tickled and Cornelia squirmed a bit, "That tickles!"

Marcus asked, "So, should I stop?"

Even if he stopped moving, his warmth was still being steadily transferred to Cornelia through his strong hand, it felt so cozy.

She didn't know whether it was the hot tea or his warm hand that did the trick, but in no time, Cornelia's abdomen felt remarkably better, "I don't feel so bad anymore." Marcus suggested, "Rest a while longer, you should be fine. Then you can take a shower."

Cornelia leaned into him, "Jeremy."

Marcus asked, "What is it?"

Cornelia spoke, "Will you always be with me? Can we really stay together forever? I'm scared that this is all a mirage, and I'm afraid I won't be able to cope with being alone." She used to suffer through her periods alone. Now with Marcus by her side, his care and warmth were a comforting presence. But Cornelia had her fears. She'd gotten used to his care. If one day he left her or stopped caring for her, she wasn't sure if she could cope.

Marcus reassured her, "As long as we want to stay together, we definitely can."

Cornelia muttered, "Who knows."

Marcus asked, "Why the sudden pessimism?"

Cornelia explained, "It's not pessimism. It's because of what happened to Mr. Augustine."

Marcus reminded her, "Everyone has a different fate!"

But Cornelia, as if not hearing Marcus' words, continued on her own, "He

loved his wife so much, but she and their child left this world too early, leaving him to live alone. The decades following their departure were pure agony for him.”

Cornelia was overly concerned about Mr. Augustine’s situation, and Marcus didn’t want her to worry too much, “Let’s change the subject.”

But Cornelia wanted a clear answer, she wanted to fully understand the situation, “Do you really know nothing about what happened to Mr. Augustine’s wife?”

Marcus replied, “I know a bit, but not in detail, and I can’t be sure if it’s true.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1038

Cornelia was like, “Will you tell me?”

She was super into the whole Mr. Augustine saga, and Marcus didn’t want to rain on her parade, so he spilled it all out, “The death of Mr. Augustine’s wife and kid is all tangled up with his family.”

Cornelia jumped up, “Seriously? His own kin caused his wife and kid to bite the dust? What kind of scumbags...”

Marcus told her to cool it and sit back down, “Chill, let me finish my story.”

Cornelia was like, “Go on.”

Marcus continued, “Mr. Augustine’s family is from the Capital, typical blue-bloods. Who he was gonna marry was pretty much a done deal from the moment he was born. But Mr. Augustine wasn’t down with the chick his fam wanted him to marry. He tried to call off the engagement a few times, but got shot down each time.”

Cornelia sighed, “Rich families always put their interests first, never giving a damn about how their kids feel. Probably see them as pawns to expand the family business. Whether they’re actually happy or not, nobody gives a crap.” She then realized that she might have hit a nerve with Marcus, “Jeremy, I wasn’t throwing shade at the Hartley family.”

Marcus just ruffled her hair, “Still wanna hear about Mr. Augustine?”

Cornelia nodded, “I’m all ears.”

Marcus went on, “The news about Mr. Augustine trying to bail on the engagement reached his fiancée pretty quick. So she cooked up a plan to meet him. She confessed she had eyes for someone else and didn’t want to get hitched either. They decided to ditch their families and fight against this crap py arranged marriage.”

Cornelia asked, “Did she make a run for it? Did she end up with the guy she had the hots for? Did she live happily ever after?”

Marcus replied, “She did and they’re living the dream. They’re both in their nineties now and still kicking.”

Cornelia asked, “You know them?”

Marcus nodded, “Mr. Augustine and her might not have wanted to be husband and wife, but they became best buds. They kept in touch and I happened to know them.”

Cornelia was like, “Awesome! Now dish on how Mr. Augustine met his wife.”

Marcus continued, “After Mr. Augustine escaped from the Capital, he ended up in Sunflower Springs. That’s where he met his wife Mr. Augustine’s wife was just a regular gal, but rumor has it that he fell head over heels for her in a heartbeat. Mr. Augustine was a hottie, and from the Capital no less, What girl wouldn’t fall for him? He wooed her and in no time, she was all his. They tied the knot and even had a kid. Then Mr. Augustine’s grandpa got sick and he went back to the Capital to see him. When he came back, his wife and kid were gone.”

Cornelia asked, “Was it an accident?”

Marcus replied, “That’s the word on the street. His family might not have been cool with some regular girl, but they wouldn’t snuff out Mr. Augustine’s kid.”

“Mr. Augustine must have been crushed.” Just hearing the news made Cornelia feel like the rug had been pulled out from under her like she was suffocating.

She couldn’t even picture what it must have been like for Mr. Augustine.

Everything was fine when he left, but when he came back his wife and kid were gone. That had to be kick in the teeth.

Marcus said, “I’m not sure how low he was, but I know he’s been beating himself up over it for decades. He always says, if only he hadn’t gone back to the Capital, his wife and kid would still be alive and kicking”

Cornelia held tight to Marcus’ arm, “We never know if a curveball or the future will hit us first. We gotta cherish every moment and not wait until we lose it to regret it.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1039

Marcus held Comelia tight, "Yeah."

Comella snuggled up comfortably in his arms, "I'm feeling a lot better now, I need to go take a shower and then we can hit the hay. Tomorrow, I'll go with you back

to the office."

Marcus immediately picked her up, "Allow me."

Comelia quickly pushed him away, "I'm on my period."

Marcus said, "What weird stuff are you thinking about? Would I disregard your condition?"

Comelia blushed and buried her head in his chest.

She wasn't overthinking, it was just that his behavior the night before was too undslial, even more ferocious than a beast. It scared her, so that was why she reacted like that. However, Marcus showed Cornelia through his actions that he was just genuinely helping her shower, with no other intentions.

After the shower, laying on the soft bed, Comelia quickly fell asleep. With Marcus by her side, she slept really soundly this time, no more nightmares.

Marcus watched her peaceful sleeping face for a long time, then bent over to kiss her forehead. He then stood up, took his phone, and went out to the living room balcony He dialed a number, "Speak"

Jayden's voice came from the other end of the phone, "President Hartley, we found out. The real Clair died twenty years ago when she gave birth to Natalia."

Marcus adjusted his glasses, a sharp murderous intent flashed in his eyes, "(need concrete evidence."

Jayden said, "We probably can't find her remains."

Marcus asked, "What do you mean?"

A simple question, but it brought a strong pressure

Jayden quickly explained, "We found Hank, used some methods, and learned that the current Clair is actually the real Clair's twin sister."

Marcus said, "Clair had a twin sister? Why didn't you guys find out before?"

Jayden explained, "No one considered this before, and only a few people know about it. One is the current Clair, one is Hank, and possibly Granger"

Marcus said, "Explain in detail."

Jayden continued, "Hank is a punk, knows a lot of people, and isn't afraid of death. We couldn't get him to spill the information we wanted. Finally, Ayden came up with a plan to have someone impersonate the current Clair to contact Hank, and that got him talking."

Marcus asked, "You guys used AI tech?"

Chapter 1040

Jayden nodded in agreement, "He's stubborn as a mule, but he's got a soft spot for the fake Clair. The moment he gets a video call from Clair and sees her face, he doesn't even question it. He just immediately warns her that someone might be onto her true identity. Once we realized how much he cared for Clair, we knew we had a foothold. The rest was a piece of cake. A few tricks here and there, and he spilled all the beans."

Marcus scoffed, "Hank's a sly fox. He might have already sniffed out the rat and was just playing along"

Jayden swallowed nervously, "It didn't seem like he was onto us."

Marcus said, "Whether or not he smelled a rat, keep going with your story"

Jayden continued, "Back in the day, the Dennis family had twin daughters. But due to hush-hush reasons, only one was announced to the world. The other was kept nameless and hidden away in the basement. The girl in the basement, that's the Clair we're dealing with now."

Upon hearing this, Marcus sneered internally. So, It wasn't just his parents who were heartless bastards. There were worse ones out there.

Jayden, oblivious to Marcus' reaction, went on, "At first, this Clair didn't mind her basement life until her twin sister discovered her and told her about the wonderful world outside. The sister tried to free her, but their parents put their foot down. Unable to free her, the sister would visit her daily, telling her about the outside world and filling her with longing. One day, the sister stayed in the basement and let her walk out for the first time using her identity. She saw the world outside, and it was a kaleidoscope of experiences.

"As expected, their parents soon found out about the switch and locked her up again, forbidding the sister to see her. She believed her sister loved her and would visit. After waiting for what felt like an eternity, her sister finally returned. The sister told her their parents were dead, and she was free. No one could lock her up again.

"However, she didn't celebrate. Instead, she harbored a wicked thought. She wanted to replace her sister. Completely unaware of her intentions, the sister was eager to let her out, but she refused. Her reason was simple. After 20 years in a basement the outside world was alien to her. She was scared she wouldn't fit in. So, she had her sister rent her a house and hire a tutor. She was smart as a whip and quickly adapted to societal life.

"Later, her sister got married and had a child without telling her. When she found out she was livid. So, she locked her sister in the basement and impersonated her, trying to get a divorce. However, the man named Hawthorne was head over heels for Clair, and no matter what she did, he wouldn't agree to a divorce. It was only when she threatened to kill herself that he gave in. After the divorce, she let her twin meet Hawthorne, but they ended up sleeping together, and hence Natalia was born."

Marcus asked, "The real Clair was freed. Why didn't she tell her husband the truth?"

Jayden replied. "The fake Clair was cunning as a fox. She had a few months old Comelia in her clutches. Any move by the real Clair against her wishes could endanger Cornelia. And with Hank acting as a watchdog, monitoring her every move, the real Clair had no choice but to sacrifice herself to protect her child."

Marcus listened silently.

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Marcus held Comelia tight, "Yeah."

Comella snuggled up comfortably in his arms, "I'm feeling a lot better now, I need to go take a shower and then we can hit the hay. Tomorrow, I'll go with you back

to the office."

Marcus immediately picked her up, "Allow me."

Comelia quickly pushed him away, "I'm on my period."

Marcus said, "What weird stuff are you thinking about? Would I disregard your condition?"

Comelia blushed and buried her head in his chest.

She wasn't overthinking, it was just that his behavior the night before was too undslial, even more ferocious than a beast. It scared her, so that was why she reacted like that. However, Marcus showed Cornelia through his actions that he was just genuinely helping her shower, with no other intentions.

After the shower, laying on the soft bed, Comelia quickly fell asleep. With Marcus by her side, she slept really soundly this time, no more nightmares.

Marcus watched her peaceful sleeping face for a long time, then bent over to kiss her forehead. He then stood up, took his phone, and went out to the living room balcony He dialed a number, "Speak"

Jayden's voice came from the other end of the phone, "President Hartley, we found out. The real Clair died twenty years ago when she gave birth to Natalia."

Marcus adjusted his glasses, a sharp murderous intent flashed in his eyes, "(need concrete evidence."

Jayden said, "We probably can't find her remains."

Marcus asked, "What do you mean?"

A simple question, but it brought a strong pressure

Jayden quickly explained, "We found Hank, used some methods, and learned that the current Clair is actually the real Clair's twin sister."

Marcus said, "Clair had a twin sister? Why didn't you guys find out before?"

Jayden explained, "No one considered this before, and only a few people know about it. One is the current Clair, one is Hank, and possibly Granger"

Marcus said, "Explain in detail."

Jayden continued, "Hank is a punk, knows a lot of people, and isn't afraid of death. We couldn't get him to spill the information we wanted. Finally, Ayden came up with a plan to have someone impersonate the current Clair to contact Hank, and that got him talking."

Marcus asked, "You guys used AI tech?"

Chapter 1040

Jayden nodded in agreement, "He's stubborn as a mule, but he's got a soft spot for the fake Clair. The moment he gets a video call from Clair and sees her face, he doesn't even question it. He just immediately warns her that someone might be onto her true identity. Once we realized how much he cared for Clair, we knew we had a foothold. The rest was a piece of cake. A few tricks here and there, and he spilled all the beans."

Marcus scoffed, "Hank's a sly fox. He might have already sniffed out the rat and was just playing along"

Jayden swallowed nervously, "It didn't seem like he was onto us."

Marcus said, "Whether or not he smelled a rat, keep going with your story"

Jayden continued, "Back in the day, the Dennis family had twin daughters. But due to hush-hush reasons, only one was announced to the world. The other was kept nameless and hidden away in the basement. The girl in the basement, that's the Clair we're dealing with now."

Upon hearing this, Marcus sneered internally. So, it wasn't just his parents who were heartless bastards. There were worse ones out there.

Jayden, oblivious to Marcus' reaction, went on, "At first, this Clair didn't mind her basement life until her twin sister discovered her and told her about the wonderful world outside. The sister tried to free her, but their parents put their foot down. Unable to free her, the sister would visit her daily, telling her about the outside world and filling her with longing. One day, the sister stayed in the basement and let her walk out for the first time using her identity. She saw the world outside, and it was a kaleidoscope of experiences.

"As expected, their parents soon found out about the switch and locked her up again, forbidding the sister to see her. She believed her sister loved her and would visit. After

waiting for what felt like an eternity, her sister finally returned. The sister told her their parents were dead, and she was free. No one could lock her up

again.

"However, she didn't celebrate. Instead, she harbored a wicked thought. She wanted to replace her sister. Completely unaware of her intentions, the sister was eager to let her out, but she refused. Her reason was simple. After 20 years in a basement the outside world was alien to her. She was scared she wouldn't fit in. So, she had her sister rent her a house and hire a tutor. She was smart as a whip and quickly adapted to societal life.

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

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Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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