

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1261

Chapter 1261

Chapter 1261

pond to Brannen seemed she was the cock of the

Camera dar

mack

Group

of mockery

ugh could be next week, or

even sooner than that, the whole world will know that i

Comella shot back. Check the Hairy Grouse history You not only didn't

contribute anything to the group but you also drove to the ground during your

tenure

"Marcus took over the Harty Group and brought it back to to feet putting back on top of the world. The group is now tightly knit with him, with his loyal sides managing from top to bottom. Brennen, you trying to snatch the Harley Group from President Harley trying to crack a nick with an egg you the one who's gonna crack first

Ypa The Hartley Groupied with heal aides? Way' been by Marcus side for so long and poule still this naive" Brennen said

Comella didn't reply

Brennen neered "As the saying goes, birds die for food and men die for money what's kyaty in the face of vast interests? Otherwise, how could Dylan, who has been by Marcus side for years and was even assigned by him to hold the fort at Rosenberg betray Marcus and come to me?"

Dylan works for you now? Comella was taken aback

Not too long ago in Rosenberg, under Brennen's threat, Dylan played a trick on her and lured her into Brennen's car. Although Dylan deceived her she didn't blame him. He wasn't her family or friend, and Brennen threatened him with his family's lives. It was only natural for Dylan to choose to save his own family if she were in Dylan's shoes, she would do the same

Because Dylan deceived Comella, it angered Marcus and Dylan was fired But Comella never expected Dylan to be working for Brennen now. Having been with Marcus for so long, Dylan knew everything about him, including his way of working. Brennen using Dylan to fight against Marcus, that was a sharp move indeed

Brennen added. "Not just Dylan, many of your so-called loyal aides of Marcus are now working for me."

Who else? Comella queried

Brennen said. "You should know by next week at the latest" is that why you called, just to tell me all this? Comela asked
No, my intention was to get you to watch the video I sent you so that you would leave Marcus as soon as possible. But since you guys are already divorced, whether you watch the video or not is not Important Brennen said
Brenner's initial plan was to have Comelia hit Marcus hard at the most critical moment of their fight, so Marcus wouldn't have the energy to deal with him. But he didn't expect Cornelia and Marcus to be already divorced
Was this woman, Comela, really that insignificant to Marcus? Or was it that Marcus was wary that he would use Comelia, so he made preparations early on to make everyone believe that Comelia wasn't important to him?
Regardless of the truth, Brennen believed he shouldn't give up on the chess piece that was Comelia. At critical moments, she could be the deciding factor. Comelia didn't want to listen to Brenner's nonsense anymore, so she hung up the phone. After hanging up, Comelia couldn't suppress her curiosity and opened the video he had sent.
The video was black, the familiar voice that reached Comelia's ear was Marcus', "Jeremy I'm going to kill you right now and then take your place.* Comelia trembled after listening.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1262

No freaking way! This was just impossible!

Marcus and Jeremy were the same guy, these two names had always been tied to the same person. The voice in this video, Brennen must have pulled some tricks. But then, in the very next second, the video clearly showed two people.

One was Marcus, dressed in a white shirt and black pants, a face that Comelia couldn't be more familiar with. The other man had the exact same face as Marcus, but he was wearing a black shirt. The Marcus in the black shirt suddenly laughed "Marcus, we're twins, you're actually trying to kill me, to take my place. Why?"

"Because I've fallen for your young and beautiful wife The Marcus in white slowly reached out, wrapped his hand around the other's throat, "Of course, if you're smart, you can avoid death"

The man in black said, "Anyway I only met that woman once on our wedding day. There's no love between us, I don't even remember what she looks like. If you want her, I'll just hand her over to you

The Marcus in white asked, "Hand her over to me?"

“What you don’t want her anymore? Jeremy asked.

With a wave of his hand a stranger stepped out from the shadows, gun pointed at the man in black.

Bang. In the blink of an eye, the man in black fell under the gun.

The Marcus in white adjusted his collar, elegantly walked over to the man in black, and sneered, “The woman I want, I’ll fight for myself. Since when do I need you to give her to me?”

The video ended there.

Comela’s eyes widened her scalp tingling.

No, no, no This couldn’t be real!

With AI technology so advanced, it would be no problem for Brennen to switch out faces or voices. Cornelia kept telling herself that this was a face swap, but the fear in her heart grew stronger. The question was, why was Brennen so adamant that she believed Marcus and Jeremy weren’t the same person?

There must be some ulterior motives.

Comelia wanted to know why, but considering she had nothing to do with Marcus anymore, she tried to suppress her curiosity. She forced herself to forget what just happened, to calm herself down, to blend back into the cozy family atmosphere at Hannah’s.

The food Pandora cooked was homey and absolutely delicious, Cornelia had two big plates, making Hannah envious.

Hannah wanted to eat more, but she dared not, “Nelly, I’m so jealous of your metabolism, you can eat anything and not gain weight.”

You’re not fat either, it’s your holiday, eat whatever you want.” Cornelia replied.

Hannah quickly shook her head, “I don’t dare to eat too much.”

Before her holiday, her agent repeatedly reminded her, “You must remember, half a year may not be long, but it’s definitely not short. You can’t ignore your figure just because you’re not filming right now. Remember every bit of food you eat could potentially hinder your weight loss progress.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1263

Even though her agent wasn’t around, her words echoed in Hannah’s ears like a warning. Hannah jolted, pulling back the fork she was about to reach out with. She had already eaten a thick piece of roast meat, and absolutely couldn’t eat a second piece. The thought of eating three plates like Cornelia was something Hannah didn’t even dare to imagine.

Seeing this, Pandora didn’t say anything and got up to go to the kitchen.

Before long, the sound of chopping came from the kitchen. Hannah craned

her neck and asked, "Mom, are you making more food?*

Pandora didn't respond, but not too long after, she brought out a plate of specially treated food. She said, "I've soaked this dish to remove most of the salt, and I've removed all the fat. It's low in both fat and salt. Eating this won't affect your diet much."

To Pandora, Hannah was already very thin. If she lost any more weight, she'd be as thin as a stick. But for the sake of her job, she was still dieting every day, restricting what she could and couldn't eat. The thought of it made Pandora's heart ache, but there was nothing she could do to help.

Unable to reject Pandora's good intentions, Hannah put a small piece of roast meat in her mouth and chewed slowly.

To be honest, she preferred the original taste of roast meat, as it was more flavorful. But this treated roast meat was also quite good, at least better than what was served in restaurants outside. Hannah was tempted to eat more, but the thought of having to play a beauty after the break, and that any extra fat would affect the audience's viewing experience, made her hold back.

Pandora said unhappily, "Nowadays, people's demands on female actresses are too harsh. If they gain a little weight, they'll be attacked maliciously."

The last time someone said that Hannah was as fat as a cow, Pandora was upset for a long time. It was understandable for her to vent in front of Hannah now.

But Hannah immediately stopped Pandora's words, "Mom, you must never say these things outside, or it could cause unnecessary trouble. Besides, I'm an actress, and one film can earn me more than many people earn in their lifetime. Keeping in shape for my roles is basic common sense, there's nothing to complain about."

Although Pandora understood this, she still felt bad for Hannah.

Bit eaten y

Hannah also showed consideration for Pandora, "But we're all together as a family, and I haven't eaten your cooking in a long time, so I'll just eat a little. Worst comes to worst, Farley will run with me tomorrow morning."

Why am I always the one being punished?" Farley frowned.

Pandora said, "You have to run with Hannah every day before the holiday ends."

Hannah said, "You're always gaming, as thin as a rail. You need to get up early tomorrow and run with me."

Farley turned to Cornelia, "Cornelia, help me out here." you should exercise a bit.'

Cornelia laughed and said, "I also think you

Farley was speechless.

Cornelia watched their family, talking and laughing, their eyes constantly

sparkling with happiness. She was envious. As a child, she had always longed for a family like this. Not only to have Granny Rebecca by her side but also her dad Hawthorne, her mom Clair, and her sister Tahlia.

Instead of gaining more companions, she lost Granny Rebecca.

Cornelia dared not think more, fearing it would affect everyone's mood. After finishing the meal and chatting with Pandora for a while, Cornelia left Hannah's house.

Hannah wanted to see her off, but Cornelia refused. It was rare for Pandora to come, so she should spend more time with her.

Hannah's house was in building 1, and Marcus's house was in building 2. Both buildings had a sea view and were the most expensive houses in Blueshell Mansion.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1264

As Cornelia stepped out of the apartment, she instinctively looked over at Building 2.

The surroundings still felt familiar, the apartment had not changed, the flowers that were in full bloom when she last visited were still vibrant. But the people were gone. In this world, the fastest-changing thing was a person's heart. But that was all in the past now. No more thinking about those times, no more indulging in old memories.

Just as Cornelia was about to leave, she saw a familiar figure. Her heart twinged at the sight. She tried to turn away, to pretend she hadn't seen, but Tahlia called out to her, "Nelly"

Tahlia rushed over, "Wait, don't go. I have something I need to say to you." Cornelia stopped in her tracks, quietly watching Tahlia.

Tahlia's eyes flickered. She couldn't look directly. "I'm sorry! Hurting you was not my intention."

"Don't apologize." The last thing Cornelia wanted to hear was "I'm sorry."

Tahlia said, "Nelly, I really love you. Can you not ignore me, please?"

Loved her?

Cornelia wanted to laugh. She fought to keep the bitterness and anger inside her from showing, and said to Tahlia calmly, "Is the house that President Hartley bought for you here?"

Tahlia pointed to Building 3, "Yeah, it's on the 22nd floor of building three.

Nelly, do you want to come in?"

"Is he treating you well?" Cornelia asked.

Tahlia instinctively shook her head, then nodded furiously, "He is."

Cornelia paused before saying, "People change. Just as he was able to leave

me for you, he might also leave you for another woman someday. Be prepared for that.”

Tahlia wanted to say something, but Cornelia cut her off, “It’s not the weekend, why aren’t you at work?”

Tahlia replied, “President Hartley is worried I’m tired, so he let me take a few days off.”

There were things Tahlia couldn’t say, didn’t dare to say. After Cornelia and Marcus divorced, Tahlia lost her usefulness, and Marcus let her go. Even though Tahlia was a quick learner, she wasn’t a professional secretary and lacked knowledge in many areas, which indeed made her unfit for the job. But Marcus didn’t directly fire Tahlia, instead, he had Ben write her a letter of recommendation, and she went to work at a newly established tech company in Riverton.

You rest up, I’ll be going.” Cornelia said.

Afraid that Cornelia would just leave, Tahlia quickly grabbed Cornelia’s hand, “Nelly”

Comelia’s voice suddenly turned cold, “Let go!”

Tahlia refused to let go, “I won’t! Do you have something else to do? If you’re not busy, let’s find a place to sit down? I haven’t seen you in a while, I miss you.”

Comelia looked at Tahlia’s hand, the hand that might have been held by Marcus not too long ago. The more she looked, the more irritated she felt. She yanked her hand back abruptly, saying, “Tahlia, I need to tell you, I’m a narrow-minded person.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1265

I’ve been stabbed in the back by people close to me, something I’ll never forget. Marcus betrayed me, and I had no problem cutting him off. You betrayed me, and I can do the same with you” Comelia said. Cornelia stared at Tahlia as if each word was taking all her strength to say. She continued, “Tahlia, I wish you happiness, I hope you two can be together forever. But you should know, the moment you made that decision, there was no future for us. So, it’s probably best if we don’t see each other anymore.”

With that, Comelia turned and walked away. No matter how Tahlia called out to her, she didn’t stop or look back. She used to love Tahlia so much, but knowing she was betrayed by her, Comelia was in so much pain.

Watching Comelia’s retreating figure, all Tahlia could do was whisper in her heart, I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to hurt you this much”

In those days, Tahlia often wondered if things would have been different if she had not agreed to act with Marcus, had not allowed Cornelia to misunderstand them. She clearly remembered the day after she got the promotion to be the president's assistant Ben told her the reason why President Hartley promoted her.

Then she found out that Marcus was seriously ill, he didn't have much time left, and he wanted to put on a show for Cornelia. Because Marcus knew Cornelia cared about him, and he knew she would be devastated if he left. Tahlia asked Marcus, "Why choose me?"

Marcus's answer was simple, "You and I are the closest people to Cornelia right now. Only if we betray her together, can she let go of me quickly. Of course, as long as you agree to act with me, I'll make it up to you after the show"

Tahlia didn't know if she agreed for the sake of benefit or for some other reason, and didn't think much and agreed to act with Marcus.

This kind of betrayal was a double blow for Cornelia, and the hurt was doubled. Tahlia thought she would have crumbled if she were in her shoes. Seeing Cornelia in so much pain, Tahlia started to regret. But unfortunately, there was no cure for regret.

Time waited for no one, and before she knew it, a month had passed.

The airing of The Story of Nesiona saw a massive increase in ratings, which also drew attention to Cornelia's original comic and increased the income of San Manga Studio.

Hannah, who was on vacation and didn't join the crew's roadshow, recorded several videos and helped promote the show online. The series was a big hit, and the biggest beneficiary was the producer and the well-received lead actress, Hannah.

Cornelia's studio made a lot of money, and Hannah's value increased significantly, which was good news for them. So, Zack suggested that they go out for dinner to celebrate. Cornelia called Hannah, who quickly agreed, and they arrived at the destination ahead of time that evening.

Cornelia had been busy lately and hadn't seen Hannah for several days. She looked much more drained than last time.

"Are you feeling okay? Cornelia asked.

Hannah yawned, "I'm not sick, just been sleeping in till noon because I've got nothing to do. You can't sleep too much, it makes you feel sluggish."

Cornelia asked, "Didn't you say you wanted to go on a trip? When are you leaving? Where are you planning to go?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1266

Hannah said, "I'm thinking of checking out the desert, maybe the prairie."

Comelia asked, "Going solo? Anyone tagging along?"

Hannah hugged Comelia tightly saying "Aren't you coming with me?"

Comelia responded, "You know I'm swamped with work right now, probably won't have the time"

Hannah comforted her, "Right, you focus on your stuff first. Once you're free, we can hit the road together"

She gently pinched Comelia's waist and asked, "Nelly, have you put on some weight?"

Comelia felt her waist and answered, "Seems like it. Especially around my waist, feels like I've gained a size. My old pants don't fit anymore."

"But you're not a celeb, you look good with a little extra weight." Hannah said.

Comelia said, "I'm not really looking to lose weight. It's just that I used to eat whatever and never gain weight. It's been a bit extreme recently. I guess Patricia might be to blame. She worries that I don't eat enough, cooks all sorts of delicacies for me every day. Not just three meals a day, but midnight snacks too."

"Patricia really dotes on you!" Hannah said.

"True that." Comelia said.

Zack drove over. It was peak dinner time and parking was a nightmare. He and Abigail circled around for a while before finding a spot, arriving a few minutes after Comelia. He asked, "What are you two doing standing at the entrance? Let's get inside and order."

Comelia said, "No rush, take your time."

"Alright" Zack said.

Abigail said to Hannah with a grin, "I owe you a big toast tonight."

"Why?" Hannah asked.

Abigail replied, "Because you made me a fortune."

"Me?" Hannah was confused.

Abigail explained, "You know, the autographed photo gave me. I posted it on social media just to show off a bit, but one of your die-hard fans saw it and bought it from me for a big sum."

Hannah laughed, "I don't have much else, you can have as many a"

"No way, they need to be rare to be valuable."

Hannah exclaimed, "You really know your

Abigail said, "Well, I deal

with a lot of pe

graphed

phot

as you want."

many, they become worthless. Abigail said.

in our studio, pick up a

7 heard you ran into some troubles yesterday, everything okay

I've called the cops. They took Trevor away, doubt he'd

"He's jobless, no income, and got nothing to lose. Be

thing or two.

Ow?" Hannah asked.

to

me again." Abigail said.

warned.

Abigail said, "Why did I ever fall for Trevor? He's

average-looking, has an average job. I figured as long as he treated me right,

it'd be fine. I didn't forcing me to get back together with him. When I refused,

he threatened to hurt me. I must've been blind."

Both Comelia and Hannah said, "We all make mistakes, right? As long as you realize and back out in time, it's all good.*

I expect him to cause a ruckus at our studio after we broke up.

Chapter 120

Abigail and her ex boy

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1267

Yester, the ark shared to the studio with a chip on a sheater, starting by yelling at Cornata He claimed that Camaha waa string the pet, sausing Keyed to dangtelis den Beisp iphone by cheating on Abigail still hoping she would get back with hon and get hotched

After Abigail shut him down, he threatened to take everyone down with hem.

The ducks was like a bet out of hell, totally unfanged art tent if it went for Ce who knew what couldve happened

Trevor got hauled off by the police, but ace he didn't do anything too bad, he might only get a couple of days in the staraner fince he pad, is pass

Sa Comella insisted that Abigail coulet go out alone, someone had to be with her no matter where she went But Abigail just laughed it off, fearlessly apr

Fredere de sure his whole famly goes down with hem

Some people were just bulles. The more the avoided them the more they thought they could push her around

Facing this kind of person Abigail believed in fighting fire with fire

Comelia glared at her Abigail don't be reckless! Nothing is mos important than your life"

Zack gritted his teeth "You guys order the food I handle this guy I'll make sure

he's toast'

Comelia stomly said "Zack, dont do anything stu pid"

1Zack wanted to say something

Comel continued Don't get yourself in hot water over someone who's not worth it Leave it to me!

Zack asked "How are you going to handle it?"

Abigail said it's my problem you don't have to worry"

Comelia warned Abigail try saying it's none of my business again!"

Abigail knew she messed up and kept her head down

Hannah said "7 have some connections in Riverton, I could.."

Comelia cut her off, I dont need your connections, I have my own this little problem, a phone call should solve it' She picked up the menu, Ters order fast, well tar

det

Comelia had met a lot of important people in Riverton from sticking around Marcus for a year or two But she knew these people were inderested in Marcus, and once she left, few would say her way attention. Of course, Comelia was just talking, she didn't plan on reaching out to these people.

The next day Comelia went to the detention center alone. She waited almost half an hour before seeing Trevor walk out with his tail between his legs He kept his head down and didn't notice Comelia on the side.

Comelia shouted, "Trevor

Trevor turned around after hearing the voice, and his eyes turned vicious when he saw Comelia, "You b itch, you dare come find me. I'm gonna np your head off and keywordwes GSAT KE" Facing his charge, Comelia stood her ground, not backing down an inch, "What did Brennen offer you?"

Trevor's hand froze in mid-air, "How did you know?"

Comelia chuckled "How did I know you're in cahoots with Brennen?"

Only then did Trevor take a good look at Cornelia Brennen always stressed not to underestimate this wornan. He didrit care, thinking she was just a women Matous dumped, word doping with her should be a piece of cake.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1268

At this moment, Trevor finally got a taste of how temfying Comelia really was. Comelia said, "You've got a family parents who run a small business, quite a comfortable life. You're not some desperate dude who's out of job and out of choices. It's rare for someone who's not up against a wall to pull something as extreme as this. So I've been wondering, why the hell did you do it? After a whole day of mulling it over, I think I've finally got the picture."

“And what picture is that? Trevor asked

Cornelia said, “I started figuring it out from the moment you showed up. You popped up around Abby just when Brennen started making his moves. And you didn’t show up even after Abby dumped you a while ago. Then, not long after Brennen found me, bam, there you were. If I still couldn’t piece together the connection between you guys, then I must be really dumb”

“And since you know all this, do you think I’d let you walk away? Trevor asked.

Cornelia waved her bag again, “In here is info on your family. I know exactly where your kid goes to school. If you dare to lay a finger on me, your family won’t get away!

Trevor glared at her, “You dare to threaten me? Without Marcus, who do you think you are!”

Cornelia calmly replied “Even without Marcus, I still got my Grandpa Augustine. You know who Grandpa Augustine is? If not, you can always ask Brennen. I can’t believe he wouldn’t know that Augustine of the Capital is my own grandpa.”

Trevor was skeptical “Augustine of the Capital is your grandpa? Why would you bring up the Duran family of the Capital? How can you even get access to the Duran family?”

Make a call to your boss, and you’ll know.” Cornelia said.

Indeed, just one call and the truth would be out.

Trevor pulled out his phone, dialed Brennen. Upon connection, he heard Brennen ask, “What did Cornelia tell you?”

How did Brennen know that Cornelia was looking for him? Trevor instantly scanned his surroundings and spotted a suspicious car not far away. Turned out, Brennen had already sent someone to tail him.

“She knows I’m on your side.” Trevor said.

“Even if she knows, it doesn’t matter. When you messed with them, neither Marcus nor his men showed up. It proves that Marcus has really fallen for another woman and abandoned her. Now Cornelia is of no use.” Brennen said.

Trevor asked, “Do you know who Augustine is? Do you know the consequences of messing with him?”

Brennen answered, “I didn’t ask you to actually lay a hand on Cornelia.”

Trevor finally understood, “So you knew all along.”

Brennen was furious, “You’re testing me!”

“If I didn’t, would you tell me the truth? I’ve been nothing but loyal to you, but how have you treated me?” Trevor didn’t need a response, and hung up. He turned to Cornelia, “You can go. I promise I won’t mess with you guys again.” Not that he wouldn’t, but that he wouldn’t dare. Cornelia obviously knew, but

still kindly reminded him, “Brennen is not a good guy. You have parents and a child. Get the hell out of here while you still can.

“Do you think I can still escape?” Trevor laughed.

“You should’ve known better. This is what you get for biting off more than you can chew,” Cornelia said.

“Since you were kind enough to warn me, I’ll share some good news with you.” Trevor said.

Cornelia asked, “Good news? Do I need you to tell me?”

Trevor said, “Your ex, Marcus, is now down and out. The Hartley Group is about to be taken over by Brennen again.”

Cornelia smiled, “Brennen told me the same thing a month ago. He said the Hartley Group would be his in a week, but a month has passed and I still don’t see the Hartley Group changing hands.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1269

“I’m just giving you a heads up, whether you take it or leave it, it’s your call.

Trevor looked up, his gaze landing on a car parked far away. “I am a pawn

Brennen placed by your side. Now that you’re of no use

to him, so am I.”

Cornelia followed Trevor’s gaze, “He had someone tail you?”

Trevor shifted his gaze back to Cornelia, but there was no surprise this time.

“Sometimes being too clever isn’t such a good thing”

When Cornelia didn’t reply, Trevor continued. “Send a message to Abby for me. When I first approached her, it was indeed Brennen’s orders. But as time went on, I really fell for her. I genuinely wanted to marry her, I even thought we could live a normal life after marriage. Regardless, the blame is on me, I let her down. I’m really sorry”

“Sorry? Another ‘sorry? Cornelia chuckled “Do you know what ‘sorry’ means?”

“Of course, it’s an apology Trevor said.

Cornelia sneered, “It means knowingly doing wrong. You knew it was wrong, yet you still did it, and then you say sorry. This kind of sorry is even more toxic than poison.”

She wamed “Anyway, I don’t want to see you around Abby anymore. Don’t disturb her life.”

“I won’t from now on” said Trevor.

Cornelia seemed to want to say something more, but after some thought, she held her tongue and hailed a cab home.

was still early for lunch and Patricia hadn’t returned from grocery shopping yet. Cornelia washed her face and headed to her study, it was almost time for

her class.

She had never worked as a scriptwriter, and the only reason she took on the scriptwriting job for The Hitched Chronicles was because Foriver Entertainment had sweet-talked her.

The comic was a warm, slow-paced, healing type of story. If not written well, it could easily become a dull narrative. Many renowned scriptwriters who hadn't written this kind of script didn't want to take on the task. Someone suggested that the original author of the comic should do it. And so they approached Cornelia. Despite their persistent persuasion, Cornelia resisted the temptation and firmly declined their invitation.

As the saying went, 'every trade has its master,' Cornelia knew she wasn't cut out for scriptwriting and didn't want to ruin her previous career.

As they were leaving, one of them said, 'As the 'mom, you would know your 'child' best. I think if you were to adapt it, we could achieve the desired effect.' Because of that, Comelia impulsively agreed. After agreeing, she was completely at a loss, having no idea how to write a script.

For some reason, Foriver Entertainment had great confidence in her. When they found out she didn't know how to write, they sent their top veteran scriptwriter to tutor her online.

Comelia logged in and the tutor was already online. "Good morning. Sir!" The tutor nodded, "You're a fast learner. After today's lesson, you won't need to attend anymore."

Comelia hurriedly said, "But, there's still so much I don't understand."

Comelia flipped open a thick notebook, filled with meticulous notes, showing how seriously she had been taking her lessons.

All I can teach you are the techniques, to let you know how to write a script. Whether you can write well depends on individual talent. Whether it's drawing comics, writing novels, or scriptwriting, all require talent. You cant steal inspiration." The tutor said.

"But I feel like I'm still lost." Cornelia said.

The tutor smiled, "There's still time, don't rush. Get out and about, you might suddenly get inspired."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1270

Cornelia agreed with a nod, "Hmm.

Since it was the last class, the tutor taught Comelia all the knowledge she could impart. As a result, the class ran for an extra hour, totaling two hours.

After returning from the market, Patricia had already prepared lunch and was waiting for Cornelia.

Comelia had already smelled the delicious aroma of pork belly, Patricia, did you make roasted pork belly?”

Patricia smiled and replied, “Yes, why don’t you finish your work and come taste it?”

Patricia noticed that Comelia was getting plumper day by day and felt a great sense of accomplishment. She prepared delicious meals for Cornelia every day, trying out different recipes. Today for lunch, she made roasted pork belly with caramelised peanut sauce. This dish was especially suitable for Cornelia, who loved meat.

Patricia served the meal, and Comelia sat down and started eating.

Lately, Cornelia had a good appetite, especially enjoying meat. “Patricia, tomorrow, could you buy some vegetables? I think I should eat some veggies to lose weight. I can’t keep eating meat like this.”

Patricia replied, “You’re not even overweight. Why do you want to lose weight?”

Cornelia said, “Havent you noticed? My waist has gained an extra inch. Hannah even commented on it yesterday.”

Patricia said, “Before, you were as thin as a stick. Now that you’ve finally gained some weight, you shouldn’t try to lose it.” Patricia treated Cornelia like her own daughter. She believed that even if Cornelia gained several dozen more pounds, she still wouldn’t consider her fat. Besides, Cornelia wasn’t actually overweight.

Comelia was speechless. Patricia was becoming more and more like a mother, wanting to control everything-meals, sleep patterns, even scolding her when she got home late at night. She treated Comelia as if she were her own child.

Suddenly, Comelia’s phone, which was placed aside, rang. She glanced at it and saw that it was a video call from Granny Luisa.

Comelia immediately answered, “Grandma...”

Although she was divorced from Marcus, her relationship with Granny Luisa remained very good. Granny Luisa often called her, and their conversations would last a long time.

Granny Luisa asked, “Nelly, why are you having dinner so late?”

Comelia replied, “I had a class that ran late today.”

Granny Luisa said, “You child, our family isn’t lacking money. I told you to do less and not be so busy, but you never listen to me.”

Comelia said, “Grandma, sometimes being busy is a way to show one’s value.”

Granny Luisa said, “You child, I can’t argue with you. But I’m happy to see you looking better and gaining some weight,”

Patricia immediately chimed in, “Cornelia just told me she wants to lose

weight,”

As soon as Granny Luisa heard this, she immediately said, “Patricia makes delicious food for you every day, and you’ve finally gained some weight. How can you try to lose it?”

Granny Luisa spoke fervently, but Cornelia yawned. Seeing this, Granny Luisa suddenly thought of something.

Weight gain... Excessive sleep...

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia