Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 431

Chapter 431

Granny Rebecca was a retired teacher who loved getting her nose stuck in a book. So, Trent had set her up a little reading nook in a corner of the balcony and even threw in a rocking chair.

She could chill out there, bask in the sun, and immerse herself in her favorite r eads.

Next up, the study room. Cornelia was a sucker for painting and reading. The room was decorated in a plain and orderly manner, but the color coordination was super cozy.

The left and right walls were stacked with ceiling-

high bookshelves that could stash a ton of books. A bunch of plants were plac ed in front of the window. Whenever Cornelia got tired of reading, she just had to lift her head to get a sight of some lush greenery, which was right up her all ey.

Last but not least, the master bedroom and the walk in closet. Nothing extraordinary about these two, Trent simply nailed Cornelia's s request for a chic, minimalist, and comfy vibe.

The house decor was exactly Cornelia's cup of tea and it was strikingly similar to the design she had in mind. Trent's attention to detail was the icing on the cake.

Cornelia took a tour and was over the moon. Trent, the dependable designer, had turned her house into her dream home.

Zack and Abigail were all praises, "If ever we need to get our house done up, you're the man."

Most of Trent's clients were

loaded like Marcus and they all appreciated his design. They paid up without a fuss, but seldom did they shower him with such sincere compliments. Someti mes, genuine praises could be more rewarding than a fat paycheck.

"Sure thing, hit me up if you need anything. The renovation is complete. Just g ive it some time for the formaldehyde to dissipate, then you can move into you r new crib. Trent said.

Cornelia said, "Trent, I can't thank you enough. I was out of the country on a b usiness trip during the renovation and was swamped for two weeks straight w hen I got back. Haven't even had the chance to drop by. You've done a bangup job getting the house to match the design."

Trent came clean,

"You think I'd break my back doing this if it wasn't for your hubby Jeremy?"

Cornelia said, "Right, you've been giving it your all for Jeremy's sake. Let's set tle the accounts, I'll wire you the balance."

Trent said, "Don't sweat it, your hubby has already paid up."

Cornelia said, "He did? Why didn't he tell me?"

"He didn't tell you but I did." Trent said.

Cornelia was pleased as punch and Trent was tickled pink to receive a hefty s um, "Alright, Ms. Stewart, my wife's waiting for me at home. I gotta bounce. Y ou know where to find me if you need anything."

After Trent left, Cornelia heard Zack say, "Didn't know Jeremy was more reliable than I thought. He even takes care of some stuff for

you."

Cornelia laughed and said, "He's always been great."

Zack gave her a stare look and said, "Keep defending him. When's he gonna show up?"

Cornelia took out her cell phone and said, "I've been swamped lately, didn't have much time to catch up with him. I'll ask him when he's gonna be back in Riverton."

Even though she said that, Cornelia actually texted Jeremy: [You've transferre d all the money you made last year to me. How did you still have enough to co ver the renovation?]

Jeremy replied right away: [I did transfer all the money I made last year to you , but I still have some savings I made before that.] Cornelia replied. [Why didn't you keep the money for yourself? Why did you give me all your money to sp end?]

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 432

Jeremy: [You're my wife. If I'm not spending my money on you, then who else should I, right?]

Lots of guys would say this to their wives, but the ones who actually followed t hrough without whining about it were few and far

between.

Jeremy didn't just talk the talk, he walked the walk too. Cornelia was so smitte n with him: [I'm just worried that you're spending all your. money on me and there won't be enough for your business.]

Jeremy: [Don't sweat it. I know what I'm doing when it comes to business. Plus, I'm gonna live in this house too, might as well contribute something. You're not gonna go all Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde on me and kick me out, are you?]

Comelia: [You big goof, you're my husband, why would I kick you out? It's just that I've been so swamped lately and you didn't reach out either. I totally forgot to ask if you're back in Riverton.]

Marcus, reading this message, chuckled to himself. The smile in his eyes was so obvious. He replied: [Soon.]

Leonardo, who was known Marcus since they were kids, saw him smiling for the first time in almost thirty years of friendship. He didn't even need to ask, he knew Marcus was chatting with his wife, "Marc, I'm getting more and more curious about your wife. She's got you wrapped around her finger, doesn't she?"

Marcus, engrossed in his phone, didn't even acknowledge Leonardo. Maybe when he was talking to Cornelia, everything else just became white noise.

Leo was at loss of words.

People always joked that Leo put women before his friends, but he had alway s valued his friends first. And as for the supposedly woman—averse President Hartley, he was the real ladies' man.

Cornelia kept texting Marcus: [When do you think you'll be back?]

Marcus calculated in his head, making sure the surprise he was preparing for Cornelia could arrive before their second wedding anniversary, then replied: II promise I'll be back by our anniversary at the latest.]

It was mid-

April now, and Cornelia and Jeremy's wedding anniversary was on May 5th. It was not too long from now, but to Cornelia, it felt like ages. She typed: [I've b een so busy this past month, but I'll have some days off soon. It'd be great if y ou could come back to Riverton earlier. Then I could see you sooner.]

Marcus murmured to himself, "Me too," but texted back: [I'll try my best.]

Zack leaned in, reading some of the texts, "Is Jeremy stalling his return to Riverton again?"

Cornelia immediately defended Jeremy, "He runs his own small business, it's normal to be busy. But he promised me, he'll be back in Riverton by our secon d wedding anniversary at the latest."

Zack said, "What kind of business is he running that's so busy? Even busier than you, spends less time

in Riverton than you do. Is his business even bigger than the Hartley Group?"

Cornelia asked, "Does being busy have anything to do with the scale of his bu siness?"

Abigail interjected, "Okay, okay, you two stop bickering. Let's go check out ho w our house is coming along."

And so, they all went off to check out Zack and Abigail's house.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 433

The designer for Abigail and Zack, was recommended to them by Trent based on their preferred style. This guy was super responsible, monitoring the renov ation progress all the way to make sure the house was done just right.

Once

the renovation was finished, the three of them were stoked and decided to go out for a massive feast later that night.

Abigail asked, "Cornelia, do you wanna give President Hartley a ring? He pro mised to treat us to dinner."

Zack said, "He might have already left."

Cornelia replied, "I'll give him a call once we get out of the elevator. If he's left, we three will just find a place to eat ourselves."

As they took the elevator down, the doors opened and Cornelia, leading the way, was met with an unexpected surprise. A little boy was right there, squirting her with a water gun.

Comelia tried to dodge but was cornered. Zack tried to shield her but was uns uccessful, and Cornelia got soaked head to toe by the boy.

After his water attack, the boy burst into laughter, "Haha! You're totally drenched!"

Comelia's white shirt, now wet, clung to her body and became see-through.

Zack immediately tried to protect Cornelia, but someone else beat him to it, s wooping in like lightning. They didn't even see how he got there, but suddenly Cornelia was wrapped in his arms, shielded from everyone's gaze.

It was Marcus. "Leonardo, find out who that kid's parents are, now!" After saying that, he whisked Cornelia off to his place.

Maybe it was his anger, but he looked so fierce that Zack and Abigail could on ly watch as he walked away with Cornelia. Cornelia didn't even resist.

They arrived at a spacious lakeside penthouse, with the elevator opening directly into the home.

Marcus led Cornelia to the door of a walk in closet and said, "My wife's new clothes are in there. They're all unworn. Pic k something you

like."

Cornelia replied, "President Hartley, it's fine. It's hot out and my clothes will dry soon."

"What about before they dry? You want people to see you like this?" Marcus I ooked at her, her wet clothes revealing the lace of her

underwear.

Looking at herself, Cornelia was shocked and immediately darted into the clos et, shutting the door behind her. She felt incredibly embarrassed that Marcus had seen her in such a state.

Upon opening the closet, Cornelia was met with a variety of summer clothes, all looking high—end in terms of fabric and tailoring.

She tried to pick the cheapest one, but there were no brand labels. She could n't tell which was the least expensive. She also didn't know

much about fabrics.

In the end, Cornelia reluctantly chose a light yellow blouse that was close to the color of her wet one and a pair of black pants. Surprisingly, the clothes fit he r perfectly, as if they were tailor—made for her.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 434

It seemed that President Hartley's wife must have a similar figure to her.

After changing her clothes, Cornelia quickly left President Hartley's wife's dressing room. Holding her damp clothes, she walked out to see Marcus already waiting for her on the living room sofa.

He had half-

carried her here just a while ago, his white shirt fairly soaked. Now, however, he appeared immaculate, evidently having changed into a new white shirt.

Thinking of the awkward scene earlier, Cornelia spoke somewhat uneasily, "P resident Hartley, how much do these clothes cost? I can buy them. I'll transfer you the money."

"Do you think I'm short of cash?" Marcus shot her an annoyed look. She loved money but didn't want to owe him anything, "There's a hairdryer in the bathro om, you can use it to dry your hair."

This was their new marital home. Before his wife had moved in, Cornelia was using the stuff inside. She felt bad about it.

If her husband brought another woman into their newly furnished home and let her use her things. Even if there was nothing inappropriate going on, she would feel uncomfortable.

"President Hartley, I don't need to dry my hair." Cornelia untied her hair and le t it fall loose, telling him it would dry quickly on its own. Marcus understood Co rnelia's personality, her insistence on not drying her hair must have her reaso ns. Besides, his intention was to protect her. If this protection made her unco mfortable, then what was the point?

Without further ado, they both headed downstairs.

Leonardo and the others were waiting for them downstairs. As they descende d, Zack and Abigail immediately rushed over to Cornelia, looking at her with c oncern, "Nelly!"

Cornelia quickly explained, "I changed into one of President Hartley's wife's dr esses at his house."

Leonardo approached Marcus, "Marc, I've found out whose kid that was. The property management will make them sell the house and move out, so they w on't appear in this community again."

"Good." Marcus was satisfied with Leonardo's efficiency. He then looked at Cornelia, who was explaining to Zack and Abigail, "Have you decided where you want to eat?"

Abigail chimed in first, "President Hartley, there's a restaurant called La Lumiè re that's really good, but it's quite pricey. We've always wanted to go, but coul dn't bring ourselves to because of the price."

Marcus turned to Cornelia, "Do you like that restaurant?"

Cornelia honestly replied, "I've never been there, so I'm not sure if I would like it. But I heard that the food there is expensive, so I'm a bit

curious to try."

Since Cornelia wanted to go, of course Marcus would take her, "Then let's go there."

With that, they all headed toward the parking lot.

"President Hartley, you should know Nelly's husband Jeremy, right? Jeremy is very good to Nelly. He not only actively helped her find an interior designer, b ut he also paid for all the expenses. Nelly has decided to live a good life with h im and will not be easily swayed by other men." Zack raised his voice delibera tely, making his meaning clear to Marcus.

Marcus, a married man, was being so good to his Nelly and didn't know how to maintain a proper distance with women other than his wife. This kind of man obviously couldn't be trusted.

Marcus remained silent, and Zack emphasized, "And Nelly just said she hope s to have a child with Jeremy as soon as possible."

Without responding to Zack, Marcus turned his head sharply to look at Corneli a, who was a few steps behind him on his left, "Do you like children?"

His voice was deep, magnetic, and gentle. It gave Cornelia the false impression that he wanted to have children with her.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 435

Comelia

got spooked by the sudden misunderstanding, and instinctively denied it, "When did I ever say I liked kids?"

Comelia didn't like kids, and Marcus couldn't care less. He didn't marry her to have kids, "If you don't want them, then just don't have

them."

Actually, he isn't too keen on kids either. He was afraid they'd go through a ho rrible childhood like his, that would leave an indelible

mark.

Zack muttered from the side, "Whether Nelly has kids or not is between her and her husband. It's none of their boss' business, right?"

Marcus ignored him completely, and turned to Cornelia, "Cornelia, ride with me to dinner. I'll have my driver take your car back to your place."

Abigail asked, "What about me?"

Since Marcus brought Leonardo along, then he definitely expected him to be of use at crucial moments. Leonardo chimed in, "Abigail, if you don't mind, how about riding with me?"

Leonardo might not be as good looking as Marcus, but compared to most average joes, he was quite the hunk.

If it wasn't for Marcus being there, Abigail would've hit on him ages ago, "Okay, I guess I can slum it and ride in Mr. Wilson's car."

Leonardo responded, "Thank you, Abigail."

Marcus opened the car door for Cornelia and let her sit in the passenger seat. After she settled in, Marcus all of a sudden leaned in, which freaked Cornelia out, "President Hartley, what are you doing?"

Marcus was originally planning on buckling her seatbelt for her, but seeing her so scared, he gave up, "Buckle up."

Cornelia hurriedly put on her seatbelt, "I'm buckled up."

"Good." Marcus straightened up, his gaze flicking towards the flowers not too f ar away.

Abigail got into Leonardo's car, and Zack grumbled while driving his own car, "That's just not right. These two women ditched me so

fast."

About half an hour later, they arrived at La Lumière.

As Marcus was looking for a parking spot, Cornelia got a call from Hilary, the head of their company's PR department, "Ms. Stewart, someone took a pictur e of President Hartley and his wife and posted it online. It's spreading like wild fire. Initially. President Hartley had the PR department announce his marriage, but now with this picture, we're not sure if the woman in the picture is his wife or what President Hartley plans to do about it. I wanted to consult with you firs t"

Marcus had always been so protective of his wife that even she, his everpresent assistant, had never met her. And yet, someone managed to snap a p icture of the two of them?

Her sharp business instincts told Cornelia that there was more to this than met the eye, "What does the picture look like?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 436

Hilary said, "The photo only captures the back view of President Hartley and this lady. Even though we can't see their faces, Hartley's license plate is crystal clear. Whoever took this shot is convinced it's President Hartley and his wife. I've sent the picture to your email; you can take a peek."

Cornelia opened her email and checked the photo. The tall man in white shirt and black trousers was undeniably Marcus, but the woman in the picture was her.

This was a shot taken just as they changed clothes and were getting into the car!

If she had been in her work clothes when they got into the car, even strangers wouldn't mistake them for a couple. But she

had changed her outfit that day and had let her hair down, so it was easy for p eople to mistakenly think she was

Marcus' wife. If his wife saw this photo, she would be in hot water.

Comelia felt like she was screwed. If Marcus heard the news, he would surely give her the boot. She quickly decided, "We need to nip this in the bud throug h PR. We can't let this photo spread."

However, Marcus suddenly snatched her phone and told Hilary, "We need PR, but don't wipe the photo from all the websites. You need to post a message on the Hartley Group's official website ASAP, saying that my wife and I just w ant to live a normal life. We are not too showy, and we hope people respect o ur private life and stop taking sneaky shots."

He didn't outright admit that the woman in the photo was his wife, but his drift was clear.

Once he finished, he hung up without even checking if Hilary had understood.

Cornelia hastily said, "The woman in the photo is me."

Marcus replied, "I know it's you."

Cornelia was almost in tears, "Then why would you let this news spread? How would you explain it to your wife if she sees it? And what about Jeremy, how am I supposed to explain this to him?"

"No explanation needed. They would understand." To reassure Cornelia, Marc us gently ruffled her hair, "A lot of people have been trying to sneak shots of m e and my wife recently, so I thought it would be better to release some photos ourselves at the right time."

However, his reassurance did not comfort Cornelia, but rather made her more terrified. She took a step back, "Are you saying that this photo was deliberately taken? And you deliberately posted it online?"

Marcus nodded, "Yes."

Cornelia seemed to understand his intentions. He was using her as a scapego at to protect his wife. He had her try on clothes and taste food for his wife, and she had put up with it. But now, he too k things too far, even using her as a stand—in for his wife.

He was worried that the media would disrupt his wife's normal life. But he didn't care if people recognized her as Cornelia in the photo, or consider the trouble it could cause her.

Even though Cornelia felt stronger than when she was in college, she was not sure if she could handle another media storm.

Cornelia felt cold inside, but she somehow managed to maintain a professiona I smile, "President Hartley, if you plan to do this sort of thing in the future, coul d you please give me a heads up?"

Marcus sensed something was off with Cornelia, but couldn't read anything from her facial expression, "Alright. They're here, let's go have dinner."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 437

Marcus was just her boss. Looking out for her wasn't really his duties. Corneli a got that and quickly adjusted her mindset, "Alright."

Abigail, an internet junkie, had also seen the news. As soon as she got out of the car, she ran over to Cornelia, "Cornelia, this is big news! Somebody snapped a pic of you with President Hartley and mistook you for his wife."

Comelia chuckled, "We already know."

Abigail continued, "The views on this news are skyrocketing. In no time, a ton of people will see it. If this keeps up, a lot of people might think you're really his wife. Isn't your company's PR department going to do something about it?"

Leonardo chimed in from the side, "When have you ever seen any paparazzi s hols of Marc? If he doesn't want people to snap his picture, no one can. Even i f they do, it wouldn't get published, let alone cause such a stir online."

Abigail looked confused, "What do you mean?"

Zack, being a guy, understood Leonardo's point completely, "President Hartle y, are you using Cornelia as a smokescreen? We get that you love your wife a nd want to protect her from public exposure, but why should Nelly bear the bru nt of it all? We want to protect our Nelly too."

Comelia quickly pulled Zack aside, "Zack, I'm President Hartley's assistant, it's part of my job. Plus, the photo didn't show my face, who would know it was me?"

"The internet might not

know it's you, but anyone who knows you could easily recognize you from the back. Zack was getting really worked up, his care and concern for Cornelia m ade it hard for him to accept how she was being treated.

Marcus was taken aback. He finally understood why Cornelia looked so troubled.

His aim was to publicly declare Cornelia's identity as Mrs. Hartley, but he overlooked the fact that Cornelia herself wasn't aware of her status. In this case, C ornelia would definitely think he was taking advantage of her, and she would s urely be upset.

Marcus tried to stop Cornelia to

explain, but she cut him off, "I'm sorry to have caused you trouble again. But d on't worry, I'll make sure my friends keep their mouths shut."

She didn't even look at him. After saying her piece, she walked away with Zac k to have a private chat.

Marcus couldn't hear what they were saying, but he saw Zack's mood lighten up after Cornelia's talk and the look he gave Marcus was somewhat triumphant.

Leonardo tried to lighten the tense atmosphere, "Man, my stomach is growling . Can we get something to eat?"

Cornelia agreed, "I'm also starving."

With that, they all headed off to grab some grub.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 438

The scene of them eating together was a real riot, and any chatter about the p resident and first lady of the Hartley Group was buzzing online like hotcakes.

The Hartley Group, the Hartley Group's president, Marcus – these three hashtags were total clickbail.

Any old tweet, just slapped one of these hashtags on it, and the views would s kyrocket. Plus, tonight, the ever—

mysterious president of the Hartley Group showed his face to the public for the first time and netizens went into a frenzy.

Ever since this pic hit the web, at first, there were doubters questioning its aut henticity. After all, no one had managed to snap a pic of Marcus all these year s. So, the photo didn't really stir the

pot online until the Hartley Group officially confirmed that the couple in the pho to were their president and first lady.

Marcus was the big kahuna at the Hartley Group, the youngest big shot in the world. Even though no one had ever seen his mug, he still managed to top the list of guys single ladies wanted to marry every year. So, when his photo leak ed, it was bound to cause one hell of a ruckus.

In the photo, Marcus was wearing a white shirt and black pants a pretty comm on getup. But thanked to his broad shoulders, slim waist, and long legs, plus t he girl in front of him, it didn't take long for netizens to start spinning their own stories.

One user said, "Oh my God, I'd give anything to be the girl in that photo."

Another chimed in, "I used to dream of marrying President Hartley, imagining he must have a great body. But damn, his body is even better than I imagined. I'm so jealous of his wife."

A

third wondered, "Has anyone dug up any dirt on President Hartley's wife? Ho w did she meet him? Was it an arranged marriage? Childhood sweethearts?"

A user named "Hottie4me" added, "All of you only care about President Hartle y's body. Doesn't anyone care about the first lady's figure? Even in her conser vative clothes, you can't hide a body that good."

When this tweet went out, the comments were all over the map.

"Oh my God, just thinking about the bodies on those two, I can picture so man y blush—

worthy scenarios. The office, the living room, the bathroom, even the kitchen. I'm so excited I've got a nosebleed. Gotta go clean up."

"Wow, a tall and strong man, a petite and soft woman. My mind's going wild wi th images."

Of course, there were skeptics, "You guys are just seeing their backs. What if they're actually super ugly from the front?"

"Hottie4me" wasn't having it and clapped back, "You can safely crush on Presi dent Hartley's looks. I've met him in person. Trust me, his looks will blow your mind. As my best friend says, this guy's face is so handsome. It's not human, it's divine. He's drop-dead gorgeous,

no question."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 439

Right after, "Hottie4me" got bombarded with messages doubting her words.

A lot of netizens replied under her post, "Ever met President Hartley in person? Start by telling us who you are, then we'll see if it's even possible for you to rub elbows with President Hartley."

"Hottie4me" got a bit flustered and replied, "I'm just a regular Joe, but my frien d knows President Hartley. Right now, we're chowing down with him. Oh, and the lady president in the picture is here too."

After she posted this, "Hottie4me" was hit with even more doubt.

Some folks got a good laugh and played along, "I'm singing karaoke with the Hartleys tonight, join us if you're up for it."

Others demanded her to snap a pic to back up her claims.

"Hottie4me' responded again, "Everybody knows President Hartley isn't a fan of photos. If I sneak a pic of him at the dinner table, it could spell trouble for me and my friends."

Since she wouldn't snap a pic, people figured she was just shooting the breez e, and interest in her slowly dwindled.

Some said, "President Hartley indeed has a hot bod, but we haven't seen his f ace. Let's not get our hopes up. After all, if God gave a man great wealth, he p robably wouldn't give him a pretty face too."

Another netizen commented, "Even if President Hartley's face isn't perfect, this bod

is enough to feast our eyes on. But I do believe such a physique comes with a handsome face, otherwise, it's a waste."

As the netizens were all at loggerheads about Marcus's looks, a user named "Ice Cold" chimed in, "I had the privilege of meeting President Hartley at a conference once, and just like Hottie4me said, President Hartley is a looker"

People began to doubt, "Another one claiming to have seen President Hartley? The previous one said she was dining with him. Don't tell me you're claiming you're sharing a bed with him?"

Others questioned, "Who are you? When did you meet President Hartley? If y ou can't provide proof, we'll just consider you all a bunch of fibbers."

To put an end to the doubt, Ice Cold promptly posted a pass from last year's Y ear 3033 Tech Expo.

When the Year 3033 Tech Expo took place, the Hartley Group was the center of attention worldwide. Every tech company around the globe was eyeing the Hartley Group's moves, news about them was everywhere. Even those not on line must have heard about the Year 3033 Tech Expo on TV.

Since this person and President Hartley were both at the Year 3033 Tech Exp o, even if they didn't mingle, this person must have gotten. a peek at what Pre sident Hartley looked like.

Suddenly, "Ice Cold's" relationship with Marcus was the talk of the town. Every one threw out questions, "Got any juicy stories about you

and Marcus?"

"Ice Cold" replied, "I wish I had a story with him, but he's really loyal to his wife . I couldn't snag him. I didn't know he was married at the time. I tried to chase him, but he turned me down."

This topic piqued all the netizens' curiosity, including "Hottie4me".

Someone exclaimed, "Holy smokes, you're brave. You actually made a play for President Hartley."

Others asked, "Marcus is so handsome, how does he compare to the universally acknowledged hottest male star in showbiz?"

"Ice Cold" replied, "That male star's looks are indeed top notch in the entertainment circle, but he pales in comparison to President Hart ley."

Netizens got even more excited, "Oh my God, I'm getting more and more curious about what President Hartley looks like."

"Ice Cold" said, "You're all so hung up on President Hartley's looks, don't you wonder what he said to me when I was pursuing him?*

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 440

"Hottie4me" was the first to ask, "What did he say?"

"Ice Cold" answered, "He apologized to me, said he had to have lunch with his wife. That's how he let me know he's hitched, and it made me drop the idea of going after him."

Netizens chimed in, "And then what?"

*Ice Cold" continued, "I wasn't ready to give up. So I had someone tail him to f ind out who his wife was. But he didn't meet any woman at lunch, except for his

assistant. I thought he was just using marriage as an excuse to turn me down, so I asked his assistant. His assistant told me President Hartley is indeed mar ried and he is totally smitten with his wife. He's rich, handsome, and loyal to hi s wife. I mean, aren't good men like him getting rarer?"

Everyone on the internet was green with envy.

"Why do good things like this never happen to us?"

"I hope I can meet a man like that in my next life."

"I wish I could be his assistant. Even if I can't have him, just seeing him every day would be enough."

"Ice Cold" retorted, "You think being his assistant is a walk in the park? There might be more people fighting for his assistant's job than for his wife's spot."

A netizen asked, "Is his assistant a looker?"

"Ice Cold" responded, "She's a total knockout! His assistant is a sweethearted girl with a dazzling smile that makes you feel comfortable." Another netizen asked. "Is there any chance President Hartley and his assistant have something going on?"

"Ice Cold" and "Hottie4me" almost simultaneously rebuffed, "Absolutely not! They have a strictly professional relationship."

A netizen then said, "We're all here admiring the love between the Hartleys, and you're suggesting he's messing around with his assistant. Are you trying to gross us out?"

Cornelia, Marcus, Leonardo, and Zack were all focused on eating, while Abiga il was engrossed in her phone. She was "Hottie4me".

She had been keeping tabs on Cornelia and Marcus for a long time, used to d o it secretly, imagining their life.

Now she had a whole community of netizens accompanying her in this, analyzing their photos, spinning stories from any slight detail.

"Hottie4me" stated, "Guys, check out the angle of this photo. Maybe I'm reading

too much into it. But just from the silhouette, I can tell President Hartley is head over heels for his wife."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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