

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 731

Chapter 731

A bunch of women who loved to gossip about other people's business always seemed to resent seeing others doing well, and they just won't shut up.

"That guy looks super rich and he's tall and handsome. He would definitely want to date someone of his status, there's no way he's with an out-of-town girl."

"Maybe he's already got a fiancée or is married and just interested in her pretty face. He's just playing with her, so whoever falls first loses."

"What's the make of that car? There's a horse on the logo, seems like it's pretty expensive."

"That's a Porsche. My daughter and son-in-law drive the same kind of car. The whole package costs over a hundred grand, so expensive. When I think about spending that much money on a car, it breaks my heart. But when my son-in-law paid, he didn't even blink. That's how rich people are; a hundred grand, two hundred grand is nothing to them."

"This horse logo is bigger, it's not a Porsche, it's a Ferrari."

"What's a Ferrari? It can't be better than my daughter and son-in-law's Porsche."

A young man passing by chimed in, "The cheapest Ferrari costs over two hundred grand, let alone this limited edition one, you can't just buy it with money."

"No matter how good the car is, I think it's worth at most a few tens of thousands."

Anyway, in the eyes of these gossiping women, no matter how good others' things were, they can't be better than theirs. They verbally refused to acknowledge that the couple were officially dating and that the car was luxurious.

But they had to admit in their hearts that, the couple's manners looked very well-matched, very pleasing to the eye, like they were made for each other.

"What are you ladies talking about? That's her husband, and they're legally married. You don't know anything, but you're here spouting nonsense."

When Abigail and Zack came back from grocery shopping, they saw a group of women accusing Cornelia. If anyone dared to point fingers at Nelly, don't blame them for getting angry. "You're her friend, you live together, of course you'll defend her. Who knows if they're legally married?" The woman who spoke also lived here, and they often ran into each other on their way to and from work.

"Give me a break. Look at the shameful things you do all day, and you still have the nerve to spout nonsense here. Your daughter is not even of age, and you want to marry her off to a fifty-year-old man. You're shameless, not everyone is as shameless as you." Abigail's words hit the woman's sore spot, causing her to suddenly scream and shout.

"What are you talking about? If you say one more word, believe it or not, I'll rip your mouth

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open!" The woman rushed at Abigail, but luckily Zack reacted quickly, dropped what he was holding, and stood in front of Abigail, "Try touching a hair on her head!"

Zack was a tall man, and compared to him, the woman, who was much shorter, looked like a dwarf. The woman knew she could fight with women, but she'd definitely lose if she fought with.

men.

Left with no choice, she could only walk away in anger.

After successfully getting the woman to leave, Zack gave Abigail a disgusted look, "Next time, don't confront people like this. If I'm not here, how can your skinny body fight anyone?"

Abigail replied, "I can't stand people talking bad about Nelly."

Zack said, "Cornelia's here, let's not talk about this for now."

Abigail immediately waved at Cornelia, "Cornelia, come over here."

After Cornelia got out of the car, Marcus immediately held her hand, and they walked towards Abigail and Zack. As they passed by those women, he gave them a cold look, and they all quieted down.

Zack handed a heavy bag to Cornelia, "Cornelia, I'm tired, can you help me carry this?"

Cornelia was about to take it, but Marcus beat her to it, "I'll carry it."

Cornelia replied, "It's really heavy, it'll be tiring for one person to carry, let's carry it together."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

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Marcus said, "I got this."

Abigail replied, "Let Marcus do it, he's willing."

Zack just stayed silent.

It was their first little challenge and it seemed like Marcus passed.

They entered the neighborhood, kept walking until they reached building ten, unit one. It was an old apartment building, with two elevators and six households. The elevator was small and there were quite a few people living there. At that moment, the elevator hadn't arrived yet and a bunch of people were already waiting.

They watched as the elevator ascended from the ground floor to the first floor. When the elevator doors opened, several people

were already inside, and those waiting behind also rushed in to catch the elevator.

Worried that Marcus might get squished, Cornelia pulled him into a corner. Abigail and Zack got pushed into another corner of the elevator. They were used to this daily hustle and bustle.

Young and good-looking men and women always attracted attention, so many people couldn't help but gaze at them.

Although they all lived in the same building, they weren't familiar with each other due to Cornelia's irregular work schedule. She hadn't even met many of her neighbors.

Feeling uncomfortable under people's gaze, Cornelia instinctively tightened her grip on Marcus' hand. Marcus also held her hand tightly, subtly stepping forward to make room for her. His tall body shielded her from all unfriendly stares.

His body also blocked Cornelia's view of the outside; all she could see was his strong back and broad shoulders.

Cornelia stared at his back. His back was like a mountain in front of her, not only blocking all threats but also sheltering her from all the hardships and obstacles. It seemed as if she had nothing to fear as long as he was there.

Without thinking, Cornelia lightly rested her face against his back.

Marcus stood still, letting her lean against him. He was only wearing a thin white shirt. With her face against his back, he could feel her burning body heat and the elasticity of her cheeks.

As the elevator ascended floor by floor, fewer and fewer people remained until only the four of them were left.

Marcus then moved slightly forward, allowing Cornelia to move as well.

Cornelia looked down and noticed a yellow stain on his white shirt. For a clean freak, this was absolutely unbearable. Worried that Marcus might feel uncomfortable, Cornelia quickly took

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out a wet wipe. "President Hartley, your shirt is stained. Don't move, let me clean it for you."

Upon hearing this, Zack was a little angry. "What did you call him? President Hartley? Even though Cornelia is your assistant, she's also your wife. After work hours, please be kinder to her and don't treat her like a servant."

Marcus ignored Zack, his eyes only on Cornelia. He pushed away Cornelia's busy hand, "It's fine."

This kind of thing would have never happened to Marcus in the past. His obsessive cleanliness wouldn't allow any dirt on his clothes.

However, for Cornelia, he was willing to try and change himself, to accept things he previously couldn't.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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Getting clothes dirty was a nightmare for clean freaks, you know.

Cornelia could tell that Marcus was having a hard time holding in his discomfort. She felt bad for him and said, "Don't worry, we'll be home soon. You can change then and I'll help you clean it up."

The moment his clothes got a stain, Marcus would never wear them again, not even for a second. So, no matter where he went, he'd always have two or three sets of clothes on hand, just in case. Normally, Cornelia would have his backup clothes ready, but today was a private outing and she hadn't thought that much ahead. As a result, his clothes got dirty.

Before Marcus could say anything, Zack sneered, “Come on Cornelia, Marcus is a grown–ass man, not some delicate little girl. What’s the big deal if his clothes get a bit dirty?”

Cornelia shot Zack a warning look, who got the message and shut his mouth.

Soon enough, they reached the fifteenth floor.

Zack, carrying the lightest bag, led the way. “Cornelia, I’ll open the door. You carry the rest of the stuff.”

Cornelia knew he was trying to test Marcus, but she felt it was unnecessary. She’d spent more time with Marcus than Zack and knew what kind of person he was.

Marcus bent down to pick up a bag, but Cornelia beat him to it. “Let’s each carry a bag.”

Marcus gave a small smile and didn’t argue. “Alright.”

Abigail chimed in, “Cornelia, I totally get you. If Marcus was my boyfriend, I’d wanna keep him home and take good care of him, not let him go out.”

Cornelia, “Abigail, cut the crap.”

Abigail, “Alright, alright. Let’s let Marcus in first.”

Marcus was a tall guy, much taller than Zack. Their door was pretty old fashioned, if he didn’t duck his head, he’d bang it against the door frame.

Cornelia, ever thoughtful, warned Marcus, “Watch your head, President Hartley.”

Abigail, “You’re still calling him ‘President Hartley?’ Is it habit or can’t you break it?”

Cornelia subtly pinched her, signalling her to watch what she said for the day.

But Abigail was a troublemaker. The more Cornelia told her to watch what she said, the more she wanted to speak. “President Hartley, Cornelia always jokes about dating handsome guys, but she’s actually super conservative. She’s in her twenties and she’s never even held hands with a guy...”

Before Abigail could finish, Cornelia dropped the bag and quickly covered her mouth. “Abigail,

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watch your mouth!”

Marcus was a possessive man. If he actually believed what she said, he’d surely give her some special punishment when they got home.

Abigail removed her hand, “Everything I said is true. When have I ever said anything untrue?”

Cornelia decided to ignore her, and never pay her any mind in the future.

She took the bag from Marcus and set it down, then said, “Mr. Hartley, come with me to my room. I’ll help you clean the stains off your clothes first.”

“Alright.” Marcus followed Cornelia to her room. He seemed expressionless, but if you looked close, you could see a chilling indifference in his eyes beneath his silver glasses.

As soon as they entered Cornelia’s room, Marcus locked the door, turned around, and pushed Cornelia against the door. He bent down and kissed her passionately and deeply.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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His kiss was different this time, stronger, more domineering, as if he wanted to possess not only her body but also her soul.

After a while, he released her, gently stroked her flushed cheeks and asked, “Are you planning to have a fling with every hottie out there?”

Cornelia knew this man had an intense desire for possession, and she knew if he had believed Abigail’s words, he would certainly ‘punish’ her when they

got back home. She didn't expect him to be so bold, as he immediately closed the door and began to deliver punishment.

His behavior was just way too overbearing!

"Not talking? Really?" He bent down again, kissing her lips wildly, as a simple peck wasn't enough for him.

He continued to kiss her, intensely savoring her sweetness.

After what felt like eternity, Cornelia felt breathless, as if her soul was about to float away,, before he finally let her go.

Taking this opportunity, she started to breathe deeply while he watched her with a smile, "Cornelia, tell me, who else do you want to be with besides me?"

"Abigail was just talking nonsense. Do you know what that means? It means it was just a casual remark, and I wouldn't actually do it." Cornelia wiped her kissed lips, her heart beating faster again.

Marcus caressed her flushed cheeks, "Don't ever say or think things like that again."

His voice was low, sounding gentle, but full of dominance.

Cornelia huffed, "You're a total dictator!"

Despite her annoyance, she looked utterly adorable. Marcus kissed her forehead, eyes, nose tip, and then her lips again, "You can do whatever you want in other respects, but when it comes to relationships, I won't budge."

Cornelia pouted, "Then you can't be looking at other girls either. If you can do it, so can I."

Marcus, "Okay."

He never had any interest in other women, nor did he ever give them a second glance, so she didn't need to worry about it.

Cornelia, "You're still hugging and kissing me with your dirty clothes on. Don't you find it disgusting? What about your cleanliness obsession?"

Marcus, “Nothing is more important than you.”

Who said he had never dated and knew nothing about it? His flirting skills were spot on, even

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better than those experienced guys.

Cornelia dared not look at him again; she turned and found her usual loose shirt in the

wardrobe. “Take off your clothes, I’ll wash them for you. You can wear this for the time being if you don’t mind.”

There was a men’s shirt in her room, and it wasn’t his. Under Marcus’ silver-framed glasses, his gazes darkened and became scary, “Whose shirt is this?”

He decided to find this man and teach him a lesson.

Hearing this, Cornelia really got angry, “I like to wear loose clothes to sleep, and this big shirt is for me to wear as a pajama. I’m not that kind of unfaithful woman who brings men home after getting married. If you don’t trust me, you can just divorce me.....”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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Chapter 735

Before Cornelia could spit out all her words, Marcus was quick to seal her lips with his, not wanting to hear what he didn’t want to hear.

“It’s not that I don’t trust you. I’m just blinded by jealousy.” Worried that more words would lead to more mistakes, Marcus didn’t say any more. He took the clothes from Cornelia’s hands and quickly put it on.

The shirt was also a white one. It was a bit big and long for Cornelia, but when he put it on, it fit perfectly, as if it was tailor-made for him.

Cornelia didn't bother with him, and took his white shirt to wash, leaving Marcus alone in her room.

This was the first time Marcus had been in Cornelia's room, and it was much smaller than he had imagined.

The room only had a small bed, a row of cupboards, and a desk. After these things were placed, there wasn't much space left in the room.

However, the room was very clean and tidy, giving a warm and comfortable feeling.

There was also a diffuser by the window, sending out a faint aroma that made people feel comfortable and relaxed.

There was a cushion and a small table on the windowsill, with a tablet on it. Next to the tablet was a notebook, with a large smiley face on the cover and text encouraging herself to work hard and make money, aiming to retire early.

Why was this girl always thinking about retirement? Was it because the pressure of his work was too great and she couldn't bear such pressure being with him?

Before Marcus could figure it out, Cornelia came back with the washed clothes. She glanced at him, didn't say anything, went to the side, picked up the hair dryer, and started to dry the clothes.

She was so focused and serious when she was drying the clothes. Marcus was also watching her with the same focus and seriousness. Suddenly, she opened her mouth, her tone a bit resentful, "Did I allow you to stare at me?"

He immediately put on a hurt expression, "You didn't say I couldn't watch."

Cornelia, "Where's the domineering you just now?"

He dared to play the victim here, she wouldn't be fooled by his act. Cornelia really held a grudge.

For a moment, he was speechless, and Cornelia felt much better.

She continued to dry the clothes, and in a short while, the clothes slowly dried in her hands,

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“Alright, you can change into your clothes now.”

Marcus, “I think this shirt of yours is pretty good. Leave my shirt here, it'll be convenient for me to wear when I come next time.”

Cornelia, “There won't be a next time.”

Although she said this, she was already thinking about preparing some clothes for him at

home.

After putting Marcus' clothes into the wardrobe, Cornelia was ready to go out to help, “Are you going to stay in the room, or go to the living room?”

Marcus, “Is there anything I can help with?”

Cornelia, “You can ask Zack in the kitchen. I'm going downstairs to buy some vinegar.”

Marcus, “Okay.”

Marcus walked into the kitchen. Zack had already made chicken soup, and the dishes for lunch were also ready.

When Zack saw Marcus come in, he glanced at him and said, “President Hartley, Cornelia really likes the dishes I make. Can you cook? If not, I can teach you.”

Marcus replied, "No need."

He knew very well what Cornelia liked to eat, and he believed his cooking skills were pretty decent. The dishes he made would definitely not disappoint Cornelia.

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Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 736

"Marcus, I need you to help me wash some veggies." Zack went on without waiting for Marcus' reply, "But maybe I shouldn't be asking you to do this. I'll wait till Nelly gets back with the vinegar and let her wash them."

Marcus, a sharp guy, saw through Zack's intentions. "I'm here to help, you don't need to test me with these little tricks."

Zack was somewhat taken aback and immediately asked, "Really?"

Marcus replied, "You're my wife's friend, and you guys grew up together. You're her best buddy. I respect you, and count you as a friend."

His words were direct and sincere.

Zack was a reasonable guy too, doing everything for the sake of protecting his friend. In the face of sincere Marcus, his tone became gentler, "Just like Abby said, our friend is truly special, you gotta cherish her, don't hurt her, and don't make her sad."

This wasn't the first time Zack had said this, and Marcus had taken note, "She's my wife. Making her happy, protecting her, that's my job."

Whether he could do it or not, such words were music to Zack's ears.

His wife walked into the kitchen and immediately said to Zack, "Zack, you can't bully my husband!"

Zack responded, "You really think he's someone I can bully?"

His wife replied, "Who knows."

Zack said, "You protecting him like this. It hurts."

Abigail wedged herself in the kitchen doorway. "We all have boyfriends now, you should get a girlfriend too, so you won't be jealous of us."

Zack replied, "When am I jealous? I just see the girl I've raised from a child walking away with someone else and it doesn't sit well with me."

"Alright, cut it out, it's almost 10, aren't we cooking? Fancy a bowl of air?" Cornelia said, trying to put on an apron.

Zack grabbed the apron from her, "Weren't you going to get the vinegar?"

Abigail said, "My boyfriend will be here soon. I'll have him bring it."

Cornelia took back the apron, "Salmon it is then? Let me do it."

**You girls go and have fun, us men will take care of lunch today." Zack turned to Marcus, "Marcus, cool with that?"*

Marcus said to his wife, "Yes, you go rest, and we'll cook."

Cornelia had tasted Marcus' cooking before. Although he was a beginner, his food tasted good. He was a quick learner as well, so she wasn't worried about him not doing well. She was more concerned about him not being used to the kitchen, "Can you handle the kitchen fumes?"

Zack said: "If we can handle it, why can't he? Is there any difference between the body structure of a rich man and us ordinary folk?"

Cornelia stayed quiet.

Marcus said: "Don't worry, I can."

Cornelia said: "Then let me help you with the apron."

Marcus was taller than Cornelia by twenty centimeters, he had to bend over and lower his head so that Cornelia could hang the apron around his neck.

As he bent over towards her, Cornelia felt his warm breath brushing her cheeks, her heart rate picked up a notch.

She focused on tying his apron, and as she was about to step back, his lips lightly brushed her face. She thought it was unintentional, but when she looked up, she saw his eyes smiling at her.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 737

Comelia shot a blushing glance at Marcus before turning tail and scooting off.

Abigail, who had been keeping an eye on the couple, didn't miss their subtle exchange. Once Cornelia was out of the kitchen, Abigail hauled her into her own room. "Nelly, we didn't finish our chat on WhatsApp, let's pick up where we left off."

Cornelia's cheeks were still flush, her face felt like it was on fire, and the weather wasn't helping either. She worried that if they kept chatting, she might just pass out from the heat "Can you dial down the AC a bit first?"

As Abigail adjusted the AC, she said, "The way he looks at you, it's just dripping with love and sweetness."

Hearing this, Cornelia couldn't help but feel a twinge of delight, but she played it cool. "His expression barely changes, how can you tell he's looking at me with such love and sweetness?"

Abigail responded, "I'm not blind. It's so obvious, I definitely see it. Don't tell me you didn't feel a thing."

Comelia confessed, "I did feel something, that's why I was a bit jittery"

Abigail prodded, "Why so jittery?"

Cornelia confessed, "I think he likes me, and he said as much. I'm just worried that he likes me too much and I can't reciprocate."

Abigail asked, "When did he say he likes you? Was it during some steamy moment?"

Comelia shot back, "Stop talking nonsense, he's not like that. Besides, we haven't done it yet."

Abigail retorted. "Cornelia, do you think I'm an idiot?"

Cornelia replied, "When have I ever thought you're an idiot? In my book, you're the brainy one."

Abigail went on. "Then why are you telling me you guys haven't slept together? Those marks on your lips, they're clear as day. You guys were in the room for a long time when you were changing, and you came out with more marks on your lips. And you're still denying it?"

Comelia clarified, "I didn't say we didn't kiss. Kissing is kissing, and having sex is another story."

Abigail continued, "You guys spent two nights together, and your lips are all swollen from kissing. If nothing else happened, unless the guy has issues, it's impossible..."

Cornelia quickly covered Abigail's mouth and craned her neck to check the corridor, "Don't make a scene about this."

Cornelia's anxiety surprised Abigail, "Does your man actually have issues?!"

Comelia snapped, "Stop it!"

Abigail exclaimed, "Oh my god! Did I hit the nail on the head?"

Comelia whispered, "Keep it down."

Abigail lamented, "He's so good-looking, but he has issues! What a waste."

Cornelia retorted, "There's no rule saying good-looking guys can't have issues."

Comelia didn't think it was a big deal, but to Abigail, it was a catastrophe. "Cornelia, do you know what it means when a guy is all looks and no action?"

Cornelia asked, "What does it mean?"

Abigail was so flustered she was at a loss for words. After a moment, she finally managed, "It means your married life will never be normal. You're only 24, if you live to 80, that's over 50 years of no action. How are you going to survive all those years?"

Comelia really admired Abigail's way of thinking, as she can even consider things that will happen decades later. "Even if we can't, it's no biggie. It's not like I have a strong need for that sort of thing anyway."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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

Chapter 738

Abigail tapped Cornelia on the head lightly. "What does your sex drive have to do with it? You've never been with anyone before, now you're married but can't sleep with your husband. If you don't divorce him or cheat, you'll never have a chance to experience the joy of love in this life, you get me?"

Cornelia murmured, "If I can't experience it, then so be it. No biggie to me."

Abigail said, "Right now you're young, you might think it's no big deal. But when you get older, you'll understand how important it really

is."

To Cornelia, sex wasn't that important when it came to marriage, "Let's cross that bridge when we come to it."

Abigail suggested, "Why don't you use his money to keep a young stud?"

This comment shocked Cornelia to her feet. She rushed to the door, peeked outside, making sure Marcus wasn't there, then calmed down, "Abigail, you can't make jokes like that"

If Marcus found out she was thinking about keeping a boy toy, who knew what he'd do.

Abigail asked, "What are you so scared of?"

Cornelia answered, "I'm afraid he'll hear us."

Abigail chuckled, "Then we'll keep it down. Have you ever thought about keeping a young man?"

Cornelia knew Abigail was joking, so she played along. "I can entertain the thought."

Abigail high fived her, "Alright, it's settled then I'll find you one."

Cornelia said, "You do that"

Abigail asked, "Any requests?"

Comelia replied, "Not much, just someone up to Marcus' standard."

Abigail teased, "And you call that not picky? With that standard, it's hard to find a second one in the whole world. I guess you're destined to live the rest of your life without sex."

Cornelia lay on Abigail's bed, staring at the ceiling, murmuring, "That's okay. I think companionship is what matters most in life."

Abigail laid next to her, both looking at the ceiling, "Comelia, you know? It's been days and it still feels surreal. Your boss suddenly becoming your husband, it's like a dream."

Cornelia said, "I feel the same way. A man who I didn't even dare to dream about, suddenly became my husband. It's like something out of a movie, too dramatic to believe."

Abigail said, "Indeed, it is dramatic. But it's happening to you."

Cornelia turned to look at Abigail, “Abigail, is there a chance, I’m actually dreaming?”

Abigail turned around, pinched Cornelia’s face hard, “Cornelia, does it hurt?”

Cornelia said, “Ouch...”

Abigail said, “If it hurts, it means it’s real, not a dream!”

Touching her pinched face, Cornelia sighed, “But it still feels unreal. I guess because I’m with Marcus every day, and his image and voice have deeply imprinted in my mind, so I dream about him at night.

“In my dream, I became the wife of the CEO. The CEO’s grandma adores me and generously gave me millions of wealth, the CEO also loves me very much...”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

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Chapter 739

Comelia chuckled, “Maybe all of this is just a figment of my imagination. When I snap out of it, Marcus will still be the CEO of the Hartley Group, and I’ll just be his assistant. Our relationship will still be employer and employee, and there’s no way I could ever be his wife.”

Abigail replied, “Girl, you are so silly. Everyone’s dying to be his wife, and you’re hoping this is all just a dream. Let me tell you, it’s a done deal. You are his legit wife.

“You better live the good life from now on, live it so well that everyone else turns green with envy. Then pop out a few kids for me to spoil. You two have such good genes, it’d be a crime to waste them. But oh, I forgot, your hubby’s shooting blanks. Guess my dreams of being an awesome auntie may have to take a backseat.”

Comelia asked, “Do you think he and I can stay together forever?”

Abigail answered, "Absolutely, as long as you're up for it. Based on my years of reading romance novels, your husband is definitely into you."

Comelia

glared at her, "I'm being serious here, stop spouting off about novels."

Abigail

retorted, "Fine, let's go with my woman's intuition then. I just have a hunch he's into you: Every time we're all together, his eyes are always on you. I don't know him well, but I just feel like he wouldn't lie to you."

Cornelia sighed, "Maybe that's part of his charm."

Just as Abigail was about to say something, her phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up and saw the caller ID—Hubby.

Comelia caught a glimpse, "You guys just started dating and he's already your hubby?"

Abigail shot back, "Not everyone's like you. Married for two years before realizing the man you see every day is actually your hubby."

Cornelia was speechless.

Abigail answered the call, her voice syrupy sweet, "Hubby, you're here? Alright, I'll get the door."

After hanging up, she didn't rush to open the door.

She got off the bed, sat in front of the vanity, and leisurely started to primp. She was in no hurry to open the door.

Cornelia asked, "Didn't he say he's here? Why aren't you opening the door?"

Abigail replied, "You wouldn't get it. Sometimes, men need to be kept waiting. Don't be so eager about everything."

Cornelia said, "I believe sincerity is the most important thing in love and marriage. We shouldn't play pointless games."

Abigail responded, "Sure, if it's someone as rich and good-looking as your husband, then there can be an exception."

Cornelia was left speechless again.

After primping for several minutes, Abigail finally strolled out of the room to open the door.

With a guest in the house, Cornelia couldn't stay in her room. She followed Abigail to greet her boyfriend.

Unexpectedly, before Cornelia could get a good look at the man outside, Abigail slammed the door shut.

Cornelia was startled and asked, "Abigail, what's going on?"

Abigail quickly locked the door and turned her back on it, "Cornelia, go back to your room. You can't come out or peek without my permission."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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Chapter 740

Comelia asked Abigail, "Who's out there?"

The door slammed louder than Abigail intended, catching the attention of the two busy gents in the kitchen.

After Marcus came out, he immediately looked at Comelia and then swiftly positioned himself behind her, appearing as if he was ready to protect her.

Zack wiped his hands on his apron, rushing over to the flustered Abigail. "Abigail, what's up?"

Abigail instructed, "Make sure Cornelia gets back to her room. Her boyfriend should be with her. And no peeping, not until I say so."

Abigail was being too erratic, and Cornelia didn't want to provoke her. She quickly agreed, "Alright, we'll head back to our room, you take your time with Zack."

“President Hartley, let’s chill in my room for a bit.” Cornelia hurriedly pulled Marcus back to their room.

Once inside her room, Cornelia shut the door, leaving a small gap to peek through.

Abigail knew her too well, “No peeping!” she yelled.

Cornelia had no choice but to shut the door completely, not daring to peek any more.

Even though Cornelia was back in her room, Abigail wasn’t reassured. “Zack, I lock Cornelia’s door from the outside. Make sure she can’t peek.”

Zack asked, “What’s going on? Tell me first.”

Abigail lost her cool and shouted, “Just lock the damn door!”

Zack

was scared by the frantic Abigail. He quickly found a rope and tied Cornelia’s door shut.

Once everything

was secure, Abigail collapsed on the floor, “Zack, that jerk is outside the door!”

Abigail only mentioned jerk“, but Zack immediately knew who was outside, “Move, I’m gonna give him a piece of my mind!”

Abigail was more composed than Zack, “Don’t punch him, it’s ille

illegal. You don’t want to get arrested like last time, do you? Right now, we need to figure out how to get rid of him for good, so he never shows his face to Cornelia again.”

The thought of that jerk outside was driving Zack mad, “Move!”

“Zack!” Abigail tried to stop him, but she was no match for the angry Zack. He shoved her aside and opened the door

A smirking face greeted him, “Zack, long time no see!”

Without hesitation, Zack landed a punch on Roman's face, "You jerk, how dare you show up, I'm gonna teach you a lesson."

Zack threw a few more punches, but Roman didn't dodge. He just took it, "I did some wrong things. If you need to punch me to vent, go ahead, I'll wait till you cool down."

Zack kept punching until his hands hurt, "You scumbag, how did you find out where we live? What do you want with us? I'm warning you. you better leave now, the further the better, or I'll beat you up every time I see you."

Roman laughed at him, his derisive smile as if mocking Zack for not knowing the status of the Padilla family in Riverton.

"You know the

e most powerful family in Riverton, the H

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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