

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1281

Chapter 1281

An irate Granny Luisa yelled, “Ben, have you gone mute or deaf? Or are you just choosing to ignore me now?”

After a while, Ben’s voice sounded on the phone, “Granny Luisa, our Hartley Group has been snatched by Brennen. I’ve got loads to handle right now, gotta hang up. I’ll drop by the Hartley Mansion when I get a chance”

He hung up then, ballsy as ever

News of Hartley Group changing hands and Brennen being back in power was all over the place. If Ben could still act so nonchalantly, it meant Hartley Group’s matters weren’t a big deal to him. Granny Luisa stopped worrying then, “The cheek of this lad to hang up on me”

At the same time, another voice reached Granny Luisa’s ears, “Granny Luisa, you’re here too?”

It was Dr. Lester, who seemed to have aged significantly since she last saw him. “Dr. Lester, what happened to you? You look like you’ve aged years overnight.” Granny Luisa asked.

Dr. Lester replied, “I’m fine. I heard Cornelia was hospitalized due to an allergy, so I came to deliver medication.”

Granny Luisa asked, “Did Marc send you?”

Dr. Lester replied, “Yes”

Granny Luisa asked again, “How did you find out about Cornelia’s hospitalization?”

Dr. Lester replied, “I guess it wouldn’t be difficult for Marc to find out.”

Granny Luisa asked, “Cornelia and Marc are divorced, they’re not a couple anymore. Why is he still keeping tabs on Cornelia? What’s the meaning of this?”

Dr. Lester replied, “Who said Marc is tailing Cornelia?”

Granny Luisa retorted, “Do you think I can’t think or see for myself?”

Dr. Lester was speechless.

Granny Luisa added, “The Hartley Group is back in Brennen’s hands. You must’ve seen the news.”

Dr. Lester replied, “Yes, I did.”

Granny Luisa said, “At a time like this, instead of dealing with the Hartley Group, Marc is worrying about his ex-wife’s allergy. Should I praise him for being caring or scold him for losing the Hartley Group?”

Dr. Lester replied, “Granny Luisa, I’m just Marc’s personal doctor. I have no idea about the Hartley Group.”

Granny Luisa retorted, “Whether you truly don’t know or just don’t want to say,

we both know the truth.”

Granny Luisa had full faith in Marcus’s abilities. She didn’t believe Brennen could snatch the Hartley Group from Marcus. Unless Marcus didn’t want the Hartley Group. Or the Hartley Group was bait set by him to lure Brennen into a trap.

If it was the latter, Brennen being in control of the Hartley Group now meant he would be doomed soon.

Dr. Lester didn’t elaborate further. He handed the medication to Patricia, “Patricia, this medication is different from the one I gave Cornelia before. It could alter a person’s resistance. If Cornelia takes it continuously, she might no longer be allergic to peanuts.”

Holding the medication, Patricia felt like she was holding a hot potato, “Granny Luisa, didn’t Grandpa Augustine say we shouldn’t go near Nelly anymore?”

Granny Luisa replied, “Give the medication to Grandpa Augustine and explain its purpose. He will understand.”

Patricia responded, “Okay” She took a few steps before running back, “Dr. Lester, I forgot to ask. Does this medication contain hormones? Can pregnant women take it?”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1282

Dr. Lester said, “The drug I made is safe for pregnant women. But I spent a lot of time refining it, and I only have enough for Cornelia, so don’t go giving it to others.”

Patricia responded, “How could I possibly give away what you made for Nelly?”

“Why did you ask about pregnant women then?” Dr. Lester asked, suddenly realizing something. “Patricia, are you saying that Cornelia is pregnant?”

Patricia then recounted the day’s events to him.

After hearing her out, Dr. Lester was shaking with excitement, “This is a blessing from heaven. The Hartley family line has hope!

Granny Luisa asked “What are you talking about?”

Dr. Lester avoided her gaze, “Nothing’

Recently Granny Luisa had been unable to reach Marcus. Whenever she called, his assistant Ben would answer, saying he was busy. In the past, even when Marcus was busy, he would call her back when he had time. Now, Marcus’s behavior was abnormal, which made Granny Luisa think that he felt guilty towards Cornelia and didn’t have the nerve to face her, so he was intentionally avoiding her. But now, Granny Luisa didn’t think that was the case. She had a bad feeling, “Is something wrong with Marc?”

Dr. Lester shook his head, “No, no.”

Granny Luisa’s gaze suddenly turned cold, “Dr. Lester!”

The strong presence of Granny Luisa and her addressing him so harshly forced him to tell the truth, “Granny Luisa, I can’t tell you what Marc didn’t want me to say”

Granny Luisa asked, “Where is he? Take me to see him now.”

Dr. Lestex knew he couldn’t hide it any longer, his eyes filled with tears, ‘Marc is very sick. He’s been unconscious for several days, and no one knows if he can make it.’”

Hearing this, Granny Luisa felt as if her heart had been pierced by several needles. She struggled to control her emotions, “What’s wrong with him?”

Dr. Lester replied, “He’s not sick. It’s the poison Brennen used on Marc twenty years ago. The poison is called Acidbane, you must have heard of it.”

Twenty years ago, the news about Acidbane was everywhere. The poison hadn’t even hit the market when the guy who made it was caught. After he was caught, no one else could make Acidbane and rumors about the poison slowly disappeared.

Granny Luisa never thought that she would hear about this poison again after twenty years, let alone that her grandson was a victim of it. And all of this was because of Brennen, the villain.

“He actually used this vicious poison on his own son, utterly inhuman.” Dr.

Lester said, “Brennen has been waiting for the poison to take effect on Marc, so he can take his place. Marc saw through his scheme a long time ago and was prepared. Granny Luisa, don’t worry, Brennen will never match up to Marc, and the Hartley Group will return to Marc’s hands in a new way

In Granny Luisa’s heart, while the Hartley Group was important, it wasn’t as important as her grandson’s life. She firmly said, “Take me to see Marc! I must see him right away!”

Dr. Lester replied, “Granny Luisa, it’s not that I don’t want to take you to see him, but he said when he was conscious that no one could see him, especially Comelia.”

Granny Luisa immediately understood the issue that had been bothering her before, “So he divorced Nelly because of his condition?”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1283

Dr. Lester nodded and said, “Marcus feels like his days are numbered. He’s scared shitless that Comelia would get hurt when he kicks the bucket, so he’s got everything sorted out for her in advance”

Granny Luisa burst out “That’s bollocks!”

Dr. Lester was left speechless.

Granny Luisa continued, "He didn't even ask Comelia what she wanted, just made the call for her. Does he think he's being noble doing this? It's not noble; it's selfish."

Dr. Lester couldn't stand anyone bad mouthing Marcus, even if it was his own family "Marcus isn't selfish. He's scared. He's pulling out all the stops to spare Cornelia from as much hurt as possible

Granny Luisa softened her tone, looking at Dr. Lester, "He always thinks about Cornelia, but has he ever thought about this old bag of bones?"

Tears welled up in Granny Luisa's eyes. Not wanting to show her vulnerable side, she turned away. "Did he ever think about me? If I lose him, how am I supposed to keep on living?"

Dr. Lester said, "Granny Luisa, Marcus did think about you. He's made provisions for you and Bri too."

Granny Luisa asked, "What sort of provisions? Making sure we're set for life? Do you think I give a hoot about that?"

Granny Luisa said. "He's the kid I raised, my hope, my everything.."

Seeing Granny Luisa falling apart, Dr. Lester wanted to take her to see Marcus, but he was torn about going against Marcus' wishes. "Granny Luisa..."

Even if Dr. Lester wouldn't help, Granny Luisa knew she could find Marcus if she tried. It would just take some time.

She feared it might be too late by then.

She turned to Dr. Lester again, her voice choked, "Take me to him!"

Despite Granny Luisa's pushy attitude, Dr. Lester couldn't say no. He couldn't bear to see her in tears, so he gave in, "I'll take you to see Marcus, but you have to promise me you won't tell Cornelia."

Granny Luisa slowly came to understand Marcus' arrangements, "Whether Marcus will make it is still up in the air, but Cornelia's life is still long ahead. They're divorced, let Cornelia find a new life. The guy who's been chasing after her is quite a catch."

Comelia woke up to see a worried Grandpa Augustine and a stranger.

She racked her brain and remembered the stranger was Jarvis Alexander, the guy her grandpa wanted to set her

Jarvis Alexander asked her, "Feeling better?"

up

with.

Having a stranger by her bedside made Cornelia uncomfortable, Jarvis, I'm fine now. Thanks for getting me to the hospital and sticking around. Sorry for the trouble."

Jarvis Alexander said, "We're friends. No need for thank yous."

Comelia scratched her head awkwardly, not sure what to say next. Luckily, Grandpa Augustine was there. He stepped forward, grabbing Cornelia's hand tightly, "Nelly, do you still feel unwell?" Comelia shook her head and tried to smile, "Grandpa, as long as I recover from the allergy, there won't be any problems. You don't need to worry so much." Grandpa Augustine replied, "You scared the hell out of me. How could I not worry?" Comelia felt guilty, and the whole thing was her fault. She knew she was allergic to peanuts but didn't avoid them, "Grandpa, I'm sorry. I was careless this time. I'll be more careful in the future, and I won't let this happen again." Grandpa Augustine replied, "From now on, I'll have someone prepare your meals. That woman from the Hartley family, I'll send her back where she came from."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1284

Comelia said

"Grandpa Patricia has been super good to me. She must be really cut up about this. Can she contwanna tak tuber Grandpa Augustine asked "Are you really that attached to Patricia? Or you just can't bear to cut all tea with the Harley family

Comelia was taken aback.

Grandpa Augustine added, "Nelly, if you cant bear to sever ties with the Hartley family let me do it for you."

Comelia replied "Grandpa, I can handle my own stuff. Granny Hartley has been really nice to me, it has nothing to do with the divorce

Grandpa Augustine said, "Don't be fooled by their fake kindness. They're heartless. They wouldn't even care about your life, let alone the life of the baby you are carrying

Comelia asked, "What are you talking about Grandpa? The baby in my belly? I'm pregnant?"

Grandpa Augustine said "Yep

Comelia asked, "I'm pregnant? But how come I didn't feel anything?"

At that moment, the doctor came in to check on her. Overhearing her, he said, "Don't let TV dramas mislead you. Not all pregnant women get morning sickness. There are many early pregnancy symptoms, and they vary from person to person. I heard you've been sleeping a lot lately."

Comelia looked at the doctor, "Doctor, am I really pregnant?"

She had missed her period, but she just thought it was due to her irregular lifestyle. She never considered pregnancy.

The last time she had been with Marcus was almost two months ago.

The doctor said, "Indeed, we've been very careful with the medication, we gave you. We didn't use any harsh drugs that could harm the baby."

Comelia put her hand on her belly.

Is this some kind of joke?

She had been trying to get pregnant but couldn't. And now, after her divorce, she was pregnant.

Grandpa Augustine said, "Nelly, it's up to you whether you want to keep the baby. If you do, I'll support you, and we'll raise the kid together. If you don't stay married."

Comelia's hand on her belly couldn't feel anything yet, but she knew a new life was already there.

This new life was the best gift she could ever receive from heaven,

"It's not just my baby. It's a new life. Now that it's here, I'm going to cherish it."

Grandpa Augustine nodded, "Then we'll raise him together. Even if your child doesn't have a father, we'll make sure he's the happiest child."

Comelia smiled, "Grandpa, don't underestimate me. I'm pretty good at making money. I can not only support one kid but two."

port you. You can have kids after you get

Grandpa Augustine turned to Jarvis Alexander, whom they had ignored for a while, “Nelly, if you want to find a father for your child Jarvis Alexander would be a great choice

Cornelia said, “Grandpa, you shouldn’t put Jarvis Alexander in a tough spot. He’s a young and talented guy, handsome and rich. He can definitely find a wife. Why should we force him to take on the responsibility of being a father? Jarvis Alexander, don’t take my grandpa’s words seriously.”

Jarvis Alexander smiled, “Forced to take on the role of a father? If I really like someone, I wouldn’t mind that

God knows how much he wanted to tell her, “If your child needs a father, you can consider me. I really want to be your child’s father, and even more, I want to be your husband”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1285

Jarvis Alexander had a ton of secrets, but he didn’t dare to spill the beans.

He knew damn well that Cornelia had absolutely no recollection of him. Even if she did remember him, she wouldn’t have any feelings for him.

Previously, he shot his mouth off in front of Grandpa Augustine, claiming he could make Cornelia his wife within a year. But Grandpa Augustine only gave him six months.

He knew it was a long shot, but he agreed anyway.

This was because he had already missed one opportunity, and he didn’t want to miss another one...

Grandpa Augustine had no clue about what was going through Jarvis Alexander’s mind, but he still backed him up, “Yeah, Jarvis Alexander is spot on. What era are we living in? So what if she’s been married before? So what if she has a kid? If you really like someone, you won’t give a damn about these things.

Besides, Nelly, you're super talented and a total knockout. Don't feel inferior because you've been married before and have a kid. In my eyes, you're the best'

Comelia didn't know what to say

She wasn't feeling inferior. She was just subtly indicating that she had no plans to remarry .

She didn't believe that her grandpa and Jarvis Alexander didn't get it. They were just playing dumb.

That wasn't going to work.

After thinking it over, Cornelia decided to be upfront, "Grandpa, let me tell you how I really feel.'

Grandpa Augustine replied, "Go on"

Comelia continued, "I have no intentions of dating anyone at the moment, and I don't plan on remarrying in the future. I'm pregnant now, and I plan to have this child and raise them well. Please don't set me up on any more blind dates in the future. I don't want to lead anyone on."

Grandpa Augustine got worked up and said, "You're only in your twenties. You've got your whole life ahead of you. Don't make such absolute statements."

Comelia replied, "You're right, the road ahead is long, and no one knows what the future holds. But right now, I know exactly what I want **and** what I don't want."

Comelia's words weren't aimed at anyone in particular, but to Jarvis Alexander, it felt like she was singling him out.

It was as if she **was** telling him that he was the one she didn't want.

Grandpa Augustine said, "You just can't forget about Marcus. I really don't understand. He betrayed you and hurt you so deeply. Why can't you let him go?"

Comelia replied,
"Grandpa, I admit my decision has something to do with Marcus, but it's not th

at I can't forget about him, but rather I don't want to waste any more time on men and marriage.

I've always believed that whether you're married or not, you can still live a normal life. If you're married, you can have a good life together. If you're not, you can still have a good life on your own. Life offers many choices, and marriage isn't the only one.

I know you set me up on blind dates for my own good, but have you ever seriously considered whether this is what I need? Whether this is the kind of life I want to live?"

Because her grandmother had passed away, Cornelia regretted not listening to her about many things, so she tried her best to comply with her grandpa's wishes, hoping that when he passed away, she wouldn't feel guilty about anything.

The more she kept quiet, the less her grandpa understood her true desires and continued to force his own ideas upon her.

Grandpa Augustine admitted that he hadn't really thought about what Cornelia wanted. He had just been one-sidedly imposing what he thought was best onto her, "Then tell me what you want. Anything within my power, I'll try my best to give you."

Comelia said, "Grandpa, what I want is actually very simple, a job that can support me financially, family and friends to keep me company, and for me and my loved ones to be healthy and happy" Grandpa Augustine said, "You already have all of these things."

Comella said, "Yes, everything I mentioned, I already have. So Grandpa, I'm very satisfied with my current life. I don't want to spend time with a man I'm not familiar with. I just want to live my life **freely**"

I understand. I'll respect your decisions from now on and won't set you up on any more blind dates." Even though Grandpa Augustine said he wouldn't arrange any more blind dates for Comelia, he nevertheless gave Jarvis Alexander a meaningful glance, signaling him to keep up the good work.

Chapter 1286

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

Chapter 1286

Jarvis Alexander chuckled softly but remained silent. His eyes were brimming with unending sadness.

There are some people and things that once lost, may never return

Comelia was just discharged from the hospital and got home, only to find that all of Patricia's stuff had been moved out.

Patricia didn't call her, she just left a note at home saying "Nelly see you Take care"

Comelia worried that something might have happened to Patricia, humedly called her, but the call was answered with "The number you have dialed is not in service" Unable to reach Patricia Comelia texted her, but after the message was sent a line of small print appeared. "Message sent but rejected by the recipient."

Patricia had actually blocked her

No way

Comelia, still worried, called Granny Luisa

As always, Granny Luisa picked up the phone quickly. "Nelly."

Hearing Granny Luisa's gentle and kind voice, Comelia felt a little relieved "Granny Luisa, are you okay?"

Granny Luisa replied, "I'm fine. Are you asking about Patricia's whereabouts?"

Comelia replied. "Granny Luisa, I just got home and found out Patricia's stuff had been moved out. I can't reach her now. Is she with you?"

Granny Luisa replied. "She's gone back to take care of Marc. She felt awkward facing you so she blocked you."

Comelia replied "Oh."

So that's it.

The one Patricia has always been loyal to is Marcus.

Now knowing that she and Marcus were completely over it was understandable that Patricia went back to take care of Marcus

Granny Luisa continued "Nelly_ "

This call from Granny Luisa didn't sound any different from the countless times she'd called Comelia's name before, but Comelia felt it was different.

She had a bad feeling "Granny Luisa, what is it?"

Granny Luisa was silent for a moment, then finally spoke. "Nelly, I've loved you more than once. I liked you very much the first time I saw you.

I still

like you very much now, but in life, many things aren't as simple as liking. We need to consider a lot of things."

Although Granny Luisa didn't say it explicitly Comelia understood

She and Marcus were divorced, and if Granny Luisa continued to be close to her this former daughter-in-law, it would make Marcus's current wife uncomfortable.

Comelia could understand Granny Luisa's dilemma, "Granny Luisa, I'm already content having been able to accompany you for so long. If you need my help in the future, feel free to call me any time."

"All night, I'll remember that. Hearing Comelia say this. Granny Luisa felt a pang of heartache. Nelly had always been so sensible.

Nelly never knew that sensible kids don't get candies. Only the crying ones do

.

Granny Luisa, afraid of losing control of her emotions, didn't say anything more and just hung up the phone.

When she heard the busy tone from the phone, Comelia felt as if a void had opened up in her heart as if a cold wind was wreaking havoc inside her.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1287

Comelia had always anticipated this day, she just didn't expect it to come so fast catching her off guard.

Her relationship with Granny Luisa was maintained only because of Marcus

After her divorce from Marcus, she lost the reason to keep her relationship with Granny Luisa, and it was just a matter of time before it got affected.

Ultimately, she realized that the responsibility fell solely on her shoulders.

Knowing things were heading south, she should have been emotionally prepared, but she wasn't.

When it finally struck her, it hurt like nothing else she had felt before.

Cornelia subconsciously rubbed her stomach, staring blankly out the window.

To her surprise, she saw a big sign saying. "For Sale" And that house was right across from her balcony.

Just a few days ago, there was no sale notice, now it was suddenly up for grabs.

In a flash, Comelia felt like she heard something shattering, the sharp pain spreading quickly throughout her body, "Granny Luisa, it's killing me. Granny Luisa..."

However, Comelia wouldn't allow herself to wallow. She kept telling herself over and over, just like she did many times in the past month since her divorce, "It's okay, it's okay. You guys are divorced. It's only natural for Marcus to sell his house.

Comelia, you can't be upset! You can't be upset! You no longer have Granny Luisa. She's gone; you have to be strong! Got it?"

But just like many times before, no matter how much she tried to soothe herself, it couldn't alleviate the pain that was almost choking her.

It was only a few days ago that Cornelia discovered the house right across her balcony was Marcus's.

The house was filled with memories of her and Marcus, but now it had a "For Sale" sign plastered on it.

Once the house was sold, all the memories of their time there would be completely erased.

Was Marcus trying to tell her in such a definitive way that he had already forgotten about her?

Cornelia wanted to laugh, but she couldn't.

She gently stroked her stomach, was she really completely cut off from the Hartley family?

Apparently not.

Although, she could be.

As long as she decided to abort the child in her she could completely sever ties with the Hartley family, never to cross paths again.

Suddenly, Cornelia felt a pang in her stomach, wondering if the Comelia immediately rubbed her stomach, "Don't be scared;

The doorbell interrupted Comelia's thoughts.

side sensed her resolute thoughts.

abandon you. I've been anticipating your arrival. I will bring you into this world, show you all its splendor, and I love you so much..."

She quickly adjusted her emotions and relaxed her face before opening the door.

Outside were Zack Ruck and Abigail Young. As soon as the door opened, they immediately enveloped Comelia in a tight embrace.

Zack said, "We just got back from a business trip and heard you had an accident. Thank God you're okay."

Comelia said, "You two, don't hug me so tight. I can barely breathe."

They immediately let go of her.

Abigail took a closer look at Cornelia, "You dummy, you know you're allergic to peanuts, yet you still did this to yourself."

"It's my own stupidity, I guess. Cornelia said.

She was referring to the allergy but also to her repeated trust in men.

She was deceived by a man in school, then believed another man who said he wanted to be with her forever.

Abigail asked, "What are you talking about?"

Comelia didn't want to dwell on the past and quickly changed the subject, "I'm pregnant."

Abigail and Zack both exclaimed in surprise, "What?!"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia

Chapter 1288

"Cornelia says, "I'm preggers."

Both Abigail and Zack blurted out, "You're knocked up? Whose bun is it in the oven?"

Comelia shot them an angry glare.

Who else could it be?

Aside from Marcus, there were no other men in her life.

Abigail and Zack asked again, "Is it Marcus' kid then?"

Comelia shrugged indifferently, "I wish it wasn't his, but it seems like there's no other possibility."

Abigail pondered, "Comelia, are you going to keep the baby?"

Comelia nodded, "Yes"

Zack said, "Then I'll help you raise the baby. We won't let anyone mess with our little one."

Abigail said, "Keeping the baby is the right move. Marcus has good genes. You're not losing out."

Comelia said, "I'm lucky to have you two,"

Abigail said, "That's not the right thing to say."

Zack said, "She's pregnant now. We should go easy on her."

Comelia said, "I'm hungry. Zack, **cook** for me."

Zack said, "Sure!"

Comelia said, "Abigail, tell me a story. My baby wants to hear a story."

Abigail said, "Sure!"

Comelia was amused by them, and her mood improved significantly, "I'm lucky to have you guys! You're always there for me."

Zack said, "Of course, we even planned to travel the world together after retirement."

Abigail said, "You better go buy the groceries. It's almost noon."

Zack said, "Sure, I'll go. You stay with Comelia."

Comelia said, "I was just kidding. You guys took it seriously."

Zack said, "No matter what, just tell **me** whatever you want to eat in the future."
"

After Zack left, Abigail and Cornelia sat down, “Cornelia, did you hear that the Hartley Group changed hands?”

Comelia **said**, “I saw the news, but it’s none of my business.”

Marcus was a brilliant business leader with awe–inspiring strategies that made the Hartley Group a force to be reckoned with. However, Brennen managed to acquire the company **with** apparent ease.

Comella didn’t believe there was anything fishy about it.

However, she had completely cut ties with the Hartley family. She didn’t want to care about the Hartley Group anymore, “Abigail, let’s not talk about these unrelated things.”

Abigail said, ‘All right, let’s not. I’ll tell the little one a story.’”

Comella said, “Thank you, Abigail!”

After that phone call, Cornelia never saw Granny Luisa and Patricia again, nor anyone related to the Hartley family.

The Hartley family had all cut ties with her; if it weren’t for her belly getting bigger each day, she would have thought her past with the Hartley family was all just a dream. Like it had never existed.

Being less than three months pregnant, she needed to be especially careful. Zack, Abigail, and Grandpa Augustine were taking care of Cornelia like she was a national treasure

A professional nutritionist prepared her meals. Everything she ate had to be proportioned.

They didn’t let her do anything. Even when she wanted to drink water, someone would hand it to her.

Luckily, under Comelia’s insistence, she could still work normally. Otherwise, she felt she would become idle.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia