

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1321

Chapter 1321

Cornelia, "What do you want me to say?" She was afraid that her words might hurt him even more.

Knowing Jarvis was also a student at the University of Riverton and that they had attended lectures together, Cornelia tried to recall once again. Sadly, she still had no memory of him whatsoever.

Jarvis said, "We were classmates, after all. You gotta say something nice, just to make me feel a bit better."

Comelia said, "You're handsome, rich and come from a good family!"

Who wanted to hear such flattery?

He stared

at her, his eyes filled with frustration and indignation, "You're so cold-hearted!"

Comelia asked "Am I cold-hearted?"

She was just sticking to her principles, decisively rejecting men who liked her but whom she didn't feel the same way about.

She couldn't keep someone hanging or maintain ambiguity with someone she didn't love.

As Comelia was about to say something else, Emily, who had been ignored by them, suddenly said, "Jarvis, just give it up. I can tell, Nelly really has no feelings for you."

Jarvis grabbed her, "What would you know, kid?"

Emily said "You adults always think we kids don't know anything, you never respect our opinions. But we know a lot more than you think."

"Why do you think Nelly has no feelings for me?" Jarvis asked this question, looking at Cornelia.

Emily looked at him as if he were an idiot, “If she had feelings for you, how come you haven’t even held her hand in all these months?”

Jarvis’s pursuit of the Duran family’s girl had become a hot topic in their circle. Everyone in their group knew that Jarvis had given up his family business to start his own. He was indeed capable, having achieved success through his own efforts.

Such a great guy would be sought after anywhere, with many girls chasing him and more people introducing him to potential partners.

In the past, he always said he was busy with work, that he was still young and not in a hurry to find a partner. But when Grandpa Augustine approached him, he agreed to go on a blind date.

The girls introduced to him and those pursuing him were all single and had never had boyfriends. While Old Augustine’s granddaughter had just divorced and was pregnant.

Among so many girls, most people wouldn’t choose her. But Jarvis fell in love with Old Augustine’s granddaughter at first sight, as if she were his only choice.

Some even speculated that the granddaughter had cast a spell on him, making him so smitten. Of course, this idea was only entertained in people’s minds and no one dared to voice it. After all, she had the powerful Duran family behind her.

Some people whispered behind his back, calling Jarvis a foolish young man, not knowing what he was chasing.

At first, such talk wasn’t much and Jarvis didn’t pay much attention. But as time went on, more people started to gossip, and he couldn’t control it anymore, letting them say what they wanted.

He gently pinched Emily’s face, “Why don’t you play with other kids, instead of following adults around?”

Emily replied, “The other kids are too immature. I find it boring to play with them. I prefer hanging out with adults, it’s more interesting.”

Jarvis responded, “You’re calling others immature?”

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Chapter 1322

“Right isn’t it?” Emily retorted

Seeing them about to get into another argument Comelia quickly intervened, “**Let’s** go, breakfast time.”

After breakfast Comelia started the prayer ritual as arranged by the Duran family.

Before Grandpa Augustine had told her this time’s ritual would be less tedious than before. Cornelia thought it wouldn’t be so tiring. But she didn’t realize, even with fewer steps, the ritual was still quite a hassle. She was busy all day long, and by the afternoon, she was pooped, especially her swollen feet.

Yet the commony was far from over. According to the Duran tradition, Comelia couldn’t go home tonight. She had to stay in the house where the ceremony was held, supposedly to listen to the wisdom of the ancestors

Even though no one usually lived here, someone was always taking care of the place year-round. Each room was kept tidy and clean.

Grandpa Augustine’s room was in the east courtyard. He had always hoped his wife and children would come back, so their rooms were kept as they were, including the rooms of his grandchildren. So, Comelia’s room was all ready

The place was great with servants around. Cornelia didn’t believe in ghosts, so even if everyone else went home and she was the only one here, she wouldn’t be scared.

But she was genuinely tired now, especially with her swollen feet. Not wanting to worry Grandpa Augustine, she didn’t tell him about her feet. She just asked the doctor for some swelling relief.

Before going to bed Comelia took the ointment to apply it, but with her huge belly, she had a hard time bending over. So, she sat on

the bed, slowly applying the ointment. After applying it, Cornelia half-laid on the bed picked up a storybook, and started to tell a story quietly.

Someone had told her prenatal education was important, so Cornelia took it very seriously. Before bed each night, she would tell the baby a story and play some music. She played all kinds of music, letting the baby choose which one it liked.

Even though the baby was still in her belly and couldn't talk, Cornelia could feel that it was especially happy whenever she played classical music. Maybe, that was what they called a mother-child spiritual

connection

Cornelia opened the book, "Sweetie, today I'm going to tell you a story about a great hero, listen carefully. Do you know what a hero is? Many people think heroes are those with talent, courage, and a willingness to help others. Some people also think heroes are our firefighters, soldiers who protect us, and so on. Of course, they're all great heroes. Without their contributions, we couldn't have our current peaceful and happy lives. But in my eyes, besides them, every kind person in the world is also a hero. Sweetie, you're my *hero*. When I was at my lowest, you came into my life, accompanying me through those tough times. Do you know how much I love you? I love you, really, a lot."

Cornelia's voice was soft, like a warm current in the night, capable of soothing the world's restlessness.

Perhaps because of the day's fatigue, or maybe the room was just too cozy, as she talked, she slowly leaned against the head of the bed and drifted off to sleep.

In her dream, she seemed to smell a familiar scent. She felt someone gently laying her flat on the bed, then holding her feet and gently massaging them.

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1323

This scent had a hint of mint blended with the smell of wood it was a **scent** Comelia knew well. Even though it had been months since she last smelled it, she could still recognize it in her dreams. She knew she was dreaming about that man she shouldn't be dreaming about

This dream felt particularly real. She could not only smell his unique scent, she also felt him massaging her feet. His touch was just right, like a professional masseuse, both comforting and a little ticklish. Instantly Comelia pulled her leg back in her dream and mumbled "So ticklish" However, the next moment, her foot was gripped by a large hand. He applied some ointment on her foot.

The ointment was cool quickly easing the swelling in Comelia's foot. She sighed contentedly and went back to sleep.

After a while, in her dream Comelia vaguely felt the large hand gently touching her belly. He was saying, "Baby's being good, **daddy** knows you're not disturbing mommy Mommy's having a hard time being pregnant, so you should always be considerate of her, okay?"

Cornelia felt ticklish again, and swatted his hand away "Jeremy Artis, buzz off, don't disturb me and my baby. My baby's already good, doesn't need you to touch her. After she said that, the hand stopped bothering her and the annoying voice disappeared.

But Comelia felt like someone was there with her and her baby. So that night, she slept particularly deep and sound. When she woke up, yesterday's fatigue was gone. Her swollen feet were better, and she

felt refreshed

Looking around the room was just as she left it before sleep. The door was still closed, no one

could have been there. Everything that happened last night was just **a dream**.

Cornelia smiled to herself, thinking. "Comellia, you're such a foolish woman! After all this time, you're still dreaming about that man, I'm gonna despise you."
"

She touched

her belly, saying to herself, "You need to learn to forget him, set an example for the baby in your belly. Perhaps the baby understood her, it gave her **a kick**."

Cornelia's stomach hurt, but she was happy. "Sweetie, you can kick me now. Are you eager to come into this world and meet me? Don't rush, if you're born **now**, it'll be premature. **You're** due **in** two months, you should be born at full term to be a healthy child."

As she was talking, the baby moved a couple of times in her belly. This time was as much gentler, as if truly understanding how hard it was **for** her to be pregnant.

"Nelly are you awake? If you are, come have breakfast, I'll take you home after Grandpa Augustine was worried about Cornelia not having enough rest, so he came to her door early.

Cornelia composed herself, took a deep breath and replied, "Grandpa, let me freshen up a bit, I'll be right out."

"Good" Grandpa Augustine replied.

Cornelia quickly got out of bed, finished brushing her teeth and washing her face in just a few minutes, skipping any additional skincare routine.

Her skin was naturally good, and it had only gotten better since her pregnancy, very smooth. Like Hannah would say, "Your skin is smoother than a freshly peeled boiled egg.

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1324

Seeing Cornelia in high spirits, Grandpa Augustine's anxiety from the previous night finally **eased**, "Nelly, I was worried you might not sleep well last night, but looks like you had a good one"

Cornelia said "Indeed I slept soundly"

Grandpa Augustine said, "Let's have breakfast first. I'll drive you home later"

“Sure.” Comelia nodded, couldn’t help but look around, “Who usually maintains this place, grandpa?”

“Alfredo arranges it Grandpa Augustine said, “They’ve been working for the Duran family for many years, we totally trust their work.”

Comelia asked, “How’s the security here, grandpa?”

Grandpa

Augustine was confused, “Nelly, did something scare you last night?”

Comelia assured him, “What are you talking about?”

Grandpa Augustine asked, “Why this question then all of a sudden?”

Comelia

said, “I’m just admiring the place, it’s beautiful and cool in summer. I’m thinking of bringing the baby here to escape the heat next summer, so I wanted to know about the security, like if outsiders can get in by any means”

Grandpa Augustine said, “If you want to bring the baby here in summer, you can rest assured. The security is top-notch. Even the system is on, not even a mosquito can get in.”

Comelia said, “I see.” She couldn’t help but laugh inwardly, what was she thinking? What was she hoping for?

Grandpa Augustine continued, “Nelly, I heard from Jarvis that you’re starting work after Christmas. And with your due date coming up, it’s going to be tough. Do you think you could quit and stay home to prepare for the birth?”

Comelia asked, “How does Jarvis know I’m starting work?”

Grandpa Augustine **said**, “He’s more concerned about you than I am, how could he not know what you’re planning?”

Comelia said, “Grandpa, could you talk to him? Get him to find a girl and focus on a relationship instead of putting all his energy on me.”

Grandpa Augustine said, “Nelly, you should know how many girls out there want to marry him, but he doesn’t give them a second glance. Jarvis is a good boy, and he’s truly excellent. I still hope you two can be together.”

Comelia said, “Grandpa, I know Jarvis is great, and he’s good to me. But you can’t force feelings. There’s no chance for us.”

Grandpa Augustine said, “Of course, **it’s** just my personal wish, and I respect your decision.”

Comelia said, “Thank you for understanding. Let’s go have breakfast.”

Grandpa Augustine chuckled and gently ruffled her hair, “Alright.”

Christmas was just around the corner.

The Duran **family** took holidays very seriously, especially Christmas. No matter where they were, everyone in the Duran family had to be home before Christmas and spend Christmas Eve together. So, recently, members of the family from all over had been returning home.

Some Comelia had met before, while others were meeting her for the first time. Since many were older than Cornelia or her elders, they were all very concerned about the baby in her belly and her marital

status

Before they met Comelia, Grandpa Augustine had already briefed them to avoid asking about these matters as much as possible. However, curiosity always got the better of people, and everyone was keen to know about Comelia’s child and the child’s father.

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1325

Luckily, Comelia was all geared up for this. No matter who popped the question, she had her answers ready. “The Duran family is huge, both in terms of members and business. With so many of you guys backing me up, do you really think I’d worry about not being able to look after my kid?”

Having been with the Duran family for quite some time, Comelia had gotten the hang of them. They were big on reputation, so she did her best to make them **feel** valued.

Hearing **her say** this, everyone was pleased as punch and slowly. People stopped bombarding her with questions. This gave her time **to** help Grandpa Augustine sort out his Christmas presents, *of which he*

got a ton every year.

Even Grandpa Augustine himself had no clue where most of these presents were from, with a bunch of them just piling up in the storeroom, some even never opened.

This year, Cornelia scored some presents too. She didn't have many friends, but the ones she had were tight-knit.

Zack and Abigail, as always, were heading back home for Christmas. Their presents to Cornelia were all local specialties, particularly food – heaps **of** ham and smoked meat, which were **a must-**have in every household. Upon receiving the food, Comelia had it cooked up straight away for a feast.

Meanwhile, the gifts from Hannah and Rosie were on the pricier side – there were beauty products, high-end skincare items, baby stuff, and even clothes that the baby wouldn't fit into until they were five

Looking at these presents, Cornelia didn't forget **to** video call her friends in their group chat, "You guys have sent clothes for ages one through five. Are you planning on **my** baby **never** wearing anything new?"

Hannah laughed, "Nelly, you probably don't know this, but Rosie can't resist children's clothes. I've tried to tell her **to** cut back a little, but she wouldn't listen. She almost cleaned out the entire store."

Rosie chimed in, "I'd never been to a children's clothing store before. I didn't know the clothes there were so adorable, and I was totally drawn in that day. Since you're the only one among us with a child, **we sent** you all the children's clothes."

Comelia joked, "You should have a baby with your husband soon."

Rosie replied, "I'd love to have a baby, but my husband doesn't want to."

Hannah guessed, "Maybe he thinks you guys are still young and wants to enjoy a few more years of just the two of you, so he's not in a rush to have a baby."

Rosie responded, "That's **not** it."

Hannah asked, "Then what do you think it is?"

Rosie revealed, "Once, I accidentally found him watching videos about children online. He clearly loves kids, but he doesn't want to have one with me. There must be some hidden reason behind this."

Comelia usually kept mum about other people's relationship issues, but she knew a thing or two about Rosie and Lucas, "Don't overthink it. Everyone knows how much Lucas loves and spoils you. Don't let your imagination run **wild.**"

Rosie said, "Let me give you an example and you **guys**

ell

Comelia **and** Hannah nodded simultaneously, "Go ahead."

me

if

overthinking."

Rosie said, "A few days ago, I was **so** excited after buying clothes for Nelly's baby and really wanted a child of my own. That night, I had sex with Lucas. He was really into it and took the lead. But when I told him I hoped to get pregnant this time, he just upped and left halfway through."

Hannah said, "He bailed halfway through? That's pretty hardcore, Lucas."

Comelia said, "**He's** definitely hardcore!"

Talking about this seemed to dampen Rosie's spirits, "He always **says** I'm still a child that I need someone to look after me. He just treats me like a child."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1326

“But I’m nearly 27, and three years later I’ll be 30. Only he would think I’m still a kid who doesn’t know any better.” Rosie said.

Cornelia said, “That’s just because Lucas spoils you rotten, that’s why he talks like that.”

Hannah replied, “Rosie, listen here, don’t flaunt your love life in front of us divorcees. Careful or we might just gang up and leave you out in the cold.”

Rosie retorted, “Who’s flaunting? I’m genuinely unsure of his thoughts. I’ve asked him, but he won’t spill the beans. That’s why I wanted to hear your take. You’re outsiders; you should have a clearer picture.”

Cornelia said, “As an outsider, all I see is that Lucas is head over heels for you. If you have doubts, Rosie, ask him directly. Clear the air and quit overthinking.”

Just as Hannah was about to speak, her phone buzzed with her brother Farley’s voice, “Your ex-husband is here.”

Rosie was quick on the uptake, “Hannah, why is President Dixon at your place? Shouldn’t he be spending Christmas with his family and girlfriend? Did he only realize what he lost when you were gone?”

Hannah replied, “I don’t need him to tell me how good I am.”

Rosie continued, “I just want to know why he’s seeking you out during Christmas?”

Cornelia listened without interruption. She always had a hunch that Steven hadn’t let go of Hannah.

Hannah said, “You two carry on, I’ll go see what’s up.”

In the video call, only two remained.

Rosie said, "Nelly, after Christmas, I'll visit you in the Capital."

Cornelia replied, "Sounds good."

After a brief pause, Rosie continued, "Nelly, there's something I've known for a while, but I've been debating whether or not to tell you."

Cornelia said, "Speak your mind."

Rosie asked, "Have you heard about President Hartley's incidents?"

Cornelia replied, "Which incident are you referring to?"

Rosie said, "After the Hartley Group suddenly went bankrupt, rumors about Marcus's death and his identity disappearing started to circulate. I - didn't believe it at first, until I saw some documents from Lucas confirming that Marcus's identity had indeed vanished. There's no Marcus in this world anymore."

Cornelia's grip on her cup tightened, but her face remained calm, "I see."

Rosie was about to say something when Hannah returned, "Nelly, Rosie, he's really at my house. I tried to shoo him away but he won't leave. Has he lost his marbles?"

Rosie asked, "Did he say why he's here?"

Hannah replied, "He's playing chess with my dad, I haven't asked him yet."

Cornelia thought for a moment, then asked, "Hannah, if he wants to get back together, would you accept?"

Hannah answered, "Impossible, there's no way he'd want me back. He's so smitten with his girlfriend, that he divorced me the moment she returned. He wouldn't want to reconcile."

Cornelia said, "I mean hypothetically."

Hannah shook her head, "I'm not a masochist, nor am I his pet, to be summoned back at his whim. It took me a lot of effort to escape his control, who would want to go back?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 1327

Rosie picked up the conversation, "Hannah, I'm with you on this. We genuinely hope he and his sweetheart will be happy forever and stop messing with others."

Cornelia nodded in agreement.

Hannah said, "Is it just me or do all men lose interest in old things and crave for new ones? Back when we were still married, I wanted him to go home with me for Christmas. But not only did he not come with me, he also forbade me from going home. Now, months after our divorce, he shows up at my house on Christmas Eve."

Rosie said, "Isn't he head over heels for his sweetheart? Now that he's ditched her to come see you, isn't he afraid of breaking her heart?"

Hannah said, "Who knows? Anyway, men who are with two girls at the same time are the worst."

Rosie said, "Yeah, these guys are the absolute worst. I thought Cornelia's Marcus was a catch, he seemed so good to her and so devoted, but turns out he's just as irresponsible."

Without realizing it, the conversation had turned back to Cornelia. Hannah quickly shot Rosie a look, signaling her not to bring up Cornelia's heartaches.

Cornelia just smiled and didn't say anything.

The three chatted some more. As they were wrapping up their video call, Rosie added, "This is our group of four, it's a shame we'll never see Skyleer again. Didn't she spend last Christmas alone in France?"

Mentioning Skyler, Cornelia felt a pang in her heart. She was so full of life, and now she's gone. "Yes. She was in a small town in France, and I was in Paris. After Christmas, I wanted to fly to see her, but I was stopped by Xavier." Cornelia said.

Later, Marcus and Ayden arrived just in time to rescue her from Xavier. Last Christmas, she spent it with Marcus and the others. In Paris, in his mansion, a crowd of people were preparing food, eating barbecue and watching TV. It was very lively.

That night, Marcus gave her a big present. At the time, she didn't know that Marcus was her husband Jeremy. And after receiving the gift, she excitedly messaged Jeremy, saying that she had received a gift from her boss. Looking back, she was naive in every way.

Rosie said, "I remember there were some issues with the Hartley Group's Paris branch, you accompanied President Hartley from Harbor City straight to Paris and you were busy until after Christmas."

Hannah quickly interrupted Rosie, "Rosie, it's late, hasn't Lucas contacted you yet?"

Rosie said, "Oh crap, he just reminded me to pack up and head downstairs to go back to the Duncan family's old house with him. I totally forgot while chatting. He's definitely going to punish me tonight. I gotta go."

After Rosie ended the video call, only Hannah and Cornelia remained.

Hannah said, "Cornelia."

Cornelia asked, "What?"

Hannah said, "No matter what happened, if you ever need me, I'm here."

Cornelia said, "You should remember, if you ever need me, I'm here too."

Hannah smiled and said, "Then I'll hang up now. I need to see what Steven is up to."

Cornelia responded, "Alright."

After the video call ended, Cornelia continued to sort out the gifts. Unexpectedly, she found several boxes of baby products and many maternity supplies among the gifts, almost everything she would need for childbirth.

There was no note on the gifts indicating who they were from, so Cornelia assumed they were from Hannah and Rosie.

There were so many baby and maternity supplies that Grandpa Augustine allocated a room specifically for storing everything Cornelia would need for childbirth.

After she finished sorting things out, she went to have the annual Christmas feast. There were dozens of people from the Duran family at the feast. It was a large crowd and the atmosphere was very lively.

However, Cornelia always felt out of place in this lively environment. Before her misfortune, she would have the annual Christmas feast with her grandmother. Even when it was just her and her grandmother at home, her grandmother would still prepare a full table of food.

Back then, she would happily prepare the feast with her grandmother, exchange blessings and gifts with Zack and Abigail after the meal.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1328

They'd spend Christmas Eve together, and as soon as the midnight bells chimed, they'd be the first to wish each other well. But now, the person celebrating Christmas with her had changed.

Everything from before was in the past.

As Cornelia reminisced, the midnight bells rang once again. At the same time, Cornelia's phone buzzed. She thought it would be a message from Abigail and Zack, but the name on the screen read 'Ben'.

After the collapse of the Hartley Group and the news of Marcus' death, Ben had disappeared. Cornelia didn't expect him to call at this moment. She picked up. "Merry Christmas, Ben!"

Ben replied, "Merry Christmas, Cornelia! It's been a while, how are you?"

Cornelia answered briefly, "I'm good. You?"

Ben replied, "I'm good too."

Then, they fell into silence. Ben tried to break the silence, "What have you been up to?"

Cornelia answered, "Work."

Ben asked, "What kind of work? Can you tell me?"

Cornelia told him, "I'm writing a script."

Ben asked, "What kind of script?"

Cornelia simply replied, "A TV script."

Ben asked, and Cornelia answered, each response brief and to the point, no extra words.

Ben tried to mend things, "Can you tell me more? After all the time we've worked together, we can't be that much strangers."

Yet, Cornelia didn't want to talk about herself, she turned the conversation to Ben, "That's all with my work, nothing much to say. Ben, where are you working now?"

Ben told her. "I'm at a start-up. Would you be interested? If you want, I could help you get a position here."

Cornelia laughed, "No need, I really like my current job."

Then, they fell into silence again. Ben started another topic again, "I heard you're pregnant. How many months are you? When's the due date?"

Cornelia answered, "March."

Ben asked concernedly, "March isn't that far off. Are you still working? Have you considered taking a break to prepare for the baby?"

Cornelia knew Ben very well about his personality and the way he spoke from their time working together. This concern didn't sound like Ben.

Could someone be coaching him? Or was he just passing along someone else's message?

Cornelia asked, "Is there someone else with you?"

Ben sounded surprised, then answered, "Yes. My mom is here."

Cornelia said, "Well, I won't keep you from your family's Christmas. Goodbye!"

Ben hastily said, "Cornelia, wait."

Cornelia asked, "What else is there?"

Ben said, 'Merry Christmas! I hope you and your baby are healthy and happy!'

Cornelia said, "Thanks for your wishes! If you called today because someone told you to, tell them not to bother with such meaningless things in the future. I'm not grateful at all."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1329

Cornelia was unsure whether she was overthinking. If things were indeed as she suspected, it would be bloody disgusting.

Just like Hannah and Rosie said, men who could enjoy the woman in front of them while thinking about another woman were revolting. It felt like eating something vile.

Ben was quiet for a few seconds, then finally said, "Cornelia, you've got it all wrong. I just thought of you during Christmas, so I decided I'd give you a call to wish you well."

"Really? Well, Merry Christmas to you and your family again. It's already late, I'm off to bed, goodbye!" After saying this, Cornelia hung up the phone.

After hanging up, Cornelia just stared at her phone. Even though it was just a phone call, Ben's long silence was enough to let her know that her suspicion was correct.

She didn't understand why Marcus would do such a thing. Was it in a man's nature to enjoy the woman in front of him while thinking about

another one?

After mulling over it for a while, Cornelia found a familiar phone number. She stared at the number for a long time but still didn't have the guts to

hit the call button.

On Ben's side.

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, he turned to look at the man half-lying in bed still receiving an IV, swallowed nervously. "President Hartley."

The man lifted his eyes and gave him a glance

Ben quickly changed his address, "Mr. Artis, it's not because I can't make small talk that Cornelia sensed something was off, you know better than I do how smart she is. What you had me say to her, she could easily guess it was from you."

"I know very well how smart she is." The man waved his hand, signalling Ben to leave, and then looked out the window.

The sky was dark, and nothing could be seen outside. But the darkness would pass; the dawn was sure to come.

Just then, someone turned on the lights in the yard. The light lit up the yard and hurt his eyes, and he instinctively closed them.

Ben appeared at the window, dancing around like a fool, "Mr. Artis, it's snowing! Finally, it's snowing! On snowy days, Cornelia is sure to go to the Forgotten Kingdom to enjoy the scenery, you'll have another chance to see her"

Every year, the Capital would have early snowfall. But this winter, though cold, had yet to see any snow. Today's fall was the first of the season.

Cornelia had always wanted to see the snow in the Forgotten Kingdom when it came. But since it hadn't snowed, her little wish hadn't come true. The man in the room looked up. Indeed, there was some snow scattered in the yard, and it was getting heavier. He got excited, then started coughing violently.

Dr. Lester suddenly appeared, "Don't get worked up, you can't have too much emotional fluctuation right now, you need to control yourself. As long as you recover, you can see her whenever you want."

He stopped his coughing, looking at Dr. Lester, "Get Ayden here, ask him if they've cracked the Duran family's security system yet."

Dr. Lester said, "Not yet. If they succeed, Ayden will be happier than you, he'll definitely tell you right away."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1330

Dr. Lester could only sigh and think, "Man, this dude is one stubborn son of a gun!"

Barely alive, he spent a fortune to buy the villa next to the Duran family, just to be closer to his sweetheart. Sometimes, he even thought about hopping the fence to sneak a peek at her. But the Duran family's security system was no joke, and he couldn't crack it in a short time. So he moved in some time ago, but hadn't had any luck.

One night, Cornelia stayed in a nearby house after a prayer ceremony, and he seized the chance to see the woman he had been missing.

Worried that the smell of medicine on him would make her uncomfortable, he sprayed on a ton of cologne before leaving the house. The scent was so strong that he couldn't stop sneezing.

The guy then said, "Set it up for me. I want to go see the snow in Forgotten Kingdom tomorrow."

Dr. Lester replied, "This is a critical time for your recovery. Letting you go out to see Cornelia in the middle of the night was already a big concession. It might snow heavily tonight, and it's cold. You're not to step foot outside."

The man said, "I want to see her."

Dr. Lester said, "She might not go. If you go, it might be a waste of effort."

He insisted, "Even if there's a one in ten thousand chance, I will go."

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Dr. Lester was left speechless in frustration, "Marc, can you just listen to me for once? I've told you countless times, the recovery period is as important as the surgery. You can't think that just because the surgery is over, your life is saved and you're fine. If you don't rest properly during this time, all our previous efforts could be in vain, and all your suffering could be for nothing."

The man still only said one thing. "I want to see her."

Dr. Lester said, "Are you trying to give me a heart attack? Look at my gray hair, all caused by worrying about you. Can't you give me a break?"

"These days, she's always out in a car, I haven't even caught a glimpse of her. Tomorrow is a chance, I want to see her. The man's tone was a bit hurt, almost making Dr. Lester soften up.

Dr. Lester fell silent.

Ben peeked out from the doorway, "Dr. Lester, if Mr. Artis wants to go, let him go. If you don't, he'll keep it in his mind, how can he recover? Don't worry, I'll go with him, take good care of him, and won't let his condition be affected."

Dr. Lester grabbed something and turned to chase Ben, "Ben, believe it or not, I can kill you with this broom?"

Ben ran and looked back, “Dr. Lester, why are you hitting me again?”

Dr. Lester said, “You know Marc is barely better, his mood can’t fluctuate much, and you still encourage his nonsense. If anything happens to him, I’ll kill you.”

Far away, Ben stopped, “How do you think he’s been these past few months? He’s nearly died several times, and each time it was Cornelia who brought him back. He finally has a chance to be close to her, he’s looking forward to it every second, but he can’t even see her face. How do you think he feels? Dr. Lester, Mr. Artis is in pain, and he’s never happy. Can he recover? Maybe you should let him go. If he can see the person he wants to see, his mood will improve, and so will his condition.”

Dr. Lester was silent.

Ben said again, “Seeing him like this, it really breaks my heart.”

Dr. Lester sighed,

“I feel the same way, it’s already hard enough to keep him alive. He doesn’t dare to see Cornelia in his current state, and can only silently accompany her from a distance. I’m afraid this won’t help his condition.”

Ben said, “Dr. Lester, you’ve got it all wrong. As long as he can be with Cornelia, in whatever way, it’s his motivation to keep living.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9