

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391

Dr. Lester worked his butt off every day. In the past few months, he'd been the hardest worker, second only to Jeremy. Now, he was just following Jeremy's usual instructions, and out of the blue, he got scolded. Suddenly, all his pent-up feelings burst out, "I'm just following orders. Why are you blowing up at me? If you're so capable, why don't you let that guy over there get a proper rest?"

He turned his head towards Jeremy, the implication was clear

Zack turned to look as well, feeling the pressure instantly. Did he not want to chew Jeremy out? Of course, he did, but he didn't have the guts to

Zack said, "Anyway, you guys need to let Nelly know whatever's going on from now on, no more secrets."

Jeremy looked awful, clutching his chest, coughing for a while before he finally stopped, "Mr. Ruck, don't worry, what you're worried about won't happen again."

His voice was weak, which made Zack worry. Then you should rest. I'll leave you alone."

Jeremy, "Okay"

Since he didn't ask him to stay Zack didnt feel right hanging around. Before he left, he added, "Actually, Nelly is much stronger than you think, She can protect you too, if you let her"

Jeremy knew how strong Cornelia was, 1 know Given my current condition, it's not a good time for me to see her and the baby. Thank you for talking to her and keeping her company"

Zack wanted to say something else, but he thought Jeremy's worries were reasonable, Then you get well soon, so the whole family can return to Riverton soon"

Jeremy, "Okay"

In the afternoon, Cornelia entertained Hannah and Zack. They came one after the other, leaving Cornelia with no time to rest. After Zack and Abigail returned to the hotel, Cornelia ate little and went to bed early

She woke up in the middle of the night. The first thing she did upon opening her eyes was instinctively reach for the baby beside her, only to find nothing there. The baby was gone

Cornelia was startled, "Hope.

Before she finished shouting, she saw through the corner of her eye Jeremy in the living room, walking back and forth with Hope. He was softly swaying as he walked, occasionally bending down as if whispering to the baby

Just watching him, Cornelia felt tears welling up in her eyes.

Hope only breastfed, refusing formula or anyone else holding him besides his parents. He usually slept beside Cornelia, very well-behaved, but would cry loudly when hungry. Cornelia didn't understand how such a small body could make such a loud noise.

To not disturb Cornelia's rest, Jeremy would watch Hope when she slept and take him away as soon as he fussed. Even though he was still sick, he took care of her every need. What reason did she have to be mad at such a man?

Perhaps Cornelia's gaze was too intense, Jeremy suddenly turned his head to look at her. When he caught her gaze, he gave her a smile, then walked towards her with Hope in his arms, "Did I disturb you?"

Cornelia shook her head, "No."

Jeremy put Hope in front of her, "Hope is hungry. You feed him first."

"Okay" Cornelia took Hope, cradling him carefully, "I'll take care of Hope for the rest of the night. You should rest."

Jeremy raised his hand, gently pushing her hair behind her ear, "I slept all afternoon. I'm not tired yet."

Chapter 1392

In the afternoon, Cornelia was hanging out with her friends, but Jeremy was nowhere to be seen. Patricia explained that he was taking a nap, so Cornelia

didn't doubt Jeremy's absence. She bent down, lifting up her shirt to nurse Hope. Jeremy, standing by, said, "Hope refusing formula and only breastfeeding isn't the best. I've sent someone to find a wet nurse, and she should be here soon. That'll take a load off your shoulders."

Cornelia responded, "Both the doctor and Patricia told me my breastmilk is enough for Hope. There's no need to go through all that trouble."

Not only was her breastmilk enough, it was more than enough. Jeremy, of course, knew this. But that wasn't all he was concerned about.

If Hope was only breastfeeding, then whenever he got hungry. Cornelia would have to feed him, which was exhausting. If he could find a wet nurse for Hope, she could help with the feeding, giving Cornelia some much needed rest.

He ruffled Cornelia's hair, saying, "I'll handle it. We won't let Hope go hungry."

How could she refuse such a thoughtful gesture? So she said, "Alright, go ahead. If you can't find one, it's no big deal. We have enough breastmilk for Hope anyway"

Jeremy nodded, "Okay"

And with that, their conversation came to a halt.

Since their reunion, the two hadn't had much time to chat. Cornelia wanted to talk to him more, so she started looking for a topic, "Do you want to have a late-night snack? I'm hungry and I feel like having something. Are you up for it?"

"I'll have something sent over right away." Jeremy immediately went to get some food. By the time he came back, Cornelia was done nursing Hope.

Hope was a well-behaved baby, falling asleep right after her feeding, his chubby face glowing, absolutely adorable.

Jeremy asked, "Is Hope asleep?"

Cornelia nodded, "Come take a look. Hasn't our Hope grown a lot since he was born?"

Jeremy leaned in to take a closer look, "Hmm, he does seem to have grown"

Cornelia asked, "Do you want Hope to look like you or me?"

Jeremy countered with, "What about you?"

Cornelia said, "I asked you first"

Jeremy replied, "I hope Hope looks like me. Then we can have a daughter who looks like you, even prettier."

Cornelia asked, "Do you think I'm pretty?"

Jeremy replied, "In my eyes, you're the prettiest girl in the world"

Cornelia had received many compliments growing up, but often, she felt they were just flattery. This time, however, she was genuinely happy, and she said, "I think the same way about you too."

Jeremy leaned in, gently touching her forehead, "What is it?"

Cornelia said, "In my eyes, you're the most handsome man in the world."

Hearing this, Jeremy chuckled, a rare blush spreading across his face,

"Hmm, I see."

He smiled, "I've asked them to prepare some light dishes, they might not be your usual taste. It's a critical time for your recovery, and you can't have anything too heavy. It might make you feel uncomfortable. Once you're feeling better, I'll eat whatever you want with you."

He was usually not much of a talker, but for her, he'd said so much. Hearing all this, Cornelia felt incredibly touched, "Jeremy..."

Jeremy, busy preparing the food, looked up, catching her intense gaze, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Cornelia said, "Are you willing to spend the rest of your life with me?"

"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband" What's better than a classic

Chapter 1393

This guy was such a catch and he treated her so well, she should definitely hold on tight and make sure no one steal him away Before Jeremy could respond, Cornelia spoke again, "If you're up for it, we can get remarried after I get discharged from the hospital."

She looked at him, her eyes clear, bright, captivating, and sincere. Jeremy didn't respond, just turned and walked away. A pang of pain hit Cornelia. What was up with this guy? She was the one suggesting they get remarried. Was he against it?

Just as Cornelia was caught in her thoughts, Jeremy came back, holding two marriage licenses. He handed them to her, saying quietly, "We've always been husband and wife"

Cornelia caught on quickly. "Have you tricked me again? Was the person who handled our divorce fake?"

She hit the nail on the head, and Jeremy looked a bit awkward, "Couldn't you pretend to stay oblivious and ask me why?"

Cornelia excitedly flipped open the two marriage licenses, and inside, there were photos of them from a few years ago. At that time, he was handsome and healthy, with no signs of illness. She looked youthful and shy, standing next to him for the photos.

Cornelia was delighted, her eyes sparkling with joy "We're still husband and wife. We never divorced."

Seeing Cornelia's joy, Jeremy felt guilty. "Im sorry"

"I hate hearing you say sorry Don't say it anymore" Cornelia, looking at the marriage license, asked, "Have you always carried this around?"

In daily life, marriage licenses were rarely used. Most people put them away after registration, and it was rare to see someone carrying it around like Jeremy

Jeremy nodded, "Yes, because with it, I can prove that you're still my wife"

this te

teeth and hang on. Without her Because of it, he could prove she was still his wife Because of it, when the pain was almost unbearable, he could grit and their child as his mental support, he wouldn't have made it. He said it lightly, but Cornelia could feel the weight of the marriage license. She asked again, "What were you thinking back then, when we got married?"

"Have some soup first, and we can talk while you eat. Jeremy ladled her a bowl of soup, handed it to her, and continued. 'Before I met you, grandma had already sung your praises countless times, saying how great you are Grandma always had gonil judgement, so when I agreed to marry you, I planned on spending my life with you. But I didn't expect that ten minutes before we got the license, there was an issue with my company in the U.S. and I had to rush over. Little did I know, I'd be tied up for a year.'

He never thought that when he returned, his wife had become his personal assistant. He was grateful that it was her who came to his side, so he could see her goodness and didn't miss out on her

Cornelia took a sip of the soup, it was hot and delicious, but what warmed her more was him, "Do you want to hear what I was thinking when I married you?"

Jeremy was eager to hear, "Yes, please."

Cornelia held the bowl, drank most of the soup, then began to speak slowly, "Like you, I agreed to marry you because grandma always told me how good you were. Since I agreed to marry you. I was prepared to spend the rest of my life with you. I didn't expect that after getting married, before I had a chance to get to know you more, you threw a bank card at me and left. Then you just disappeared from the world, no news at all. At that time, I felt like it didn't matter whether you were there or not, and I could live well on my own. If it wasn't for grandma always mentioning my husband, I would have almost forgotten that I was married."

Chapter 1394

Jeremy was the same way. If it wasn't for his grandma nagging him every day, he'd almost forget he was already hitched. He reached out and took her hand, "Thanks for sticking with me. Thanks for giving me another shot.

Cornelia said, "Not a second chance, but the third."

Jeremy was like. "Huh?"

Cornelia said, "including this one, it's the third and the last. If you bail on me again, I won't forgive you."

He tightened his grip on her hand, "I won't leave you again."

Cornelia said, "Let's pinky swear."

He said "That's so childish." But he still reached out and made the pact with her.

She said, "I'm full, you should go rest"

But Jeremy didn't budge. Cornelia asked, "Is there something you want to say?"

Jeremy suddenly blurted out, "Cornelia, I like you. I really like you"

His sudden confession made Cornelia blush, "I know. I've always known"

If he didn't like her, why would he try so hard to push her away? He definitely wouldn't drag his sick body to be by her side, clumsily staying with her. She knew all of this. So she couldn't even bring herself to be mad at him. She took the initiative to patch things up, even suggesting they remarry.

Once before, she had lost too many loved ones, she knew the world was full of surprises. No one knew what tomorrow would look like. So she wanted to love the people around her infinitely in the limited time she had.

Jeremy said, "Thanks for understanding me. Thanks for forgiving me. Thanks for still wanting to be with me."

Cornelia raised her hand to cover his mouth, "No more thank yous"

Jeremy replied, "Okay"

Cornelia said, "Now go rest and take care of yourself."

Instead of leaving, Jeremy reached out and wrapped his arm around her, "I want to spend more time with you and our child"

Cornelia buried her head in his chest, "I want you to be with us too, but you need to rest first, so you can recover faster. Once you're better, we can be together as a family"

Jeremy didn't say anything: he just looked at her with puppy dog eyes. Cornelia was so moved, she couldn't resist. The room they were in was specially prepared for her by Jeremy, and the bed was huge, not those tiny hospital beds. Cornelia shifted a bit to make some room, "Fine, you can lay next to me Jeremy pushed the food cart away, rolled onto the bed, laying next to Cornelia, This is so good"

It really was good. He could lay next to her again Sleeping in the same bed with her again.

Cornelia said, "You should sleep."

Jeremy held her hand, tightly gripping it, "Okay"

Cornelia wanted to say something else, but when she turned her head, she found him already asleep. Little did Cornelia know, ever since she left him, for almost a year, he hadn't had a good night's sleep. Either he was tormented by illness and couldn't sleep, or he missed her so much that he couldn't sleep

Chapter 1395

This was the first time Jeremy fell asleep next to Cornelia since they reunited.

Cornelia reached out her hand and playfully tapped his nose, "You trickster, you said you weren't sleepy"

Then she moved closer and rubbed noses with him.

"Marc. Dr. Lester suddenly barged in. Seeing the scene, he immediately felt like he intruded and hurriedly turned to leave, "Sorry, didn't mean to interrupt."

Cornelia said, "Dr. Lester, wait a moment!"

Dr. Lester paused. "What's up?"

Before Cornelia could speak, Jeremy was startled awake. He suddenly opened his eyes, grabbing Cornelia tightly. "Cornelia"

Cornelia was taken aback, but quickly recovered. "Jeremy, I'm here. Don't be scared"

He stared at her delicate face, "Cornelia, is it really you?"

Cornelia took his hand and placed it on her face, "Yes, it's really me."

He reached out and gently touched her face, feeling her warmth. After confirming she was really by his side, he once again closed his eyes, falling into a deep sleep. Seeing him like this, Cornelia felt a pain in her heart that she could not express, "Silly, you clearly can't bear to part with me, why did you push me away?"

Dr. Lester said, "You see. Marc has been like this for almost a year. Not only is he tormented by illness, but also by his longing for you. In the middle of the night, he'd either wake up in pain or be startled awake by nightmares. He hasn't had a good night's sleep in a long, long time"

Although Cornelia hadn't witnessed Jeremy's suffering firsthand, she could imagine it, "From now on, I'll take care of his sleeping. I'll make sure he sleeps well and I'll stay by his side until he recovers"

Hearing this, Dr. Lester felt a sense of relief, "With you by his side, I can rest easy"

Cornelia looked down at Jeremy's arm, "Can his arm be healed?"

Upon hearing this, Dr. Lester sighed deeply. The chances are slim, But don't worry, we'll never give up easily."

Cornelia said. Thank you"

Dr. Lester replied. "Marc is the one I've watched grow up and I've always treated him like my own child. Also, I accepted his high salary, and taking care of him is what I should do. So you don't have to be so polite."

Dr. Lester's words made sense. so Cornelia didn't insist on being formal, "Did you come to see Marc for something?"

Dr. Lester said, I was worried about his health as he hasn't been resting well. I planned to let him sleep in his own rest room. But seeing how well he is sleeping here, let him have a good rest"

Cornelia said, "Alright."

Dr. Lester said. "If there's nothing else, I'll be on my way"

Cornelia said, Wait a moment, please"

Dr. Lester asked, "Is there anything else?"

Cornelia said, "Can you tell me what I need to be aware of for his condition?"

Dr. Lester said, "I'll take care of his medication and diet, you don't need to worry. Try to let him rest well and recover mentally. That's the best way for him to recover quickly"

Cornelia replied, "Alright."

After Dr. Lester left, Cornelia lay on her side on the bed, her eyes fixed on Jeremy. His face had thinned considerably, especially around the eyes, which were noticeably sunken. She didn't dare to think about how he had managed these past few days

The night was long, but Cornelia wished it could be even longer, so she could keep watching him. Never leaving.

This was undoubtedly the best sleep Jeremy had had in several months.

Chapter 1396

He could hardly believe his own eyes when he woke up and realized it was already afternoon. He had a good sleep and his spirits were much uplifted. Dr. Lester was thrilled to see Marc looking so refreshed, "Cornelia, Marc looks so much better today, all thanks to you?"

Cornelia modestly replied, "Dr. Lester, you've taken good care of him too"

Patricia also chimed in. "Cornelia's contribution is significant, but Dr. Lester also did a great job. You both are heroes"

Dr. Lester said, "Let's not argue over who contributed the most. Marc, come with me for a checkup"

"Sure," Jeremy handed Hope back to Cornelia. "I'll be right back. Patricia, stay here with Cornelia and Hope"

Cornelia said, "Don't worry, just go and handle your matters"

Just as Jeremy and Dr. Lester left, an unexpected visitor showed up in Cornelia's room. Patricia recognized him as the man who had always been trying to get close to Cornelia. His appearance set off alarm bells for Patricia

She watched the newcomer like a hawk, fearing he would sneak away with Cornelia and Hope. But the man acted as if nothing was wrong, pulled up a chair and sat down by Cornelia's bedside, "Heard you had the baby, so thought I'd come and see you"

Cornelia said, "Thanks."

He glanced at Patricia before saying to Cornelia, "I'd like to have a word with you alone. Can I ask Patricia to step outside for a moment?"

Before Cornelia could respond, Patricia was already up in arms, "Mr. Jarvis, what do you have to say that I can't hear?" Patricia knew Jarvis was trying to get rid of her and she was having none of it.

Jarvis smiled, "Well, what I have to say to Cornelia is indeed not for your ears."

Patricia said, "You Nelly, Marc asked me to stay here with you and Hope. You can't ask me to leave."

Cornelia smiled. "Patricia, it's okay. Why don't you take Hope to the living room?"

"But..." Patricia was reluctant to leave but didn't want to make Cornelia uncomfortable. She left, glancing back every step of the way, fearing that Cornelia might be whisked away by Jarvis in a blink of an eye.

Although Patricia was gone, her gaze never left. She pretended to care for the baby while keeping a watchful eye on the room through the window.

Cornelia said to Jarvis, "Patricia is gone now. What do you want to say?"

Jarvis looked at her seriously, "I once proposed that you consider letting me be the father of your child. Now that the baby is born, have you given it any thought?"

Cornelia said in surprise. "Didn't I refuse you?"

If she remembered correctly, she had clearly refused him when he brought this up. Why was he bringing it up again? Good thing Jeremy was off for his checkup, otherwise, he would be furious hearing this.

Jarvis said, "You did reject me, but what difference does it make? I hope you can reconsider me. After all, I am a very good choice"

Before he could finish, a cold voice interrupted from behind, "Did you think I was dead?"

Jarvis turned to meet Jeremy's fierce gaze. He gave a slight smile, "What's the difference between you being dead and not being here? Where were you when Cornelia was pregnant? Where were you when she had to go for prenatal check-ups? These past months, she's been working her ass off till two or three in the morning. Where were you?"

Before Jeremy could respond, Cornelia jumped in, "He's in my heart."

Chapter 1397

This one, really showed her bias. It also fully demonstrated Jeremy's importance in her heart. A wave of warmth surged into Jeremy's heart like a fierce river. He looked at her seeing her courage and determination Suddenly, he remembered what Zack had once said, "Don't hide anything from Nelly. She's stronger than you think, and she can also protect you"

Yes, Cornelia had always been brave, strong, and determined, always protecting him in her own way.

Jarvis asked, "Is he in your heart?"

Cornelia ignored Jarvis question, her gazes seemingly only on Jeremy "You go check your body. I'll handle things here"

Jeremy responded, "Okay"

From now on, he also wanted to trust her like today, let her do what she wanted to do, instead of doing everything for her

Watching Jeremy leave. Cornelia finally withdrew her gaze Jarvis said. "Your gazes were almost following him"

Cornelia looked at Jarvis seriously, "Jeremy is my husband, he and I are a family and you are just an outsider to me. The things between me and my husband, seem to have nothing to do with you"

These words were cold and heartless, like a sharp blade that cut into Jarvis heart with each word. Cornelia had long rejected him, making it very clear that she had no feelings for him and there was no possibility between them. Yet he remained persistently pursuing her, unwilling to let go

He had thought about letting go, but he couldn't do it, because the seed of love in his heart was planted by her. He wanted to forget, but he couldn't forget

Jarvis said, "I know we have no chance. I know you don't like me, but i still want to fight for myself, am i wrong?"

Cornelia replied. "You're not wrong. It's just that you fell for the wrong person."

Jarvis asked, "What is the wrong person to fall for?"

Cornelia replied, "A married woman like me is the wrong person for you to fall for,"

Jarvis laughed, his smile carrying a bit of desolation, "If one can freely control his feelings, decide who he likes and doesn't like, can that still be called feelings?"

Cornelia didnt answer. Jarvis words seemed to make sense. Just like her when she was deceived by Jeremy, if she could freely control her feelings and not love him, she wouldn't need to be so painful. The preciousness of love perhaps lay in its unpredictability and uncontrollability.

Jarvis continued. "Cornelia, I came today to tell you that your husband's the Hartley Group is gone, and the future days may be tough. If there's anything you need my help with, just say it".

Cornelia replied. Thanks, but I don't need it."

Jarvis interrupted her angrily, "You dont need it? I'm not asking for anything, yet you won't even let me help you. Do you still expect Marcus, a paralyzed man, to rise again?"

"What are you talking about?" Cornelia's brows furrowed, staring coldly at him. "Jarvis, if you insult him again."

“Well, another hunk appeared?” Hannah’s voice suddenly interrupted Cornelia’s words, also breaking their tense atmosphere.

Hannah, unaware of the specifics, walked up to Jarvis and Camelia ‘Cornelia, where did this hunk come from? It’s strange. Why do you always have so many hot guys around you? Each one is more handsome than the men from my entertainment circle”

Cornelia was still angry and didn’t want to talk.

Jarvis forced a smile at Hannah, “Ms Hannah, nice meeting you. I’m Jarvis”

Hannah had heard this name. He was a well-known family member of the Capital, “Do you know me?”

Jarvis replied, “I’ve heard about you long ago.”

Hannah asked. “Well, have you seen any movies or TV shows I’ve acted in?”

Chapter 1398

Jarvis said, “I’ve been watching this TV show The Story of Nesionna recently, and it’s really dope.”

Even though he was usually swamped with work and typically couldn’t care less about those boring movies and TV shows, he tuned in because this show was adapted from Cornelia’s comics

He only mentioned that the show was good but didn’t explicitly say that he liked it. However, Hannah understood his implication and persisted, asking, “So did you like it?”

Totally Jarvis replied, lifting his eyes slightly to look at Cornelia, “I really dig it. I’ve been into it for a while now.”

His meaning was obvious. Hannah surely got his drift, “So you’re crushing on our Cornelia huh? Too bad, she’s already taken and they even have a kid.”

Then Hannah said, “Mr. Janas, if you’re really looking for a relationship, why not give me a shot? I’m single, cute and sweet, got money and my own place. I’m the perfect girlfriend material”

Hannah only tossed it out there, not expecting Jarvis to actually take the bait, "Sure, we can date"

Hannah instantly freaked out, "Uh, um "

Jarvin asked, "What's up? Having second thoughts?"

Hannah said, "No, it's not that I thought you're into Cornelia? If you're not into me, why agree to date all of a sudden?"

Jarvis said, "You're not into me either. You have your crush, and I have mine. We're not into each other. Sounds like a fair deal"

Hannah was speechless. Who the hell was this guy? How can he read her mind so well? And if he can, why would he blurt it out?

Hannah wanted to bolt, but Jarvis closed in, "Ms. Hannah, a loveless relationship might be more comfortable. Are you game?"

As Hannah was wrestling with her thoughts, she suddenly remembered what Steven told her the night before. "Hannah remember what I said, even if we're divorced, even if I don't love you anymore, you can't be with any other man. If there's another man's scent on you, you'll pay the price"

The last time they saw each other was the first day of shooting for this show. Two months had passed and Steven hadn't shown up since. Until last night, he suddenly appeared in her room. He looked at her with cold gazes, and uttered those words.

They were divorced. He didn't love her anymore. Yet she cant have a normal relationship with another man

Jeez

Hannah wanted to ask him why. He just looked at her, with a faint smirk in his eyes, not saying a word. Hannah could feel the threat and determination in his gaze

Previously, a male actor she had worked with a couple of times pursued her. Then, that actors scandal broke out and no one could save him. Due to legal issues, he was now in jail.

Steven was a tough nut to crack. If he wanted to take someone down, it was a piece of cake. Hannah knew very well that if she dated an average Joe. Steven might force him out. But Jarvis, he'd got strong connections in the capital, so Steven might not be able to touch him.

Could she rely on Jarvis to finally break free from Steven?

"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband" What's better than a classic

Chapter 1399

The more Hannah thought about it, the more pumped she got. Steven was all cozy with his crush every day, so why couldn't she find a guy who wasn't him? She was gonna find a new boyfriend to show off to Steven.

She said with a chuckle, "Sure thing. Let's get this show on the road. I'm not scared at all."

Cornelia, worried about Hannah getting hurt again, quickly intervened, "Hannah, love isn't a game. You can't just make decisions on a whim. You gotta think things through."

To everyone's surprise, Jarvis stood up, wrapped his arm around Hannah's waist and said to Cornelia, "Cornelia, you're kinda an outsider to us now. You don't need to worry about what's happening between Hannah and me."

Cornelia knew he was just trying to get a rise out of her, so she ignored him, "Hannah."

Hannah moved Jarvis' hand from her waist, "Nelly, don't sweat it. I'm just going casual with him."

Just going casual. Hearing this, Jarvis chuckled, "I'm serious, but Ms. Hannah here is just going casual with me, and isn't afraid to say it outright. Aren't you worried about breaking my heart?"

Hannah shot back, "Why are you acting? Your acting skills are so poor, it's obvious you're faking it."

Jarvis responded, "Alright, no more pretending then. Let's have dinner tonight, and then head to a hotel to cultivate some feelings."

Hannah laughed, “We haven’t even started dating. Are you in such a hurry to sleep with me?”

Jarvis responded, “You’re the one who wants to play. I’m just playing along.”

Hannah shot back, “When I say dating, I mean dating like a normal couple, not heading straight to a hotel. Is that what you call dating?”

Jarvis responded, “Young people these days are all about efficiency and speed. Who has the time for a year-long courtship without even holding hands?”

Hannah said, “If you can’t handle it, we should break up.”

Jarvis retorted, “Are you trying to set a world record for the fastest breakup?”

Hannah asked, “Does Guinness have such a record?”

Jarvis was silent.

Hannah asked, “Why are you quiet now?”

Jarvis responded, “I just want to date you.”

Jarvis initially wanted to get Cornelia’s attention, but now he was genuinely interested in Hannah. He wanted to see how this woman was going to play with him. Maybe she was like many other girls, trying to attract his attention and playing hard to get.

Hannah said, “If we’re gonna date, then listen up. Forget about dinner tonight, I have a night shoot and need to maintain my figure. I’ll treat you to lunch tomorrow.”

Jarvis checked his watch, “I’m heading back to the capital soon, won’t be able to come to Harbor City for a while.”

Hannah said, “We should exchange contact info then. We’ll get in touch when we’re free.”

Jarvis took out his phone, and they added each other on Facebook, “Let’s chat on Messenger first. We’ll set up a date when we’re both free.”

Hannah said, “Sounds good.”

Jarvis put away his phone and glanced at Cornelia, "Are you heading back to the Capital?"

Cornelia said, "I'm planning on going back to Riverton."

With a hint of frustration, Jarvis asked, "What exactly do you see in that guy? What qualities does he have that make you like him so much?"

Cornelia totorted, "I can't even remember you, yet you've been in love with me for years. What's so good about me?"

Jarvis said, "To me, everything about you is good."

Cornelia remained silent.

Hannah cut in, "Cough, cough, you're my boyfriend now, can you not compliment other girls in front of me?"

Jarvis chuckled, "Alright. I gotta go. We'll keep in touch."

Hannah walked him to the door, "See yo."

After seeing Jarvis off, Hannah went back to Cornelia's bedside.

"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband" What's better than a classic

Chapter 1400

Cornelia said to Hannah, "You dummy, trying to forget Steven like this isn't right. Jarvis might seem like a softie, but trust me, piece of cake. You just escaped one mess and jumped straight into another."

Hannah muttered, "Still better than being stuck under that man's thumb."

Cornelia asked, "Did he come after you again?"

he's no

Hannah said, "Yes, I was shooting last night and didn't get back to the hotel until past three in the morning. I couldn't believe it when I opened the door and found Steven waiting for me in my room."

Cornelia asked, "What did he want this time?"

Hannah shook her head, "This time, he didn't sleep with me. He just warned me and left."

Cornelia asked, "What did he warn you about?"

Hannah said, "He told me that even if he doesn't need me anymore, I can't be with other men. Why? Because he's rich? Just because I once had feelings for him?"

After hearing this, Cornelia angrily said, "That's outrageous."

Hannah sighed and said, "Nelly, I know Jarvis isn't someone easy to deal with, but I think he's the only one who can help me get rid of Steven for good. So I want to give it a shot."

Cornelia said, "Give it a shot? What if..."

Before she could finish, their phones buzzed with a flood of messages. Cornelia glanced at her phone. All messages were about Hannah.

[Hannah's sugar daddy exposed]

[The real deal about Hannah back in the day]

[Rumors that Hannah's sugar daddy is Salazar Corporation's President Andrew]

[Hannah got the leading role because of her connection with Andrew]

[Hannah seduces married women, plays the third wheel]

[Hannah's bad reputation]

[Hannah should quit the entertainment industry]

[Hannah...]

A barrage of negative news about Hannah.

Cornelia knew this was a coordinated attack against Hannah, "Hannah..."

Hannah saw it too. Perhaps she had anticipated this day, so she wasn't flustered, "I knew this day would come."

Cornelia held Hannah's hand, "Hannah, don't be so pessimistic. Let's find out who's framing you first. Only by exposing the person behind this can we solve this."

Hannah laughed and said, "They're not framing me. Everything they're saying is true, just with a different protagonist." Cornelia became anxious, "Hannah, you can't just give up like this. We have to find a way to fight back, or else..."

Hannah said, "Nelly, I came here to be with you and the baby, not to talk about my issues."

Because she knew, she couldn't solve her problems. Because those against her were Daniela and the Salazar Corporation.

She was a major star, once very popular. But in front of these big shots, she was just an entertainer. She didn't even have a chance to compete with them.

Before she could take action, these people had already declared her a disgrace. They wanted her reputation to be tarnished forever. The Salazar family was one of the top three families in Harbor City, second only to the Dixon Group. How could she compete with the Salazar Corporation? And how could she compete with Daniela?