

"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"

Chapter 1765

Cornelia chuckled, "Let the kids make their own decisions. When they grow up, if they want to be together, we won't stand in their way. If not, we won't force them."

Jeremy kept silent, busily helping Cornelia with her food. No matter how many years passed, his affection for Cornelia only seemed to grow.

Steven grumbled, "My little girl is so young. Stop eyeing her for your boy."

His daughter was his heart, his treasure, his little pumpkin. The thought of her growing up and being swept away by some other man made Steven want to sharpen his axe.

Hannah suppressed a laugh and added more veggies to his plate, "Hope is so brilliant, he'll probably have girls swooning over him left and right, and you're still complaining?"

Steven was at a loss for words.

The way they looked at Hope was like future in-laws sizing up their son-in-law: one could never find him suitable enough, while the other liked him more with each passing day.e2

Lola raised her chubby little hands, "Daddy, I want Hope to hold me."

Steven's face turned green at the thought, "Marc, keep an eye on your son. Don't let him charm my little girl every day."

Jeremy placed the food in Cornelia's bowl and then casually remarked, "My son knows his boundaries, and he won't steal your little pumpkin."

Rosie watched the two children and gently caressed her belly. In a few months, her own baby would be joining this world. Conceiving had been a bit tough, but it was worth it.

Since she wasn't past the first trimester, it wasn't ideal to travel long distances. Lucas didn't want her to come, but couldn't persuade her otherwise, and they made the trip together.

He reached out and gently massaged her lower back, "Are you tired?"

Rosie replied, "Not at all. I'm happy to be with everyone."

Lucas called her his "silly girl."

At the table, three couples sat together, leaving Skyler the only singleton, but she didn't feel awkward as they were all close friends. Having her own career and a handful of good friends, that was the life Skyler had always pursued. No matter the difficulties, she didn't mind anymore; she was all about enjoying the moment.

While they reveled in their lively gathering, it only highlighted how solitary and forlorn Xavier felt standing outside the walls, but he didn't pity himself. Just being able to hear Skyler's voice through the wall was a form of bliss for him.

-The End-

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Score 9.9

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