

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1291

Chapter 1291

“Cornelia, are you really risking your own happiness just to prove something to a guy?” asked Cornella. “Do you really think it’s worth it?”

Hannah hung her head and whispered, “I know it’s not worth it. But it’s not entirely about proving something. I feel like Jared, and I have a lot in common.”

“How so?” asked Cornelia.

Hannah explained, “Jared and I have been in three plays together. He never confessed his feelings to me when I was married. Now that I’m single, he confessed, isn’t that because we have something in common?”

They had met by chance in Paris!

Hannah had just divorced, and he confessed his love for her.

There were too many coincidences, so much so that it felt like someone was pulling the strings.

“Cornelia, have you ever thought that this is not fate, but he has known about you and Steven?” Cornelia asked with some concern.

“Only a few close friends know about my marriage to Steven, and it’s absolutely impossible for anyone in our social circle to know,” Hannah replied.

“Hannah, nothing is absolute. But whether Jared deliberately created the chance to meet you, it’s actually easy to check,” Cornelia warned.

“How to check?” Hannah asked.

“Where are you planning to go next?” Cornelia asked.

“I plan to go to Switzerland and stay there for a month,” Hannah replied.

“Why don’t you send him a message asking him where he plans to go next?” Cornelia suggested.

“Can this check?” Hannah was puzzled.

“If I’m not mistaken, he will tell you he’s going to Switzerland, and he’ll even know the exact city you’re going to,” Cornelia replied.

“I’ll message him right away, don’t hang up,” Hannah said.

“All right,” Cornelia responded.

Before long, Hannah sent Cornelia a screenshot.

Hannah asked Jared where he was planning to go next, and his answer was exactly what Cornelia predicted, “I’m planning to stay in Zurich, Switzerland for a month.”

“Nelly, only my assistant knew I was going to Zurich. We haven’t even bought the tickets yet. I think it’s still a coincidence,” Hannah said. “You can tell your assistant that you’re not really interested in going to Zurich and want to go to another city. Tell her now. The sooner the better,” Cornelia suggested.

Although Hannah didn’t understand Cornelia’s intention, she did as Cornelia said out of trust, “My assistant is outside. I’ll go to the living room.”

“Don’t hang up,” Cornelia instructed.

“I know,” Hannah replied.

Hannah left the room and went to the living room.

Her assistant was engrossed in her phone, chatting and looking very happy.

Hannah walked around the living room, grabbed a bottle of water, and then casually asked, “Paola, where else would you like to go besides Zurich?”

Paola was Hannah’s new assistant, and she hadn’t been with her for very long. She was chosen by her agent. Her previous assistant was arranged by Steven. Although she was an assistant, she was actually Steven’s spy.

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1292

So, after finalizing the divorce papers with Steven, Hannah didn't waste any time in letting her former assistant go, despite her being quite competent.

Paola pocketed her phone and asked, "Where do you fancy going then?"

Hannah replied, "Haven't decided yet, really. I'd appreciate it if you could help me brainstorm some options. It's October now, and it could be pretty chilly in Zurich. I should really give it a second thought."

Paola said, "All right, I'll do some research on travel guides and see where's good to visit in October."

Hannah said, "Thanks, I owe you one."

Paola replied, "No sweat."

Hannah returned to her room and barely had the door shut behind her when she received another message from Jared.

"The forecast says Zurich's been raining cats and dogs lately. Gloomy weather can be a real downer. I'm considering moving to another city. Any suggestions, Hannah? Or where are you headed? I could use some ideas."

Hannah's heart skipped a beat when she saw the message. Thankfully, she had been on the phone with Cornelia, which made her feel less scared.

She composed herself and told Cornelia, "Nelly, I just told my assistant I'm not going to Zurich, and Jared texted me saying he's not going as well. When did you suspect something was off with my assistant?"

Cornelia said, "I can't be sure if your assistant is up to something, but from now on, be on your guard. Play dumb and try to keep them off balance. I'll check if there are any direct flights back home from Paris today. If there are, I'll book one for you. You need to get back here ASAP."

Hannah replied, "All right."

But the very next second, Hannah received another message from Jared, “Hannah, I need to handle some company business personally, so I have to head back to Harbor City sooner than planned. Hopefully, you’ll agree to travel with me next time I’m free.”

Hannah asked, “Oh? What’s up?”

Jared gave her a vague response, “Just work stuff.”

Jared didn’t elaborate, and Hannah didn’t feel it was her place to pry, so she simply said, “Okay, safe travels!”

Jared texted back, “Hannah, everything I said to you a few days ago was from the heart. Please give it some thought and let me know your decision. Don’t dismiss me so easily.”

Now the mere thought of the guy freaked Hannah out. There was no way she’d consider him. But she didn’t dare reject him outright either. After all, she was a stranger in a strange land, with a potential threat lurking around. Her top priority was ensuring her own safety.

She told Cornelia, “Nelly, Jared just texted saying he’s heading back early.”

Cornelia asked, “What’s he playing at? I can’t make heads or tails of it. Hannah, he may have ulterior motives. You need to be careful...” Before Cornelia could finish, Hannah interrupted, “Nelly, hang on a sec. I’ve got a call on my work phone. Let me take this.”

The call was from the production company of a TV series Hannah was part of. That company also happened to be Jared’s management company, so they had a close working relationship.

Hannah was worried Drew might try to pressure Jared through her. Even though she didn’t want to take his call, she felt she should return it out of courtesy to the investor, “Hello, Drew.”

Drew said cheerfully, “Hannah, I heard a rumor online that you’re quite chummy with President Dixon of the Dixon Group. Is that true?” Truth be told, Hannah and Steven used to be close, really close. But now that they were divorced, Hannah wanted nothing more to do with him.

She replied with a laugh, “Drew, you should know better than to believe everything you read on the internet. Can you even tell what’s real and what’s not?”

Drew said, “Hannah if you do know President Dixon, could you introduce us? I have a really important matter that I need President Dixon’s help with.”

Hannah replied, “Drew, let’s set aside whether I really know President Dixon. Even if I do, I’m just a regular actress. Would the CEO of the Dixon Group lift a finger to help you just because I asked?”

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1293

Hannah firmly denied having any relationship with Steven, and Drew’s tone suddenly turned stern. “Hannah, let’s cut the crap.

I’ve known for a long time that your backer is Steven. Otherwise, how could you easily withdraw from the entertainment industry after so many years?”

So, other people really knew about her affairs with Steven.

But what’s the big deal?

Hannah kept her cool, “Drew, since you know about Steven and me, you should also know that he has dumped me. So, I can’t help you with the introduction you wanted.”

Drew said, “Hannah, no matter what, you and Steven had a close relationship. You must be special in his eyes. If you could introduce me to him, he would definitely help me.”

Hannah felt uncomfortable after hearing what he said.

She laughed, “My relationship with him is just that. Don’t expect him to have any special feelings for me.”

Drew continued, "Hannah, if Jared's actions are made public, it will definitely affect the TV series you two are working on. If you don't help, all our investments could go down the drain."

This was clearly a threat.

Hannah didn't buy it, "Drew, you just said if Jared's actions are exposed, our TV series will be affected.

I don't know what Jared did, but if the series is affected, you should go to him instead of threatening me here."

Drew said, "I'm not threatening you. Just asking for a favor."

Hannah asked, "What did Jared do?"

Drew answered, "Actually, it's not a big deal, but someone is out to get him. This person has a lot of influence, and right now, the company can't cover him. If you could introduce us to Steven, we could ask for his help, and then this issue could be resolved..."

Hannah didn't believe it.

If Drew had to handle it himself, Jared's problem must be a big deal, probably something to do with the law.

Just then, another voice came through the phone, "Drew, the one causing trouble for Jared is Steven from the Dixon Group. Unless Steven is willing to back down, no one can save Jared."

Drew was confused as he started to throw questions, "What? Steven is the one causing trouble for Jared? Jared and Steven have no conflicts. Why would he mess with him?"

The person said, "I don't know why Steven is after him. But Jared brought it upon himself. Any of the things he did are enough to get him punished."

"I see. You can go now." After Drew let the person leave, he said to Hannah, "Hannah, we don't know why Steven is causing trouble for Jared. Could you help us find out why?"

Hannah answered, "Drew, you've got the wrong person. I can't help you. Let's leave it at that."

Drew stopped her and said, “Hannah, could you please tell President Dixon that if he is willing to help, we will give him half of the profits from the show.”

Hannah laughed and asked, “Do you think Steven needs that money?”

Drew stated, “We know that President Dixon doesn’t help for money, but this is our respect for him. If he ever needs our help in the future, he just needs to ask.”

“Drew, you’d better go talk to him yourself. I really can’t help.” This time, Hannah didn’t give him another chance and hung up the phone. Then she said to her phone, “Nelly, are you still there?”

Cornelia answered, “I’m here; I heard your conversation. I think Jared is in big trouble. But don’t worry about him now; I found a flight to Riverton at six this afternoon; I can buy you a ticket. You can go home on this flight.”

Hannah agreed, “Okay, I’ll pack up now.”

Cornelia said, “Hannah, remember to contact me anytime if you need anything.”

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1294

“All right.” After hanging up the phone, Hannah felt her palms sweating as she thought back to what had just happened,

“Paola, I’ve decided I’m not going to Zurich,” Hannah walked out of her room, talking as she moved. Only then did she notice a man sitting on the living room couch.

The man sat upright and confident, his physique striking. Even from behind, she could tell who he was,

It was her ex-husband, Steven!

This was their first meeting in over a month since their divorce,

Hannah wasn't sure why he was in her hotel room, and she felt a little nervous, "Mr. Dixon, did you need something?"

Steven held a tablet, completely engrossed in the files on the screen, ignoring Hannah,

Hannah thought to herself, "If he won't give me any attention, then I won't give him any either."

She then turned her attention elsewhere, calling out loudly, "Paola, Paola..."

Steven's deep voice suddenly broke the silence, "Stop calling, I've had her taken away. She won't bother you anymore."

Maybe because she had grown used to Steven's control over the years, when she heard her assistant had been taken away by him, Hannah accepted the fact quite calmly, "All right."

Steven finally put down the tablet, sparing her a glance, "Hannah!"

Hannah replied, "Mr. Dixon, what's up?"

Steven said, "Paola works for Jared."

Hannah replied, "I know."

Steven asked, "Knowing that, you still let her stay? Do you have a thing for that guy?"

Hannah replied, "Mr. Dixon, we're divorced. Whom I have a thing for is my own business, not yours."

Steven laughed, "Not my business?" He stood up and walked elegantly towards Hannah, "Do you know what Jared did?"

Hannah was actually quite curious about what Jared had done, "What?"

Steven said, "He's committed multiple crimes, including organizing illegal gatherings, forcing himself on women, and more. No one has been able to punish him until now. I'm going to make him pay, make him rot in jail."

Such a person indeed deserves severe punishment!

Steven did a good thing.

That's what Hannah was thinking, but she just casually replied, "All right."

Steven asked, "You're not going to miss him?"

Hannah found this amusing. "Mr. Dixon, wasn't I clear enough? We're over. Whom I miss is none of your business."

Whether it was her words that provoked him or not, Steven suddenly reached out and gripped Hannah's chin tightly.

He said, "Hannah, didn't I tell you, even if I don't want you, you can't be with any other man."

Hannah found this hilarious and looked at him defiantly, "Mr. Dixon, when we signed our contract years ago, there was no such clause. Are you addicted to me? Even with the woman of your dreams back, you can't help thinking about me, can you?"

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Chapter 1295

Steven's face turned stormy, and without a word, he turned on his heel and left.

Hannah was speechless.

What on earth was Steven up to?

His ex-girlfriend was back. Why didn't he stick with her? Why did he suddenly pop up in front of her?

Hannah was perplexed and didn't want to dwell on these nagging issues.

Her priority was to head back home. She wasn't at ease living abroad, and there were issues with people around her. Only back in her homeland could she feel safe.

Hannah packed her bags and headed straight for the airport.

Her timing was just right.

The first-class seat Cornelia booked for her was the window seat in the front row on the left.

To her surprise, the aisle seat in the first row was already occupied, and the person there was none other than Steven.

At that moment, Steven lifted his head to look at her.

His gaze was full of mockery and indifference as if saying to her, "You just said you wanted nothing to do with me, and now here you are, trying to 'bump' into me."

Hannah was speechless.

This man was like a stalker, popping up wherever she went.

Without giving it much thought, Hannah grabbed a random passenger in economy class, "Ma'am, could we switch seats?"

Being suddenly grabbed by a stranger would annoy anyone.

The woman was about to lose her temper when she saw it was Hannah and immediately smiled, "Are you Hannah?"

Hannah smiled back, "Yes, it's me. Can we switch seats?"

The woman squealed in excitement, "Ah, Hannah, I love you so much. Can I take a selfie with you?"

Hannah answered, "Sure..."

The girl took out her phone, turned on the beauty filter, and took a few pictures, her hands trembling, "Hannah, you're even more beautiful in person than on TV."

Hannah, "Thank you! So can we switch seats?"

The girl said, "Of course!"

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Just then, a female flight attendant stepped in, "Excuse me, ladies, I'm sorry, but we can't allow seat swapping on the flight."

Hannah was slightly exasperated but managed to keep her smile, "We both agreed to the swap. Why can't we?"

The flight attendant was polite yet firm, "For the safety of all passengers, please cooperate with our policies."

The attendant made the issue sound so serious that Hannah, being a public figure, knew if she insisted any further, videos of her giving the flight attendant a hard time would soon flood the internet.

So, she had no choice but to back down and take her original seat.

Once seated, Hannah buckled her seat belt and turned to look out of the window, trying to be as inconspicuous as possible and keep a distance from Steven.

Luckily, Steven didn't cause her any trouble, and the two of them remained silent like strangers without a hitch.

The plane soon took off and reached cruising altitude before long.

Hannah didn't eat or drink anything. She just reclined her seat and started to sleep, perhaps because she hadn't slept well the past two nights, or because she was on her way home, or maybe for some other reason...

Whatever the reason, she slept deeply for over four hours. When she woke up, Hannah opened her eyes to find a sticky note beside her. The note had two neat lines written on it, "Ma'am, you were asleep during mealtime, and we didn't want to disturb you. If you feel like eating anything after waking up, feel free to let us know."

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1296

Hannah wasn't particularly hungry, but seeing the message suddenly made her stomach grumble.

She was about to call the waiter when the sight of the man next to her instantly killed her appetite.

Steven had his eyes closed, but he seemed to sense her every move, "You're finally awake."

Hannah didn't want to talk to him, but then he said, "You haven't eaten anything in hours. Aren't you hungry? Why aren't you ordering anything?"

Why did he care if she was hungry?

Hannah said, "Mr. Dixon."

Steven said, "Just spit it out."

Hannah said, "Believe it or not, I'm going to clarify one thing. I didn't deliberately snoop on your schedule, and it really is a coincidence that. I'm on the same flight as you."

Steven chuckled, "Coincidence? You really believe in so many coincidences?"

Hannah rolled her eyes in annoyance, "Forget it if you don't believe me."

He shrugged nonchalantly, "You probably wouldn't have been able to find out my flight, but finding out yours was a piece of cake."

Hannah asked, "What do you mean?"

He looked at her with a 'you're-such-an-idiot' expression, "I knew you'd be on this flight home, so I had my assistant arrange to sit next to

you."

Hannah was speechless.

As she stared at him in shock, Steven reached up and playfully ruffled her hair, "After all these years, your IQ doesn't seem to have improved." Hannah slapped his hand away, "Why are you doing this?"

She should have seen this coming. She had been stupid.

He lifted a strand of her hair and twirled it around his fingers, "Because I'm afraid you're being used without even realizing it."

Hannah asked, "So you're saying you're helping me?"

Seeing her clumsy yet adorable reaction, Steven couldn't help but feel amused, "What else? You think I have so much time and energy to deal with a small-time actress like you?"

His words hit her hard.

It really hurt!

Jared was the most popular actor at the moment; he had talent, he had fans, and he was the dream guy for many girls.

However, in the eyes of a businessman like Steven, Jared was just an entertainer, a small-time actor.

Like Jared, Hannah had talent, and she had fans. She was idolized by many. But to Steven, she was just an entertainer, a small-time actress, a dog without dignity.

Hannah said lightly, "Oh."

Steven asked, "Oh? What are you thinking about now?"

Hannah said, "Well, thank you. But I hope you won't interfere with my affairs in the future. I can handle them myself."

Steven said, "You can handle them? Do you know what Jared and your assistant would have done to you if I weren't here today?"

Hannah looked up at him as if she could have an equal conversation with him this way. "Why would you care what they'd do to me?"

Steven stated, "We've only been divorced for a short while, and you're already so independent?"

Hannah, "President Dixon, do you remember that we're divorced? I thought you'd forgotten."

Steven said, "I haven't seen you in over a month, and you're starting to sound like Marc's woman. I'd advise you not to hang out with her too much; she'll be a bad influence on you."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1297

Hannah asked with confusion, "Will she mislead me? How can she mislead me?"

Steven replied, "That woman is too cunning."

Hannah retorted, "Just because Cornelia has her own job, her own thoughts, and can't be manipulated by you men at will, you dislike her. But I really like Cornelia. I wish I could be with her every day."

Steven, with a smile, gently pinched Hannah's neck, "Hannah, it's me who lets you go, not me who is gone."

Hannah asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Steven answered, "I'm saying I can let you go, but I can also call you back anytime."

These words turned Hannah's face pale instantly.

Because she knew when Steven says something, he means it.

She didn't want to be controlled by him again just as she started to enjoy her freedom.

Before, Steven liked to see Hannah scared of him, but now he started to hate Hannah's fear, "Are you scared now?"

Hannah remained silent.

Steven said, "Don't be so easily fooled by sweet words in the future."

Hannah didn't respond.

Steven said, "I'm talking to you. What I hate most is people who don't respond to me."

Hannah asked, "What do you want me to say?"

Steven said, "Say what's on your mind."

Hannah said, "What's on my mind? You definitely won't like to hear."

Steven said, "Try me."

Hannah chuckled, "Even if they kill me, it's my own fault. You don't need to help me."

Steven said, "You're really ungrateful."

Hannah said, "Steven, your favorite woman is back, and we're divorced. You should accompany her well, treat her well, instead of thinking about me, your ex-wife while you're with her."

Steven angrily said, "Hannah!"

Seeing Steven angry, Hannah suddenly felt good, "Actually, I've always wanted to ask, do you really love her? You say you love her, but every night you're with me; your love is disgusting."

Steven said, "If you don't want to lose the ability to talk forever, you better shut up."

Hannah asked, "Is it because I hit the nail on the head? Do you want me to shut up? Steven, I'm not afraid of death. I just don't want to stay by your side without seeing the sun."

Steven asked, "Is that so?"

Hannah answered, "Being by your side every day feels like hell to me."

Steven didn't respond.

Surprisingly, Steven didn't get angry but quietly turned his head away, not looking at her anymore.

After the argument, Hannah felt hungry.

She asked for a meal from the staff, ate it, and continued to sleep.

A few hours later, the plane finally landed safely at Riverton International Airport.

It was eleven in the morning.

As soon as the plane landed, Hannah turned on her phone, ready to text Cornelia and let her know she was safe.

However, as soon as she turned on her phone and connected it to the network, she received a series of messages.

"Marcus, the former president of the Hartley Group, has unfortunately passed away at the age of 29 after trying to save him from an illness."

"Marcus's life, although short, was legendary."

She had to go find someone to confirm.

The first person she thought of was Cornelia, but Hannah felt scared because Cornelia was pregnant and might not be able to withstand such a big blow.

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1298

Hannah had racked her brains, thinking of anyone she knew who could confirm the news, but she was at a loss.

Then it hit her. She turned to the man at her side. "Steven, did you see the news about Marcus?"

Steven responded nonchalantly, "Yeah, I saw it"

Hannah asked, "He was your good friend. He's gone now. Aren't you even a bit sad?"

Steven replied. If being sad could bring him back, I'd be miserable. But it can't."

Hannah was left speechless.

Steven continued. "Are you worried about how Cornelia will take the news of Marcus' death?"

Hannah nodded.

Steven said, "That woman's got a heart as hard as a rock. She was the one who wanted a divorce from Marcus. Do you think someone like her would be upset about his death?"

Hannah retorted, "Cornelia is a compassionate person. She's not cold-blooded like you make her out to be."

Steven tried to comfort her, "Don't worry about her. She won't be affected by Marcus' death. She'll be just fine."

Hannah disagreed with Steven's view. She held her phone in her hand, wanting to call Cornelia to ask about the situation, but she didn't have the courage to dial

Meanwhile, Grandpa Augustine had also seen the news about Marcus' death.

He was pacing nervously in his room, wondering whether he should tell Cornelia about it.

Cornelia was in the study, writing a script.

She would always get distracted by her phone while writing, so she had deliberately left it outside. There was also no internet in the room.

She was still unaware of what had happened to Marcus.

After much thought, Grandpa Augustine went to the study, “Cornelia, you’ve been sitting all morning. You can’t go on like this. Now that you’re pregnant, you need to exercise more.”

Cornelia looked up at Grandpa Augustine and smiled, “Grandpa, don’t worry. I set a timer. I get up and walk around every hour.” Grandpa Augustine said, “Let’s go have lunch then. I asked the chef to make your favorite dishes today.”

Upon hearing that she could eat her favorite food, Cornelia’s eyes lit up, “Thank you, Grandpa!”

Ever since she found out she was pregnant, Grandpa Augustine had arranged for a special nutritionist to strictly control her diet.

It had been a while since she had eaten food she truly enjoyed.

While others felt miserable during pregnancy, Cornelia was different. She didn’t know if it was because she was in good health, but she experienced almost no discomfort during her pregnancy, apart from feeling tired easily.

Abigail always said that the baby inside her must know she was having a tough time alone, so it was very understanding and didn’t cause any trouble. A good little baby.

Hearing about the delicious food, Cornelia stopped working on her script.

She closed her notebook, “All right, let’s go eat.”

Grandpa Augustine gently stroked her head, “Cornelia…”

Cornelia asked, “Grandpa, is there something you want to say?”

Grandpa Augustine asked, “Do you really not have any feelings for Marcus anymore?”

Cornelia laughed, “Grandpa, what do I have to do to make you believe me? Do I need to swear an oath?”

Grandpa Augustine told her, “Marcus had an accident.”

Cornelia paused slightly, “What happened?”

Grandpa Augustine said, "Let's eat first. I'll tell you after we finish."

Cornelia said, "Grandpa, it's not fair to make someone curious and then not tell them."

Grandpa Augustine said, "He..."

Cornelia said, "Grandpa, just say it. Whatever happened to him, it's none of my business. I'm just listening."

Cornelia's tone was calm, her expression normal. Seeing this, Grandpa Augustine thought that perhaps she really didn't care about Marcus anymore.

After thinking for a while, he said, "Marcus is gone."

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Chapter 1299

"He left? Where about?" Cornelia asked nonchalantly, before tossing a smile at Grandpa Augustine, "Grandpa, you always remind me not to bring him up. Why are you mentioning him today?"

After a pause, Cornelia went on, "He and I are no longer legally married. We have nothing to do with each other. Wherever he goes, it's none of my business."

Grandpa Augustine wasn't sure if Cornelia genuinely didn't understand or was pretending not to understand the meaning.

He carefully observed her expression and pushed his phone towards Cornelia, "Nelly, take a look at the news on the phone,"

Cornelia didn't look, nor did she reach out for the phone, "Grandpa, I'm hungry. Let's eat first."

It was clear from Cornelia's behavior that she was running away from the truth, unwilling to face reality. Grandpa Augustine saw through her, which made him worry even more, "Nelly."

Cornelia sat down at the dining table, cut a piece of roast meat, and took a bite, "Grandpa, the meat is delicious. Especially this pork chop, it's soft and tender, just like the roast my grandma used to make. You should have a taste."

Grandpa Augustine sat down with Cornelia, his gaze never leaving her, "Nelly, if you're worried or upset, talk to me. Don't keep it all bottled up."

Cornelia took another bite of roasted mushroom, "Grandpa, the roasted mushrooms are also yummy. Come on, eat with me. I might finish everything if you don't start eating

soon."

Grandpa Augustine didn't know what to do, so he picked up his utensils and began to eat with Cornelia, "Alright, I'll join you."

Cornelia quickly passed a piece of roast meat to Grandpa Augustine, "Grandpa, have a bite. This tastes just like the roast my grandma used to make. Especially this pork chop, it's so flavorful and tender, not everyone can cook it like this."

Grandpa Augustine had a bite of the pork chop, but he couldn't taste anything at this moment, "I had your grandma's roast many years ago, but it's been too long. I only remember it was delicious, but I can't recall the exact taste."

Cornelia passed another dish to Grandpa Augustine, "This is the taste of my grandma's roast. Grandpa, have some more."

Grandpa Augustine also passed a dish to Cornelia, reminding her, "Nelly, no matter what happens, remember you're not alone. You have a baby coming out."

"I know, I'm not alone. I have the baby, you, Abby and Zack. I've never been alone." Cornelia murmured, as if constantly reminding herself.

She then started eating heartily, taking big bites of meat and vegetables.

Many people lost their appetite during pregnancy, but Cornelia was the opposite. Her appetite improved after she became pregnant, and she visibly put on weight.

After finishing her meal, Cornelia put down her knife and fork, rested her hand on her belly and gently rubbed it, "Grandpa, my baby is over three months old now."

"Yes, over three months, the baby has formed." Grandpa Augustine replied.

"Grandpa, do you prefer a boy or a girl?" Cornelia asked.

"No matter if it's a boy or a girl, as long as it's your child,

"I hope it's a boy." Cornelia said.

"Why is that?" Grandpa Augustine asked.

love them." Grandpa Augustine answered.

Cornelia smiled and replied, "People say girls look like their fathers, and boys look like their mothers. I want a child who looks like me."

"We can't be sure about that. It depends on whose genes are stronger. Look at my brother's sons, each of them looks just like their father. If you have a boy, he might look just like Marcus." Grandpa Augustine said.

During the conversation, he mentioned Marcus again. Grandpa Augustine looked at Cornelia with concern.

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Chapter 1300

Cornelia picked up her phone, cool as a cucumber, and started going through the news about Marcus, "Marcus died of illness. Marcus died in a car crash? Marcus..."

Grandpa Augustine spoke up, "Nelly, if you're upset, just say it out loud. You can't keep it all bottled up."

Cornelia laughed, "Grandpa, why would I be upset?"

Grandpa Augustine fell silent. He wasn't a fool. He knew Cornelia still had feelings for Marcus deep down. But she was too stubborn, too proud to admit she couldn't forget a man who'd done her dirty. So she had to act like she didn't give a damn.

However, she surprised Grandpa Augustine with her response, "If Marcus really kicked the bucket, nobody would know. The fact that news of his death is spreading like wildfire, and everyone knows about it, so it's probably fake news."

Grandpa Augustine asked, "Why would you think that?"

Cornelia said, "Based on what I know about Marcus, that's what I think."

Truth was, Cornelia didn't have a clue. She was just hoping things would turn out the way she wanted. She wasn't ready to admit that when she first heard of Marcus' death, for a split second, her mind was all over the place. She used mealtime as an excuse to pull herself together and think about how likely it was that Marcus was really dead.

Marcus had old injuries and was never in the best shape, but with Dr. Lester looking after him, he was on the mend. There was no way he'd drop dead because of that. As for the other rumors online, like an accident, it was possible. But the odds were slim to none.

Right! There was no way!

At least that was what Cornelia kept telling herself.

Grandpa Augustine suggested, "Why don't you give Granny Luisa a call and find out what's going on?"

"Okay." Cornelia found Granny Luisa's number. All she had to do was swipe her finger and she could dial Granny Luisa.

Cornelia looked at the number but couldn't bring herself to call. She was scared, scared of hearing bad news on the other end. But she knew running

away wouldn't solve anything. She had to face the music. So, she gathered her courage and dialed Granny Luisa.

Before Cornelia could say anything, she heard a familiar laugh. Granny Luisa's voice sounded overjoyed, "Tahlia, great news, the Hartley family finally has an heir. You're amazing, you got knocked up by Marc so quickly. And here your sister Cornelia was with Marc for so long and never got pregnant."

Tahlia chimed in, "Granny, the doctor told me today the baby's already formed."

Granny Luisa said excitedly, "Really? Did they tell you if it's a boy or a girl?"

Tahlia said, "I didn't ask, nor do I plan to. Marc said he doesn't care if it's a boy or a girl, as long as it's mine, he'll love it."

Hearing this, Cornelia quietly hung up the phone.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9