

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1311

Chapter 1311

Chapter 1311

Justin thought that even if he guessed Cornelia's thoughts correctly she'd deny it. But to his surprise, Cornelia **didn't** deny it. Instead, she nodded firmly and said, "Yes"

At that moment, Justin truly saw Cornelia's strengths. Her desire for treatment **was** much stronger than he anticipated. She didn't choose to give up because of Marcus. Instead, she wanted to live more determinedly. However, she **was** sick, couldn't control herself, and had to seek help from professionals like him.

Justin was very pleased with Cornelia's positive attitude towards treatment.

After expressing her real thoughts, Cornelia seemed much lighter, "Dr. Terrel, can you tell me how I can overcome my mental illness and get better?"

She wanted to live healthily, get better, and give birth to her baby in her abdomen. She also wanted to experience the world's prosperity with her child.

Justin said. "Don't worry, as long as you want to get better, we can do it"

Cornelia said. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Justin said, "Now, let's go for a walk together. Do you think you can walk?"

Despite her lack of strength, Cornelia knew that moving more would help her illness, "Even if I can't walk, I have to."

Justin said. "Then let's go, we can talk while walking"

Cornelia said, "Okay"

Grandpa Augustine, Abigail, and Zack were waiting in the living room on the first floor. They were all surprised when they saw Justin bringing Cornelia down stairs. Zack immediately supported Cornelia, "Cornelia, why did you come downstairs? You're so weak, what if you fall?"

Abigail held Cornelia's other arm, "Cornelia, you better go back to your room and lie down. When you feel better and can eat, then get up and move."

Comelia smiled at them, "I can't always lie down, right? And we all know, proper exercise is good, sleeping too much can also lead to poor mental state."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Exercise requires physical conditions"

Justin stood up for Cornelia, "Everyone, don't worry. I'll be with Cornelia. She'll be fine."

Abigail asked, "Where are you planning to take her?"

Justin said, "Grandpa Augustine's garden is very beautiful. I want to take Cornelia to have a look. Don't waste such beautiful autumn scenery."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Let's go together."

Justin cleared his throat, "Grandpa Augustine, I have some words to say to Comelia alone."

Grandpa Augustine asked, "Nelly?"

Comelia said, "Grandpa, Dr. Terrel is an old acquaintance of mine. He has treated me before."

During the time when Justin went upstairs, Grandpa Augustine had already checked his background, so he finally trusted Justin to take care of Cornelia, "Alright. I'll have someone prepare some desserts and coffee."

Justin said, "Thank you!"

Grandpa Augustine's villa was very big. It was no less impressive than Marcus' Celestial Chateau. The only difference was that at this villa didn't have a sea view. However, it had its **own** unique scenery that couldn't be found in Riverton. From their position, they could see the centuries-old ruins—Forgotten Kingdom.

Justin pointed to the majestic building not far away and said, "Cornelia, look, that's the Forgotten Kingdom." Comelia followed his gaze and saw the spectacular buildings, "The Capital will have snow soon, right?" Justin replied, "The degree dropped down very quickly this year, it should snow soon."

Comelia recalled, “Last **year** when it was snowing, I happened to be in the Capital. I wanted to appreciate the snow scene of Forgotten Kingdom with my colleagues, but I was delayed by other things. Now I live here, so close to the Forgotten Kingdom, I think I should be able to see the snow scene of it this time.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1312

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Justin said, “You can see whatever you want to see As long as you’re breathing, there’s always hope, you can see the world in its full glory”

“Yeah, life is hope” Comelia replied gently rubbing her belly, “I missed the snow scene in Forgotten Kingdom Now, maybe it’s fate, me and my baby can enjoy it together”

Justin said, “Yeah, fate has its plans.

Comelia asked, “Dr. Terrel, can I ask you a question?”

Justin said “Please go ahead”

Comelia stopped gazing into the distance and looked at Justin, asking. “There are rumors that Marcus is dead, even his identity has disappeared. That’s just fake news, right?”

Justin was confused, “Why do you bring him up?”

Comelia said, ‘Just tell me, is it true or not?’

Justin said, “I haven’t seen him.”

Comelia asked, “He sent you to help me, but you haven’t seen him?”

“How did you know” Justin’s words suddenly stopped, then denied, “No, it’s not.”

“Oh really?” Comelia smirked, “Please go back and tell Marcus, or whoever is in contact with you, to thank him for sending you to help me. But please don’t do it again.

Justin said, “Comelia, too much transparency isn’t always a good thing. Life needs some ignorance. If possible, pretend to be ignorant.”

Comelia, said, “I try to change.”

Justin said, “If you ever have anything you can’t tell others, you can talk to me. Your grandpa pays me well, and I’ll do my best to help you”

Cornelia laughed said, “Okay”

Justin said, “Cornelia...”

Comelia asked, “What?”

Justin opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn’t.

He was doing a job for someone else, there were certain

ngs he couldn’t say.

Comelia’s

illness was psychological. Thanks to Justin’s guidance, she relaxed mentally. Maybe knowing Marcus was still alive, her condition improved significantly. Th at night, she even managed to drink half a bowl of soup. Although she still did n’t eat much, it was a good sign.

That night, Cornelia had a good sleep, her first in days. The next morning, her complexion looked a lot better.

In the morning. Abigail and Zack accompanied her for a walk **again**. They did n’t leave until Cornelia’s condition really improved. Then they returned to River ton.

Abigail didn’t expect to run into someone in Riverton. Dylan was holding a bouquet of flowers, hanging around the studio’s entrance. Seeing her, he was as excited as a dog seeing food, “Abigail, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time . You’re finally back.”

Abigail remembered him, but she didn't want to see him, "Who are you?"

Dylan said, "Don't you remember me? I'm Dylan, the former head of the Hartley Group's Rosenberg branch. We met in Rosenberg, have you forgotten?"

Abigail said, "The Hartley Group did not exist anymore."

Dylan said, "Although the Hartley Group is gone, I'm still here."

Abigail said, "So what's that got to do with me? How does it affect me?"

Dylan said, "Ever since I first saw you in Rosenberg, I've liked you, I **want** you **to** be my girlfriend."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1313

Abigail jabbed Dylan in the shoulder, I know you tricked Comelia into stealing Brenner's car before. Now Brennen's been nabbed and you're left with no one to lean on, and you want to con me? You think I'm **an easy** mark. Huh?"

"That was a misunderstanding Dylan replied

"**What** misunderstanding? Abigail asked

"**Agree** to be my girlfriend, and I'll explain it all Dylan responded

Abigail panted to the door "Get out

"But Abigail, I really like you' Dylan pleaded

"Dylan, I can't stand you! You make my skin crawl! Can you just not show up in front of me anymore, okay?!" She retorted.

"Abigail Dylan said

“If you don’t get out now, I’m calling the cops.” Abigail threatened, cutting him off.

Abigail was a hot head, really hard to handle. And from her vibes, she didn’t have the hots for him at all, so Dylan had to make himself scarce.

He couldn’t force feelings. They took time.

Dylan had just left when Zack showed up, “Abby, what are you peeping at?”

“You remember Dylan, right? She asked

“Yeah, what about him?” Zack replied.

“He just left, I was spying on him. He’s been waiting here for me for days, says he’s got the hots for me and wants to woo me.” She explained.

“He’s got the hots for you? Wants to woo you? But you guys don’t really know each other.” Suddenly, something clicked and Zack asked, “Could the Hartley family be up to something again?”

“You think he’s trying to get to Nelly through me?” She asked.

“Could be. Either way, we can’t let him get to Nelly” Zack answered.

Zack, what if I pretend to take him up on his offer, see what he’s really up to?” Abigail said.

“No way, Abby You can’t risk it.” Zack quickly objected.

“They wouldn’t do anything to me, right?” She asked.

“None of those guys are good news. When I say you can’t risk it, I mean it. Let’s wait until Nelly’s feeling better, then we’ll tell her.” Zack stated firmly.

Abigail nodded in agreement, but there was a gleam of recklessness in her eyes.

After healing, Comelia threw herself into her work completely. First, she and Hannah set up a women’s self-help group.

Thanks to Hannah's clout, and the Duran family women's social standing, they made a big splash. Many influential women came forward to support their group.

As the group gained traction, more and more women sought their help. In just one month, they'd already helped a lot of people.

Cornelia's work didn't suffer either. Her scriptwriting was going smoothly. After she sent the first draft to Forver Entertainment's honcho, they were pleased and everything was looking up.

Soon, months passed and Christmas was just around the corner. Cornelia's belly had grown noticeably, looking very round and heavy.

She felt worn out not only in daily life but even when sleeping. But seeing her belly grow each day and hearing the doctor say the little nugget inside was healthy, no matter how tired, Cornelia felt it was all worth it.

This morning, as soon as she woke up, Cornelia received a call from Hannah.

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1314

Hannah excitedly babbled on the phone, "Nelly the TV show I was supposed to do has hit a snag. The investors have pulled out and it's not happening *now*, so my schedule's all cleared up?"

Cornelia chuckled. "So why are you sounding so thrilled that your TV show fell through?"

Hannah replied, "Because now I can do yours first. My agent has already handed things out with Forver Entertainment. We're gonna start shooting right after Christmas. You'll be on set too as the screenwriter. We'll be able to hang out every day"

Comelia was buzzing about the upcoming script, “That’s wicked I’m looking forward to it too”

Hannah asked, “When are you due? I need to **know** if the timing’s gonna work .”

Comelia answered, “March. But it’s no biggie, I can still work

Hannah worried. “**It’s** already December, and you’re due in just over two months. Lugging around a baby bump on set is gonna be tough. Maybe I should tweak the schedule, we can shoot after the baby’s

bom

Comelia brushed it off, “Some people have it tougher and manage to work while pregnant. I can do it too. Plus, my baby’s a dream, never gives me any trouble.”

Hannah thought for a moment, “Alright, I’ll get some extra hands to look after you then, make sure you’re not overdoing it.”

Comelia laughed, “I don’t need babysitting I can manage myself. I do need to pick your brain about something though, you got a minute?”

Hannah asked, “Sure, what’s up?”

Comella said, “**It’s** about the script.”

Hannah, being **an** actress, knew a thing or two about scripts. She gave Cornelia some solid advice, which Cornelia gratefully took onboard.

After discussing the script, they chit–chatted about this and that. Then Hannah casually mentioned Marcus, “I haven’t heard from Marcus in a while, wonder if the rumors are true.”

Realizing she’d put her foot in it, Hannah wished she could take it back, “Nelly”

Camelia just laughed, “The Hartley Group going belly up, Brennen getting arrested and Marcus possibly dead. It’s all over the news, hard to miss.

Hannah asked. “So, you...”

Comelia said, "I'm done with him. What happens to him now is none of my business."

Hannah said, "If you can truly put him behind you, that'd be great." She thought Cornelia might've been bluffing.

Comelia said, "I've got another call coming in, got to go."

Hannah said, "Alright."

The incoming call was from Frankie, the director at Foriver Entertainment, "Cornelia, we've gone over your script."

Comelia asked, "And?"

Frankie said, "I know you've put your heart and soul into this script, and spent a lot of time on it. But you're not a professional screenwriter and there are too many mistakes in it."

Comelia asked, "So?"

Frankie said, "I'm just letting you know, you don't have to keep working on this script. We're gonna bring in a professional screenwriter to take over."

Comelia said, "That's not what you said when I submitted the script a few days ago."

Frankie said, "Well, you're new and we didn't want to squash your enthusiasm, so everyone tried to be positive. Anyway, just thought I'd let you know. Christmas is coming, have a good one." With that, Frankie hung up, leaving Comelia with a bunch of unanswered questions.

Comelia had a hunch she'd been used. Hannah had warned her that newbie writers often get shafted, sometimes not even getting credit for their work. So she was careful to have evidence for every interaction and script submission.

If Foriver Entertainment didn't want her script and wouldn't pay her, she could only chalk it up as time wasted. But if they wanted to use her script without paying her, or even worse, credit someone else *for* her work, she sure as hell wasn't gonna let them off the hook.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1315

If she waited until the shooting was done, or even after the show aired, and found out they had used her script then, it would be a total pain in the butt to fight for her rights

So, Cornelia dropped a message to her contact, Nomand hinting she had some evidence. Shortly after sending the message, Nomand gave her a ring asking “Cornelia, are you all bent out of shape about our decision to switch out the scriptwriter?”

Comelia was lost for words. She’d poured blood sweat, and tears into this, sometimes burning the midnight oil over the script. Now they were planning to switch scriptwriters, just giving her the boot like that, with no mention of compensation. She wasn’t made of stone How could she not be upset?

Nomand didn’t wait for Comelia’s reply He probably didn’t give a rat’s ass about what Comelia thought His only aim was to get his point across. He said “Hannah has cleared her schedule, and the shooting is going to start right after Christmas. We truly regret having to switch out the scriptwriter so close to shooting But you must understand our project is a big— ticket one, with Hannah confirmed as the man Head. The investors aren’t happy with your script and want to bring in a more seasoned scriptwriter to ensure quality. This is understandable.”

Comelia chuckled, I can understand why the investors would want to switch out the script. After all, you can’t play fast and loose with projects worth tens of millions of dollars.”

Nomand, “Glad you understand.”

Comelia, “I do”

“Thank you for your understanding!” Nomand said, “Comelia, I have investors and advertisers to consider I’m just an employee with no decision-making power, even though I really like your script How about this?”

Comelia didn’t reply, waiting for him to continue. At this point, she was pretty sure these guys wanted to use her script but didn’t want to cough up the money or give her credit. Ripping off someone’s hard work like this was downright disgusting.

Nomand went on, “You’ve already spent several months writing this script but haven’t been paid. Even though we don’t plan on using your script, your hard work should be rewarded. I’m willing to personally give you two thousand dollars. Just send me your bank details later and I’ll transfer the money right away.”

Two thousand dollars might be a decent sum for many people, but for these investors, it was peanuts. If it wasn’t rightfully hers, Cornelia wouldn’t want a cent. But now they were making a killing off her hard work and trying to fob her off with two thousand dollars. Fat chance.

Cornelia chuckled, calmly saying. “You’re making it sound like you’re being generous. But I only want what’s rightfully mine. I won’t take what isn’t. If I don’t get what I’m owed, I won’t sit back and take it. It has to hang up now. Goodbye!”

Cornelia promptly ended the call.

She knew her words and evidence weren’t enough to put the fear of God into Nomand and his crew. Cornelia wasn’t born yesterday. If there were resources at home she could use, she wouldn’t be so dumb as to not take advantage of them.

Just as she was about to seek help from Grandpa Augustine, another call from an unknown number came in. Cornelia picked up, “Hello? Who is this?”

A polite male voice came from the other end, “Ms. Stewart, hello! I’m Kurtis, the head of Foriver Entertainment.”

“Hello! What can I do for you?” Cornelia had heard of Kurtis before. He was the CEO of Foriver Entertainment.

Kurtis **was** really polite, “Some of our employees have done some really uncool things recently, including replacing you. I’ve already dealt with Frankie and the others. We’d still like you to complete the script.”

Kurtis was the big boss of Foriver Entertainment, in charge of numerous projects. He was super busy. How could he possibly have time to worry about a newbie scriptwriter like her?

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1316

Kurtis actually took the initiative to call her and apologize, even suggesting she continue her mile as a scriptwriter. Comelia wouldn’t believe that all this happened without someone pulling the strings behind

the scenes.

“Who helped me out? Comelia asked.

“There’s no need for anyone else. Just you being a Duran is enough” Kurtis replied.

Oh, so that was why Comelia didn’t know whether to feel **relieved** or **sad**. Somewhere along the line, the rules of the game had changed. Now, society was all about who had the deepest pockets and **the** biggest influence. Without the Durans backing her her fight for justice would’ve been like David taking on Goliath. Comelia didn’t even want to think about it.

“Here’s my number” Kurtis continued “Save it. If you run into any work-related issues, give me a call. I handle it

“Thanks, I will” Comelia replied.

“If you’re free, I’d like to invite you out for a meal after Christmas” Kurtis offered.

“I’ve been feeling a little under the **weather** recently, might not be up for it.” Comelia replied.

“No worries. We’ll be working together, there’ll be plenty of opportunities. I’ll let you go now, goodbye! Kurtis said.

“Goodbye!” Comellia hung up.

Just as she did, there was a knock on the door. She opened it to find an adorable Emily standing there, saying “Nelly, Augustine asked me to tell you it’s time for breakfast”

Emily was so cute, Comellia couldn’t help herself and pinched his cheeks, “Alright, let’s go eat.”

He tilted his head looking at Comellia’s belly, “Nelly, can I touch your belly?”

“Of course.” Comellia bent down slightly so Emily could reach.

Emily gently ran his hand over Comellia’s belly, “Nelly, I think I felt the baby move.”

Comellia smiled, “The baby is already seven months old, it’ll be born in a couple of months. So, of course, she’s moving.”

“Who will the baby look like?” Emily asked.

“My baby will definitely look like me.” Comellia answered.

Then she’ll be beautiful, just like you.” Emily said.

“Thank you for your blessing.” Comellia replied.

“Nelly.” Emily started again.

“What is it? Comellia asked.

“Have you thought about finding a dad for the baby? Emily asked.

“Who **have** you been talking to?” Comellia inquired.

“I wouldn’t do that! Just sell my opinion for a few measly dollars? **It** was Jarvis, he bought me **a** limited edition Iron Man toy.” Emily explained.

“Don’t you have any thoughts of your own?” Comellia asked.

“But Jarvis is really great. He’s rich, handsome, and treats you and the baby really well. **You** wouldn’t be losing out if you mamed him’ Emily reasoned.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1317

Cornelia asked “Who put you up to this, huh?”

Emily **said** “My mom did”

Comelia said, “Oh and let me guess, Alfredo’s wife and the rest of them are all so whispering in your ear?”

Emily nodded, “Yeah, she said that everyone watched Jarvis grow up. They know him well and they’d feel better if you were with him.”

Comelia said, “Next time you want something, just tell me directly. I’ll get it for you. No need to pass on messages.”

Emily said “I genuinely think Jarvis is a great guy”

Jarvis had indeed been quite good to Comelia over the past few months. But Comelia had already made it clear that she had rejected him. Not only did she not have feelings for him, more importantly, she didn’t plan on getting married again. She planned to have her child and raise it on her own.

“Emily, who told you to spout nonsense in front of Comelia?” The man they’d been discussing suddenly appeared before them, looking sternly at Emily.

Emily said “I wasn’t spouting nonsense”

Jarvis reached out and grabbed Emily’s ear, “Who bought you the Iron Man toy? Spill it!”

Emily said. "Alright, alright. I'll tell the truth. It wasn't you who asked me to do this, it was my big brother."

Jarvis let go of Emily and looked awkwardly at Cornelia, "You heard that, right? I didn't tell him to spread rumors. It's already great that I can be your friend. I don't have any other intentions towards you."

Comeka said, "Why are you out and about, besides staying at home?"

Jarvis said. "You're going to the prayer ceremony, I thought I'd tag along."

The Duran family was large and had a lot of traditions. Plus, this was Cornelia's first Christmas with the Durans since Grandpa Augustine recognized her, so things were more complicated.

The most important event was the prayer ceremony to remember the ancestors of the Duran family. It was a grueling process. **By** the time they were done with the whole thing, even a grown man would be exhausted, let alone a pregnant **woman**.

But for the Duran family, these rituals were essential. Only after all these rituals would Cornelia truly be considered part of the family. Grandpa Augustine, worried about Cornelia's health, simplified the process as much as he could. But it still took no less than **four** hours.

There were still a lot of things to do after the ceremony. Cornelia wouldn't get any rest that day. So Jarvis had come early in the morning just to look after her.

Cornelia said, "Jarvis, **you** really are a good man, but..."

Jarvis interrupted her, "I know you're not **into me**. You **don't** need to keep reminding me. I don't have feelings for you either, can you stop overthinking it?"

Cornelia looked at him, "I'm not stupid."

Any woman would be able to tell if a man had feelings for her unless she was a complete fool. And the way Jarvis looked at her was too intense. It was as if they'd known each other for a long time, not just a few months.

Jarvis said, "I'm not doing this for you, stop overthinking it."

Comelia wasn't sure why he was so persistent, but it wasn't good. She didn't want to hold him back, "Jarvis, maybe I could set you up with someone? My best friend is single and she's ready to date, why don't you two give it a shot?"

Hearing this, even the good-natured Jarvis was a bit annoyed, "Cornelia!"

Comelia said, "If you don't want to, just say so. No need to raise your voice."

Jarvis said, "You said you're not stupid, so you should know how I feel about you. You know I like you and yet you're pushing me towards someone else. Do you know how much that hurts?"

Comelia said, "I'm curious, why do you like me?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1318

Jarvis asked "Do you need a reason to like someone?"

Comelia replied, "Don't you?"

Having put his feelings out in the open Jarvis wasn't going to hide them anymore, "I've liked you since the moment I saw you. I've been into you for a long time."

Comelia's eyes widened in surprise, "A long time? How long exactly?"

Jarvis responded, "Longer than you think. Comelia. I like you and I want to marry you. If you marry me, I can be the father of your child. He or she can grow up in a complete, happy family"

Comelia stepped back, startled "Can't you just keep pretending you don't have feelings for me?"

Jarvis answered "No I can't

Comelia fell silent Why did she have to expose him? If she had continued pretending to be clueless, there wouldn't be **so** many problems now.

Oh man! What was she supposed to do now?

Janes spoke again, "Comelia, your father passed away early. Think about all the injustices you've faced since then, and all the people who've called you a fatherless child. You've been through all of that, you know how damaging negative comments can be to a young child. Haven't you suffered enough? Do you want your child to go through the same pain? If you accept me, we can get married, and I promise to treat your child as my own. I also promise that we'll only have this one child, I won't ask you to have another baby with me."

Jarvis was night Society wasn't as accepting of fatherless children as one might hope. After her child was born, people would definitely ask who the father was. And then, the child would ask her. Just like when people asked who her mom was, she'd ask her dad and grandmother, and they'd tell her that her mother had gone to a faraway place. She'd tell her classmates the same thing. But her classmates called her a liar claiming she didn't have a mom. She was an abandoned child, and they ostracized her.

Back then she didn't really understand what ostracism meant. Only that apart from Abby and Zack, no one wanted to play with her.

Jarvis knew Comelia's resolve was wavering. He knew it was low of him to say these things, but he had to. Because he knew if he didn't say it now, he might never get the chance.

Half a year ago, he promised Grandpa Augustine that he would win Cornelia's heart in **six** months, that she would marry him.

But in these six months, Cornelia had been too busy with work to even notice him. He didn't have the courage to confess his feelings to her, and all he could do was watch her from afar. Sometimes he'd think, this was enough, as long as she was happy. But deep down, he wasn't content with just that. He wanted more.

He said, "Comelia, even if you're not thinking about yourself, please consider your child. Can you really bear to let **your** child be called fatherless? Cornelia, you've been through this, you know better than I do I know you're financially c

apable, and you would never shortchange your child. But have **you** considered what **your** child truly needs?”

What a child needs was love, and a complete family.

Cornelia clenched her fists, “Give me a day to think it over, I’ll give you my answer then.

Hearing this, Jarvis breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Cornelia was considering his proposal, there was a good chance she’d say yes.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1319

When Cornelia was a kid, she got the short end of the stick in life due to lack of parental care, including being isolated, bullied, and subjected to prejudice. But looking back, she realized that her grandma didn’t stint on love for her. She had everything other kids had Abigail and Zack were always there for her, and their parents showered her with love too. Even when she got framed and some bad stuff **went** down, they stood by her, giving her endless strength.

She got knocked around a lot in life, but there were also many people who showed her kindness, helping her get out of the pit and **see** the light at the end of the tunnel.

That was life, wasn’t it? It had ups and downs. Someone would hate you, and others would love you.

Her kid would be the same. They wouldn’t be everyone’s cup of tea, but as long as they had her and these people who loved them, that was more than enough.

Cornelia gently touched her belly, feeling the life inside her growing stronger every day. She was over the moon about it, and she knew she could protect **it** from harm.

She looked at Jarvis again, and saw a longing in his eyes, Jarvis, you deserve better. Don’t waste your time on me.”

Just as hope started to bloom, Cornelia nipped it in the bud. For a moment, Jarvis even thought about going to extremes to get her. But it was just a fleeting impulse, and his common sense quickly prevailed. He laughed, "Better? You really **think** there's anyone better for me out there?"

Cornelia, "Sure there is."

Her nonchalance irked Jarvis, "When a man's heart is full of one girl, you think he can see anyone else as better?"

Cornelia said, "I'm not you, I wouldn't know."

Jarvis asked, "Are you trying to get **a rise out** of me?"

Cornelia said, "No, I'm just curious. How can guys like two girls at the same time?"

Jarvis said, "What do you mean guys can like two girls at the same time? That's a gross generalization. There are good and bad people in every gender. No room for sexism here."

Cornelia said, "I'm not sexist. I'm just curious about why some of you can be so disloyal in love."

Jarvis **said**, "Some of us? Just

say

Marcus."

Cornelia was silent.

Jarvis asked, "You still can't get over him?"

Cornelia retorted, "You want the truth or a lie?"

Jarvis said, "The truth, of course."

Cornelia laughed lightly, "**It's not** that I can't get over him."

She pointed at her heart, “Every time I think about being deceived, betrayed, and how my love was taken for granted, it hurts.”

Jarvis said, “So you’re afraid of getting hurt again, that’s why you don’t want to start a new relationship. Cornelia, don’t get stuck in the past. You need the courage to embrace new love.”

Cornelia responded, “Who says a woman has to start a new relationship after a divorce? Who tells you a woman has to get married? I can make money and live a good life. I’m carrying a baby of my own, and it makes me incredibly happy. Why do I need a man and put myself back into the uncertainty of marriage?”

Jarvis said, “**Are you** overreacting? Like someone who was bitten by a snake and gets scared by ropes afterwards.” Cornelia didn’t want to continue this conversation, “I’m going to get some breakfast. I’ve got things to do afterwards.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1320

Jarvis said. “Cornelia, running away from your problems won’t solve anything. You gotta face them head on.”

Cornelia answered, “Who says I’m not facing them? I just chose the life I wanted. Not every woman dreams of being married. My child not only has my love, but also the love of many others. So what if she **has** a little less of a **dad’s** love?”

Jarvis was quiet for a moment.

Cornelia **continued**, “Jarvis, you’re a catch. I’m **sure** there are tons of girls who are into you. What I can’t wrap my head around is why you’re so hung up on a pregnant woman like me. You got some kind of kink or something?”

Jarvis asked, “Do you remember those lectures in college?”

Comelia answered “Of course, those were my favorite parts of college. I’d jump at the chance to engage with the professors, But how do you know about that?”

Jarvis **said** “Because I was there too, and I noticed you were there?”

Comelia asked, “But those were **at** the University of Riverton, what were you doing there?”

Jarvis asked, “What **if** I told you I was a student at the University of Riverton too?”

Comelia exclaimed, “I **thought** you graduated from Capital College!”

Jarvis answered, “Who told you I graduated from there?”

Comelia said, “I remember Grandpa Augustine saying that when he introduced you.”

Jarvis **was** quiet for a moment. His friends, they were really unreliable.

Comelia jokingly said, “Don’t tell me you’ve had a crush on me since then.” Her words were light-hearted.

But Jarvis nodded, “Yes, I’ve liked you since then. I wanted to pursue you, but I heard you’d been hurt, so I hesitated. I decided to wait until you graduated. But when you did, I had to go back **to** the Capital for some business. I was gone for a few months, and by the time I came back to Riverton to find you, you were already married to someone else. I knew I’d missed my chance, so I kept my feelings to myself and focused on my work. But then, you suddenly reappeared in my life:

Comelia asked, “When?”

Jarvis said, “When Old Augustine recognized his granddaughter”

Comelia asked, “You were there that day?”

He was! He was always there. But she never saw him.

Jarvis said with **a** hint of sadness, “You know how big a deal Old Augustine is in the Capital. Even if he didn’t make a public announcement, everyone in our

circle

knew. So did I. I was at the banquet that day, watching you from afar when you were chatting affectionately with the man next to you. That day, I decided I had to forget you completely. But just when I thought I could, Old Augustine approached me, saying he wanted to introduce me to someone, asking if I was interested. I said no, but then he mentioned you. So, I changed my mind, and agreed to meet with you.”

Comelia was quiet.

Jarvis asked, “Don’t you have anything to say to me?”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9