

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1331

Chapter 1331

Actually, Dr. Lester was already touched by Ben's words, "You gotta stick like glue to Marc tomorrow. Don't let him catch a chill. If he gets a cold, his body won't stand a chance against the virus, then who knows what will happen."

Ben said, "I'll get the job done, you can count on me."

Dr. Lester gave him a stink eye, "You have the nerve to tell me to relax? Just a few days ago when he went to see Cornelia, you said you'd look after him, and how did that turn out?"

Ben explained, "President Hartley hung out in Cornelia's room for quite a while that night, and didn't let me tag along. I was stuck waiting outside. I had no idea he'd stay that long, if it wasn't for the break of dawn and Cornelia nearly waking up, he might not have left."

Dr. Lester wanted to whack him with a broomstick, "You say you had no choice? Didn't I ask you to stick with him to prevent him from doing something he shouldn't?"

Ben said, "I'll be on his tail like a shadow tomorrow. Won't let him screw up."

Dr. Lester said, "Forget it, I'll tail him myself tomorrow."

Ben said, "Dr. Lester, you've been working your butt off lately. You should stay home and rest. I'll handle the situation, no need for you to worry anymore."

Dr. Lester said, "Do you think I enjoy worrying? It's all because of you incompetents. Especially Ayden, with his big team, they've been working their tails off and still couldn't crack the Duran family's security system. Otherwise Marc wouldn't have to go out in the freezing weather."

Ben said, "That's the Durans, not just any other family."

Dr. Lester said, "If it was just any ordinary family, Marc could come and go as he pleases. Ben, you've been getting careless lately, gotta focus more."

Dr. Lester had been a real chatterbox lately; once he started, he could go on for an hour. It was really annoying.

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Ben didn't want to be irritated by his nagging, "Dr. Lester, President Hartley's IV is finished. You should go check on him."

Dr. Lester corrected him, "Marcus is dead, and his identity has been deleted. His name is now Jeremy Artis. That's his only identity. Don't call him President Hartley anymore, or he will get mad at you."

Ben slapped himself, "My bad. I'll remember that."

Dr. Lester looked at Ben, "You're about the same age as Marc, right?"

Ben said, "Yes."

Dr. Lester sighed, "I don't know if he'll ever have your energy."

Ben said, "He will. He definitely will."

Dr. Lester wasn't sure, "Really?"

He didn't know. All he could do was give it his all.

It was all up to fate now.

When Christmas was over, Grandpa Augustine took Cornelia around for visits again.

After a busy day, Cornelia was almost too tired to move, but she received quite a few gifts. Once home, Cornelia started to tally up her gifts. There weren't many, but each was very expensive. She couldn't sort them all by herself, so she roped in Grandpa Augustine to help her. When Cornelia finished sorting out the gifts, she was astonished. The value of the gifts she received in just one day exceeded \$100,000. This once again made her feel the unfairness of the world. In the past, when she hadn't entered this class, she had to toil day and night for a long time to earn \$100,000. But now, all she had to do was follow Grandpa Augustine, give people blessings, and she could earn \$100,000 in a day.

This was the reality of the wealth gap.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1332

Cornelia said, "Grandpa, these gifts."

To Grandpa Augustine, these gifts were peanuts, "Why don't you hit the mall again tomorrow? You should get yourself some new clothes."

Cornelia responded, "Grandpa, you just had loads of clothes custom made for me not long ago, I haven't even worn them yet, I think I'll pass on buying more. Keep these gifts for yourself. They gave me a lot today. I'll definitely return the favor later. We're not close or anything, so maybe you could handle the returning part."

Grandpa Augustine shot Cornelia a displeased look, "You think I'm short of these trinkets? They're gifts from elders, just accept them graciously. I'll handle the gift returning when the time comes, no need for you to worry."

Cornelia said, "We're not close or anything, getting such expensive gifts all of a sudden, it's kinda unsettling."

Grandpa Augustine said, "These are small tokens from the Duran family elders, just accept them, what's there to be unsettled about?"

With no other choice, Cornelia accepted, "Alright, I'll just stash these gifts away, save them for my baby."

Grandpa Augustine said, "I've already got all your baby's needs covered. When she's born, I'll gift her a villa and a few commercial properties. These little gifts of yours, you could buy them on a casual stroll. Don't worry too much."

Grandpa Augustine continued, "It's getting late, better hit the sack."

Cornelia got up. "Alright." She took a few steps, then turned around and said, "Grandpa, Goldie from next door had her maid deliver loads of desserts

recently. I haven't returned the favor yet, and I'm thinking of paying her a visit tomorrow."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Alright, I'll have someone prep the gifts."

Cornelia said, "Grandpa, Goldie is rolling in dough too. When it comes to gifts, it's the thought that counts. She made the desserts herself, I also want to make something meaningful for her."

Grandpa Augustine gently patted Cornelia's head, "Nelly, this is your home, do what you want. You don't need my permission. If you need craft materials, just have someone get them."

Cornelia said, "Alright."

Grandpa Augustine stressed, "Nelly, remember, you're the lady of the house."

Cornelia chuckled, "Grandpa, I got it."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Alright, hit the sack. Can't be too late for your visit tomorrow."

Back in her room, Cornelia didn't sleep, but messaged Goldie instead:
[Goldie, I wanna drop by tomorrow, you free?]

After sending the message, Cornelia quickly got a reply from Goldie: [Of course. I've been home lately, feel free to drop by.]

Cornelia replied: [Alright, see you tomorrow.]

Goldie asked: [What do you wanna eat? I'll have it prepared.]

Cornelia replied: [I'm not picky, anything's fine.]

Goldie: [Alright, I'll take care of it.]

Cornelia:, [Goldie, no need to be so polite.]

Goldie: [Alright, no need for formalities. What time are you coming?]

Cornelia: (Ten in the morning.)

Goldie: [Okay. I'll be waiting.]

Cornelia: [Alright, Goldie, night!]

Goldie: [Night.]

After saying goodnight, Cornelia put away her phone and got ready for bed. Meanwhile, Jeremy was all excited, “Dr. Lester, I’m not going out tomorrow.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1333

Dr. Lester just took Jeremy’s IV out. “You were all about going before, now how come you’ve had a change of heart?”

Jeremy looked up, giving him a cold glance, “When did I kick up a fuss?”

Dr. Lester was speechless.

He was clearly making a fuss and now he was denying it.

Jeremy got up from the bed, practically ran to the door. “Patricia, Patricia.”

Patricia appeared immediately, “Marc, there’s no need to shout. I can hear you. Are you asking me to prepare Nelly’s food again? Whatever Nelly wants to eat, I’ll get on it right away.”

Jeremy said, “Nelly’s coming over for a visit tomorrow. Get someone to tidy up the house. Make sure you let Goldie know she needs to play her part well. If she nails it, there’s plenty of dough in it for her. But if she screws up, she won’t be able to handle the fallout.”

Patricia said, “Don’t worry, Goldie’s a stellar actress, I’m more concerned about your health.”

Jeremy said, “I’m fine now.”

Hearing this, Dr. Lester felt a headache coming on, “You’re fine? Can you say that one more time?”

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would've thought, Jeremy was really okay.

Last night, Jeremy had Ben call Cornelia and because of something she said, Jeremy couldn't sleep all night. And then this morning, he came down with a high fever. Because Jeremy was out cold this morning, he didn't go to Forgotten Kingdom today.

When he woke up, the first thing he asked was whether Cornelia had gone to Forgotten Kingdom to see the snow. Learning from Patricia that it hadn't snowed much last night, and Cornelia hadn't gone to see it, he let out a sigh of relief.

But this afternoon, the snow came down heavy and Cornelia would definitely go see it tomorrow, so Jeremy started insisting on going to see her. Now that he heard Cornelia was coming over for a visit tomorrow, he naturally cancelled his plan to go to Forgotten Kingdom.

At this point, he was acting like a total fool.

Looking at him, Dr. Lester felt annoyed.

Jeremy ignored Dr. Lester, his mind filled with thoughts of Cornelia coming over, saying, "You guys don't worry about me, go tidy up the house. We're gonna treat Nelly right tomorrow, try to keep her here as long as possible."

Patricia said, "Nelly's very sharp. She might see through us when she visits."

Jeremy said, "That's why we need to tidy up the house."

Patricia said, "Alright, I'll get on it."

Once Patricia left, Dr. Lester said again, "Marc."

Jeremy asked, "What else?"

Dr. Lester thought for a moment, then said, "Before, you didn't know if you could beat this sickness and survive, so I get why you divorced Cornelia. Now you've made it, why not tell her everything. She's kind-hearted. She'll forgive you once she knows your intentions."

At this, Jeremy's face darkened slightly. He looked up, saw his reflection in the mirror, "In this state, Cornelia would be scared, wouldn't she?" Dr. Lester

opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but didn't. He wasn't Cornelia, and he didn't know her well, so he wasn't sure she'd react seeing Jeremy like this.

Jeremy said, "You should get some rest."

Dr. Lester answered, "Yes, you should rest too. If you have another sleepless night, you might not have the energy to see Cornelia tomorrow." Jeremy said, "Alright."

The next day.

Cornelia got up very early.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1334

She was up and at 'em in the kitchen from the crack of dawn.

Lately, she'd been getting a taste of the good life with all the great grub sent over from Goldie's house. So, she thought it was a good time to whip up something delicious herself as a thank you to Goldie.

Goldie was big on desserts, so Comelia figured she'd probably have a sweet tooth. She decided to make two of her special desserts: caramel pudding and nut cookies.

By the time she finished with both desserts, it was around 10 a.m. She texted Goldie: [Hey Goldie, I'm about to head over. You good?]

Goldie texted back immediately: [Sure thing. I'll meet you at your place.]

Comelia replied: [No need to bother, I can make it myself.]

After sending the message, she grabbed her desserts and headed out. She was surprised to see a beautiful middle-aged woman standing at her doorstep just as she left her yard.

The lady gave her a warm smile. "You must be Nelly."

Cornelia asked, "Are you Goldie?"

This was the first time Cornelia had met Goldie. The food had always been delivered by Goldie's house help. Cornelia had been meaning to pay her a visit, but she seemed to be always super busy.

Goldie shook Cornelia's hand, saying warmly, "Yeah, I'm Goldie. Nice to meet ya."

Cornelia said, "I'm glad to meet you too. Goldie, these are some desserts I made. Try them out and see if you like them."

Goldie took the dessert box, saying, "If you made it, we're bound to love it."

She didn't specify who 'we' were. She just casually looked back.

Cornelia laughed, "I've been meaning to visit you for a while now, but you always seemed so busy. I kept missing the chance."

Goldie said, "I'm usually swamped with work, so I'm rarely home. When I am, I love to cook. Some people have told me my food sucks, but you've been kind, praising it."

Cornelia said, "Sucks? Your desserts are the best I've ever had."

Hearing this, Goldie was over the moon, "The snow's getting heavier. Let's head to my place. We have the whole day to chat."

Cornelia said, "Sounds good."

As Goldie helped Cornelia, she said, "Nelly, you look like you're about to pop."

Cornelia nodded, "Just two more months."

Looking at Cornelia's round belly, Goldie asked, "Nelly, are you hoping for a boy or a girl?"

Cornelia laughed, "Either boy or girl, I'll love them just the same."

Goldie continued, "You're all round and your skin is glowing. I'm guessing it's a girl."

Cornelia looked surprised, “Does having good skin mean I’m having a girl?”

Goldie replied, “Some people say that women carrying boys become less attractive. Your skin looks great, so I’m guessing it’s a girl.”

Cornelia said, “That’d be nice. I love girls.”

Goldie said, “Well, boy or girl, they’re both blessings.”

With that, they continued on to Goldie’s place.

The snow had piled up heavily overnight, and the roads in the villa area were not yet cleared. Each step they took left a deep footprint in the

snow.

Even though their houses weren’t far apart, the heavy snow and Cornelia’s condition meant they took a while to get there.

Once they entered the house, Goldie handed Cornelia’s desserts to the maid, “This is from Ms. Stewart. Please take care of it.”

The maid replied, “Of course.”

After helping Cornelia sit down, Goldie said, “Nelly, I heard you grew up in Rosenberg and you love the food there. So, I’ve hired a chef from Rosenberg. He’s prepared lunch for us today. Give it a taste and see if you like it.”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1335

Goldie was so enthusiastic and constantly preparing all sorts of stuff, which made Cornelia really overwhelmed, “Goldie, I just wanted to pop by and have a chat. Didn’t mean to cause you all this fuss.”

Goldie replied, “Don’t be a stranger. We’re neighbors, with lots of connections. You should swing by more often.”

Cornelia had been living in the Capital for over half a year and made lots of acquaintances through Grandpa Augustine.

Many people would sing her praises in front of Grandpa Augustine, but behind her back, they'd call her an illegitimate wild child. Some even said she had tricked Grandpa Augustine with her schemes, and sneaked her way into the Duran family.

Long story short, she couldn't really fit in with the Duran's crowd. But she always liked being on her own and never had the intention to fit in with those fancy folks. So, during these six months, except for Grandpa Augustine and Emily, Cornelia had hardly found anyone in the Capital she could chat with.

Goldie's presence just filled the emotional void in Cornelia's life. After chatting with Goldie on WhatsApp a few days ago, they hit it off. Cornelia cared a lot about this online friend, "Alright then, I'll take you up on that. As long as you don't mind, I'll be around often."

"I'll have more free time at home once I cut down on work. Feel free to drop by, we can even make desserts together." Goldie waved her hand and someone brought a jug of juice.

Cornelia didn't like coffee, and Goldie seemed to know this, so she prepared juice instead.

Goldie poured a glass of juice for Cornelia, "Nelly, is there anything you can't eat?"

"No preferences. I like everything." Cornelia put her hand on her belly, "And my baby is very well-behaved, not fussy at all. I didn't really have any special reactions during my pregnancy, I can eat and sleep well."

Goldie said, "Actually, pregnancy isn't the hard part. The real challenge is from the time the child is born until they turn three. I heard your hubby isn't with you, have you found a nanny? If not, I know some good ones, I can recommend some to you."

Cornelia replied, "Goldie, thanks for your kindness, but my grandpa has already sorted it out for me."

Goldie said, "Right, these things need to be arranged in advance. There are many people looking for nannies now, finding a good one isn't easy. Some even require booking months in advance."

Cornelia nodded, "Yes, I've met two, and both seemed pretty good. I've made my decision."

Goldie said, "That's good."

Their conversation came to a halt and they were at a loss for what to say next. Goldie tried to break the awkward silence, "Nelly, what do you usually do?"

Cornelia thought for a moment, she remembered telling Goldie on WhatsApp that she was writing a script. She thought Goldie must have forgotten because she was too busy, so she didn't mind, "I've written a script, and we're about to start shooting. I might have to go to the set then."

Goldie recalled that Jeremy had shown her the chat history where Cornelia mentioned this. She quickly added, "I remember, you did mention this to me, I just forgot. You managed to write such a great script while pregnant, that's really incredible."

Cornelia blushed at the praise, "This is my first attempt at writing a script, I've learned so much from the veterans, and I have no idea how the script I wrote will turn out."

Goldie said, "Anyway, as long as you've done your best and stayed true to yourself, that's good enough."

Cornelia responded, "Yes."

Goldie asked again, "Have you picked a name for the baby?"

Cornelia replied, "Yes, I have."

Goldie asked, "Can you tell me what the baby's name is?"

Cornelia explained, "The baby's name was picked by my grandma before she passed away. Whether it's a boy or a girl, the name is 'Hope', meaning that we hope the child will be safe and healthy."

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Score 9.9