

## Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 1373

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Waiting could be a real drag, but Jeremy didn't seem to show any sign of impatience. While Cornelia was knocked out cold, he never left her side, just sat quietly by her bed.

During that time, Dr. Lester came over once. "Marc, you're still recovering. Burning the midnight oil won't do any good, you might..."

Before he could finish, he was cut off by Jeremy's icy stare.

"Well, let me check your left arm then." Dr. Lester quickly switched topics.

Jeremy turned his head and glanced at his useless left arm. "Is that really necessary?"

"Even if it's just for show, it's better than losing it entirely." Dr. Lester replied with a helpless chuckle.

To get rid of the poison in Jeremy's body, the only treatment Dr. Lester and his team could think of was to move the toxins to other parts of his body.

In the end, they managed to save Jeremy's life, but his left arm was almost a total write-off due to the toxins. Jeremy's left arm was pretty much toast, which also affected the strength in his right arm. He usually couldn't even lift a bucket of water, yet tonight, he held Cornelia for so long.

While marveling at the incredible power of love, Dr. Lester also had to worry about the possibility of amputating Jeremy's left arm. Knowing that his advice would probably fall on deaf ears, Dr. Lester made another attempt, "Marc, you wouldn't want Cornelia and your child to wake up and see you're one arm short, would you?"

Jeremy didn't respond, but his thoughts were clear from his expression.

Dr. Lester moved closer, taking a careful look at his limp left arm, "As long as there's a glimmer of hope for recovery, we can't give up."

Jeremy didn't pay much attention to his own condition. His focus was fixed on Cornelia, "When Cornelia wakes up, she'll definitely ask about my condition. Make it sound less serious."

"Cornelia isn't stupid. You think she'll believe whatever I say?" Dr. Lester said. Just as he was speaking, he felt Jeremy's stern gaze and sighed, "Fine, I'll try to keep quiet about your condition."

"How about the child?" Jeremy asked.

"Patricia has been with the child the whole time, and Ayden has been keeping an eye on things from the shadows." Dr. Lester replied.

Jeremy nodded, "Alright. You can go now."

"Marc..." Dr. Lester said.

Jeremy waved him off. He was tired of Dr. Lester's nagging. He was well aware of his own condition and didn't need Dr. Lester babbling in his ear every day. Even though the doctors had declared him a goner, he managed to bounce back from the brink of death. He knew what the

real reason was.

Just when he was about to give up the fight against his illness, he heard Cornelia's voice. He knew Cornelia and their child needed him. That gave him a strong will to survive.

He kept telling himself that he had to live. He had to. He also kept reminding himself, without him, who would protect Cornelia and their child? That strong self-suggestion saw Jeremy through two brushes with death and helped him escape from the grim reaper's clutches.

“Cornelia.” Jeremy raised his hand, gently stroking Cornelia’s flawless cheek, “I’m sorry.”

indeed, he had always cared for her in his own way, but he never considered her perspective. If he had tried to understand her better and thought about her a bit more, he would have realized how much pain his choices brought her.

Cornelia was extremely tough and loyal when it came to love. She once told him that she liked him a lot, that she wanted to spend her life with him. She liked and trusted him so much; his betrayal was like a punch to the gut for her.