

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1374

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“Are you apologizing?” Cornelia’s voice was weak and faint, but loud enough for Jeremy to hear, “The last thing I want to hear is an apology!” “Cornelia, you’re awake.” Jeremy was all over the place, “You don’t like to hear it, I won’t say it. You feel uncomfortable anywhere? I’ll get the doctor.”

Cornelia didn’t open her eyes, but said coldly, “Give me my child, and you can leave now. I don’t need you here.”

Jeremy didn’t say a word.

“What’s wrong with you, can’t even speak properly?” Cornelia suddenly opened her eyes and stared at him.

Jeremy didn’t know that Cornelia had woken up a while ago; she was awake when Dr. Lester came in. She didn’t know how to face him, so she pretended to be asleep. And because she was pretending to sleep, she heard the truth she wouldn’t hear when she was awake. She knew his body was still recovering and he was not really out of danger. She even heard him asking Dr. Lester to keep lying to her. No matter how much time passed, his way of handling things was always the same. He thought hiding from her, not telling her the truth, was the best thing for her.

But for Cornelia, good or bad, whatever happens, they should face the storm together, hand in hand. It was what she wanted to do.

“I’m sorry.” Jeremy wanted to apologize, but Cornelia just said she hated hearing apologies the most.

For a moment, he was so nervous he didn’t know what to say. Where was Jeremy who used to be the business tycoon and was not afraid of death?

Seeing him like this, Cornelia's heart immediately softened. She quietly stared at him. He had lost a lot of weight, his chiseled face now more prominent, especially his jawline. It made her want to cry.

His body shape had changed too. He used to look slim in clothes, but without them, she could see his six-pack abs. Even without seeing his body under his clothes now, she knew he was not well, as if a gust of wind could blow him over. He was so skinny, but last night when he held her, he was still so strong and secure.

Cornelia didn't know, to be able to hold her at a critical moment, Jeremy had been dragging his sick body and putting in a lot of effort behind her back.

"Jeremy." Cornelia gently called his name.

He immediately grabbed her hand, "It's me, Jeremy."

Seeing his anxious and worried look, Cornelia's nose tingled, her eyes reddened, and tears began to flow. Jeremy was very worried when he saw this, "Cornelia, can you please not cry? You just had a C-section, your body is very weak now."

His voice was still as deep as before, but without the same energy, it seemed a little lacking in spirit.

To not worry him, Cornelia tried to control her tears again. After a while, she finally asked the question she had wanted to ask since she saw him last night, "Is there any chance for us to be together again?"