

## Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1381

### Chapter 1381

Cornelia suddenly blinked open her eyes and saw Jeremy sitting right next to her hospital bed, cradling baby in his arms.

As soon as she opened her eyes, Jeremy brought the baby up to her, “Hope just opened his eyes, seemed like he was looking for her mommy.”

Cornelia glanced at the baby, whose eyes were closed. Clearly, he hadn’t opened them. Jeremy quickly explained. “I swear, I’m not pulling your leg. He really opened his eyes just now. It was so cute.”

Cornelia chuckled, “I know you’re not messing with me. Newborns can’t keep their eyes open all the time.”

This wasn’t a dream. Jeremy really came back. At this moment, all her anxieties vanished.

Cornelia smiled at him, “I think I’m hungry. Is there anything to eat?”

Jeremy replied, “Sure there is. Patricia and her crew prepared a bunch of yummy food. I’ll have her bring it in right away.”

“Cool.” Cornelia, forgetting she was still recovering, suddenly sat up and inadvertently tugged at her abdominal wound, causing her to wince in pain.

Jeremy wanted to help, but with the baby in his arms and his left hand unable to exert much force, he could only say, “Take it slowly.”

He placed the baby next to Cornelia, then hit the bed’s lift button to raise the bed. Unexpectedly, the previously quiet baby suddenly started to wail. Cornelia quickly reached out to hold the baby, but the movement triggered pain in her abdomen and she couldn’t move anymore.

“I got it, just lay still.” Jeremy picked up the baby, and slowly rocking him, “Shhhh...”

But for some reason, the baby’s crying got louder and louder, as if he was about to blow the roof off.

Patricia, hearing the commotion, hurried over, "Jeremy, Hope might be hungry, give him to Cornelia to breastfeed."

Cornelia, being a first-time mom, didn't quite know how to breastfeed. Jeremy didn't know either, so Patricia had to take over and personally teach Cornelia.

The baby was smart and quickly found the milk. But after suckling for a while with no milk, he started fussing again.

Cornelia was also uncomfortable, her breasts were engorged but there was no milk. She looked helplessly at Patricia, "Patricia."

Patricia drew closer, "Are your breasts engorged?"

Cornelia nodded, "Yeah."

Engorged breasts but no milk was a common occurrence in postpartum women. Patricia turned to Jeremy and said, "Jeremy, this is where you come in."

Jeremy asked, "What do I need to do?"

Patricia. "You need to help Cornelia promote milk production. Once that's done, Hope will have milk to drink."

With that, Patricia took Hope and left the room, "You guys do your thing. Call me when you're done, then I'll bring Hope back in for feeding."

Unexpectedly, Cornelia said, "Patricia, Jeremy doesn't know how to do this. Better call the doctor to help me."

"Even if the doctor comes, he'll still have Jeremy help." Patricia hastily left, waiting outside with Hope.

After a while, they heard a voice from inside the room, "Patricia, you can come in now."

Patricia walked in to see Cornelia's cheeks as red as if they were stained with color. She teased with a smile. "You guys are a couple, you've been through all sorts of things together, and there's nothing to be embarrassed about. If you produce too much milk, and Hope can't finish it, Marc might even help out."

Cornelia quickly interjected, "Patricia!"

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic

Chapter 1382

"Alright, I'll shut up." Patricia handed Hope to Jeremy. "You guys feed him first. I need to prepare some food for Nelly."

Jeremy carried the baby over to Cornelia, "I can help you feed him."

Cornelia blushed and said, "You, you turn around. No peeking."

Jeremy coughed awkwardly, and said seriously. "I've already seen them, and kissed them. Just now I even suck them..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Cornelia glared at him. "Jeremy!"

Jeremy dared not say more and obediently turned around.

After Hope finished his milk, he stopped crying and lay peacefully beside Cornelia, fast asleep. Patricia also brought over a lot of delicious food for Cornelia, a variety of options for her to pick from.

Just as they finished eating. Hannah arrived. She lived in Harbor City, so she was the quickest to arrive.

Jeremy was wise and left the space for the two of them.

Hannah said, "Not only is President Hartley okay, but you two made up?"

Cornelia knew Hannah's persistent nature. If she didn't clarify things, Hannah would keep asking. So she explained, "There was some misunderstanding between us, but now it's cleared up, so we made up."

Hannah was genuinely happy for them, "I told you before, your boyfriend loves you so much, he would never betray you."

Mentioning this, Cornelia felt a bit remorseful, "I was so naive, fooled by the illusion he created. He was so sick, and I wasn't by his side."

"You can't blame yourself. He deliberately deceived you, and anyone would be fooled." Hannah held Cornelia's hand, "Nelly, don't beat yourself up."

Cornelia smiled, "Hmm."

Hannah continued, "I couldn't believe it when I heard you had already given birth this morning. I remember your due date was still twenty-something days away. How did it come so early?"

"I had a dream, and it scared me." But telling the truth would probably make Hannah mock her every now and then, so Cornelia didn't say it, "Maybe my Hope wanted to meet his mommy earlier."

Looking at Hope lying peacefully beside Cornelia, Hannah voiced a sudden desire, "I used to not like kids, but seeing Hope lying so quietly, not crying and not fussing, I suddenly

want one."

Cornelia replied, "First, you need a boyfriend to have a baby."

Hannah retorted, "Getting a boyfriend is a piece of cake, but finding one as good as yours is not easy."

Cornelia asked, "Has Steven contacted you lately?"

Hannah answered, "We're divorced. Why would he contact me?"

Cornelia asked, "Then why did he come to you last time?"

Hannah laughed, "Maybe his ex-girlfriend is not feeling well. He can't find a suitable replacement, so he came to me again."

Cornelia said, "Hannah, I'm not being nosy. I just want to tell you, for men who date two women at the same time, you can interact with him, but you must protect your feelings and not get hurt."

Hannah replied, "Nelly, don't worry, I'm not easily fooled. I won't let someone hurt me over and over again. Even though he doesn't love me, we are very familiar with each other's bodies. We can give each other the greatest pleasure."

Cornelia was speechless.

Hannah suddenly whispered, "Actually, I don't want to be with him anymore, but I have needs. I tried to find other men, but I couldn't even kiss anyone else."

Talking about this made Hannah feel very down. Her body only responded to a man from her past, so how was she supposed to live for the next few decades?

Was she supposed to stay celibate?

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic

Chapter 1383

After listening to Hannah, Cornelia saw a glimpse of her past self. Back then, she thought Jeremy had betrayed their marriage, but deep down, she still hoped it was all a lie. "Hannah, do you still love Steven?"

Hannah chuckled, "I loved him once, but not anymore."

However, Cornelia felt that that might not be the case.

Hannah asked her, "Nelly, why are you looking at me like that? Don't you believe me?"

Cornelia reached out and took Hannah's hand, "Hannah, I hope you can live as freely as you want."

Hannah responded, "Thanks for the good wishes. I'll strive to live the way I want."

Cornelia reminded her, "Don't forget, besides friends like me and Rosie, you also have your family. We're all here for you."

Hannah laughed and asked, "Nelly, why are you suddenly so emotional?"

Because Cornelia didn't want to see another Skyler, and she didn't want Skyler's tragedy to happen to Hannah. "Hannah, you must take good care of yourself."

Hannah responded, "Don't look at me like that. I'll be honest with you."

Cornelia knew that some things were easy to say to others, but hard to deal with when it came to oneself. Nevertheless, she had to say, "I don't want to hear about your past. I want you to face it bravely. Only then can you start a new life."

Hannah started to remember, "Steven was not only good-looking, but also rich and well-built. Few young girls could resist such a man, and I was one of them. At that time, I really liked him a lot, so much so that I even gave up my dignity for him. But later, when I realized where I stood in his heart, I dared not love him anymore."

It wasn't that she didn't love him, but that she dared not love him anymore. There was a big difference between the two.

After all these years, Hannah still clearly remembered the first time she met Steven. That day, the weather in Harbor City was just like today. The sky was gray and it was drizzling; it was particularly cold.

On the day she joined the crew, the role she had fought for was taken away by an actress the financiers wanted to promote. During that time, her father was seriously ill and she needed money for his treatment. With no roles to play, she had to work as a stand-in actress.

Because she had a good figure, many actresses in the film city liked to use her as a stand-in, and she was filming stand-in roles non-stop.

Steven noticed her because of a water scene. The female lead's expression after being saved by the male lead from falling into the water didn't achieve the desired effect according to the director. As her stand-in, she had to repeatedly go into the water.

It was already cold and raining that day. After falling into the water multiple times, she was already so cold her lips turned white and she was shivering. But for the sake of money and the chance to get better roles in the future, she didn't say anything and just kept repeating the water scenes according to the director's instructions.

As she kept falling into the water, she felt like someone was silently watching her. But when she lifted her head to look, she saw nothing.

By the time she finished filming the water scenes, night had already fallen. She dragged her stiff legs and icy body towards the bathroom, hoping to warm

herself up quickly with hot water. However, just before she reached the bathroom, a man with thick black-framed glasses blocked her way. "You're Hannah, right?"

She nodded, asking him, "And you are?"

The man in the black-framed glasses asked, "Do you want to be the lead actress? Do you want someone else to dive into the water for you?"

Hell yeah! Which actor wouldn't want to be the lead?

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic

Chapter 1384

She was well aware of her family background; even finding a decent talent agency was a stretch, let alone landing a leading role. She looked at the man in the black-framed glasses, asking, "Who are you?"

The man responded coldly. "All you need to tell me is if you want to be the female lead, if you want someone else to take the hits for you like you did today."

Hannah smirked and said, "Of course, I do. If an actor doesn't want to get the leading role, then they're no good actors."

The man in the glasses said. "There's an opportunity for you to be the female lead right now. Are you gonna grab it?"

Even though she knew there was no such thing as a free lunch, even though she suspected he was setting a trap, even though she knew she might be stepping into an abyss, the allure of being a female lead was too great for her. So great that she couldn't resist.

She asked without hesitation, "What's the opportunity?"

The man in the glasses pressed her, "You in or out?"

Hannah responded firmly. "I'm in." She didn't want her hard-earned roles to be taken away again, and she didn't want to be a stand-in, constantly dealing with the harsh realities without a chance to show her worth.

She wanted to be the female lead. She wanted to shine so brightly that the whole world would see her.

The man in the glasses said, "Follow me."

So she followed him down a long hallway, then took an elevator up to the penthouse suite. She heard that the main cast and producers lived in this building, a place that was off-limits for actors like her.

The man in the glasses slowly knocked on the door. Upon hearing the people inside asking them to enter, he cautiously opened the door, "President Dixon, I've brought her."

Following his gaze, she saw a man in a white casual suit standing by a large floor-to-ceiling window, talking on the phone. She couldn't see his face since he was standing with his back to them. He was tall and well-built. His silhouette was like a masterpiece. She looked at his back, guessing that his face must be handsome too.

As she was studying him, he turned around slowly. His sharp gaze fell on her. She saw his handsome face clearly. Her heart started pounding, and she felt very nervous.

She recognized this face, a public figure often seen on TV and the internet- Steven.

Steven, the youngest helmsman of the Dixon Group, young and rich. While he always seemed to be smiling, he was actually a cold and ruthless man.

She knew him, not just because he was a public figure. But also because he once reached out to help her.

He was looking at her. She was looking at him too.

His face was handsome, but also dangerous, especially the way he looked at her, like a predator sizing up its prey. He didn't say anything, just waved at the man in the glasses.

After the man in the glasses brought her in, he quietly left the room and considerately locked the door.



In the room, it was just him and her. Facing Steven's intense aura, looking at the face deeply etched in her mind, she suddenly felt regret.

She unconsciously stepped back, feeling nervous.

Steven suddenly started laughing, "What's the matter? Are you scared?"

Nope.

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic

Chapter 1385

She wasn't scared. Just didn't expect to see him in such a place.

Did he still remember her? Probably not.

She was so nervous she couldn't speak, just cautiously watching him, praying inside that he wouldn't recognize her.

He looked at her and smiled, "If you change your mind, the exit is right there, and you can leave anytime."

He was giving her an out, and she could choose. That was what she thought at the time, only to find out later, he never intended to let her leave. Steven, he had many ways to make people fall into his arms.

She glanced back at the closed door. She could leave, but she didn't. Once she left, there would be no more chances. Not just a chance to earn money, but also to see him again. As she hesitated, Steven spoke again, "If you want everything you dream of, you should know what to do."

She knew. She understood clearly, if she stayed, what she would lose and what she would gain.

Since she had decided to stay, she was no longer conflicted and began negotiating, "If I stay, what can President Dixon offer me?"

Steven smiled and asked, "What do you want?"

Her father's illness required 60.000 dollars. She originally wanted 60,000, but she held up fingers to signal a number.

Steven asked, "Fifty thousand?"

She shook her head, "Five hundred thousand." When she agreed to go with that man, she should have understood that there were things she was no longer entitled to, and she could only negotiate.

Steven laughed, looking at her like he was evaluating a commodity, "Half a million? You think you're worth that much?"

She replied, "I'm priceless."

Steven laughed upon hearing that, letting out a soft chuckle. "Priceless? Do you have one more mouth than other women, or is there something special about you?"

Suppressing her inner turmoil, she slowly replied, "Whether I have something special, it's not for me to say. President Dixon, you need to see for yourself."

He moved closer to her, gently touching her damp hair and sniffed, "Go take a few more showers. I don't like the smell of public pool disinfectant."

She put on a brave face, and went to the bathroom in the room. After her shower, without any change of clothes, she had to put on the hotel's bathrobe. Since she had already come this far, and she needed money, as well as the opportunity to become the protagonist, there was now a chance right in front of her.

Taking a deep breath, she walked towards him, her delicate arms wrapping around him from behind. At that moment, she could feel his body stiffen slightly, and then he pushed her onto the sofa.

He got straight to the point.

She never thought that the beautiful life she longed for would be realized in such a predicament. Her family wasn't wealthy, but her parents never complained about each other. No matter how hard life was, they would face it together.

Therefore, from a young age, she always believed that she should find a man to love at the right age, and together they would lead a loving and closely bonded life.

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic

Chapter 1386

But for money and gain, she chose to sell her body and soul. Whenever her thoughts started to drift, Steven would wrap her tightly in his strong arms, his deep and powerful voice whispering in her ear, "Daniela."

Daniela? Who was that?

She didn't get it. But his words pulled her back to reality.

She wasn't sure if he was calling someone else's name, or saying something else. She opened her eyes, trying to find answers from him.

But he put his hand over her eyes. Her sight blocked, all she could sense was his movements becoming more intense, as if he wanted to tear her apart.

That night seemed to last forever. She drifted in and out of sleep, waking only to fall back into slumber again.

When she woke up again, it was already the next afternoon. Slowly opening her eyes, she saw the man sitting neatly on the sofa by the window, not looking back, just saying, "Check this contract, sign it if there's no problem."

She withdrew her gaze, only then noticing a contract on the bedside table. The title of the contract was, Marriage Agreement.

The document was very thick, and when she glanced at it, she believed that it was about thirty pages long. It would take quite a while to read it all.

The man spoke again, "Just look at the key points on the first two pages, no need to read the rest."

She opened the document and saw the key points he was talking about.

A contract marriage, for a period of five years, he would pay her a sum of money, help her break into the entertainment industry, etc., and she couldn't reveal their relationship to the public.

For the sake of money and a chance to establish herself in the entertainment industry, she picked up the pen and signed her name, also pressing her fingerprint onto the document.

"I've deposited the money into your bank account. As for the resources you want, someone will contact you." He got up and walked towards her, his gaze coldly sweeping over her. "I don't care what your private life was like before, but when you're with me, you need to keep it clean. I don't want to touch anything dirty."

With that he left.

After he left, the man with the black-framed glasses who had brought her the night before appeared again. The man was more polite this time, and he introduced himself, "Ms. Hannah, I'm President Dixon's assistant, Rick. I'll take you to collect your marriage certificate with President Dixon first, then take you to your new residence."

That day, she met Steven's assistant, Rick, and amidst the chaos, she and Steven obtained a marriage certificate, officially becoming his wife.

That day, she moved into the house where she would later live with Steven.

Also that day, she learned from Rick that Steven had called her the night before because his childhood sweetheart had abandoned him and run off abroad with another man. Steven had accidentally seen her on a film set and thought she looked a lot like his sweetheart, so he had Rick bring her to his room.

On the second day they met, when Steven probably didn't even know her name, she knew that his heart was with another girl. She knew she was just a stand-in. But still, without hesitation, she carved him deep into her heart.

She liked his focus when he was working, his passion when he desired her, and the fresh scent of him. She believed that they were already a married couple, and as long as she put in a little more effort, she could make him forget his old love and fall in love with her. And they could live happily ever after.

But after the passion, a single sentence from him brought her crashing back to reality, "Hannah, your name is Hannah, right?"

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic

Chapter 1387

Back then, she had been with Steven for over half a year. During that time, whenever he wasn't swamped with work, he'd fly out to be with her wherever she was filming. When she wrapped up shooting, they'd get all lovey-dovey in their room.

She assumed after all this time together, he must have some feelings for her, otherwise why did he bother being with her every day? But she never saw it coming that he didn't even remember her name.

At that time, Harbor City had officially entered the autumn season. Autumn in Harbor City was stunning, with its golden hues everywhere. She told him about the beautiful maple leaves in the northern part of Harbor City, hoping that he could accompany her to see them the next day.

He said yes, but he couldn't even remember her name.

She hid her disappointment and put on a bright smile. "President Dixon, we've been living together for so long and you can't even remember my name. That really breaks my

heart."

She nestled against his chest, her voice soft and pleading. He looked at her. "Hannah? Right?"

Humph.

She turned and picked up a lipstick from the nightstand, wrote "Hannah" on his chest, "President Dixon, if you forget my name again, I'll punish you by not letting you touch me." The next second, he grabbed her by the throat, threatening in his tone, "Whether I touch you or not is always my call. You don't get to decide."

“Hannah, Hannah.” Cornelia’s gentle voice pulled Hannah out of her memories, “Hannah, what are you thinking about?”

Hannah shrugged. “Just thinking about that jerk Steven.”

Cornelia asked, “How’s he and his sweetheart doing now?”

Hannah replied, “You know, there were rumors going around a few days ago that the young and beautiful producer Daniela was getting married.”

Cornelia said, “Yeah, what’s that got to do with Steven?”

Hannah laughed, “She is Steven’s sweetheart. I used to be her stand-in.”

This news left Cornelia stunned, “She’s the new investor who joined right before shooting started. She didn’t invest just because she found out you’re the lead, did she?”

Cornelia was just guessing, but to her surprise, Hannah nodded, “Yep.”

Cornelia asked, “What’s she up to? Trying to embarrass you or something?”

Hannah replied, “On the first day of shooting, she did come to see me, then Steven showed up, and somehow Steven ended up in my room. You know the rest.”

Cornelia asked with concern, “She didn’t say what she wanted from you?”

“I guess she just wanted to see who was able to stick by Steven all these years. Maybe she was attracted by my beauty after seeing me, so she didn’t say anything nasty.” Hannah attempted to ease Cornelia’s worries, speaking in a casual tone.

Although Cornelia didn’t really buy it, she didn’t press further. She knew that Hannah’s experience as a stand-in was a sore spot for her.

in the aft

Hannah glanced at the time, “Nelly, it’s already past three in the afternoon. I’ve got two night scenes to shoot tonight, I better head back to the set.”

Cornelia replied, “Of course. Remember to call me if you need anything.

## "Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband" What's better than a classic

### Chapter 1388

Since Cornelia knew she could get into labor at any minute, she had all her work sorted out well in advance. But she couldn't rule out someone wanting to change the script on the fly. Changes in the script could be major or minor, and she had to keep a tight rein on it. Otherwise, last-minute alterations could mess up the storylines laid out earlier. Hannah told Cornelia, "Take it easy. Don't worry about the crew. I'll keep an eye on things."

Cornelia replied, "Alright."

Hannah continued, "I've hogged your whole afternoon. President Hartley might have a bone to pick with me."

Cornelia said, "He doesn't like being called Marcus anymore. It's Jeremy now. Just call him Jeremy from now on."

Hannah said, "Jeremy and Cornelia, your names do have a nice ring to them."

Cornelia said. "It's not about the names; it's about the person. He's my lost and found treasure., I need to cherish him and treat him well."

Hannah said. "You really make me envy your love life."

Cornelia laughed and said, "You better make me envy yours soon too."

Hannah said, "Alright, I'll give it my all."

Cornelia said, "You better get going."

Hannah was about to leave, then she ran back and said, "Nelly, the Hartley Group, such a huge business empire, just gone like that, your boyfriend might not take it well. If he ever wants to start over and needs my help, just let me know."

Cornelia said, "I don't want him to start over. He should do whatever makes him happy in the future. I can take care of the money-making part. I'm capable enough to support him and our child."

Hannah said, "That's an option too. But is he willing to stay at home and let you take care of him?"

Cornelia said, "Even if he's not willing, I'll make him willing. There's nothing more important to me right now than his health."

Hannah said, "Indeed, having a healthy and happy family is what matters the most." She glanced at the time, "Nelly, I gotta run. I'll come to see you tomorrow."

Cornelia said, "I've got people taking care of me here, you don't need to come every day. Let's meet up in Riverton after you finish shooting."

Hannah said, "You're going back to Riverton?"

Cornelia said, "Yeah."

Hannah said, "I plan to finish my current contracts and then retire from acting. I've earned enough money, and in the future, when I have more time, I'll help you take care of the child."

Cornelia said, "Alright."

Hannah said, "I'm off then."

Cornelia said, "Yeah."

Just as Hannah left, Zack and Abigail arrived.

They received the news late and had to rush from Riverton to Harbor City, so they were the last to arrive to see Cornelia and the baby. Both Abigail and Zack looked a bit off. Abigail was pacing in the room with Hope in her arms, but her gazes kept darting towards Cornelia. Zack just sat there with a sour face, not uttering a word.

Cornelia asked, "What's eating you two?"

Hearing her question, Abigail glanced at Zack, then turned to her, "We just ran into Marcus and Patricia, have you guys made up?"

Cornelia slightly replied, "Yeah."



Zack immediately got fired up, “Cornelia, have you lost your marbles? He betrayed you, he was with your sister, and he even forced you to divorce. When you were going through hell being pregnant, he was out having a good time with other women. And you still made up with him, are you trying to piss us off on purpose?”

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic

Chapter 1389

“Zack, chill out, let me explain things first.” Cornelia knew that once they found out she was back with Jeremy, they’d be pissed. She had planned to shoot them a text explaining everything, but then Hannah came by and she completely forgot about it.

Zack said, “Go ahead. I’d love to see how you’re gonna defend that jerk.”

Cornelia said, “Jeremy never betrayed me. The reason he acted that way was because he was seriously ill, he thought he was dying and that’s why he staged that drama with Tahlia, to push me away.”

Zack said, “So he thinks he’s dying and that gives him the right to hurt you? Doesn’t he know how important he is to you? Doesn’t he know what matters to you the most?”

Cornelia said, “What he did was wrong, but his intention was to protect me.”

Zack retorted, “He claims to be protecting you, but all he’s really doing is hurting you. He’s only treating you this way because he knows you’re into him.” Zack, a big guy standing six feet tall, suddenly broke into tears.

He wiped away his tears and said, “Cornelia, listen, no matter what his reasons were for hurting you, you can’t just forgive him easily, or he’ll do it again.”

Abigail walked over with Hope in her arms, saw Zack crying, and couldn’t help but laugh, “Cornelia, grab your phone and take a video. We should capture this hilarious moment so we can tease him later.”

Zack wiped away his tears and glared at Abigail, “Abigail, do you have no conscience?”

Abigail said. "I've just never seen you cry. If we don't record this precious moment, I'll definitely regret it later."

Zack was speechless.

Cornelia also laughed at their antics and said, "Both of you, sit down and let me explain properly."

After venting out all his frustration, Zack felt much better. He and Abigail sat down beside Cornelia's bed, "Alright, shoot."

Cornelia told them everything she knew.

After hearing it all, Zack said, "I want to have a word with Jeremy alone, is that okay?"

Cornelia said, "His health isn't great. You can't bully him."

Zack said, "Are you kidding me? Even if he's sick, he's still Marcus. How could I bully him?"

Cornelia said, "Anyway, be gentle when you talk to him. If he doesn't want to talk about something, don't push. In general, take care of him."

Zack was almost driven mad by Cornelia, "All you do is protect him."

Cornelia said, "He's the father of my baby. If I don't protect him, who will?"

Zack said, "Fine, protect him all you want. If he makes you sad again, I'm not helping you anymore."

Even though he said that, Zack would never leave Cornelia hanging if she needed him.

After getting Cornelia's permission, Zack met Jeremy. Originally, he had prepared a whole bunch of criticisms for Jeremy, planning to give him a good lesson for Cornelia's sake. But when he faced Jeremy, even though the guy didn't do anything, Zack instantly felt defeated.

Jeremy asked someone to pour him a glass of water and politely said, "Mr. Ruck, if you have something to say, just say it."

Zack noticed his left hand hanging in the air, and couldn't help but ask with concern, "How's your health?"

Jeremy answered, "Thanks for your concern. I'm not in any serious condition now."

Seeing that he didn't want to elaborate, Zack didn't push further. He paused for a moment, then said, "Nelly told me, you didn't betray her."

Jeremy answered, "Hmm."

Zack continued, "I told you before, Nelly is a sweet, innocent girl. When she married you, she chose you, and no matter if the road ahead is stormy or sunny, she's willing to go through it with you. You shouldn't think that pushing her away when you're in trouble is the best way to protect her."

Jeremy answered, "I'll remember that."

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic

Chapter 1390

Jeremy's attitude made Zack feel bad about blaming him, "I reckon Nelly doesn't intend to pursue the past anymore, and she's just made up with you like that."

Jeremy, "Yeah,"

Zack, "I want to ask you, do you honestly want to settle down with her?"

Jeremy, "Definitely."

Zack, "Well if that's the case, get your remarriage sorted out pronto. Better do it as soon as she gets out of the hospital, the sooner the better. I don't want her and the kid tagging along with you in this situation."

Jeremy, "No need for that."

Hearing this, Zack got all antsy, "What the hell do you mean by that? Do you have some other scheme? Jeremy, I'm telling you, if you hurt Nelly again, I'll be the first one to kick your ass."

Zack chewed him out for a good while, and it wasn't until he was done that Jeremy said nonchalantly. "We never divorced in the first place, so there's no need for a remarriage." Zack. "What do you mean by that?"

Jeremy said. "The people who processed our divorce were all actors I hired, and the divorce certificate she holds is a fake. She and I are still legally married."

Zack "Really?"

Jeremy. "Really."

He initially planned to push her away by faking a divorce. But every time he thought about divorcing her and she would have no bearing on him, his heart would ache. So he came up with the idea of deceiving her with a fake divorce. As long as she believed they were divorced, he didn't have to really divorce her. Luckily, she was so naive, she never suspected the divorce certificate was fake.

Of course, he had a backup plan. If his illness couldn't be cured, he would arrange for a real divorce before he passed away, so he wouldn't hold her back from finding new happiness.

Zack, "Does Nelly know?"

Jeremy, "I'll tell her myself."

Zack, "You better treat her right, and take good care of your kid."

Jeremy nodded, "Mr. Ruck, thanks for always being so good to her."

Zack, "She's a friend I grew up with, and I should treat her well, no need for thanks."

Jeremy chuckled, didn't say anything more, but his face looked a bit pale.

Dr. Lester hurried over, "Jeremy, don't push yourself."

Jeremy remained stubborn, saying, "I'm fine."

Dr. Lester ignored him, rolled up his sleeve, and gave him a couple of injections right in front of Zack.

Zack, "What's wrong with him?"

Dr. Lester, "He stayed up all night worrying about Cornelia giving birth, his body couldn't handle it, and he ended up like this."

Zack, "Then you let him rest. I won't disturb him."

Dr. Lester, "Don't tell Cornelia about this."

Hearing this, Zack got really pissed, "Nelly isn't some overprotected kid. She's been through a lot, and she doesn't need you guys keeping her in the dark."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband

**Score 9.9**

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic