

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1370

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Marcus **didn't** bolt, instead, he firmly held her hand.

"Cornelia, there's no going back for us now." Marcus said.

"Dare to say that again!" Cornelia tried to keep her cool, tried to reason with him, but her tears betrayed her, streaming down her face uncontrollably, "Turn on the lights, look into my eyes, and say it again."

"We're divorced. There's no chance." He reiterated.

"Then why are you here? Why are you still good to me?" She yelled, exhausted, "Tell me, you never loved me. You were never sincere to me and you divorced me because you fell for someone else. You came to see me, not for me, but for the child in my womb. Jeremy, tell me, just say it and I'll believe **you**."

A knock on the door-

"Nelly, are you okay?" The sudden knock and the nanny's panicked voice jerked Cornelia out of her dream. She blinked open her eyes, reaching for the switch on her bedside table.

The light illuminated every corner of the room, revealing only her and the nanny, no one else.

Was the scene that felt so real just a dream? Did Marcus never come to see her?

Her mouth opened and closed a few times before words finally came out. "Where did that man go?"

The nanny looked worried at Cornelia's question; she had been talking in her sleep a lot lately. "Nelly, there's no one here. You've probably had a nightmare again. Don't be scared, it's just a dream, I'll stay with you."

"Was it really just a dream?" Cornelia whispered.

She could still feel his presence, even smell his scent. She hadn't taken any medication, but sometimes there was a medicinal smell in the house. Why was the feeling so real if it was just a dream? Or had she gone mad and was hallucinating?

A sudden wave of pain exploded in Cornelia's body. She clutched her stomach, rolling a round in pain on the bed, "It hurts, it hurts so much."

The nanny was flustered, "Nelly, is your stomach hurting? Are you going into labor?"

Cornelia wasn't sure. All she knew was that her whole body was in pain.

The nanny rushed to say, "Hold on Nelly, I'm calling an ambulance."

But then, a tall man stormed into Cornelia's room. The sight of the stranger froze the nanny in her tracks. He scooped up Cornelia and marched out of the room.

"Assemble all available doctors now!" He shouted as he walked.

Cornelia felt a familiar embrace! It was Marcus! She looked up and saw a familiar male face. Marcus' face was much thinner than she remembered, it seemed like he wasn't in good shape.

Cornelia raised her hand with difficulty, touching his gaunt face, "Am I dreaming again? Will you disappear when I wake up?"

"Cornelia, you're not dreaming, it's me." Marcus caught Cornelia's hand, his voice was hoarse, filled with concern.

However, when Marcus appeared in front of Cornelia in the flesh, she dared not believe it. "Jeremy? Are you really my Jeremy?"

He held her tightly, his steps quick as the wind, but he held her steady all the same. "I'm Jeremy, your Jeremy."