

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301

Tahlia's bun in the oven was already taking shape, which meant she had been knocked up for more than three months. In other words, Marcus and Tahlia had been doing the horizontal mambo before she even divorced Marcus.

Before, Cornelia had always thought Marcus was a stand up guy. Even if he had the hots for Tahlia, he wouldn't have crossed the line. Turned out, all of that was just her wishful thinking She was a silly goose.

A strong wave of nausea swept over her, Comelia dashed to the bathroom like a bat out of hell, heaving her guts out over the toilet, vomiting her lunch. Feeling wiped out from hurling, she couldn't stop. It felt like she was throwing up her guts.

Grandpa Augustine was worried sick, "Nelly, I'm taking you to the hospital right now."

Cornelia shook her head, picking herself up off the floor, "Grandpa, let's go to the Capital together."

Grandpa Augustine asked, "Why the sudden urge to go to the Capital?"

Cornelia tried to force a smile, "I've suddenly got a bad taste in my mouth for this city and this place. I'm ready to make tracks."

Grandpa Augustine didn't know what Cornelia had heard over the phone, "Nelly, did Marc really..."

Comelia said, "Grandpa, let's hit the road. I can't stand to be here another second."

Grandpa Augustine said, "Alright."

Cornelia split without even telling Abigail and Zack, nor seeing Hannah who just got back to Riverton.

After Cornelia left Riverton, the real shenanigans in Riverton were just starting.

There were a ton of rumors online about how Marcus kicked the bucket, including illness, car crash, food poisoning, and some other outlandish reasons.

When Brennen heard the news of Marcus' passing, he was not amused, "Who let the cat out of the bag about Marcus kicking the bucket? I knew his days were numbered, but I didn't expect him to check out now. He's left such a big mess."

Among the dozen or so people in the meeting room, no one piped up.

Brennen let out a string of expletives, "What a bunch of deadbeats the Hartley Group has raised. When push comes to shove, there's not a single useful one among you." Brennen took over the Hartley Group less than a month ago, and under his leadership, the Hartley Group went downhill fast. The once mighty empire was now on the verge of collapse.

Instead of feeling the glory of being the CEO of the Hartley Group, Brennen was dealing with all sorts of headaches every day. The Hartley Group's numerous employees and shareholders all wished Marcus could take back the reins. Because everyone believed as long as Marcus was kicking and he was willing to come back to the Hartley

Group, there was still hope for the company.

That was why the Group's stock market could still barely hold on, it hadn't totally crashed.

But unexpectedly, at this critical moment, the news of Marcus' death broke out. As soon as the news came out, Hartley Group's stock took a nosedive. Everything was in chaos, including all the subsidiaries under the Hartley Group.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1302

In a blink of an eye, Brennen turned into a bad guy, especially with all the shady stuff happening at the Hartley Group which smelt like money laundering. So they hauled Brennen into the police station for questioning. Before the investigation, everyone was completely clueless. But once they started digging, a whole bunch of problems popped up.

There was one issue that was particularly serious. If proved, Brennen would be facing the death penalty. The investigators found out that Brennen had actually been secretly manufacturing prohibited drugs and they had even hit the streets.

Brennen, who had been cool as a cucumber, thought the cops were just going through the motions because he hadn't done anything that would show up on the company books. But when he heard the words 'prohibited drugs', that was when he realized things were serious. "What prohibited drugs? I'm a law-abiding citizen, why would I be involved with illegal stuff?" Brennen asked in disbelief.

The interrogator said, "It's not about using prohibited drugs; it's about you manufacturing them. Brennen, come clean. The more you cooperate, the easier it'll be for you. The more you resist, the harder it'll be."

Brennen laughed and said, "Before you try to frame someone, you should at least have some solid evidence. You guys have nothing. Why should I believe you?"

Just as he finished speaking, a familiar figure strode up to him, "Brennen, I've gathered all the evidence you want."

Brennen, seeing who it was, felt a chill, "Dylan, what are you talking about?"

Dylan said, "Brennen, did you really think that threatening my family would make me betray President Hartley? When I had nothing, it was President Hartley who extended his hand to me. He sponsored me to study at the best schools, gave me a job, and let me showcase my abilities. He's not just my boss, he's also my benefactor. Without him, there would be no me. I'm willing to risk my life for him, and so is my family."

Brennen asked, "So you were undercover?"

Dylan said, "How else could I have collected all your criminal evidence?"

Brennen finally caught on, "So when I had you trick Cornelia into my car, Marcus knew about it?"

Dylan said, "Of course."

Brennen laughed, "I actually thought he was a man who truly loved her. Turns out, he's also capable of using his wife, planting an undercover like you by my side."

Dylan said, "President Hartley didn't use Cornelia. He made sure she was 100% safe."

Brennen replied, "100%? How could he be so sure that I wouldn't do anything to Cornelia before he arrived?"

Dylan stayed silent.

Brennen added, "In the end, he doesn't love her enough. Because he doesn't, she became a tool he could use. He doesn't consider whether she might get hurt in his plan."

Dylan said, "What's the point of saying all this now?"

Brennen replied, "How can it be pointless? If we become enemies again, I won't believe he's capable of love."

In Dylan's eyes, Marcus was a man of deep feelings. He didn't want to discuss irrelevant topics with Brennen. He said, "Brennen, you won't get the chance to be President Hartley's enemy again in this life. You better do some soul redemption in hell, maybe you'll get a chance to be a human in the next life. Otherwise, you might be stuck as livestock forever, and that's really miserable."

Brennen shouted, "Watch your mouth! You keep talking crazy, you think I won't hit you?"

Dylan fired back, "Who do you think you are? You think I'm scared of you?"

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Chapter 1303

Brennen abruptly changed the topic, "You are not afraid of me. 'cause Marcus is still breathing? How's he doing? How much longer can he hang on?"

Dylan's eyes grew cold and dangerous at the mention of Marcus' life and death, "Don't you already know his situation?"

Hearing this, Brennen burst into laughter, "So he's not dead yet, huh? But I bet he's knocking on death's door. That's why you guys are so desperate to send me to hell with

him."

Dylan shot back, "The one going to hell is you"

Brennen smirked at Dylan, "Do you really think it matters if we go to heaven or hell after we die?"

Dylan was boiling with rage.

Brennen continued, "What really counts is how we live. I bet the pain is unbearable. I'd love to see how Marcus' insides are slowly eaten away by the drugs."

At this point, Dylan was seething, but he managed to keep his cool, "Whatever you did to President Hartley, I'll do the same to your lover and your illegitimate son."

Hearing this, Brennen shot up, about to hit Dylan, "If you dare harm them, I swear I'll kill you."

Dylan easily caught Brennen's hand. With a little bit of force, he broke Brennen's bone, "President Hartley was merciful. For him, just dealing with you was enough. But I'm not that nice. The way you mess with him, I'll make sure to do the same to your lover and son."

Brennen yelled, "You wouldn't dare!!!"

Dylan pulled out his phone and played a video, "Watch me."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1304

Dylan said, "We didn't purposely spread the news."

If the news of Marcus' death got out, Cornelia would inevitably find out. She might be devastated.

Even if it was just a possibility, Marcus wouldn't let this news reach Cornelia. However, something went wrong somewhere along the lines. The news of his death was leaked. They had to come up with even more crafty ways to fool Cornelia.

Brennen clearly didn't believe him, "If you guys didn't spread the news, who else could have?"

Dylan said, "The Hartley Group was once mighty, so it has made many enemies. As soon as they see a chance of it collapsing, they will do everything possible to push it towards the abyss."

Brennen asked, "Did someone from within the Hartley Group betray you and leak the news of Marcus' critical condition?"

Dylan said, "Brennen, should I call you a fool? Do you think those who want to bring down the Hartley Group need the truth?"

Brennen went silent.

Dylan continued, "They know how important President Hartley is to the company. They know the shareholders, employees, and partners all hope for him to return. They know as long as President Hartley is alive, the spirit of the Group is still there. As long as the spirit is there, it's not easy to bring it down. Once they understand this, they won't care about the truth. They just need to spread some fake news about President Hartley's death and find some people to spread rumors to achieve their goals."

Brennen asked, "Why doesn't Marcus come out and clear things up? Does he just stand by and watch the empire he built from scratch collapse?"

Dylan said, "The Hartley Group is yours now,. Why should him come out to help you?"

Brennen shamelessly replied, "I gave him his last name. He has the responsibility to help me protect the Hartley Group."

Dylan said, "You didn't give him his last name, his grandfather did. Besides, you abused him and you want him to help your bastard protect his assets?"

Brennen went silent.

Dylan said, "Do you really think you snatched the Hartley Group from him?"

Brennen asked, "Didn't I?"

Dylan said, "He gave it to you."

Brennen asked, "Why would he do that? Does he just want to watch the Hartley Group collapse?"

Dylan went around and said, "Exactly! You have two sons, why do you despise the powerful President Hartley while treating your incompetent son like a treasure? Is it because you're incompetent that you like your incompetent son?"

Brennen asked, "What does Marcus want to do?"

Dylan replied, "He wants to give you back everything you've done to him."

Brennen said, "If he wants to kill me, just come and do it. Leave my wife and children alone."

Dylan waved the evidence in his hand, "To kill you, he doesn't need to lift a finger. These proofs are enough to kill you ten times over."

Brennen said, "Marcus' life was given by me. I am his biological father. If he treats his own father like this, he will undoubtedly get into big trouble. His life will never be peaceful."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Full Episode

Chapter 1305

Dylan asked, "Do you even remember you're his dad?"

Brennen replied, "He never saw me as one"

Dylan countered, "Did you ever consider yourself his father when you hurt him? Let me be clear, what he's doing now ain't patricide, it's revenge."

Marcus had countless ways to deal with Brennen, but as Brennen said, regardless of what Marcus did, if he made any moves against Brennen behind the scenes, it would go against traditional values. In most people's eyes, no matter how much a father screwed up, he was still the dad. He gave his kid life, and the kid had an obligation to care for him unconditionally

Ten years ago, Marcus simply found evidence to put Brennen in jail for ten years, and was branded as cold and sneaky. If Marcus were to make moves against Brennen now, even if it was self-defense, he would be mercilessly criticized by the public.

The Marcus of today was no longer the impulsive youth he once was. He thought more carefully before he acted. Even if he didn't care about what others thought, he didn't impulsively do things that would draw criticism. After all, he had people he cherished now.

So, Marcus had been preparing. He had people gather evidence of Brennen's crimes, and handed it over to the authorities. This way, he could deal with Brennen and shut the public's mouth. He might even earn the reputation of sacrificing family for justice.

Brennen had considered all possible scenarios, but he never thought Marcus had never thought about using other methods against him. He knew he'd lost. This loss was final, there was no chance for revenge.

He laughed, but his smile was filled with desolation and sorrow, “Can you let my wife and son go?”

Dylan snorted and didn’t answer. But Brennen figured it out. He sighed, “I really underestimated Marcus. I knew that he’s more dangerous now than he was ten years ago, but I was negligent. I thought that if he fell ill, he wouldn’t be able to deal with me, but I didn’t expect him to be fully prepared.”

Dylan didn’t say anything else. He slowly left and called in his crew.

Brennen was arrested, and the Hartley Group, a massive business empire, collapsed. Strangely, the companies that had partnerships with the Hartley Group were not greatly affected. They quickly found new partners.

The news of Marcus’ death had been increasingly circulated, and some even confirmed that Marcus’ personal information had disappeared. However, the truth was unknown to the public.

On the second day in the Capital, Cornelia suddenly fell ill.

At first, she just had no appetite. No matter what delicious food was placed in front of her, she would look at it and feel like throwing up. These symptoms were similar to what many pregnant women experienced, so Grandpa Augustine wasn’t overly worried.

Cornelia also thought her condition wasn’t serious and that all she needed was to rest in bed

However, she didn’t expect to suddenly get a high fever in the middle of the night, with her body temperature rising like a rocket.

Fearful of affecting the baby and feeling light-headed from the fever, Cornelia didn’t call the family doctor. It wasn’t until the next morning when Grandpa Augustine called her to get up and received no response that he realized something might be wrong. He had someone forcibly open the room and found Cornelia nearly unconscious from the fever

Fortunately, the Durans had a family doctor. Grandpa Augustine immediately called him to treat Cornelia.

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Chapter 1306

The doctor immediately proposed a solution. The quickest way to bring down Cornelia's fever was to give her an injection of antipyretic, but it might harm the baby in her

belly.

Both Grandpa Augustine and the doctor prioritized Cornelia's health. But Cornelia, in her delirium, kept mumbling to herself, clutching her belly, "Daddy doesn't want me anymore, nor does grandma. He left as well. I have nothing left but this child."

Cornelia would never say such things when she was lucid. Saying them now meant her condition was really bad.

Grandpa Augustine was worried sick, but he kept his cool. Throughout this time, Grandpa Augustine stayed by Cornelia's side. He knew how much she cared about her

unborn child.

Despite the deep hurt Marcus caused, Cornelia stayed strong. If something were to happen to her child, she might lose it.

Grandpa Augustine held Cornelia's hand tightly and turned to the doctor, "Please try to use physical methods to reduce her temperature. We must ensure both Cornelia and her baby are safe. Neither of them can be harmed."

The doctor seemed a bit stuck, "But Cornelia's fever has been high for a while. If we don't deal with it promptly, it might..."

Grandpa Augustine cut him off coldly, "If you can't do it, just tell me. I'll find another doctor, In a big city like the Capital, I think I can find a competent doctor."

Although physical cooling wasn't the fastest method, since Grandpa Augustine insisted, the doctor had no choice but to try.

While the doctor was busy, Grandpa Augustine, not fully trusting, called in several more doctors. Doctors from all departments were present, ready to aid

Cornelia and her baby at a moment's notice. Thanks to the doctors' efforts, Cornelia's temperature finally dropped to normal by noon,

After the fever subsided, Grandpa Augustine had the OB-GYN doctor conduct a thorough check on Cornelia. Only after confirming that the baby was fine did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Unexpectedly though, after the fever, Cornelia fell into a deep sleep.

She slept for a whole day and night. Grandpa Augustine, along with a group of doctors, stayed with her throughout.

After a day and night, Cornelia finally woke up. But she, who was once full-bodied, now seemed much thinner.

Grandpa Augustine helped Cornelia sit up, saying, "Nelly, you haven't eaten for a long time. I'll have someone bring you some food now. Try to eat a bit, okay?"

Cornelia nodded, "Okay."

Considering Cornelia might be hungry after waking up, Grandpa Augustine arranged for a variety of food to be prepared 24/7.

Just as Cornelia woke up, the kitchen staff brought over an egg pudding. Despite its simplicity, it was actually carefully prepared by a top chef. But unexpectedly, Cornelia took a taste and immediately threw up. She even had dry heaves.

After throwing up, she looked apologetically at Grandpa Augustine, "Grandpa, I'm sorry! I really want to eat, but I just can't. Everything makes me want to throw up now."

Grandpa Augustine gently stroked her head, "Nelly, you might be able to go a few days without eating, but can your baby handle it?"/

Cornelia understood very well what Grandpa Augustine meant. She tried her best to eat more to get some nutrition, but she just couldn't take anything. Even the sight of food brought nauseating images to her mind.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1307

Cornelia couldn't keep anything down. The doctors had to hook her up to an IV to keep her body functioning. This went on for two days, Cornelia kept throwing up whatever she tried to eat. She just couldn't get the nutrients she needed from food.

Everyone knew that if Cornelia didn't start eating soon, not only would her unborn baby be at risk, but her own life would be in danger too.

Grandpa Augustine and his gang tried everything but nothing worked. So, he sent for Zack and Abigail from Riverton to the Capital, hoping they could help.

In just a few days, Cornelia had become frail. Zack and Abigail were heartbroken seeing her like this. Especially Abigail, she was so upset she started crying, "Cornelia, what the hell happened to you?"

Cornelia was lying in bed, looking really off because she'd been surviving on IV fluids for the past two days. Her voice was weak, "Abby, Zack, what brings you here?"

Abigail wiped her tears away, then snapped, "What brings us here? If we didn't come now, the next time we see you might be your and your baby's funeral."

It was harsh, but it was the truth.

Cornelia forced a smile, "I'm sorry! I've made you worry again."

Zack was both worried and angry, "Stop talking nonsense."

Abigail hit him, "Keep it down. Don't scare Cornelia."

Zack said, "Cornelia, you've been through a lot these years. You've survived the hardest times. Now everything's getting better, even if you don't work for the rest of your life, you won't have any problems. But look at what you're doing? When did you become so stubborn? You're hurting yourself over a man who's not worth it."

Cornelia said, "I'm not hurting myself over a man. I want to live, but..."

Cornelia knew better than anyone how precious life was. She knew that life was a one-time deal, no do-overs. She wanted to live, have her baby, and see the future with him. But for some reason, she just couldn't eat. It was like her appetite was out of control, and she couldn't manager her own digestive system.

Zack said, "Don't leave us hanging. If you have any worries or concerns, tell us. We'll help you."

Comelia said, "Zack, Abby."

Abigail grabbed her hand tightly, "Cornelia, speak up."

Cornelia felt a little cold, she pulled her blanket up, then said, "I remember when I was very young, a fortune teller pointed at me and told my father that I would bring disaster. He told my father to get rid of me as soon as possible, or everyone around me would get hurt because of me."

Abigail said, "You're so silly, how could you believe that fraud?"

Cornelia smiled weakly, "Right, we didn't believe him. My dad even chased him away with a broom. Three days later, my dad had a car accident when he was driving a taxi and left me."

Zack and Abigail tried to comfort her, "Those were just coincidences, don't overthink it."

Cornelia said, 'I'm not overthinking, just reviewing what happened over the years. My father, my mother, my grandma, they all died under abnormal circumstances. Can you still say that I didn't bring disaster?"

Abigail responded, "If you really brought disaster, how come Zack and I are still safe and sound?"

Comelia said, "So, you'd better stay away from me in the future. My family members all died because of me. They're all gone. You two might be next."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1308

Zack said, "Cornelia, have you lost your marbles? Do you even understand what you're saying?"

Cornelia said, "Maybe, I've brought bad luck to everyone else around me, and now it's my turn to be cursed. That's why I can't eat any food."

Abigail said, "Then you should eat even more, live your life, and fight against this so called destiny. Cornelia, you've done it before, you can do it again."

Cornelia shook her head, "I feel like I can't anymore."

Abigail asked, "Why not? Cornelia, you have to believe in yourself, you can do it."

Cornelia said, "Abby, Zack, if I can't hold on, promise me you'll take my ashes back to Rosenberg. Let me rest beside my grandma. I miss her, really, a lot. I guess she misses me too. She used to call me whenever she missed me, but now, she can't reach me anymore."

Abigail and Zack shouted out together, "Cornelia!"

Cornelia continued, "You don't have to shout, I can still hear you well."

Abigail said, "Cornelia, your grandma wants you to live, live well."

Zack said, "If you go to your grandma now, she would even chew you out."

Abigail said, "Your grandma wants to see your child. You have to bring the baby in your stomach into this world."

Zack, with tears falling, tried to persuade her, "Cornelia, you always told us that there are no problems that can't be solved. As long as we hold on, we can get through anything."

They spent the whole afternoon trying to persuade Cornelia.

Cornelia understood what they were saying. She tried to convince herself to eat more, but she was so sick now that she felt like throwing up just by smelling food.

When everyone was at their wits' end, an old friend of Cornelia's reached out to Grandpa Augustine, "I may be able to help Cornelia."

Grandpa Augustine received the call because he had advertised everywhere for an expert who could help Cornelia. Anyone who could solve her problem would be rewarded with \$100,000. So, the news of Augustine's granddaughter being ill quickly spread around the Capital.

Due to the enticing \$100,000 reward, many fraudsters were attracted. After being cheated several times, Grandpa Augustine became even more cautious. He looked at the tall man in front of him and asked three questions in a row, "Who are you? What do you do? Why should I trust you?"

The man handed his business card to Grandpa Augustine, "I'm Justin Terrel, a psychologist, specializing in treating PTSD."

Grandpa Augustine looked at his card repeatedly, "Are you saying my granddaughter's problem is psychological?"

Justin replied, "I need to talk to Cornelia to confirm."

Grandpa Augustine said, "In the past few days, more than ten people have tried to con me, but none have succeeded. If you're not capable, please leave early and don't waste

our time."

Justin said, "The fact that you met with so many people trying to deceive you shows that you'd rather put in more effort, tolerate more trouble, than miss out on those who are genuinely talented."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1309

Grandpa Augustine said, "Talk is cheap, mate. You gotta show us the goods."

Justin replied, "Well, you could ask Ms. Stewart if she remembers a bloke named Justin. If she does, that's peachy. If not, just remind her that I used to be her shrink."

Watching the way this guy carried himself, he didn't seem like a con artist. Grandpa Augustine pondered for a moment, "Please wait a moment."

Grandpa Augustine rushed to Cornelia's room upstairs. Not long after, he hurried back to the living room, followed by Abigail and Zack. They eyed Justin intensely, hoping to read him like a book.

Grandpa Augustine said, "Dr. Terrel, Cornelia wants to see you upstairs."

Justin asked, "Does Ms. Stewart remember me?"

Grandpa Augustine answered, "Did you help her with some mental issues? Why did she ask for you the moment I mentioned your name?"

Justin replied, "I can't say. Gotta respect patient confidentiality."

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Grandpa Augustine commanded, "Then get going. And remember to spill the beans when you come back."

Justin asked, "Aren't you coming?"

Grandpa Augustine replied, "She only wants to see you." Cornelia not only kicked him out but also Zack and Abigail. She didn't even let them eavesdrop.

Justin said, "Alright, I'm heading up."

Grandpa Augustine reminded, "Remember to share what you guys talked about."

Justin replied, "If Ms. Stewart wanted to keep our conversation under wraps, she wouldn't have asked you to stay away. So..."

Grandpa Augustine waved his hand impatiently, "Alright, I get it. Just go. If you can crack Nelly's case, I'll give you an extra 100 grand."

Justin grinned but kept mum. In reality, a shrink of Justin's caliber had a lot of people willing to pay big bucks for his services, but he wasn't out to make a

quick buck from everyone. If it weren't for Marcus, he wouldn't have hopped on a plane for over ten hours for a mere hundred or two hundred grand.

Justin arrived upstairs to find Cornelia already seated on the couch, a smile on her face, "Dr. Terrel, long time no see."

Justin echoed, "Long time no see."

Cornelia asked, "Can you really cure me?"

Justin replied, "I didn't have a clue before I saw you. But now that I have, I'm quite confident."

Cornelia asked, "What?"

Justin added, "We'll take it slow."

Cornelia asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

Justin replied, "We can chat about anything. Work, life, relationships, you name it."

When he mentioned work and life, Cornelia's expression remained unchanged. Only when he mentioned "relationships", did her expression flicker momentarily. Justin noticed and made a mental note, but didn't say a word.

Cornelia chuckled, "How come the weather in the Capital dropped so suddenly? Just a couple days ago it was sunny and I was in a tee, now I gotta bundle up in down jackets.

Justin replied, "That's Capital weather for you. Once it hits October, it gets chilly in the blink of an eye, not giving you a chance to transition from fall to winter."

Cornelia asked, "Dr. Terrel, where are you from?"

Justin replied, "I'm from Harbor City. I'm pretty tight with Steven."

Cornelia only replied with a noncommittal grunt, seeming not too intrigued by the topic of Steven.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Score 9.9

Chapter 1310

Justin asked, "You know Steven, right?"

Cornelia replied, "Of course I do. He's the big shot CEO of the Dixon Group, loaded, handsome, and young to boot. He's always plastered over celebrity magazines, how could I not know him?"

Justin said, "That's not what I was getting at."

Cornelia asked, "Then what are you asking about?"

Justin said, "Cornelia, you agreed to meet with me, which means you know you have a problem and you want to solve it. But now you're not cooperating, not telling me the truth. How am I supposed to help you?"

Cornelia asked, "Dr. Terrel, do you really think you can help me?"

Justin replied, "I can. You have to trust me."

Looking at the determination in Justin's eyes, Cornelia slowly let her smile fade, her beautiful eyes filled with endless loneliness, "Dr. Terrel, I think I'm sick."

Justin said, "I know."

Trembling with emotion, Cornelia said, "I can't control myself, I can't. Dr. Terrel, please help me, save my child!"

Justin held her hand, patting it gently, "Cornelia, as long as you trust me and tell me what's bothering you, I can help you. We can fight this sickness."

Cornelia asked, "Tell you what?"

Justin said, "What's eating you up inside."

Cornelia hesitated, and then slowly said, "Do you remember Marcus?"

Justin replied, "I remember."

Cornelia said, "He wasn't just my boss, he was my husband. But we're divorced now."

Justin said, "I know."

Cornelia asked, "You know? Of course, you're his hire. How could you not know? I'm the only one who didn't know."

Justin asked, "Are you worried because you heard he's dead?"

Cornelia laughed, "Worried about him? Do you know what he's done? How could a man like that deserve my worry?"

Justin said, "Just tell me, yes or no."

Cornelia laughed again. Somewhere along the way, she'd learned to mask her true feelings with a smile, "He was having an affair during our marriage. The thought of it makes me sick."

"Cornelia, if you want to get better, don't avoid the question. You have to confront it head-on." Justin said, his eyes boring into her as if he could see right through her.

Under his gaze, Cornelia felt exposed, "It's ridiculous, isn't it? He did something so repulsive, but hearing of his death still makes me sad. How did I become like this?"

Hearing Cornelia's admission, Justin let out a sigh of relief, "That's a normal reaction. There's no shame in it."

Cornelia said, "But I feel ashamed."

Justin said, "Cornelia, you need a change of attitude: Be more diplomatic, less stubborn."

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He then asked, "Let me ask you again, you're divorced now. Does it still matter that he had an affair?"

Cornelia said, "Doesn't it matter?"

Justin asked, "Can you tell me why it's so important?"

Cornelia replied, "Maybe it doesn't matter anymore, it's just that I find it revolting. Absolutely revolting! So revolting that it makes me want to throw up."

"So every time you eat, all you can think about is your ex-husband and his mistress doing despicable things?" Justin was adept at getting to the heart of the matter, his question was blunt.

After asking, Justin didn't take his eyes off Cornelia. He wanted to know what Cornelia was really thinking, so he could help her solve her problem.

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