

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1579

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Chapter 1579

Hannah said, "You know, I think you're right. I'll have a baby with Steven, but remarriage? I'll think about that later."

Cornelia laughed, "Sure, you can get remarried anytime you want. But these single, free days are hard to come by."

Hannah turned her head and stared at Cornelia, "From your tone, did you and your man have a fight? But I find it hard to believe, he loves you so much, how could he bear to argue with you?"

Cornelia replied, "Even the best of couples are still two different people. Sometimes teeth bite tongues, so what's so strange about couples quarreling?"

Hannah, "I'm curious, what causes you two to argue?"

Cornelia sighed, "It's all about our child's future schooling and settling down."

Hannah chuckled, "Hope is barely a year old and you guys are already arguing about where he'll go to school and settle down?"

Cornelia, "Jeremy is a very systematic man. He's planned every step of Hope's future. When he'll start school, what he needs to learn by ten, when he can start dating, when he should get married, when he should have kids, and so on.

"But I believe a child's life is their own. We, as parents, should provide a good environment for them to live and learn. As for their future development, they should choose it themselves."

Hannah looked shocked, "Isn't this what they call control freak?"

Cornelia shook her head, "I understand why he's like this. His parents never cared about him and even did many things to hurt him. He constantly reminds himself not to be like his parents and to be a good father to his child. He's just overdoing it because it's his first time being a father."

Hannah, "Since you know the reason, don't blame him. Talk to him properly."

Cornelia nodded, "I'll talk to him later. I won't be mad at him anymore. Last night, I made him sleep in the guest room, and now I feel guilty."

Hannah laughed, "You've just fed me a mouthful of lovey-dovey."

They soon arrived at the meeting place. It was a private venue with good location and atmosphere, and more importantly, it was discreet.

Cornelia parked the car and handed it over to the valet, then she and Hannah walked into the hall. They proceeded through a long corridor to reach a beautiful courtyard.

Before they got close, they could hear a few men's voices.

Zavier boomed, "Marc, you've quit not only smoking but also drinking. Are you planning on giving up all worldly desires?"

Jeremy replied calmly, "I've told you that I can't drink while taking care of a child."

Steven, "Marc, your genes are strong. Look at your son, he's a mini version of you. No one could doubt he's your child."

Jeremy, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Steven, "Hope, call me godfather."

As they got closer, Cornelia saw Steven holding Hope. Hope stood on Steven's lap, his big beautiful eyes staring at Steven.

Hope wasn't familiar with Steven, but he wasn't shy at all. His eyes were full of curiosity about the world.

“Son, call me godfather.” Steven held little Hope in his arms, and couldn’t bear to put him down. He hadn’t been fond of kids before, thinking they were a burden. But now, holding this little cutie, staring at his cute face, touching his chubby little hands, Steven suddenly wanted a baby very much.

If he hadn’t been so clever a few days ago, Hannah might be pregnant by now, and he could have such a cute baby in ten months. But because he was too smart for his own good, Hannah couldn’t possibly be pregnant, and he couldn’t possibly have such a cute baby in ten months.

Chapter 1580

“Mom!” Hope, who had been quiet for a while, suddenly began to flap his arms and bounce around, his mouth bubbling with the word ‘mom’.

Jeremy immediately stood up and walked over to Cornelia, pulling her into his arms. “Honey, I am sorry.”

Cornelia replied, “I was wrong too.”

Jeremy asked, “So are you still mad at me?”

Cornelia replied, “I was upset with you last night, but after cooling down, I’m not mad anymore.”

Jeremy said, “I’ll be more considerate in the future.”

Zavier joked, “Marc, can you two stop being so mushy?”e2

Lucas cleared his throat awkwardly.

Only Steven picked up Hope, and brought him over to Hannah like a puppy, “Hannah, come hug our godson.”

Hannah didn’t even glance at Steven. She simply took Hope in her arms and cuddled her, rubbing her gently. “Son, call me godmother.”

Hannah video chatted with Hope nearly every day, so the little one recognized her. He opened his mouth and softly called, “Mama.”

Hearing this, Hannah’s heart melted. “Nelly, our son just called me.”

Cornelia and Jeremy sat down together, "Hope really likes you. Yesterday he pointed at one of your old posters and called 'mama' for a long time."

Hannah was overjoyed, "Looks like I didn't dote on my godson in vain."

Steven chimed in, "Hannah, you love kids so much. Let's try to have one."

Hannah didn't even look at him but continued to cuddle with Hope. She then reached down to rub her own belly. It was very possible that she was nurturing a new life within her. By this time next year, she could have a baby as lovable and cuddly as Hope.

Zavier teased, "Steven, look at yourself, acting like a puppy. You're embarrassing us men."

Steven retorted, "As long as Hannah is happy, I don't mind being her dog. I'd even be her slave if she wanted."

Zavier sighed, "You guys, I regret knowing all of you."

Cornelia saw Lucas drinking alone and remembered that Rosie wasn't there, "Mr. Lucas, why isn't Rosie with you?"

Lucas replied, "She's at home with her parents. She'll join us next time."

Although his excuse was plausible, those who knew him could tell he was lying. Cornelia didn't want to pry further, but their group of friends wouldn't let it go easily. Especially Zavier, who when feeling upset, liked to drag everyone else down with him, "Lucas, don't tell me your wife wants a divorce?"

He was just joking, but Lucas became flustered, "No way! Never! In the Duncan family, we only have widows, never divorces."

Zavier joked, "Why are you so worked up? Trying to give me a heart attack?"

Lucas realized he had lost control of his emotions and quickly composed himself, "Enough about me, let's talk about Steven. What's going on between you two?"