

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1411

Chapter 1411

Hearing Jarvis say that, Hannah let out a sigh of relief, "I'll send you the address right now. I'm about to meet Daniela in ten minutes. I figure I can keep her busy during the time, so you've got to get here in twenty or I'll be toast."

Jarvis said, "If I say I'll be there, then I'll be on the dot."

Hannah said, "My knight in shining armor, all my hopes are riding on you."

Jarvis said, "Don't worry!

Getting a solid confirmation from Jarvis, Hannah knew he would come. But what she didn't expect was what Jarvis would say in front of Daniela. Everyone thought she wasn't good enough for Steven, they all called her shameless, and even she herself thought she had sold herself to get what she had now.

Yet, there was this one guy, who defended her with a firm voice. He told her that her relationship with Steven was consensual, that no one was superior or inferior. For a moment, her image of Jarvis seemed even greater.

Daniela's face twisted with rage at Jarvis's words, "Jarvis, you're a man. Do you know what you're saying?"

Jarvis said, "What does being a man have to do with it? You're a woman. Does that mean you can bully a girl?"

Daniela was furious, "You!"

Jarvis continued, "Guys can play the field, and you'd say they're just having fun. But if a woman does something, you'd call her cheap and shameless. Wake up, it's not the dark ages anymore."

Daniela said, "This woman seduced Steven, using her body to get things she never could have had. Isn't that cheap and shameless?"

Jarvis said, "If you want to go there, let's get one thing straight. When my girlfriend, Hannah, was with Steven, he was single, right?"

Daniela was speechless. Steven was indeed single at that time. In fact, he had always been single before he met Hannah. He never admitted to the arranged marriage that his and her parents had set up. He even told her early on that he couldn't marry her, and he only had familial feelings for her.

After realizing that she had no hope, she got herself a boyfriend and declared that she didn't need Steven or their arranged marriage. Because she spread false news, and Steven didn't refute it, the rumor became more real, so much so that she herself started to believe that she was the woman Steven couldn't get. Jarvis continued, "Steven was single and so was Hannah, so what's wrong with them choosing to be together? The problem lies with you people and your thinking. In our modern society, we emphasize equality among all individuals, between men and women. Women can also be independent. Why should they bear such heavy responsibility for the same thing?"

outdated

In Daniela's mind, Jarvis was not a talkative person. His lengthy speech today was exhausting to her, she didn't want to hear him go on, "I don't want to argue with you anymore. Brant, let's go."

She immediately got up and Brant quickly followed, "Miss, if we don't take action against Hannah today, when Steven comes back, we won't have a chance. As long as Hannah's around, Steven's heart will never be fully yours."

Daniela glared at him, "You think I don't want to take action? Now Jarvis wants to protect her."

Brant didn't take Jarvis seriously, "Miss, what's the big deal if Jarvis wants to protect her? As long as we act first and deal with Hannah, would the Alexander family really turn against us over an actress?"

Daniela stopped in her tracks. Seeing that she was wavering, Brant continued, "Miss, Steven's not here, and Hannah can't reach him. This is our only chance. If we don't act against Hannah now, when Steven comes back and finds out the truth, he might tighten his protection of her, or even take action against us. It'll be a lot harder to deal with Hannah then."

Daniela turned to look at the closed door, "This is my only chance. I have to seize it."

Before, she tried to take action against Hannah, but was stopped by Steven before she could start. This time, she decided to make her move while Steven was in Europe for a meeting.

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

Chapter 1412

The meeting Steven went to was super important, involving big shots from all over. It was so top secret that Steven couldn't even sneeze in the direction of outside contact. With Steven out of reach, Daniela saw this as a golden ticket to totally wreck Hannah. She was convinced there wouldn't be another golden goose like this.

She needed to completely ruin Hannah. By the time Steven came back and saw the mess, it would be too late to do anything but accept the situation. She darkly muttered, "Make sure there's no trace left"

Brant said, "Don't sweat it, miss. This ain't our first rodeo. We'll make it quick."

Meanwhile.

Hannah grinned at Jarvis, "Thanks a ton!"

Jarvis said, "You should be thanking Cornelia, not me."

Hannah asked, "Does Cornelia know Daniela's on my tail?"

Jarvis said, "You know why I suddenly had a change of heart, right?"

Hannah was confused. "Wasn't it my offer?"

Jarvis said, "Cornelia dropped me a message, asking me to lend you a hand."

Hannah asked, "Did she promise you anything?"

Jarvis said, "She'll accompany me to a romantic dinner after giving birth."

Hannah asked, "She agreed?"

Jarvis said, "Of course, or I wouldn't be here."

Hannah said, "That goofball I told her to keep her nose out of my business, and she still..."

Jarvis said, "You're her bestie. She can't just sit on her hands."

Jarvis gave her a pat on the shoulder. "I've taken care of the online chatter. Are you still filming? Do you need a lift back to the set?"

Hannah shook her head, "I've caused you enough trouble."

Jarvis said. "Daniela's still a threat, and public opinion on you might kick off again. Letting down your guard now might be a bit premature."

Hannah said. "I know Daniela's hot on my heels. That's why I asked for your help."

Jarvis said, "I can shield you for a while, but not forever."

Hannah got what Jarvis was putting down. She paused, then said, "Jarvis, let's make another deal.

Jarvis said, "You should know, you can't offer what I've got. Your terms don't cut the mustard."

Hannah replied, "No, there's one thing I have that you don't."

Jarvis was intrigued, "And what's that?"

Hannah said, "My life!"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband

Score 9.9

Chapter 1413

"Your life? What do I need your life for?" Jarvis looked at Hannah, a hint of anger in his usually indifferent eyes, "Hannah, if you don't even cherish your own life, how can you expect others to?"

Hannah replied, "You misunderstood, I'm not saying I'm giving you my life. I'm saying as long as I'm alive, I have infinite possibilities. I can create wealth for you."

Jarvis helping her came with conditions. Hannah didn't know what she could give him besides money. She knew she was not good at many things, and there wasn't much she could offer. Her only advantage was her decent acting skills. she had audience appeal and she could make some money.

But Jarvis Just laughed, "I'm not interested in money."

Hannah was speechless. Those who could say such things were definitely wealthy. They already had enough money, so her little bit of money was not important to them. But for someone from an average family like her, money was very important, so important that she even sold herself for half a million once.

But this half a million might just be a bottle of wine money for people like Steven and Jarvis.

Did she regret it? Hannah had asked herself. The answer was yes, she did. But if given another chance, she might choose the same path again. If she chose another way, she could only watch her father die of illness because he had no money for treatment. In fact she didn't have any other choice.

"You must have burnt your face, I'll take you to the hospital first." Jarvis turned to look at Hannah, noticing something was off with her. "Why are your eyes so red?"

"Red?" Hannah raised her head, forcing a smile, "Maybe it's too stulty in here. I feel a bit sulfocated."

Jarvis asked, "Do you want to cry?"

Hannah answered, "I don't."

Jarvis said. "If you want to cry. Just cry. I'm your boyfriend now, you can lean on me."

Hannah replied, "I don't need to."

Jarvis asked. "Are you sure?"

Hannah said. "I need to go back to the set. There are scenes to shoot tonight."

Jarvis said. "I'll take you to the hospital to check your face first, then drop you back to the set."

Hannah said. "It's just a little burn. The skin hasn't even broken. I'll have my assistant get some medicine."

Jarvis said, "The performers I used to know, both men and women, cared a lot about their faces. But you, a big star, don't care at all."

Hannah said, "Because I'm naturally beautiful I don't need to make efforts. I'm not bragging. Even in the entertainment industry filled with beautiful women, my beauty still

stands out."

It was a bit of an exaggeration, but Jarvis liked her confidence, "Alright, if you won't go to the hospital, I'll take you back to the set,"

Hannah said, "My car is still in the underground garage."

Jarvis said, "I'll have my assistant drive it back."

Hannah said, "You always seem cold verbally, but you're actually not. You're more reliable than those men who always talk about love, but are nowhere to be found when you need them.

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

Chapter 1414

Jarvis asked, "Has Steven ever told you he loves you?"

Hannah replied. "Yeah, he's said it many times."

Jarvis asked. "Did he say it in bed?"

Hannah replied. "Yes, is there a problem with that?"

Jarvis smacked Hannah on the forehead. "You dumb bunny, you actually believe what a man says in bed?"

Hannah knew she couldn't believe it all but she was willing to lie to herself. It made her feel better, thinking their relationship might be about love. "Actually, there was one time he didn't say it in bed." Hannah said.

Jarvis asked, "When was that?"

Hannah replied. "There was one time he was having dinner with Marcus, Lucas, and Zavier. He was very happy that day and drank a bit too much. When we got back to the room, he told me he liked me."

Jarvis frowned, "What am I supposed to say to you?"

Hannah said, "If you don't know what to say, then don't. But I think you're a really good guy, honest and responsible."

Jarvis said. "You can say more of that in front of Cornelia, let her know how good I am, and there are still men like me worth loving in this world."

Hannah said. "Even if you're good, you can't win Nelly's heart."

Jarvis said, "I just saved you. Can't you say something that makes me feel good?"

Hannah said, "I can pretend to say these, but I don't want to lie to you about feelings. Love can be intoxicating wine, but it can also be the deadliest poison."

Jarvis suddenly reached out, pulled her into his arms. "Let's go." Hannah wasn't used to his touch and instinctively broke away.

Jarvis said, "When you needed me to save you, you treated me as your boyfriend. Now that the danger is over, you won't let me touch you."

Hannah said, "I know, you're not that kind of person."

Jarvis said. "Alright, I'm not the type to take advantage of the situation either. Let's go, get in my car, I'll drive you back to the set."

Hannah said, "Okay."

The shooting location of the crew was in the suburbs of Harbor City, and it required a highway ride from the city. Not long after getting on the highway. Hannah noticed a black car had been following them. "Jarvis, that black car behind seems fishy." Hannah said.

Jarvis had noticed someone was tailing them and had already sent his location to his people. The current road was crowded, and the situation wasn't good.

He stepped on the gas, speeding up. "That crazy woman actually dares to make a move in broad daylight."

His words gave Hannah goosebumps, "I'm sorry!"

Jarvis looked at her, looking wronged like a bullied little girl. "You didn't do anything wrong, why are you apologizing?"

Hannah said, "If you get hurt because of me, I'll feel guilty."

Jarvis said. "We're not in trouble yet, what are you feeling guilty for?"

Hannah asked, "Is there any way to stop Daniela?*"

Jarvis said, "If she really dares to have someone tail my car, that means she's not taking me and the Alexander family seriously. I'm afraid the only one who can stop Daniela's crazy behavior now is Steven."

"I'll try to contact Steven." Hannah said. If she were alone in the car, Hannah might hesitate whether to find Steven or not.

But now there was Jarvis in the car, she didn't dare to hesitate. She didn't want anyone to get hurt because of her. Even though she knew the chances of contacting Steven were slim, Hannah still dialed Steven's number again.

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Chapter 1415

Hannah was praying like mad, hoping Steven would answer the phone. But she only got the same cold automated message again, "The user you called has turned off their phone, please try again later."

When she couldn't get through, she tried Steven's Facetime, but still no answer. Hannah angrily left a voice message for Steven, "Steven, are you even human? You wanted to marry me, and the decision was yours to make, so you need to take responsibility. Now that your ex is back, am I a stain on your life that you want to get rid of? I'm telling you, even if I die. I won't let you off. I'll haunt you both. Neither of you will end well."

In the midst of this tension, Jarvis was amused by Hannah's words. He said, "I've met Steven a few times, and knew he was ruthless, but didn't expect he'd treat his past lover like this."

Though Jarvis' words were flippant, they poisoned Hannah's heart. Did her heart ache? She asked herself again. It ached terribly.

But she had no right to feel pain. When Daniela returned to the country, Steven had divorced her, the stand-in. She had no relationship with him now. Why should she hurt over the way someone irrelevant treated her? She kept telling herself this to soothe the pain.

Jarvis asked. "Did I hit a nerve?"

Hannah shook her head, "Jarvis, Daniela only wants to hurt me, I'll give her a call and have her let you go, then they can come after me."

Jarvis scoffed. "Even if we just met and there's no emotional connection, and I might not shed a tear if you died. But leaving a girl alone in this situation, I don't think any man would do that."

Hannah's eyes welled up. "Jarvis, thank you!"

A stranger was willing to protect her like this. Where was the man she loved deeply? Perhaps, he was one of the masterminds behind this incident. Perhaps, he was somewhere watching this life-or-death game.

Jarvis held her hand. "Hannah, if we make it through this, you need to love yourself. Don't waste your feelings on someone not worth it."

Hannah said, "You too, you know there's no future with Nelly, yet you're still hovering around her. We always see others stuck in love, call them fools, and advise them to pull out. But when we fall too, we realize how hard it is to escape."

Jarvis said, "I'm different. I still have hope."

Hannah asked, "What hope?"

Jarvis said, "I heard Cornelia's man got poisoned, and it's incurable. You've seen how weak he's become, who knows how long he'll live. Maybe soon, I'll hear of his death, then I'll have Cornelia call me husband and their kids call me dad."

Hannah said, "First we need to live longer than them. Concentrate on driving, see if we can shake them off. Be careful."

Just then, three cars ahead suddenly braked hard, Jarvis couldn't avoid them in time. Even though he braked, the car was still going too fast and crashed into the car ahead.

BANG! A deafening sound echoed.

Their car hit the one ahead, and then the cars behind piled up. A series of crashes, one after another. Their car, once in perfect condition, was wrecked in an instant.

Hannah felt her legs pinned down. She tried to move, but couldn't. She tried to open her eyes to see how Jarvis was, but she couldn't see anything. Blood poured into her eyes, blurring her vision like a vast sea.

She tried to speak, asking about Jarvis' condition. But she couldn't make a sound, everything around her was getting darker and becoming blurry.

In her haze, she thought she heard someone speaking.

Chapter 1416

"She ain't dead yet."

"Well she ain't dead, but she ain't far off."

"Do I need to hit her again?"

“Don’t stir up more trouble. We can pass this off as an accident. Can’t give anyone a reason to pin this on us. Especially can’t let the lady get dragged into this.”

“Get outta here, someone’s coming.”

Hannah listened. She wanted to get a look at the two men talking, but she just couldn’t open her eyes. The voices started to fade. After a bit, she thought she heard voices again. “Mr. Jarvis, Mr. Jarvis!”

“Get Mr. Jarvis on the ambulance, quick.”

“There’s someone else here.”

“Quick, we need to help them.”

It wasn’t long before Hannah vaguely heard the sound of an ambulance. She could feel a lot of people around her, talking.

“Her leg is caught and she’s bleeding a lot. We can’t just pull her out.”

“Are the firefighters here yet?”

“We need to cut the pole that’s trapping her to get her out.”

“Firefighters are on their way. They’ll be here soon.”

How soon was that? Hannah had no idea. All she knew was that the voices around her were getting quieter and quieter. Slowly, it seemed like the whole world was quieting down. She fell into endless darkness.

In her haze, she thought she saw two people in the depths of the darkness. They were holding each other tightly. She tried to speak, hoping they could help her. But then they turned to look at her. A beam of light shone on their faces. She saw them clearly. Both faces were all too familiar.

The man’s face belonged to someone she had lived with for years. They were once husband and wife in the eyes of the law. But at this moment, he was holding another woman, looking at Hannah with disdain.

The other face, she knew it well too. For five or six years, she had been a stand-in for the lace. Though she didn’t think they looked alike, she remembered it vividly, deep in her heart. The owner of that face was laughing

at her, mocking her for being foolish and being hopelessly in love. Mocking her for not being able to win Steven's heart, no matter how long they were together. As soon as the owner of that face came back, Steven had divorced her and run into the arms of another woman.

"Hannah, do you want to have my baby?" It sounded like Steven's voice again. His voice was so cold and heartless.

"You're not worth it." Hannah said.

"Hannah, do you know when I like you the most?" Steven said, "When you serve me like a pet, that's when I like you the most."

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1417

Steven's voice was deep. It was like an aged wine that had been hidden away for a long time. It was mellow and pleasant to the ear. But for Hannah, every word was like a poison-laced dagger, violent and cruel

Hannah clamped her hands over her ears. She held her head, unwilling to listen any further, "Stop it! Steven, I beg you, can you please shut up?"

It was unclear whether they didn't hear her or chose to ignore her. Steven, with his graceful strides, was stepping towards her, saying, "Hannah, I've told you, don't try to leave me. This marriage will end when I decide it's over. It's never been your call.

"Superstar Hannah? Ha, without me, you wouldn't even know where to start, let alone achieve what you have today.

"What? Say it again? Whose child do you want to have? You want to have my child?"

"Hannah, how come you still don't understand who you are? You're just a substitute, what makes you think you're qualified to have my child?"

“Hannah, even if we divorce and I don’t want you anymore, you can’t be with other men, I’ve left my mark on you, and anyone who dares to touch you, I’ll make him pay.”

As Steven approached step by step, Hannah backed away frantically, “No, no, no...”

Suddenly, a sharp pain jerked Hannah back to reality, and the man in front of her vanished instantly, leaving only endless pain behind.

Heartache. Physical pain. Both hitting her at the same time.

“It hurts, it hurts so much.”

“Dad, Mom, it hurts so much!”

“Dad, Mom, I’m in pain, please save me...”

She wanted to cry, but no sound came out. She could only yell in her heart over and over again.

“Mom, I should have listened to you stayed in our small town teaching. I shouldn’t have decided to move to the big city on my own.”

She definitely shouldn’t have had the wild idea to become an actress. If she hadn’t come to a big city like Harbor City, she would definitely not have met Steven. Without Steven, she wouldn’t have been targeted by Daniela, then in a car accident and be in such pain now.

“Dad, Mom, it really hurts so much.”

“Can you hear me calling you?”

“And Farley, Nelly. II...”

A voice came to her ear again.

“Hannah, Hannah, Hannah!”

“Hannah, you have to hang in there, we’re taking you to the hospital right away.”

“Hannah, you’ll be okay, you definitely will be.”

“Hannah...”

Who was calling her? Who was telling her to hang on? Hannah didn't know. Because the voice was too distant that she couldn't hear it clearly

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Score 9.9

Chapter 1418

She was pondering, if she had another shot at it. She would've definitely taken her mom's advice and wouldn't have gone to Harbor City. Then, all this drama wouldn't have happened. But there were no second chances.

The intense pain was making Hannah's consciousness slowly fade into the endless darkness.

The sound of water drops rhythmically hitting the surface woke Hannah up. She suddenly opened her eyes, seeing a very familiar and beautiful face, but it took her a while to remember who it was, “Nelly, is that you?”

Her voice was so hoarse it startled her.

“Hannah, it's me. You're finally awake.” Cornelia quickly handed her a cup of warm water, “Here, have a sip of water to soothe your throat.”

Hannah tried to lift her hand to take the cup, but realized she couldn't even move.

“Hannah, don't move. I'll help you.” Cornelia adjusted the bed to a comfortable position, then brought the cup to Hannah's lips, patiently waiting for her to sip it slowly.

Having finished the cup of water, Hannah's throat felt a bit better. “Nelly...”

Cornelia put the cup on the bedside table, excitedly holding Hannah's hands, “Hannah, thank God you're finally awake. You have no idea how scared I was that you might not wake up.”

Cornelia blamed herself so much for Hannah's accident. She was terrified that Hannah might suddenly disappear like Skyler.

That day, if she hadn't listened to Hannah and insisted on keeping her by her side. Or if she had thought a bit more about Daniela's character, she wouldn't have made the wrong judgment.

She thought as long as Jarvis could get Hannah back from Daniela, everything would be fine. She never expected Daniela would dare to harm Jarvis. It was because of her lack of consideration that Hannah was almost dead.

And it was also because she was weak from her cesarean section. The wound hadn't healed yet and she couldn't get out of bed. Otherwise, she would have stayed with Hannah, never letting her take the risk alone.

"Nelly..." Hannah took a deep breath before she was able to continue speaking. "You just had a C-section. How are you up? The doctor told you not to get excited before your wound is fully healed."

Cornelia was taken aback, "Silly girl it's been a month since I gave birth,"

Hannah asked. "It's already a month?" But she clearly remembered that Cornelia had just had her baby.

"Yes, you've been unconscious for a month." Cornelia tightly held Hannah's hand, "Hannah, as long as you're awake, everything will be fine."

It took Hannah a while to digest Cornelia's words, "Nelly, does that mean I've been lying in this hospital bed for a month?"

Cornelia nodded, "Yes. You've been lying here for quite some time. If there's anything uncomfortable, you need to tell the doctor right away. I'll have the him come over and give you a thorough check-up in a bit."

Hannah asked. "So you have been staying with me for a month while I was unconscious?"

Cornelia replied, "Not exactly, I was only with you occasionally. I just happened to be talking to you when you woke up."

Hannah asked again, "Then who has been staying with me all the time?"

“Well of course, it’s President Dixon.” Cornelia didn’t notice the change in Hannah’s expression when she heard President Dixon. She continued, “President Dixon has been watching over you day and night for the past month. He hasn’t slept for days and nights, no matter who tried to persuade him to rest he wouldn’t listen. Jeremy just managed to convince him to take a break because he was too exhausted. He’s been resting for a while now. Do you want to see him? If you do, I can call him over right away.”

Hannah’s eyes widened, staring at Cornelia in disbelief, “Who is President Dixon? Why would he watch over me?”

Cornelia’s heart rate increased. “It’s Steven.”

“Steven?” Hannah slowly repeated the name, then shook her head, “I don’t remember him at all. Who is he? Male or female? Why would he watch over me?”

Chapter 1419

Cornelia asked, “Hannah, do you know who I am?”

Hannah responded, “You’re my best friend, how could I not know who you are?”

Cornelia asked again. “Do you really not remember Steven?”

Hannah shook her head, saying. “The name rings a bell, but I really don’t recall anything about him.”

Cornelia fell silent. Hannah remembered her, but not Steven. Cornelia wasn’t sure if this was due to Hannah selectively forgetting Steven after being traumatized, or if she was intentionally pretending not to know him. She tried to read something from Hannah’s eyes and expression, but Hannah’s gaze was bright and clear, and her expression looked utterly innocent and cute. Cornelia couldn’t tell if Hannah was playing dumb.

If Hannah wasn’t Oscar-level good at pretending, then she really had forgotten about Steven.

Cornelia asked again, “Hannah, do you remember Jeremy?”

Hannah retorted, "You're my best friend, how could I not remember your hubby?"

Cornelia asked again, "What about Farley?"

Hannah grinned, saying. "That's my little brother. We share the same parents. How could I possibly not recognize him?"

Then, Cornelia mentioned a ton of names, including Rosie and Lucas, even Abigail and Zack. Hannah got a bit annoyed, asking. "Nelly, what's up with you? Why are you asking all these weird questions?"

Finally, Cornelia mentioned Jarvis, "What about Jarvis? Do you remember him?".

Hearing the name, Hannah's expression changed slightly. "Jarvis is my boyfriend. I remember now. We were in a car accident."

Hannah suddenly tried to sit up, but realized she couldn't move at all. That was when she noticed she was all wrapped up in plaster, "Nelly, is he okay? Nothing happened to him, right?"

Cornelia comforted her, "He just got a few scrapes and bruises. He's fine."

Hannah asked, "Where is he now? Why hasn't he come to see me?"

Cornelia replied. "Hannah, Jarvis isn't your..." Cornelia didn't know how to explain it. Jarvis wasn't Hannah's boyfriend, but they seemed to be on the verge of dating. Cornelia thought for a while, then said, "Jarvis is in the Capital now."

Hannah asked, "Is he really okay?"

Cornelia replied, "Absolutely."

In fact, Jarvis only had some minor scrapes. After getting treated at the hospital, his family took him back to the Capital, Afterward, Jarvis called a few times asking about Hannah's condition. Cornelia could tell he was feeling guilty. But the accident wasn't his fault, and Cornelia told him not to blame himself. He was silent for a while.

Hannah opened her eyes wide, looking pitifully at Cornelia, "If he's okay, why hasn't he come to see me?"

Cornelia replied, "Because..."

Cornelia really didn't know how to answer this question, Hannah, who had just woken up, was convinced that Jarvis was her boyfriend. If she knew Jarvis wasn't really her boyfriend yet, she would definitely feel heartbroken. So, she decided to tell a little white lie to Hannah for now, and let her know the truth when she was recovered. "Because he's swamped with work and has a lot to deal with at home, but he'll come see you as soon as he's done." Cornelia said.

Hannah said, "Can you give him a call for me and ask when he'll be able to come? And tell him I miss him a lot."

Cornelia didn't say anything, remaining silent. It seemed Hannah's emotional pain was much worse than her physical injuries. Otherwise, she wouldn't remember everyone, including Jarvis, who she'd only recently met, but selectively forget about Steven.

Cornelia didn't answer, and Hannah became anxious. "Nelly, why aren't you saying anything? He's my boyfriend, I'm injured and he's not here. How could I possibly want to marry him after this?"

*Besides me, who else do you want to marry?" At the door, a deep, powerful male voice suddenly interrupted their conversation.

Cornelia watched Steven approach and he said, "Leave us alone."

Chapter 1420

She wanted to say something but noticed Steven's concern for Hannah. She trusted he wouldn't harm Hannah.

She stepped out and closed the door behind her, giving them privacy for their conversation. She turned around and bumped into someone. She knew who it was without looking, "Let's go. I'll accompany you for your therapy session."

"Okay." Jeremy said as he reached out to hold Cornelia's hand. "Cornelia."

Cornelia answered. "Mm?"

“I want to thank you.” Jeremy said.

Cornelia looked up at him and smiled, “What are you thanking me for?”

“I want to thank you for not forgetting me.” Jeremy said.

Cornelia suddenly tensed up, releasing Jeremy’s hand, “Does Steven know Hannah can’t remember him?”

Jeremy pulled her back, “Let them figure it out. Now, you’re coming with me for therapy.”

Cornelia asked, “Okay. Can you feel your arm yet?”

Jeremy said, “Not yet.”

Cornelia said, “Don’t rush, we have plenty of time to recuperate.”

Jeremy nodded. “Okay.”

In the hospital room.

Steven’s expression darkened when Hannah mentioned that she wanted to marry Jarvis. But when he saw the innocence in her eyes, his gloominess faded. He sat beside her bed, saying, “You just woke up. I’ll call the doctor to check on you.”

Hannah stared at him wide-eyed like he was a stranger. Seeing her like this made Steven’s heart hurt. He feigned a casual smile and said, “Hannah, are you looking at me like this because you don’t recognize me?”

He reached out to pat her head. But before his hand could touch her, she dodged, “Are you Steven?”

Hearing his name from her made him feel slightly better, “Yes, I’m Steven.”

Hannah frowned, “I don’t like that name. It makes me uncomfortable.”

She asked, “What’s our relationship? Nelly said you’ve been by my side for a month, but I don’t know you at all. Why did you stay?”

These words hurt him more than when she asked him why he wasn't there for her. He wished she would yell at him or hit him, anything but this. "Hannah." Steven murmured.

Hannah said, "Why are you looking at me this way? I don't like it. Can you leave? I don't want my boyfriend to misunderstand."

She didn't recognize him anymore.

This fact was like multiple arrows piercing Steven's heart. He struggled to ask, "You really don't recognize me?"

Hannah said, "My boyfriend is a jealous man, and he doesn't like me being close to strangers. If there's nothing else, can you leave now?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband

Score 9.9