Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1421

Chapter 1421

"You're not even seeing anyone." Steven snapped, kicking the chair far away. "Hannah, from beginning to end, I'm the only man in your life. I'm telling you, even if you're hurt and act like you don't know me, you can't escape me. We've been together for so long, I've left a permanent mark in your life. No one can replace me."

In the business world, Steven always had a smile on his face, keeping his real thoughts a mystery. Even though Hannah had been living with him for so many years, she never saw his temper flare up like this. His face was distorted with rage, terrifying.

Hannah held up her hands to shield her eyes, trembling with fear. "Jarvis, where are you? Someone's going to hurt me, come save me! Jarvis, Jarvis…"

Not only did she not remember him, but she was also screaming for another man to save her. For a moment, Steven wished he could rip her head off. If she wanted to make him suffer, he'd make her suffer too.

But seeing her trembling, he tried to rein in his anger. "Hannah, don't be scared. I won't hurt you."

But Hannah didn't seem to believe him. "Jarvis, save me!"

Jarvis! Jarvis! It was always about Jarvis!

What the hell happened between her and Jarvis when he wasn't around?

Why did Jarvis risk his life to save her? Why did she keep saying Jarvis was her man after waking up?

A series of questions and jealousy crashed over him like a wave, Steven wished he could find this guy named Jarvis and get his revenge. "Don't call Jarvis again, or I'll make sure you never see him."

Hearing the threat, Hannah immediately shut up.

Steven tried to suppress his anger, trying to talk to her calmly. "Hannah, I won't hurt you. If you don't believe me, you can ask your good friend Cornelia."

Mentioning Cornelia, Hannah's guard, and fear towards him instantly decreased. She spread her fingers and peered at him through the gaps. "You really won't hurt me?"

Steven tried to make his voice sound more gentle. "I promise. I absolutely won't hurt you."

Getting his confirmation, Hannah moved her hands away from her eyes and looked at him. "But you looked really scary just now. I was really scared."

"I'm sorry! I didn't control my emotions, I'll be careful next time." Steven picked up the chair he kicked away and sat down next to her bed again.

Then, Hannah said again, "Can you leave then? It's not good for us to be in the same room. My boyfriend would definitely mind, and I suppose your girlfriend or wife would too."

They were not strangers. He was her man!

Steven was filled with rage, but he had to pretend to be gentle and say, "Hannah, you just woke up, you might not be fully awake yet, so I'll call the doctor to come to check on you."

She must have been a bit disoriented from being unconscious for so long and might not have been able to understand the situation right now. As long as a doctor checked her, she would be back to normal soon.

Hannah said, "My friends, my family, even my boyfriend can help me with this. I really don't need a stranger to worry about me."

Stranger!

Chapter 1422

He became a stranger… again.

Once he decided to divorce her and successfully did so, she indeed became nothing more than a stranger to him.

Hannah, "Mr. Dixon…"

Steven, "Yeah, Hannah. I'm here."

Hannah, "Your name is Steven, right?"

Steven's eyes lit up. "Yes, do you remember me?"

Hannah, "I'm sorry, I don't remember anything about you."

Steven walked up to Hannah and took her hand. "Look at me, Hannah. I believe you can remember me."

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Hannah tried to pull her hand back but was too weak from just waking up. Her eyes were filled with anger, and she looked like a defenseless creature that had been wronged, "Gosh, you are so rude. We're not even close, so can you stop grabbing my hand? And I seriously don't get it, why do I feel so uncomfortable around you. Can you stop showing up in front of me?"

Steven was at a loss for words. "Hannah, Jarvis is just some guy you just met. You guys have nothing between you. I am your real

man…"

Hannah stared at him with her bright beautiful eyes. "What the heck are you talking about? I don't understand a-single word."

Steven, "You…"

Her response was like a punch to a sponge, her soft demeanor making it impossible for him to lash out.

"I just woke up, and my head's all fuzzy. I need some peace and quiet to think, so could you please leave?" Hannah remained polite despite Steven's agitation.

"Hannah…" Steven struggled to keep his anger in check. "Think carefully. My name is Steven, and we've been living together for years."

Hannah, "I don't know you. How could we possibly have lived together?"

Steven, "I'm your husband."

Hannah, "Liar! You're a liar! I've never been married. How could I possibly have a husband."

Steven, "I…"

If they hadn't divorced, he could show her their marriage certificate, definitively telling her that she was his wife and he was her husband. But all he had now was their divorce certificate.

Hannah, "Can you leave now?"

Steven didn't want to leave, not for a second.

Hannah put her hand on her forehead. "My head hurts. Can you please call the doctor?"

Steven, "Alright, I'll call the doctor right away." He was so rushed that he forgot there was a call button by the bed. He quickly dashed out of the room, shouting down the hallway, "Doctor, nurse, my wife has woken up. Can you come over quickly?"

My wife?

Upon hearing this, Hannah snorted with disdain. Her indifferent look vanished by the time Steven turned back to look at her.

The doctors and nurses arrived promptly. They performed a full body check on Hannah.

After the checkup, everyone left the room with Steven. The doctor said, "President Dixon, as long as Mrs. Dixon wakes up and regains consciousness, there should be no major problems. Regarding her legs, after a period of recovery, she should be able to stand and walk."

Steven asked, "She doesn't remember me, and you still say there's no major problem?"

The doctor replied, "Mrs. Dixon has amnesia? She didn't suffer any head injuries, and the probability of amnesia is very small in theory."

Chapter 1423

Steven said, "She remembers everyone except me."

The doctor suggested, "In this case, we recommend seeing a psychologist."

Steven asked, "What do you mean?"

The doctor explained, "Mrs. Dixon might have post-traumatic stress disorder. We can't really tell with her current symptoms. We suggest you consult a professional psychologist."

Speaking of professional psychologists, Steven just so happened to know one.

That afternoon.

Justin, just back from abroad, rushed to Hannah's ward. As soon as he walked in, Hannah greeted him enthusiastically, "Dr. Terrel, what brings you here?"

Justin walked towards her with a smile. "Do you remember me?"

Hannah said, "I just hurt my leg, not my head. Of course, I remember you."

Justin took off his suit jacket, sat by the bed, picked up a piece of fruit, and began to peel it. "Do you remember how we met?"

Hannah thought hard about it, then shook her head helplessly. "I'm sorry, I can't recall."

She remembered him but couldn't remember how they met. That was to say, she forgot everything about Steven.

Justin continued, "It's okay. There's not much in life that's memorable. I'm happy that you remember me."

Hannah asked, "Aren't you busy these days? How come you have time to visit me?"

Justin cut the peeled fruit into small pieces and handed it to her. "I heard about your accident as soon as I returned. Thought I'd pop in to see you."

Hannah took a bite of the apple and laughed. "You came to see me before going home to your wife. Won't she get jealous?"

"She might be jealous of anyone, but definitely not you," Justin replied straight away, then got to the point. "Hannah, a lot of people have some after-effects after a car accident. If you have any fears or other issues, let me know. I'm here to help."

Hannah asked with a smile, "Do I need to pay you?"

Justin said, "Others do, but you don't."

Hannah said, "Do I look like I have after-effects with this spirit of mine?"

Justin glanced at Hannah's casted legs. "You would know best if you have after-effects, right?"

Hannah said, "Fair enough."

Justin said, "The doctor told me earlier that your injuries will take some more time to heal. You need to stay in bed for a while longer."

Hannah said, "I'm a lazy person by nature. I'm fine with lying in bed. You don't have to worry about me."

Justin said, "Who said you're lazy? There are twelve months in a year, and you wish there were thirteen to shoot movies. And you say you're lazy?"

Hannah said, "I'm just trying to make a living."

Justin said, "Who isn't? Those who claim they don't care about money clearly haven't experienced the hardships of life."

Hannah said, "Did you know my boyfriend once said the same thing?"

Justin asked, "Your boyfriend? Steven?"

Hannah replied, "Dr. Terrel, have you been mixing things up because of your busy work schedule? My boyfriend is Jarvis. We even had drinks together the year before last."

Justin remembered that. The winter of the year before last was exceptionally cold in Harbor City. That day Steven said his girlfriend Hannah was particularly afraid of the cold, so he organized a barbecue party. Everyone warmed up by the charcoal fire, had a barbecue, and drank.

Only now, the leading man had changed from Steven to some Jarvis he didn't know.

Chapter 1424

He chuckled lightly. "You little rascal. I thought you were really…"

Hannah interrupted him, "This Christmas, Jarvis and I would like to invite you, your wife, and your baby for dinner."

Justin responded, "Sure. Christmas is not that far off. You should focus on recovering soon."

Hannah said, "The doctors say I'm recovering well. I'll have all my casts off by this afternoon, and with a bit more rest, I'll be able to

walk."

Justin said, "This little Salazar girl has been a gutsy one since childhood. Glad you're okay, otherwise…"

Hannah asked, "Okay?"

To them, no matter how severe her injuries, as long as she was alive, everything was okay. But for Daniela, as long as someone cared about her, even a small scar was a big deal.

People were like that, and comparing only made them uncomfortable.

okay

Justin said, "You silly kid, I meant you're okay now."

Hannah responded, "Yes, I believe there's a saying, good luck is due after a brush with death."

Justin said, "Definitely."

Hannah said, "Dr. Terrel, it's getting late, looks like it's going to rain soon. You better head home and spend some time with your wife and child. I need to rest."

Justin responded, "Okay, I'll leave now and will visit you when I have time."

Hannah said, "Have a safe journey home. I'm not in a position to see you off. Once I've recovered, I'll properly entertain your family."

Justin responded, "Alright."

Upon leaving the ward, Steven stopped Justin. "So, how is it?"

Justin looked at Steven's trembling hand and sighed deeply. "If I knew this would happen, I would never have…"

Steven asked, "I'm asking you, how is she now?"

Justin answered, "Hannah is recovering well, her leg is also gradually healing, and she's in a good/mental state, not at all depressed about not being able to walk for the moment."

Steven coldly stared at him. "You know that's not what I'm asking."

Justin continued, "I can't tell whether Hannah has really forgotten you from our conversation. All I know is that she doesn't seem to want you in her life anymore."

Steven raised his hand and punched the wall hard. His knuckles bled instantly, but he seemed oblivious to the pain. "Can't you even see that?"

Justin repeated, "If I knew this would happen, I would never have…"

Steven fell silent.

Justin said, "Let's find a place to sit down and chat over coffee." He'd just spent over ten hours on a plane and was so exhausted that he planned to sleep for a day and a night when he got home. He didn't expect to be whisked to the hospital as soon as he got off the plane.

He came to help and didn't even get a glass of water. His profession was all about talking.

Steven said, "Follow me."

Steven had been keeping Hannah company at the hospital for a month. He had a lounge next door.

Justin said, "Steven, I'm a few years older than you. I've watched you grow up. You've never been a stubborn person. Why are you so relentless with this?"

Steven kept silent.

Justin continued, "If you don't know how to love someone, you should learn from your good friend President Hartley. Look at how he treats his partner. That's real love. The way you treat Hannah is not love, it's selfish and domineering. You lack humanity."

Chapter 1425

Steven asked, "Are you really suggesting I learn from him? Aren't you afraid I'd become worse under his influence?"

Justin shot him a look. "You came to me for help, yet you're not taking my advice. What's the point of coming to me then?"

When it came to handling family and marriage issues, Steven felt that he had far more experience than Marcus, at least in terms of the length of their marriages.

He said, "Justin, I don't think you know this. To get his wife to leave him, Marc even staged a fake divorce. Then he started hiding and was even afraid to see his own wife. What am I supposed to learn from him?"

Justin replied, "Who says I didn't know about that? Cornelia had a period of morning sickness, and one of his subordinates, Ben, came to me hoping I could help her."

Steven expressed his surprise. "How come I didn't know about this?"

Justin continued, "Although he didn't personally ask for help, I could still feel his concern and care for his wife. You, on the other hand, had a good marriage, but you ended it as if it was some game."

Steven was silent for a moment. He never considered marriage as a game. From the moment he decided to register the marriage with Hannah, he had decided to be with her forever, and never to part. But it was Hannah, who time and again wanted to divorce, and wanted freedom. And all he did was give her the freedom she wanted.

Justin said, "You can't respond to me, so you're just keeping silent?"

After a long while, Steven finally said in a low voice, "Justin, I can't be without Hannah."

Justin was not surprised to hear Steven say this, as he had often flaunted his love for Hannah. "If you can't be without her, why did you divorce her then?"

Steven said, "Do you know I have a friend named Zavier?"

Justin replied, "I know every one of your friend."

Steven said, "Since you know him, you should know about him and his wife, Skyler."

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Justin said, "I did hear about it. The news of the Rivera family and the Blue family's marriage was quite the talk of the town. Everyone wanted to see how this power couple would turn out. However, the Blue family business ran into trouble, and they were almost bankrupt.

Then I heard that the Rivera family wanted to call off the marriage, but for some reason, the news that came out was that Zavier and Skyler had gotten married. As for their life after marriage, the only news I heard was them attending events together, nothing else."

Steven said, "Skyler died."

Justin said, "Skyler died? How did I not hear about such big news? There's no word about it."

Steven said, "That's because Zavier refuses to accept that his wife is dead. He blocked all the news, not letting anyone spread it. He thought that by doing so, his wife would return to him. But that's not the point of me bringing this up…"

Justin anxiously asked, "Then what's the point you're trying to make?"

Steven said, "Skyler ended her own life right in front of Zavier. Right in front of him, and he couldn't do anything to stop her. There was a big fire that day, Skyler turned into ashes, and since then, Zavier has looked tired and not in the best state of mind."

Every time he thought about it, even someone like Steven felt a chill, let alone the person involved, Zavier.

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Chapter 1426

Justin shook his head, sighing, "Oh man. What the hell is the beef between them?"

Steven, "Skyler has always wanted a divorce, but Zavier didn't agree…"

At this point, if Justin didn't get why Steven was divorcing, then his title as a renowned psychologist would be for nothing. "So you're divorcing Hannah because you're afraid she'll pull a Skyler on you?"

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Steven neither denied nor admitted, and he only repeated his mantra. "I can't live without Hannah."

Justin, "If you know you can't live without her, then protect her. You know Daniela is capable of anything. You planned on leaving Harbor City, but you made no arrangements. This time Hannah got lucky, but what about next time…"

Steven revealed a murderous look, his voice dropping instantly. "There won't be a next time."

Justin, "Are you sure there won't be a next time? In school, a girl wore the same skirt as Daniela, and she made the girl change. When she refused, Daniela cornered her in the bathroom and shoved shit down her throat. The girl couldn't take the torture, went mad, and dropped out of school. Daniela ruined her life, but Daniela was never punished. She even made the girl's parents apologize to her. Daniela has always considered you her property. When she finds out Hannah has been monopolizing you for years, do you think she'll let Hannah off?"

Steven scoffed, "If Daniela doesn't let Hannah off, I have no intention of letting Daniela off either."

Justin, "You're going to take down the Salazar family? Think again, the Salazar family is deeply entwined with your family. If you take down the Salazar family, your family will suffer too."

Steven, "Even so, it has to be done."

Justin, "But will your father agree? And those in your corporation who have interests tied to the Salazar family, will they agree? Do you get to call the shots alone?"

Steven looked at Justin, unwavering. "Even if it's an uphill battle, I will never let Daniela off. I will make her pay a hundred-fold for hurting Hannah."

Justin, "I don't get it. You value Hannah so much, so why did she want to divorce you? Why did she only forget you after the accident? You asked me to help you solve this problem, but you're not telling me everything. I don't know anything. How am I supposed to help Hannah recover her memory?"

Steven repeated his mantra. "All you need to know is that I can't live without Hannah."

Justin rolled his eyes in exasperation. "What do Hannah's parents think about this?1

Steven, "Hannah's father is not well, and her mother is running the household. We haven't informed them about the accident yet."

Justin was so frustrated that he wished he could punch him. "Such a big thing, and you're keeping it from her parents? If my son-in-law was like you, I would never agree to my daughter marrying him."

Steven, "After Hannah woke up, I already sent someone to fetch her parents. They should be here by tonight."

"You…" Justin thought Steven was hopeless. He was sharp in business but incredibly foolish in love, "If Hannah really wants to leave you, just let her go."

Steven, "We Dixons don't give up."

Justin, "Do you hope Hannah really doesn't remember you, or is she pretending not to remember you?"

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

Chapter 1427

Steven racked his brain but came up with zilch. Both were answers that Steven didn't want to hear.

Justin, "Can't find an answer, can you?"

Justin continued, "No matter what the answer is, it's clear that Hannah doesn't want anything to do with you anymore."

Steven, "Why?"

Justin, "I can't give you the answer you want. You have to ask yourself, why?"

Steven knew why. How he treated Hannah over the years, he knew better than anyone else.

Justin, "It's getting late, I gotta bounce. Or else my wife will chew me out."

Steven, "I'll have the driver take you home."

Justin, "Were you actually thinking of not arranging a ride home for me?"

Steven, "Are you leaving or what?"

"You can't make friends. No wonder your wife doesn't remember you." Before he could finish, Justin had already bolted. After all, Steven wasn't exactly a pushover.

As soon as Justin left, his assistant Rick knocked and entered.

Seeing that Steven had a sour look on his face, Rick murmured, "President Dixon…"

Steven snapped irritably, "Spit it out."

Rick, "Daniela's back, and she brought a crowd with her to the hospital. They're disrupting the hospital's operations. She says she won't leave until she sees you."

Hannah had been unconscious in the hospital for a month, and Daniela had visited numerous times, sometimes with money, sometimes with nourishing food, claiming to see Hannah, but everyone knew she wanted to see Steven.

Steven didn't want to see Daniela either.

This went on for a month. Daniela's patience finally ran out and resorted to threats.

Steven She thinks she can threaten me?"

Rick, "People who don't know the truth think you and Daniela are in a good relationship. Her making a scene could indirectly damage your reputation. Now it's a crucial time for the Dixon Group's internal election. Don't you want to keep your power…"

Thinking about this, Steven had some concerns. "Bring her in!"

Rick, "Alright."

Soon, Rick returned with Daniela in tow.

Upon seeing Steven, Daniela let a few tears fall. "Steven, it's been a month. Why won't you see me."

While crying, Daniela complained and lunged at Steven. But before she could touch Steven, he barked. "Don't touch me."

Ignoring Steven's words, Daniela rushed over and hugged him tightly. "Steven, Steven, I've been going crazy missing you. Why won't you let me see you."

The next second, you could hear Daniela's scream. "Ah…".

Steven grabbed Daniela's wrist, twisted it hard, and dislocated her arm. The scream awakened the groggy Hannah in the next room.

Hannah opened her eyes. "What happened?"

The nurse was changing her medicine. "Nothing."

Hannah, "Who just screamed?"

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband

Score 9.9

Chapter 1428

"Seems like it's Miss Daniela. Probably flirting with President Dixon and lost track of time," the nurse said as she put away the used IV bag, giving Hannah a smile. "Don't worry too much, Miss Hannah. President Dixon will come to keep you company once he's done with Miss Daniela. It's been like this every day for the past

month."

"Okay," Hannah replied indifferently. "You can go now."

"Alright."

After the nurse left, Hannah pulled out the needle from her arm.

Something was definitely off about that nurse. Since Hannah woke up, she'd had two checks and two medication changes, all done by two medical staff who barely spoke during the process.

When Hannah asked questions, the staff only gave brief answers. But this nurse sure did talk a lot. She seemed more like someone Daniela set up.

Hannah wanted to escape, but she couldn't. Her legs were still in casts. She couldn't even get out of bed.

She looked for her phone and found a similar model on the bedside table. Only it looked much newer. She wasn't sure if it was meant for her. She tried her usual unlock code, and it worked.

Not only did the phone unlock, but it also had all her apps, photos, and everything else from her original phone. It seemed like her old phone got damaged in the accident, and whoever prepared this new one had transferred all her data into it.

Hannah didn't trust Steven. She didn't even have basic mobility. The only person she trusted was Cornelia. "Nelly, I think I'm in danger. Come save me…"

Cornelia, "Hannah, don't be scared. I'm coming to save you."

Hannah, "Nelly, hurry up. If you're late, I might not make it."

Cornelia, "Okay. I'live nearby, I'll be there soon."

Hearing that Cornelia was just around the corner put Hannah at ease. "Okay, I'll wait for you."

At the time of Hannah's call, Cornelia was working on a new comic.

Jeremy was sitting next to her with Hope in his arms. Hope was very well-behaved, seeming to understand that her mommy needed silence when drawing, so she stayed quiet in her daddy's arms, looking adorable.

Because Hannah had been in a coma after the accident, Cornelia hadn't returned to Riverton after being discharged from the hospital. Instead, she stayed in Harbor City, waiting for Hannah to wake up.

Hearing Hannah was in danger, the usually calm Cornelia panicked. "Jeremy, you stay home with Hope. Hannah's in danger, and I need to get to the hospital."

She was so anxious that she dropped her paintbrush and was ready to leave. Jeremy quickly stopped her. "Steven's at the hospital. Let me call him first to check on the situation."

Cornelia, "Okay, you do that. I'm going to the hospital."

Jeremy, "What I was trying to say is, with Steven there, Hannah should be fine."

Cornelia, "Who knows for sure? Before Hannah's accident, didn't Steven arrange for people to protect her? She still had a car accident and nearly lost her life."

Jeremy, "I'll have Patricia watch Hope, and I'll go with you."

Cornelia, "I'll have Ayden come with me. You stay home. Your health isn't good, and you can't be running around."

With Ayden coming along, Jeremy felt reassured. "Okay."

Cornelia quickly changed her clothes and shoes. Before leaving, she saw Jeremy's anxious expression. She hugged him and gave him a quick kiss.

Seeing Hope in Jeremy's arms, staring at her with wide eyes, she kissed Hope too. "Son, you and Daddy stay home. Mommy will be back once everything's sorted

out."

With that, she left.

As soon as she did, Jeremy dialed Steven's number. "Comelia's heading to the hospital to see Hannah. There might be danger. Stay alert and make sure she's absolutely safe.

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

Chapter 1429

After Hannah hung up the phone, Daniela's voice came from next door again. "Ah… Steven, you're hurting me. Can't you be a little gentler?"

Daniela was loud enough to wake the dead. If Hannah wasn't the only patient on the whole floor, they probably would have been complained about long ago

Hannah didn't know what they were up to next door, and she didn't want to know. All she wanted now was to get the hell out of this place and find somewhere safe. She grabbed her blanket, and wrapped it around her head, but the noise from next door still managed to reach her ears every now and then.

Those two were just heartless! Hannah mentally cursed Steven and Daniela and their entire families.

But what good did cursing do? One wanted her dead, the other wouldn't let her die. They treated her like a plaything, doing with her as they pleased.

But she wasn't a toy, and she didn't want to be at their mercy. She had to find a way out of this mess.

Now she was pinning all her hopes on Cornelia, hoping Cornelia could lend a hand and save her from this situation.

Just as Hannah was deep in thought, the noise from next door had stopped. The blanket over her head was gently tugged. She thought it was Cornelia and quickly poked her head out of her blanket. "You're here, Ne…"

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But to her surprise, she saw Steven's face. A face she was familiar with, yet unfamiliar. He used to be clean-shaven, but now he had a long beard and looked at least ten years older.

She almost didn't recognize him at first. In her memory, Steven was always neat and tidy, never looking like a hot mess.

Seeing someone other than who she expected, Hannah's smile instantly faded, and her face darkened, "Didn't you leave? Why are you back?"

Steven watched as her eyes turned from joy to disappointment. "Who did you think it was? Jarvis?"

Hannah didn't even want to deal with him.

Douchebag! Despicable and disgusting!

Steven, "So, you're disappointed it's not Jarvis?"

Hannah still didn't want to reply. Just looking at his face was annoying.

But Steven was persistent and was not the type to give up because she ignored him. He said again, "Don't ever think about that bastard Jarvis again."

His domineering tone made Hannah angry. "Are you nuts? Who I think about is none of your business! It's only natural for me to think about my boyfriend."

She finally spoke and cursed him.

That made Steven feel good. He sat down by her bed, speaking softly, "Your voice is full of strength, seems like you're recovering well."

Hannah glared at him. "I'm tough, didn't die. That must be a disappointment for Daniela. So she couldn't wait to have someone try to kill me. She won't rest until I'm dead, right?"

Steven, "What are you talking about?"

Hannah, "What am I saying? The nurse who just changed my medication is shady. She switched my meds, or added something to them, trying to kill me."

Steven thought that Hannah had just woken up, still immersed in fear, and her emotional instability was causing her to have these delusions.

He reassured her softly, "This floor has strict security measures. No one can come in without my permission. You can stay here without worry. With me here, no one can hurt you again."

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Chapter 1430

"Hannah, it's just because you're around that I'm not at ease."

Those words stabbed Steven like a knife in the heart. He reached out, grabbing her hand. "Hannah, listen to me…"

Hannah shook off his hand, yelling at him in anger, "Don't touch me!"

In the midst of this, Steven noticed that there was no needle in her arm. He glanced around, spotting the IV needle lying on the floor, still dripping fluid.

Without asking Hannah what happened, he started shouting, "Doctor, nurse…"

Doctors and nurses rushed in. All the medical staff were familiar to Hannah, except for the nurse who just changed her medication.

This only confirmed Hannah's suspicion. It must have been someone arranged by Daniela to harm her. Luckily, she was smart enough to pull out the IV in time, or she might be dead by now.

Daniela shared a bed with Steven, and Hannah didn't believe he was completely ignorant of Daniela's actions.

Daniela just tried to harm her and now he was playing the good guy. Hannah never knew Steven's acting was so good, good enough to win an Oscar.

Steven scolded with a gloomy face, "What kind of medicine did you change? How did this needle end up on the floor?"

Seeing the needle on the floor, the nurse was sure she would never make such a basic mistake. But if it wasn't her, and there were no other nurses around, then who could it be? Regardless of whether she was to blame, she had to apologize. "President Dixon, I apologize. I'll change the needle and reinsert it for Miss Hannah."

They still wanted to insert a needle into her. Seemed like this jerk Steven was going to play dumb till the end, still trying to get her killed.

She couldn't just sit there and wait for her death.

What could she do? What should she do?

"Nelly, how much longer till you get here?" In her urgency, Hannah remembered the self-saving trick Cornelia once taught her – playing the fool.

Acting was her forte.

Hannah held her head in her hands. "Ah…"

Steven was anxious. "Hannah, what's wrong?"

Hannah screamed and made a fuss. "Bad guys, all of you get out! I don't want to see you. You're all bad guys. You all want to kill me."

Steven, "Hannah…"

Hannah, "The medicine in this bottle has been tampered with!"

Steven, "Hannah, if you don't trust that this medicine is safe, I'll have it tested immediately."

Hannah, "Don't touch it. Don't move. If you touch this medicine, who knows if you've tampered with it."

As long as Hannah could calm down, Steven would comply, "Alright, alright, I won't touch it. So tell me, what do I need to do to earn your trust?"

Hannah, "Hehe, as long as it's related to you, I won't believe it. Let me tell you, I pulled out the needle myself. You guys want to harm me, but I won't let you succeed."

A month ago, Hannah suffered such a severe injury, and now she was highly defensive towards people, which Steven could understand. "Hannah, trust me one more time, alright? No one here wants to harm you."

Hannah, "Nelly, Nelly, save me. Please save me."

Seeing Hannah's state, Steven didn't dare to touch her. "Rick, please bring Cornelia here."

Rick, "Cornelia is here. She just arrived downstairs."

Steven, "Then quickly bring her up."

Soon, Cornelia arrived. "Steven, what's going on?"