

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1441

Chapter 1441

Florrie was worried about these two folks, Jeremy, and Cornelia.

Even after being apart for less than half a day, Jeremy felt as if he'd been gone for an eternity. So, he took their kid, Hope, to the hospital to pick up Cornelia. He initially planned to let Hope stay home and sleep and go fetch Cornelia himself. But he was worried that Hope **would** wake up and feel uneasy without seeing his parents, so he decided to take Hope with him.

Just as they got out of the car, a woman who looked like a zombie with makeup came over to hit on him. If he were his old self, he would have told this zombie-like woman to buzz off long ago. But recently, Cornelia had been telling him to wear more smiles for strangers. She often said, "People say it's rude to not smile back at someone who smiles at you. Smiling more can smooth social **interactions**. You can't just act cold to someone who shows goodwill to you. After all, they're treating you nicely."

He remembered Cornelia's reminder, so he listened patiently to the zombie-like woman for a minute. All he cared about was Cornelia's arrival, and he had no interest in what the woman was saying. He only felt that her voice was as annoying as a fly. So, he decided to tell her to beat it.

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Cornelia coming out of the hospital. He quickly pushed Hope over to meet Cornelia. It was as if he were greeting his own bride. "Done with work?"

"Yes, done." Cornelia bent down to look at Hope in the stroller and took over naturally when she saw the child sleeping peacefully. She tucked her arm into his. "Didn't I tell you to wait for me at home? Why did you come out again?"

Jeremy said, "Hope missed his mommy."

Cornelia asked, "Just that?"

Jeremy said, "I missed my wife."

Satisfied with his answer, Comelia stood on her toes to kiss him. "I missed you too." Her lips left a mark on his face, sweet as cotton candy.

Jeremy took the opportunity to wrap his arms around her waist and pull her closer. "Cornelia, what should I do?"

Comelia looked up at him slightly. "What's wrong?"

Jeremy lowered his head, gently rubbing her forehead. "I've only been apart from you for a couple of hours, but I feel like I am going crazy missing you. Tell me, did you miss me?"

Jeremy was always straightforward, but not this straightforward. It was so direct that Cornelia was slightly taken aback. "Of course, I missed you."

Jeremy asked, "How much did you miss me?"

His warm breath was in her ear, making Cornelia feel a heat in her ears. "Let's go home first."

Jeremy insisted, "Cornelia, answer me."

This man, when he was assertive, was hard to handle.

Cornelia reluctantly looked at him and didn't want to give the answer he wanted. "I was busy dealing with Hannah's work. I didn't have time to miss you."

Cornelia asked, "What, are you mad?"

Regardless of the people coming and going at the hospital entrance, Cornelia opened her arms and hugged Jeremy's waist tightly. "Honey..."

This address touched Jeremy's heart. To him, it was more beautiful than any music in the world. His right hand tightened slightly, holding Comelia close and letting her body fully press against his. "Do you know what you're doing?"

Her softness, his strength.

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

Chapter 1442

She **and** him were like chalk and cheese, but somehow they just clicked. Everyone passing them by couldn't help but steal glances.

Out **of the** blue, Comelia plucked up the courage **and** poked his face. 'I'm flirting with my hubby. Can't you tell?'

Jeremy was **left** speechless.

This man, who never backed down in the business world, was **now** blushing. Flustered, he tried to change the subject. "How's Hannah's situation coming along?"

Cornelia teased him. "Hubby, why are you blushing?"

Jeremy grabbed her fidgeting hand. "We're discussing serious matters here."

Comelia replied, "Discussing how much I miss you?"

Getting bolder with every move, Comelia got Jeremy worried she might do something over the top in public. "Can we talk about

Hannah?"

Taking **into** account Jeremy's health and Cornelia having just given birth, they both knew it wasn't the time for intimacy, so Cornelia decided to play it cool. She earnestly said, "With President Dixon involved, I'm not too worried. But Hannah doesn't trust him, and mending fences with her might not **be** easy."

Jeremy replied, "Steven saw the light earlier than Xavier, so there's still a shot."

Cornelia countered, 'Not necessarily. Hannah has shared how Steven bullied her. He's really broken her heart. If I were her, I wouldn't forgive him.'

Jeremy said, "Let's drop it. What do you want for dinner? I'll have Patricia get on it."

Cornelia gave it some thought. Patricia's cooking had improved by leaps and bounds, but Cornelia couldn't decide what she wanted. Having Patricia around and having just given birth, it had been months since she last went grocery shopping or cooked. She felt like cooking a meal herself, enjoying it with her husband over a little wine and just spending some quality time together.

She said, “Hold on, let me text Dr. Lester.”

Jeremy asked, “What are you texting?”

Without replying, Cornelia quickly typed, [Dr. Lester, can Jeremy drink?]

Dr. Lester responded promptly. [He’s always had a weak stomach. The medication he’s been on hasn’t been great for it, either. Absolutely no alcohol at this stage. If he wants a drink, you have to stop him. You’re the only one who can.]

Feeling a pang of guilt, Cornelia realized she hadn’t been attentive enough, [Actually, it’s me who wants a drink, not him.]

Cornelia texted back, [Don’t worry. I won’t let him drink.]

Dr. Lester texted, (If you want a drink, I’ll send over a couple of bottles of my homemade juice. It tastes like alcohol, but it’s alcohol-free. You can treat it as wine.)

Cornelia responded, [When did you come up with this brilliant idea?]

Dr. Lester replied, [All for Marc.]

Jeremy’s certain organs had been compromised, and there was no turning back. Dr. Lester had been thinking, that if Jeremy ever craved alcohol but couldn’t consume any, it would be a real bummer. So, he began developing a special juice months ago. The juice tasted similar to alcohol but was non-alcoholic, so Jeremy could drink it whenever he felt like having a drink. Surprisingly, just as he finished creating this alcohol-free juice, it found its first takers.

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

Chapter 1443

Cornelia. (Dr **Lester**, I owe you one!)

Dr Lester, (We’re pals, no need for thanks)

Cornelia, (**I’m thinking** of whipping up some grub tonight Fancy joining me for dinner?)

Dr. Lester, I **don’t** plan on being a third wheel.]

Ever **since** Cornelia and Jeremy patched things up, Jeremy's health hadn't been kept under wraps from her. So, she and Dr. Lester often **needed to** talk about Jeremy's condition. Whatever medical tests Jeremy needed, Dr. Lester always gave Cornelia the heads up. It was **more** efficient than dealing directly with Jeremy.

Dr. Lester, [Marc needs a full-body check-up tomorrow afternoon. This check-up is critical. You gotta be there with him.]

Cornelia, [What kind of check-up?]

Dr. Lester, (I'll fill you in on the details tomorrow. For now, just know that this check-up **is** super important. You absolutely can't miss it.) Cornelia, [Alright

She sensed some unease in Dr. Lester's words but didn't press him further. No matter how tough the road ahead, she was sticking with Jeremy.

After sending the message, she pocketed her phone. Looking up, she saw that Jeremy was wearing a sour expression. Cornelia smiled at him. "What's up?"

Jeremy, "You've been ignoring me for five minutes. Five whole minutes."

Cornelia was amused by his petulance, and it instantly lifted her spirits, "I'm sorry, honey. Can you forgive me?"

Jeremy, "Well, since you apologized right away, I guess I can let it slide."

Cornelia again draped her arm over his left, even though he still couldn't feel it. But she believed he could feel her presence. "It's still early. Let's hit the supermarket. I'm thinking of making dinner tonight."

"Okay. Jeremy reached up, lightly pinching her bun. He seemed to be unable to let it go. When she first started working for him, all he wanted to do was touch her bun. But since he didn't know she was his wife then, he could only long for her in his heart. Now, he could openly touch her bun.

Cornelia, "Can you stop messing with my bun? If you keep this up, my hair's gonna get all messy."

Jeremy, "If it gets messy, I'll help you comb it."

Cornelia, "Alright. You need to master the technique. From now on, my bun is your responsibility." Jeremy, "Okay."

Cornelia, "Think about what you want to eat."

Jeremy, "As long as I'm eating with you, I'm good."

When she first started working for him, he was a very picky eater. He didn't eat this, and he didn't eat that, which made her job really difficult. But now, to get along better with her, he had changed his eating habits.

Sometimes, Cornelia thought that if it were her, she would never be able to do what Jeremy did. His care for her went beyond the little things in life. It was so much more.

Cornelia smiled at him. "Okay."

After crossing the road and walking a few hundred meters along the riverside park, they could see a large supermarket. They also lived in this area, so it was super convenient for them to buy ingredients.

Cornelia rented the house. She thought Jeremy was broke, so she only told him after she had rented the place.

Jeremy told her not to worry about money, and that he had enough funds, but she didn't believe him. So, he didn't say much more. When they got back to Riverton, he took her to see the place in person. Then she would know that her man was not as incapable as she imagined.

Even though the Hartley Group was no more, he had the ability to build a business empire even stronger than the Hartley Group.

Posted by **AdminM**, ? Views, Released on September 28, 2023

Chapter **1444**

The business empire would no longer belong to anyone reChapter 1443

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lated to the Hartley family, but to the Artis family and the Stewart family And that was his gift to her.

Comelia asked him, "Why aren't you saying anything? What's on your mind?"

Jeremy **replied**,

“I was just thinking about us when we grow old, when we become grandparent s...”

Comelia cut him off, “I’m only twenty–**six!**”

Jeremy **said**, “I know.”

They’d been married for over three years, but he’d never spent a birthday with her. He thought, by the end of this year, he was going to make sure **she** had a good birthday.

Comelia said, “You don’t know.”

Jeremy asked, “What?”

Comelia said, ‘I don’t want to grow old. I want to be with you forever, until eternity.”

Jeremy stroked her head. “Alright, we won’t grow old...”

Maybe feeling neglected by her parents, Hope in the stroller started crying.

“Hope’s awake. Cornelia quickly picked up Hope. “Baby, Mom and Dad are here, no more crying.”

Seeing his mom, Hope stopped crying, and buried his head into Cornelia’s chest, eagerly seeking food. Cornelia said, “I think Hope is hungry.”

Jeremy looked around. “There are chairs over there. You sit down.”

Comelia sat down with Hope. As a new mom, she didn’t know how to breastfeed. Fortunately, Jeremy had everything prepared. “Just wait a sec.”

He took out an umbrella from under the stroller and opened it up. Because he only had one hand free, it took him a while to open the umbrella. He used the umbrella to shield Cornelia, standing in front of her like a wall, like a solid fortress, blocking all the wind and rain for them.

Comelia looked at him and then lowered her head to feed Hope. With the protection of Jeremy and the umbrella, she didn’t have to worry about being seen by passers–by.

Soon, Hope was full and looked up at Cornelia. Cornelia tidied up her clothes, gently poking his face. "Honey, look, our Hope is looking more and more like you."

Hope's eyes looked a lot like Jeremy's; not just his eyes, but his whole face looked like a mini-version of Jeremy, very adorable. Cornelia had asked Patricia if Jeremy looked like this when he was a child. Such a cute child, just looking at her would melt anyone's heart

Cornelia really didn't understand how Courtney could bear to abandon such a cute daughter of her own. What she understood even less was how Brennen could be so cruel to such a small child.

Jeremy closed the umbrella and sat down next to Cornelia. He didn't look at Hope immediately, but first helped Cornelia tidy up the hair that had fallen onto her forehead while feeding, and also helped her tidy up her clothes.

Cornelia held Hope in front of Jeremy. "Look at Hope."

But in Jeremy's eyes, there was only her, that gentle, sweet, straightforward her, "As long as the child is ours, no matter what he looks like, I'll love her."

Cornelia was attracted by his passionate gaze. "But I love him because he looks like you."

Jeremy lowered his head and gently kissed her forehead. "What you love, I love too."

Cornelia said, "I know."

Hope started crying. Cornelia immediately looked at Hope in her arms. "Baby, are you still hungry?"

As soon as mom's attention was on him, Hope immediately stopped crying.

Jeremy took Hope from Cornelia, "Little guy, she's my wife."

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

Chapter 1445

Watching the **father** and **son** lock eyes, neither willing to back down, Comelia couldn't help but laugh, "Jeremy, you're all grown up, **why** are you still competing with little Hope?"

Jeremy **said**, "Even though he's just been born, I feel like he's special."

Comelia chuckled, "That's because he has a super cool dad like you. With a dad this cool, our son has to be special."

Women always liked to dress up, and men equally enjoyed being complimented by their beloved women, especially receiving praise from the woman they loved. Jeremy's heart was filled with joy. "You really think I'm cool?"

Upon hearing this, Comelia dramatically widened her eyes. "Are you kidding me? In my eyes, my husband is the coolest guy in the world, no one can top him."

After being injured by Acidbane, Jeremy's health wasn't what it used to be, especially with the wounds on his chest and his nearly crippled arm. The constant reminders of his injuries had made him feel somewhat insecure. "Do you still think that way now?"

"I thought that way in the past, I think that way now, and I'll continue to think that way in the future." Comelia looped her arm through his and yelled out **loud**, "My husband is the coolest in my heart!"

Since it was evening, the riverside park was filled with people out for a stroll, all of whom were drawn to Comelia's shout. The closest to them was an elderly couple, their hair gray, but still holding hands, clearly deep in love.

Cornelia smiled at them. "Ma'am, sir, would you mind being my witnesses?"

With such a pretty and sweet-talking girl, who could resist? The elderly couple walked towards them hand in hand. "What would you like **us** to witness?"

Comelia said, "My husband is jealous of our son."

The old woman laughed. That's normal. I remember when I had my first son, my

husband was so jealous. He said I only had room for our son in my heart, not him.”

“Do all men think like this?” Cornelia asked, looking worriedly at Jeremy, afraid he might feel neglected now that Hope was here. “Jeremy, do you think so too?”

Jeremy replied, “Not at all.” He knew that Cornelia loved both him and their child, and he was always a very important part of her life. That was the confidence Cornelia’s actions always gave him!

The old woman added, “Some men are very stubborn. They’re clearly jealous but they’ll deny it.”

Cornelia said, “My husband is pretty stubborn, but if he says he’s not, I believe him.”

The old woman nodded in approval. “That’s good. Trust is key in a marriage. Any issues should be addressed promptly to maintain a stable relationship.”

“Absolutely,” Cornelia agreed, then turned to Jeremy. “Darling, I love our child, and I love you. Both of you hold equally important places in my heart, and no one can replace either of you.”

Jeremy knew this very well because Cornelia was always so frank and brave.

Life moved at a fast pace these days, with people busy working and making money, leaving them with little time to nurture their relationships. The old couple probably hadn’t seen a young couple so in love for a long time. “Are you two showing off your love to us?” Cornelia laughed. “Not at all, I just think if you love someone, you should say it loud and clear, let them know that you love them.”

The old woman agreed wholeheartedly, “Absolutely, keeping people guessing is so boring. If you love him, you should shout it out like you just did. Let everyone know.”

With the couple’s endorsement, Cornelia gained even more confidence. “I’ve told my husband that he’s the most incredible man in my eyes, but he never believes me. I want you two to bear witness that I’m not lying. In my heart, he really is the most incredible man in the world, and I really, really like him.”

The old woman looked at Jeremy. “Young man, if a girl declares her love for you so loudly in front of so many people, that means she really loves you. You must cherish her and never

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Chapter 1446

Jeremy, “Got it. Thanks!”

Cornelia, “Lady, my husband adores me, but recently his confidence has taken a hit, so I need to shout out loud to him that I love him and he’s the best in my eyes. I’d appreciate if you could be the witness.”

The old lady said, “Such a handsome young man, tall and strong, with a good temperament, is definitely someone all the girls want but can’t have. Why would he lack confidence?”

Cornelia, “Maybe I haven’t done enough.”

Jeremy, “Stop talking nonsense, you’ve done more than enough.”

Cornelia smiled at him. “So, do you believe me now?”

Jeremy, “Alright, I get it.”

Cornelia grabbed his hand. “Lady, Sir, thanks for being our witnesses. We plan to go shopping now, won’t bother you anymore.”

The old couple, “Goodbye!”

Cornelia, “Goodbye!”

After bidding farewell to the old couple, Cornelia said, “Honey, let’s go. Let’s go shopping.”

Jeremy, “Alright!”

Soon, it started to get dark. The vibrant lights lit up the city.

Hannah was lying in the hospital bed, eyes tightly shut, pretending to be asleep. Steven sat by her bed and whispered, “Hannah, I want to apologize for the fake nurse incident today.”

Hannah listened but didn't want to respond. Apologize? She suddenly thought of a saying, "What's the point of police if apologies could solve everything?"

A car accident almost took her life. Was an apology supposed to fix that?

Steven reached out to hold her hand but pulled back when he remembered her strong aversion to him. "Today, I had Rick change the security team. No strangers will get close to you from now on."

He had said similar things before. He said the security was tight and no one could enter without his permission but how did someone still get in today? She didn't know what to believe anymore.

Unaware of Hannah's inner turmoil, Steven continued, "I know you're blaming me, and that's why you're forgetting me. But Hannah, could you give me some time? I'll find a way to make you remember me."

Hannah didn't say a word.

Remember him? She didn't want to at all. He'd better stay away from her and never appear in her sight again.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband

Score 9.9

Chapter 1447

This dude Steven was now stickier than a swarm of locusts; no matter what Hannah did, she couldn't seem to shake him off.

Steven went, "Hannah, I know you're not asleep. Look at me, give me a response, will ya?"

Hannah just stayed silent. She really wanted him to scram. But she knew, even if she told him to leave, he might not. As long as she responded to him, he'd just push his luck.

No matter what Steven said, Hannah just kept her eyes shut and mouth clamped, refusing to engage with him.

Just then, Rick scrambled in. "Mr. Dixon, Mrs. Dixon's parents are here."

Rick had been with Steven for years, knew him inside and out, knew that even though he seemed indifferent to Hannah on the surface, deep down he cared. So even though Hannah and Steven were divorced, Rick still referred to her as “Mrs. Dixon,” and never changed it. The rich folks in Harbor City, those who knew Steven, could tell his attitude towards her just from Rick’s address to Hannah. So even though Hannah had left Steven, the rich folks in Harbor City still didn’t dare to mess with her easily.

Steven said, “Well, let them in then.”

Hannah, hearing this, suddenly opened her eyes and looked towards the door. She wanted to see if it was her parents because she was not even sure if the “Mrs. Dixon” Rick was talking about was her.

In a short while, Rick brought in two silver-haired elders. “Please come in.”

It wasn’t that long ago when Hannah went home for the holidays, and her parents’ hair wasn’t that grey then. How did it become so grey in just a few months?

Not only was their hair grey but they seemed more stooped too.

Hannah’s eyes welled up. “Dad, Mom...” She was so moved she wanted to sit up, but her legs wouldn’t move, so she just lay there.

Steven quickly helped to tilt her bed up, and called out to the Ableson family, “You’re here...”

Jeo looked at Steven, about to say something, but Pandora’s look shut him up.

Pandora walked towards Hannah, her expression indifferent. “How’s the injury?”

From the moment she got hurt till now, Hannah had never felt like crying as much as now. Seeing her parents was like finding a safe harbor, and tears just fell. “It’s nothing major. The doctor said I can get the cast off soon, and I’ll be walking in no time.”

Jeo squeezed by her side, tears streaming down. “Such a big thing happened, why didn’t you tell us sooner? If it weren’t for Steven bringing us here, we wouldn’t even know you were in a car accident.”

When Jeo found out Hannah had a car accident, he almost passed out. Thankfully, Pandora was there, and he was able to hold on.

Hannah reassured him, "I'm almost better, it's no big deal. Dad, don't cry. There are other people here."

She looked at Steven. "Mr. Dixon, we'd like to have a private chat. Do you mind stepping out for a bit?"

Steven reluctantly agreed and said his goodbyes, "You chat with Hannah for a while."

Pandora didn't even acknowledge him.

Jeo said, "Okay, you go do your thing, we'll stay with Hannah."

Steven just gave a nod. Once Steven left, Jeo held Hannah's hand tightly, tears streaming down his face. "Hannah..."

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Chapter 1448

Pandora pinched him hard, looking pretty disgusted. "Old man, it's not like our daughter's dead, what are you crying for?" Jeo protested, "Our daughter's hurt so bad and I can't even cry?"

Pandora retorted, "All you know is how to cry. If you've got guts, go give the guy who hurt our daughter a piece of your mind." Jeo reasoned, "Fighting doesn't solve anything. We need to talk things out, and if that fails, we can call the cops."

Pandora snapped, "Don't preach to me about your logic."

Hannah tried to calm them down. "Mom, Dad, I'm okay, stop arguing."

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Hannah just wanted to soothe the situation, but Pandora turned on her. "You're okay? You can't even walk, you're stuck in bed and you dare say you're okay?"

Hannah fell silent. She only wanted to mediate!

She thought they would keep arguing. They'd been bickering for decades now, but they'd never split up because of it.

Pandora asked, "Why are you quiet now?"

Hannah replied, "Mom, are you angry? You always lose your temper..."

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"If you're really mad, go settle the score with Steven!" She muttered the last part under her breath.

But Pandora heard it. "You think I won't? He hurt you this bad. I'll make him pay."

How could she not be angry? Every time she thought about it, she was furious! That guy used to spend Christmas at their house and promised Jeo he'd take care of their daughter. They trusted him and handed their daughter over to him. And only a few months later, he had done this to their daughter. If they didn't go after him, who would they go after?

Jeo wiped his tears. "You can be mad at us, but don't be mad at our daughter. She's injured; she can't handle your anger."

Pandora fell silent.

Hannah quickly nodded. "Yeah... Mom, you need to be considerate of your injured daughter."

Pandora reached out and pinched Hannah's ear. "You useless thing. I'm considerate of you, but who's considerate of me? We Ablesons aren't weak. If someone bullies you, we fight back, even if we can't win. Kind people can fight back when they've had enough."

Hannah fell silent.

Jeo asked, "You're always like this, is this really okay?"

Pandora replied, "So I should be like you? Let people walk all over me, insult me?"

Jeo was a really kind guy, he never rejected anyone and often helped others but was often scorned. Pandora was the strong one, and she made all the

decisions at home. She often lectured her husband to stand up for himself and not to blindly trust others. But he never listened and always did things that were hard for him but others didn't appreciate.

Seeing them quarrel, Hannah's eyes turned red again, but not from sadness, but from relief. After facing a life and death situation, seeing her parents bickering was a blessing.

Hannah cried, and Jeo also cried, even harder than Hannah. "Hannah, are you feeling unwell? Why are you crying..."

Watching her crying father and daughter, Pandora couldn't help but show her annoyance. She handed them a tissue. "Wipe your tears, no more crying!"

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Chapter 1449

Hannah grabbed the tissue, wiping away a few tears.

Pandora noticed she hadn't gotten them all and passed her a couple more tissues to finish the job. "Come on, you're alive and kicking, aren't you? No need to bawl your eyes out."

Hannah hugged Pandora. "Mom..."

Pandora pulled away, gently tapping Hannah's forehead with her finger. She looked disappointed. "I don't need a crybaby for a daughter. Don't call me Mom. Hey kiddo's dad, keep your daughter company, I've got to deal with Steven's mess."

With that, Pandora turned and walked away. Stepping out of the room, Pandora glanced around to make sure no one was watching, then ducked into a corner to wipe her own tears. Now Hannah was a big-shot star, raking in the dough, but that didn't mean Jeo and Pandora had to live off her.

Hannah chucked them some cash every month, which they didn't blow but stashed away in a special account. They also ran a small shop that didn't make a fortune, but it was enough to cover their bills and leave a little extra. Any surplus cash, Pandora also squirreled away in that account.

They both know an actor's income is high but as steady as a rollercoaster. Especially now that Hannah had lost Steven's backing, she could get hit by others and lose her wealth.

Pandora knew the money they'd saved wouldn't be a silver bullet for Hannah, but it was better than zilch, offering her a safety net.

All this, she kept under wraps, quietly getting things ready for her daughter.

This morning, just as they had opened shop, Steven's goons showed up, saying Hannah had had a car crash and they needed to head to Harbor City. Hearing about Hannah's accident, and that Steven had even sent people to fetch them, Jeo nearly keeled over in fright. Pandora also got the heebie-jeebies, but she was the rock of the family, and needed to keep her cool. She asked, "Is my Hannah alright?"

The guy responded, "Rest assured. Mrs. Dixon has regained consciousness."

Pandora caught the drift from his words. "Regained consciousness? How long was she knocked out for?"

Since Steven hadn't forbidden him from spilling the beans about the accident, the man spilled the whole story. Hearing how her daughter had nearly lost her life, Jeo was so scared he clammed up, stuck in his chair.

Despite the heartache, Pandora remained strong. "You good-for-nothing, just a little scare and you're frozen with fear. If anything really happened to our daughter, could you even go on living?"

She then turned to the two men. "Let's hit the road, and head to Harbor City ASAP."

They didn't pack a thing and made a beeline for the airport to catch the next flight to Harbor City.

After a whole day of hassle, by the time they reached Harbor City, it was already pitch black. The closer they got to Hannah, the more Pandora felt the jitters. She was afraid Hannah's injuries were worse than they thought, afraid she wouldn't be able to bounce back, afraid she wouldn't be able to act ever again.

She was scared out of her wits about a million things, but she stayed tough, refusing to give in. Only when no one was around would she sneak off to a corner to quietly dab her eyes.

“Pandora...”

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

Chapter 1450

Suddenly, a deep male voice rang out, echoing in Pandora's ears. She quickly wiped her tears and turned around.

Steven was standing just a few steps behind her. She wasn't very tall, Steven was much taller, so she had to look up to see his face.

He was incredibly handsome. She had heard her daughter was marrying a man named Steven, a very wealthy man, even the CEO of a corporation. She initially thought he was an old man. She discreetly searched for this man's information online, and when she found out that he was a young, handsome guy, she couldn't believe her own eyes.

After double-checking, she even asked Hannah to show her the marriage certificate before believing that this handsome guy was her son-in-law.

She thought that in terms of looks, this man's attractiveness was on par with her daughter's. But thinking about his family background, she was a bit worried, afraid that her daughter was being played.

However, in the end, she received news of their divorce.

Nowadays, there were a ton of people getting divorced. If a couple couldn't get along, there was no need to force themselves to stay together.

Who would've thought that this man would come to find her on Christmas. Her daughter Hannah nearly lost her life in a car accident because of him.

Pandora looked at his handsome face, growing angrier the more she looked. “Why are you here?”

Despite being snapped at, Steven remained calm. “Could you come over here for a moment? I have some things I'd like to say to you privately.”

Pandora stared at him. "Did you cause this car accident?"

Steven nodded. "Yes."

Pandora walked over to him and slapped him hard. "Steven, I know you're rich. I know about the status of the Dixon family, and I know you could harm Hannah with just a flick of your finger. But I'm warning you now, if you dare to hurt Hannah again, I'm going to fight

you."

Steven had been learning Taekwondo since he was a child and was very agile. He was fully capable of avoiding the slap, but he didn't dodge. The sound of the slap echoed through the corridor, not only shocking Pandora but also attracting the attention of nearby security personnel. Several security personnel rushed over. "President Dixon....."

Steven waved them off, and they immediately backed down.

Steven then said, "Can you step aside now, so I can talk to you alone?"

Despite being slapped, he remained respectful, causing Pandora's anger to lessen. She said, "Whatever you have to say, say it here."

Steven said, "This car accident was indeed my fault, but please believe me, I will protect Hannah properly in the future, and I will never let anything like this happen again."

Pandora raised an eyebrow. "Why should I believe you?"

Pandora said again, "You and Hannah are divorced; she doesn't need your protection anymore."

Steven replied, "Divorce wasn't what I really wanted."

Pandora countered, "If that's not what you really wanted, why did you get divorced?. Did someone force you?"