

## Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart ) Chapter 1506

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Chapter 1506

Jarvis followed her into the house. “Who said I was just kidding around? I told ya, when he turns eighteen, I’m definitely gifting him a car.”

Hannah replied, “No need. Your money didn’t come easy.”

This statement silenced Jarvis, who was previously laughing and cheerful. He’d been around for nearly thirty years, and met a lot of people, many of whom called themselves his friends, but few were really considerate towards him. A lot of these so-called friends were only interested in his wealth, hoping to get a piece of the pie.

When people referred to him, they always mentioned his family’s wealth. Some even cheekily called him the “foolish rich guy.” But no one ever acknowledged that his wealth was hard-earned too.

When he spent generously, everyone took it for granted, not a soul ever pitied his money. Except for Hannah, she was the first. Suddenly, it seemed as if a light was shining behind her, a light that deeply attracted his gaze.

“Hannah...” He called out her name, pulling her into a tight embrace.

His sudden action startled Hannah. She gently pushed him away. “Jarvis, what are you doing? Steven is in the yard, he can’t see us, so we don’t need to put on an

act...”

Jarvis’ deep, rhythmic voice entered her ears. “Hannah, will you be my girlfriend?”

Hannah didn’t understand why he said this. “Haven’t we discussed this before? Why are you bringing it up again?”

Jarvis responded, “I think I’m really falling for you.”

Hannah didn't believe him. "Jarvis, let's not joke about this. It's not funny at all."

Jarvis let go of her, looking seriously into her eyes. "I'm not joking!"

His eyes were very serious. Clearly, he was not joking. Hannah was somewhat shocked. "You know very well, you know what's in my heart..."

Jarvis interrupted her, "Whether you still have someone else in your heart doesn't matter. What matters is whether you plan to get back together with him."

Hannah instinctively shook her head, then nodded.

Jarvis asked her, "What do you mean?"

Hannah answered, "Right now, I just want to recover from my leg injury. I haven't considered starting a new relationship."

Jarvis chuckled. "I get it. I'm heading back to the Capital tonight. It's getting late, so I'll pa\*\* on the grilled fish. Could you walk me out?"

Hannah felt very sorry. "Jarvis, I'm so sorry!"

Jarvis replied, "No need to apologize, you didn't do anything wrong. Love can't be forced. If you don't like me, you just don't. You haven't done anything wrong."

Hannah said, "Thank you for understanding!"

Jarvis raised his hand, gently ruffling her hair. "You shouldn't always put others before yourself. It's right for me to understand you, and if I don't, that's my problem?"

Hannah..."

Hannah replied, "Hmm?"

Jarvis said, "Remember this, whenever and wherever you face a problem, first look for the problem externally rather than blaming yourself immediately. If you can do this, you'll find your life much happier."

Hannah nodded and said, "I'll remember."

Jarvis said, "I'm leaving now."

Hannah asked, "Are you sure you don't want to have some grilled fish before you go?"

Jarvis said, "Steven and your dad prepared the grilled fish. If I leave without eating, how can I see Steven get mad?"

Hannah didn't respond.

Jarvis said, "Guess I'll eat before I go then."

He thought to himself, he was definitely going to piss Steven off!

## Chapter 1507

Hannah and Jarvis' conversation had long been overheard by Pandora, who was busy in the kitchen. She listened while going about her business, not saying a word. She believed that their love dilemmas were something they had to figure out on their own. When their conversation ended, Pandora finally peeked out from the kitchen. "Hannah, you and Jarvis tidy up the dinner table and move it outside. We're dining in the yard tonight."

They were going to grill fish in the yard, eating as they cooked.

"Okay," Hannah replied.

The dining table was a large round one, with a detachable top and legs. Jarvis, being the strong one, could move it by himself. "I can handle it," he said.

"Why not we split the tasks? You take the top, and I'll handle the legs. Two heads are better than one, right?" Hannah suggested.

"I asked you to be my girlfriend, and you refused. Your leg hasn't recovered yet, and I asked you not to move the table, but you still insist. Are you trying to piss me off on purpose?" Jarvis retorted,

Before Hannah could reply, a commotion broke out outside. "Is Jeo home?"e2

"What's up?" Jeo asked.

"Farley's been bitten by Roger's dog. You better come and have a look, came the anxious response.

Dropping the fish he was handling, Jeo, still wearing his fish-smelling apron, rushed out. "Why would the dog suddenly bite someone?"

"Who knows when a dog would bite?" the man shrugged.

Almost every household in the village had a dog, mainly to ward off intruders, not fellow villagers. There had never been an incident where a dog bit a villager. Farley was not only a favorite among the children but also the village dogs. They would wag their tails happily whenever they saw him.

Roger's dog used to be carried around by Farley when it was younger. Farley often took it to the market along with his own dog and bought them bones. In theory, Roger's dog should not have bitten Farley. Something was definitely fishy about this.

Hannah immediately rushed out. "Dad, I'm coming with you." She was limping due to the pain from running too fast.

Jarvis followed. "Don't run so fast. I'll go with your dad."

Steven, who had been assisting Jeo with the fish, glanced at Hannah. "Stay home, I'll handle it."

With Steven going, Hannah was less worried about her father and brother being bullied, but she was still concerned about Farley's injury. "..."

Understanding her worries, Steven crouched down in front of her. "Hop on." He was offering to give her a piggyback ride.

Both of them were divorced. She had made it clear more than once that they were no longer related. But now she needed him and was about to climb on his back

What did that look like?

Jarvis was a sucker for drama. Instead of mediating their argument, he crouched down in front of Hannah. "President Dixon, I'm Hannah's boyfriend. If anyone's giving her a ride, it should be me."

Now, Hannah was even more torn. She didn't want to rely on Steven, let alone Jarvis.

Jarvis had feelings for her, which she couldn't reciprocate. She shouldn't give him false hope. She shouldn't waste his life.

"If you don't hop on now, your Dad and brother will be in trouble," Steven warned.

Chapter 1508

Upon hearing the news, Hannah immediately put everything else out of her mind and hopped on his back like there was no tomorrow.

Steven immediately stood up, throwing a cold glance at Jarvis as if to say, “No matter how hard you try, Jarvis, Hannah’s always gonna choose me in the end.”

Jarvis had hoped that Hannah would choose him, but when she didn’t, he just shrugged it off like it was no big deal and said, “You guys go ahead. I’ll stay home and help my mother-in-law.”

Hannah just nodded. “Mhm.”

Steven grunted in response. Humph!/Despite Hannah not being into Jarvis, he still had the audacity to call her mom his mother-in-law. Talk about having no shame. Hannah asked, “What’s with the grunt?”

Steven replied, “Hold on tight, we’re hitting the road.”e2

Steven, being the taller one, gave Hannah a better view when she was on his back. But they were a bit too close for comfort, so Hannah tried to move back to put some distance between them.

Steven warned, “Keep wiggling, and you might just take a tumble.”

Hannah didn’t respond.

Steven added, “Lean in, stick to me, or you might get hurt.”

Hannah muttered, “We barely know each other, my boyfriend will get mad if he sees us this close.”

Steven retorted, “Hannah, cut the act. If Jarvis were really your boy friend, you wouldn’t have just chosen me.”

Hannah didn’t respond. She had underestimated Steven. He’d been at her beck and call these past few days, making her forget he was the big boss of the Dixon Group. She even forgot he was a wolf in sheep’s clothing, capable of hurting people without making a sound.

Steven asked, “What’s the matter, cat got your tongue?”

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Hannah replied, “Mr. Dixon, can you hurry up? My dad and brother are getting picked on.”

Steven replied, “Hold on tight, and I’ll speed up.”

Reluctantly, Hannah moved closer, pressing herself against his back. After all these years of marriage, they had gone through thick and thin, yet being this close to him now made her uncomfortable.

Steven seemed to sense it but didn't say anything more, carrying her steadily out.

Soon, they reached their destination. The place was packed with whispering onlookers, their schadenfreude clear as day.

Jeo and Farley were surrounded in the middle. Hannah couldn't see them, but she could hear them.

Jeo said, "Roger, get a doctor, quick."

Roger replied, "I can do that, but this ain't my fault. It's a dog bite, you can't expect me to foot the bill."

Frantically, Jeo took off his coat to bandage Farley's wound. "This is not the time to talk about money!"

Roger replied, "If we don't agree on this first, how am I supposed to pay for the medical bills?"

Jeo said, "Just get a doctor to treat my son's wound now. I don't need your money, I just want my son to get better."

The dog had savagely bitten into Farley's leg, tearing off a chunk of flesh. Farley was bleeding profusely. The pain had drained the color from his face. He barely had any strength left, but Farley still had the guts to stand up for himself. "Dad, their dog bit me. He's the owner, and he should take responsibility."

Instead of apologizing, Roger just mocked him, "You know why the dog bit you, right? Even your dad doesn't want me to pay for it, says it's not my fault. What's your problem? People like you are gonna get a slap in the face from life when you're out in the real world."

Chapter 1509

Farley said, "What the hell are you talking about? Your dog bit someone, and not only are you not offering compensation, but also you're trying to pin the blame on me. I'm not like my dad. I won't let people walk all over me."

Roger replied, "Your dad is such a nice guy, so how did he end up with a son like you? I'm starting to question if you're even his son."

Farley retorted, "You..."

Seeing her father and brother being treated like this, Hannah just couldn't stand it any longer. She dismounted from Steven's back, pushed through the crowd, and stared at Roger. "Roger, if my brother isn't my dad's son, whose son is he?"

Farley and his father looked very much alike, so even if you didn't know them, you'd know they were father and son just by looking at them. Roger was just spouting nonsense.

Hannah, using a trick she learned from Steven yesterday, said, "Actually, your son doesn't resemble you at all. Maybe it's your son's legitimacy you should be worried about."

Roger retorted, "You..." He wanted to start a fight but was intimidated by the cold gaze coming from behind Hannah.e2

Hannah continued, "Roger, respect you. But once my brother's wounds are treated, I'll find out why your dog bit him. If it was on purpose, I won't let it slide. Now, call the village doctor to stop my brother's bleeding, Then call an ambulance to take him to the county hospital."

Roger wasn't willing to. "If you want to call an ambulance, do it yourself. My dog was properly chained at home, it was him who offered himself to the dog. Just now, he scared my dog away. Now I don't know where it has run off to. If I can't find the dog, you guys will have to compensate me for my dog."

Hannah retorted, "We'll settle this later."

Steven, standing behind Hannah, said, "I'll have people investigate Roger's situation. The private doctor I brought is here, let's have the doctor check on Farley's wounds first."

Hannah replied, "Good. Make them hurry. Farley's injuries seem serious."

Steven nodded, and immediately, two doctors came over and crouched down to inspect Farley's wounds. A chunk of flesh was missing from Farley's leg, like a bloody hole and blood kept pouring out. It was heartbreaking to see.

The doctor said, "Kid, we need to stop the bleeding now. It might hurt a bit, but don't be scared. You'll be fine."

Farley gritted his teeth and nodded. "I'm not a kid anymore."

His mom had told him he was now the man of the house and had to shoulder the responsibility of protecting his sister, so he couldn't cry. No matter how much it hurt, he couldn't cry.

Hannah quickly crouched down next to him, she and his father each held one of his hands. "If you want to cry, just let it out. There's no need to hold it in."

Farley blinked back tears, but braved up and said, "I'm a man. Men can bleed, but they can't cry."

Hannah looked at him, feeling both heartbroken and amused. "You're this young and already calling yourself a man?"

Farley replied, "Hannah, in two or three years, I'll be eighteen, an adult."

Even though he would need another two or three years to officially be an adult, he was already tall and looked like one, despite still being a minor.

Hannah said, "You silly kid!" She knew that during the time she and Steven were divorced, the family was worried about her being bullied outside, so they told Farley some things about her. Since then, Farley had sworn to grow up as fast as he could, to become stronger, to better protect his sister.

Steven also crouched down next to him, playfully poking his head. "Even men cry, so there's no need to hold it in."

Farley didn't know what the doctor used to disinfect his wound, but it hurt like hell. He almost cried out, but still held it in. "Have you ever cried?"

replied, "Of course."

Stever

Farley asked, "When did you cry? What made you cry?"

Steven glanced at Hannah out of the corner of his eye, "When your sister got hurt."

Chapter 1510

There wasn't a single ounce of bullshit in what Steven said. While Hannah was knocked out, he was terrified she wouldn't wake up. He cried a lot in secret during the night.

"Is Hannah hurt? What kind of injury? How come I didn't know? Hannah, how did you get hurt?" Farley asked.

Hannah gently touched his head, thinking family matters shouldn't be kept from him. "I was in a car accident before and got a bit hurt. But I'm pretty much healed

now."

"Where's your injury?" Farley asked.

"Here, on my leg." Hannah pointed. "Look, I can still walk. That shows it's not that bad."

"Did Mom and Dad go to Harbor City this month because you got hurt?" Farley asked. He remembered his parents telling him that his sister was busy with work, so they needed to take care of her for a while. They told Farley to look after himself. He didn't think much of it. Even when they video called, he didn't notice anything strange.



"Yeah," Hannah replied to his question.e2

"You must have been in a lot of pain then," Farley said.

"It doesn't hurt anymore," Hannah answered,

"But it hurts so much now," Farley silently thought. But he couldn't cry in front of his sister. Otherwise, if she ever got bullied, she wouldn't tell him. She wouldn't believe that her little brother could protect her.

Hannah glanced at the doctor, then at Farley's sweaty forehead. "Farley, it's okay to cry. It doesn't make you less."

Farley turned to look at Steven. He immediately understood what was going on in the little guy's head. He stood up and told the onlookers, "Alright, folks, show's

over."

Everyone in the village knew Steven's influence. When he spoke, no one dared to disobey. Soon, the crowd dispersed.

Steven squatted next to Farley again. "Now it's just our family and the doctor left."

Farley looked up to verify there were no villagers watching. Then he mumbled, "It hurts so much..."

Jeo couldn't bear to see his son in pain. He started crying too. "Farley, I'm so sorry! It's all because I'm useless!"

Jeo was a good man, but he wasn't a fool. He knew it wasn't a coincidence that a dog bit a person. Yesterday, Steven had mentioned the gossip of Roger and Dario's families, and today Farley was bitten by Roger's dog.

Jeo cried and cried, then wiped his tears. "Farley, don't be scared. I will definitely protect you this time."

"Let me handle this, Dad," Hannah said.

"Hannah, don't worry. I am not as weak as you think," Jeo replied.

In the past, he was kind to everyone because they were all villagers, all sharing the same surname, and were essentially family.

Now, he deeply realized that the nicer he was, the easier it was for people to take advantage. They could bully him, but they mustn't bully his children.