

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Novel Online Free - Chapter 1573

Jeo fetched another glass and poured about half a glass of of cider, "Farley is turning eighteen soon.

Let's have a bit of this fruity booze."

Farley accepted with joy, "Thanks dad"

Pandora, looking at them with a hint of disdain, grabbed the serving tongs and picked up more food

into Steven's bowl, "Steven, you've worked hard today. Eat up."

Steven broke into a big smile, "Thanks."

His eyes eagerly sought Hannah, but she was avoiding his gaze. That night, she hadn't looked at

him directly once, making him feel invisible.

Unable to earn Hannah's approval, he could only try to win over Jeo and Pandora, "I'll propose

another toast to you two. Thank you for taking me in, so I'm not homeless on Christmas' Eve."

He painted himself to be so pitiful. Jeo, being a soft-hearted person, fell for his act and joined him in

the drinks.e2

After a few rounds, Jeo was growing fond of Steven. He patted Steven on the shoulder, "Bro, I like

you. Tonight, let's keep drinking until we're drunk."

It was not good that his father-in-law, whom he had tried so hard to please, suddenly called himself

bro.

Steven felt a shiver down his spine, "I'm your son-in-law, I can't possibly be your buddy."

Jeo, "Son? I don't have a son as old as you. We get along so well. From now on you call me big

brother."

Steven was speechless. He didn't want such a big brother. Marrying the big brother's daughter

would seem a bit unethical.

Pandora, looking at her husband who was making a spectacle of himself, rolled her eyes to the heavens, "Jeo, can you stop embarrassing me?"

Jeo, "Wifey, let me introduce you to this handsome young man, my new sworn brother. His name is..."

Jeo scratched his head, pondering for a moment but failing to remember Steven's name, "Buddy, what's your name again?"

Steven, "You are my father-in-law. My name is Steven."

Jeo, "Stop calling me dad, or I'll pretend I don't know you."

Farley glanced at his dad, then at his mom, "Mom, since when did dad's tolerance for alcohol become so low?"

If he remembered correctly, his dad was known far and wide for being able to hold his liquor. Many were intimidated at the thought of drinking with Jeo.

Pandora, "When has your dad ever been able to handle his liquor? He makes a fool of himself when he's drunk. The other day at a party in the neighbouring town, he got drunk and started calling the neighbour's daughter-in-law 'mom'. He's made me so embarrassed over and over."

Hannah sighed. She had been home for several months and had not heard of Jeo causing such a scene. She knew what was going on, but said nothing. If the old folks wanted to play act, let them continue.

Pandora quickly poured a strong cup of coffee, "Jeo, have some coffee to sober up!

Jeo grabbed Pandora's hand, "Mom? Mom? Is that you? Are you back to spend Christmas with me?"

Farley, whose nerves were on edge, asked, "Mom, dad wasn't like this when he got drunk before, right?"

"Who's your mom? Stop shouting nonsense. Get away from me." Pandora tried to pull away from Jeo, but to no avail. She turned to Steven for help, "Steven, Hannah's dad is drunk. Could you help me get him upstairs?"

“No problem.” Steven immediately stepped in. Jeo was dead drunk, he couldn’t be moved easily, so

Steven had to carry him.

With the help of the Ableson family, Steven managed to haul Jeo upstairs.

The drunk person offered no support, similar to a lifeless body, all the weight pressed on Steven.

The house didn’t have an elevator, so they had to take the stairs.