

## Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Novel Online Free - Chapter 1574

Chapter 1574 The narrow staircase of their quaint townhouse was not the easiest to navigate, especially with a drunken load like Jeo on Steven's back. It was quite the workout. Pandora followed closely behind, lending a supporting hand. "Just get him to the bed, Steven," she instructed. Steven slowly half-crouched, placing Jéo on the bed. Pandora flashed him an apologetic smile. "Sorry to trouble you, Steven." Steven shook his head. "No trouble. How about I stay here with him? You can go downstairs and spend some time with Hannah and her brother." Pandora frowned. "You've done enough, Steven. You should go downstairs, keep Hannah company, and have some more food. I can stay' with him." "Are you sure?" Steven asked, concern lacing his voice.e2 "I've taken care of him for years, it'll be fine," Pandora assured him. Steven nodded, "Alright, I'll go then." Pandora watched him leave. Once he was out of sight, she quickly shut the door. "He's gone, Jeo." The supposedly drunk Jeo sat up abruptly, shaking off his pretend stupor. "Steven didn't suspect anything, did he?" "You've been calling him 'bro' all night. Even if he were smarter, he wouldn't suspect you were faking," Pandora pointed out. Jeo considered this. "I feel he's quite sincere. Doesn't seem like an act to me." "Indeed, he is," Pandora agreed. "But Hannah seems reluctant to forgive him. It's Hannah who was hurt, and nearly lost her life. We have no right to make decisions for her. We can only help up to this point!" Jeo sighed. "We concocted this plan to give him and Hannah some private time. But what about Farley? The kid's not the brightest. Will he mess things up?"

"Just wait," Pandora replied. "What are you going to do?" Jeo asked. "I'm going to ask his friends to invite him for a video game session." "Will that work?" "It always has." Pandora had used this trick many times before, and it had never failed. Jeo watched as Pandora took out her phone, and sent a

few messages on WhatsApp. “Well?” “His friends are asking him to join the game now. Let’s wait for two minutes.” Two minutes passed, and Pandora received a message from Farley’s friend. Her eyes darkened slightly. “Well?” Jeo asked again. Pandora handed him the phone. “He declined the invitation.” Jeo was taken aback. “He loves gaming. Why would he refuse?” Pandora explained, “His friend said Farley told them he had to keep his brother-in-law company. If he can cheer him up, not only can he play games later, but he could even start a gaming company.” Jeo looked at the message, deeply puzzled. “How did Farley become so smart? He doesn’t take after you or me. Who does he take after?” “What do you mean?” Pandora asked. “No, I mean... I didn’t mean that.” “Don’t think you can get away with saying whatever you want just because we have guests,” Pandora warned. “I wouldn’t dare.” Jeo quickly defended. Pandora pinched him hard. “Old man, if you dare to speak nonsense again, I won’t let you off easily.” Jeo rubbed his sore arm. “I’m sorry.” “Hmph...”