

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1451

Chapter 1451

Nobody could force him but he had his own worries. Some things, Steven just couldn't spit out.

Pandora asked again, "Steven, are you thinking of remarrying Hannah?"

Steven nodded. "Yeah."

Pandora stared at him, and then stared some more, unable to believe what she was hearing. "You sure about this?"

Steven only replied with one word, "Yeah."

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Pandora said, "You're the one who wanted the divorce, and now you're the one who wants to remarry. Steven, have you ever treated my Hannah as a person?"

Thinking about how her daughter had been treated, Pandora's eyes turned red. "I know the Dixon family is loaded, and while we may be poor, no matter how poor we are, Hannah is our cherished little girl. No matter how poor we are, Hannah has always had everything she wanted. Before she came to you, we were never treated with such disrespect."

Steven said, "I know."

Pandora said, "What do you know?"

Steven fell silent. Before, for the sake of her daughter, Pandora had always spoken gently to Steven. They had only met a few times over the years, and she had never had harsh words for him.

But today, Pandora was truly pissed off. She didn't just hit him, she berated him.

Pandora continued, "Let me tell you, once Hannah's leg heals, we'll take her away from Harbor City. Please don't bother her anymore, and let her live the life she wants."

Thinking about someone trying to take Hannah away from him, Steven's eyes darkened. "I won't let anyone take my Hannah away from me."

Pandora scoffed, "Yours? Do you think Hannah is still your property? True, I admit that Hannah was with you before to help pay for her father's medical bills, but what she's gone through over the years is enough."

Steven didn't explain, he just said, "I will remarry her."

Steven's stubbornness put Pandora in a tough spot. "Steven, isn't the best way to handle a divorce is to cut all ties, never to meet again? I don't understand, why are you still sticking to Hannah? If you think Hannah owes you money, we can pay it back for her, just please, leave her alone."

Steven said, "It's not about money."

Pandora asked, "What is it that you want then?"

Steven said, "I only want Hannah, but she doesn't remember me now, so I hope you can help her remember. No matter the cost, I want her to remember me."

Pandora said, "You're out of your mind!"

In the hospital room.

Jeo held Hannah's hand, heartbroken. "Hannah, I am sorry. If it weren't for my sickness, you wouldn't be like this."

Hannah said, "Dad, what are you talking about?"

Jéo said, "Your mom told me everything about you and Steven. You married him to pay for my medical bills."

Hannah shook her head. "Dad, it's not like that." Back then, marrying Steven was partly for the money, but more importantly, it was because she liked Steven.

Jeo, wiping his tears, said, "I've got it all figured out. Don't let yourself suffer anymore. If I hadn't gotten sick, you wouldn't have had to suffer with Steven."

Hannah replied, "Dad, I've already told you it's not because of you, why won't you believe me?"

Jeo gently stroked her head. "My little girl."

Hannah didn't want to discuss this any further, so she changed the subject. "Dad, how's your health lately?"

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Jeo raised his hand and took a few steps around. "Look at me, I'm totally fine now."

Hannah replied, "That's good to hear. After I get discharged, I might not be able to work for a while. I'll hang out with you guys in the Capital then."

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Jeo responded, "Sounds good. I've always wanted to visit the Capital, but your mom is always too stingy to spend the money."

Hannah said, "The money I send you each month is meant for you to spend freely, you don't need to save it."

At this, Jeo got really excited. "Your mom hasn't spent a cent of the money you send. She's saved it all. She says it's tough for a girl like you out there and you'll definitely need money sometimes. So she saved your money to give you a safety net..."

Hannah had no idea about this. She said, "Dad, I'm richer than you think, so use the money if you need it. Don't worry about saving for me. I'll plan for my future, and you don't need to worry."

Jeo replied, "There's no parent who doesn't worry for their child. Your mom also said..."

"Jeo, have you lost your mind? I told you not to say anything and you blurted out everything!" Pandora rushed in, scolding Jeo.

Jeo meekly responded, "If I don't say it, how would Hannah know we've been saving for her? How could she feel secure if she doesn't know?"

Pandora said, "I told you not to tell her."

Jeo said, "You're really aggressive."

Pandora asked, "What did you say? Say that again, I dare you."

Jeo fell silent.

Watching her parents' bickering, Hannah felt amused. "Mom, I love you! Dad, I love you too!"

Jeo responded, "I love you too, Hannah."

Pandora felt incredibly happy at Hannah's sudden declaration of love, but retorted, "When did you two get so cheesy? Aren't you grossed out?"

Hannah knew her mother always spoke harshly but had a soft heart. She touched her stomach and said in a pitiful tone, "Mom, I'm hungry."

Pandora replied, "We'll make do with something tonight. Tomorrow your dad will cook for you."

Hannah said, "I want to eat all the delicious food you make...and the desserts Dad makes."

Jeo rubbed her head and said, "Okay, I'll make dessert for you tomorrow. You loved them when you were little. After you started working, I never saw you eat them again. I thought you didn't like them anymore."

Hannah replied, "I've always loved them."

It was just because of her job she needed to maintain her figure, so she couldn't dare to touch these high sugar, high calorie foods. If she took a bite, she'd have to spend a lot of time losing weight.

She earned a lot in her career and it seemed glamorous. But to families like the Dixon's and the Salazar's, she was just an actress for their entertainment. They could all determine her fate.

Pandora said, "I don't trust takeout. Jeo, you stay here with her. I'll go out and find a clean restaurant to buy some dinner."

Jeo said, "Maybe you should stay with Hannah and I'll go."

Pandora replied, "You're not in the best health and you have a bad sense of direction. What if you get lost? Just stay here with our daughter. I'll be back soon."

Just then, Steven came over pushing a cart. The cart was filled with all sorts of food. He said cheerfully, as if nothing had happened earlier, "You've travelled a long way, I'm sorry I couldn't host you outside. So I had some food prepared and brought here. Hope you like

it."

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Jeo did have a soft spot for his ex-son-in-law, but when it came to the fact that his daughter almost lost her life because of this guy, there was no way he could play nice with Steven anymore. But Jeo was a big softie, always the peacekeeper, and Pandora usually called the shots at home. He glanced at Steven, then turned to Pandora.

Pandora, on the other hand, stood her ground, not backing down from Steven a bit. "We ain't so broke that we can't feed ourselves, no need for you to stick your nose in, President Dixon."

Steven had his ways of persuading them to accept the food. "You guys traveled a long way, and you are my elders. It's only right for me to treat you to a meal. These dishes took hours to prepare, even if you don't eat, Hannah must be hungry by now. Let her eat. She hasn't eaten much since she woke up, and going hungry isn't gonna do her injuries any good."

Hearing that Hannah hadn't eaten much since she woke up, Jeo was worried sick. "Mama bear, let's eat. We can bear with hunger, but Hannah can't."

Pandora glared at Steven and took the food cart, "Well then, thank you. Well eat this. You can leave now."

Steven, "I haven't had dinner yet." He wanted to spend a little more time with Hannah.

But Pandora wasn't going to play along. "Either leave the food here for us to eat or take it and eat it yourself. There's no way we're eating with you."

That's just how Pandora was. She liked to cut things off clean and clear, leaving no room for Steven to cling on, and she certainly didn't want her daughter to suffer anymore.

She couldn't bear to see her daughter getting hurt so badly because of this man, let alone risking her daughter's life. If Hannah wasn't so lucky this time, she would have been in mortal danger. Then their trip to Harbor City would have been to prepare for their daughter's funeral.

Steven didn't want to leave, but none of the three in the room wanted him to stay. Especially Hannah, she didn't even want to look at him

now.

Pandora urged, "If you can't bear to part with the food, take it with you. I can buy food, just don't waste our time."

Steven looked at Hannah. "Hannah..."

Hannah looked back at him, her eyes full of confusion and panic. "Mom, Dad, this man is so weird. He's been hanging around me since I woke up, I can't shake him off, and he keeps saying weird things to me. Should we call the police?"

This strange and frightened look in her eyes broke Steven's heart. Though it was hard for him to admit, he had to face the fact that Hannah really didn't remember him. It must have been something he did in the past that broke her heart so badly that she completely forgot him.

"Hannah, remember this, no matter what, I will make you remember me." After saying this, Steven turned around and left.

He didn't even have the courage to face Hannah's unfamiliar gaze.

After Steven left, Pandora kept looking at Hannah. "Do you really not remember him?"

Hannah didn't answer. But Pandora seemed to understand everything. She said, "If you can't remember him, then don't force yourself to."

Jeo, however, was not as thoughtful as Pandora. He was very worried. "Hannah, did you forget Steven? And if you did, would you forget us too?"

Pandora glared at him. "She's our Hannah; even if she forgets others, there's no way she will forget us."

Jeo argued back, "How can you be so sure? If Hannah forgot Steven, it must be because she got hit hard in the head. Maybe one day she'll forget us too."

Hannah laughed. "Dad, don't worry. Whether it's you, Mom, or Farley, I remember you all very clearly. I'll definitely not forget."

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"I ain't worried..." Jeo wiped away another tear. "Hannah, once you're all healed up, come home with us. You don't need to bust your hump making movies for money anymore. The cash your mom saved for you, if you're careful with it, can last you a lifetime in our little town."

Hannah always knew, of all her family members, her dad was the least keen on her making movies.

Thanks to Steven stepping in, no one dared ask her to film kissing or bed scenes, or any of that real stuff. She always used a body double, but her dad didn't know that, and neither did the folks back home. So, there was always a buzz in town, and people gossiping behind her parents' backs.

No father wanted his daughter to be the subject of snide remarks and gossip. So her dad previously asked her if she could quit making movies. Back then, she thought her dad was worried she was losing face by making movies. She said she wanted to do it for a few more years to keep making more money.

After she refused, her dad didn't bring it up again. Every phone call was about encouraging her to work hard and not to worry about other things. Other things being the baseless rumors and gossip back home.

Her dad was a gentle soul, and whenever people talked about her, he'd simply tell them that his girl was a serious actress, not someone who'd do anything disgraceful.

Today, Hannah finally understood that her dad's reluctance for her to make movies was more about not wanting to see her struggling and working so hard all by herself. She nodded.

But Pandora said, "Once Hannah heals, it's okay if she wants to make movies. We saved the money so she'd have more choices, not that she has to stick to this path."

While speaking, she continued to prepare dinner, quickly placing the food Steven brought by in front of Hannah, and said, "Jeo, pour Hannah some soup."

Jeo replied, "Sure."

Watching her parents hustle around for her, made Hannah's heart fill with warmth, wave after wave. She was so touched she started crying again.

Pandora asked, "Baby, why are you crying again?"

Hannah wiped her tears. "I'm just so happy!" All this time, she thought she could only rely on herself, and she had no way out. Today, she realized her parents had already prepared a way out for her with all they could. With them around, she wasn't scared of anything. Pandora handed her the soup. "Drink this first."

Hannah replied, "Okay."

The same soup, but because it was served by her mom, it tasted even better to her.

Pandora patted her head. "Silly girl."

Hannah retorted, "Mom, I'm not silly."

Pandora said, "You're not? Then why didn't you tell us when you were wronged? You think it's cool to suffer alone?" Hannah fell silent.

Jeo, unusually firm, said, "From now on, tell us if something's up. If anyone dares to bully you, I'll make them pay."

Pandora added, "Our family's got more than just your dad, there's your little brother, too. The little guy is now even taller than you. He's pretty tough, and can take on several guys at once. Who'd dare to bully you then?"

Hannah replied, "Okay."

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Steven was super pissed off, puffing on one cigarette after another. Soon enough, he had gone through a whole pack.

Rick was waiting nearby, wanting to say something several times but fearing to piss him off, so he just quietly waited.

After finishing a pack of cigarettes, Steven suddenly looks at Rick, angrily saying, "You're just standing there not saying a word. Are you mute or trying to scare me?"

Rick was somewhat annoyed inside, but tried to stay polite on the surface. "President Dixon, your father called again, and he wants you to come home tonight, no excuses."

Steven scoffed coldly, "He orders me to pull back the protection for Hannah, making Daniela's plot succeed and causing Hannah to be seriously injured. I haven't even settled scores with him yet, and he dares to ask me to come home?"

Rick said, "Your father wants you home; it must be about the Dixon Group board meeting in a few days. Your uncle has been very active lately, even trying to use your relationship with Daniela. If you don't go back, and don't answer your father's calls, he might come see you in the hospital."

Steven said, "Am I afraid of him coming to the hospital? Tell him that if he wants to come to the hospital, I won't stop him. But the moment he steps into the hospital, he must apologize to Hannah."

They all knew that getting someone from the Dixon family to apologize to Hannah was as likely as the sun never rising again.

Steven said, "What are you still doing here? Go tell him right now."

Rick said, "President Dixon, you're not afraid, but what about Mrs. Dixon? And her parents? They just arrived at the hospital, you don't want them to be offended, right?"

Steven wasn't afraid of his father because his father wouldn't do anything to him, but even with Steven present, his father could still stir up trouble. It wouldn't hurt the Ableson family, but it could certainly be a nuisance. Rick thought, Steven definitely didn't want that to happen.

Steven said, "You stay here. Don't leave until I come back."

Rick let out a sigh of relief. "Alright."

Steven's car was a low-key luxury Bentley. He didn't call for a driver, instead driving back to the Dixon family home himself.

Since he didn't give a heads up, his parents didn't wait for him to have dinner together. After they finished eating, they held hands and took a stroll in the back garden.

Jacqueline felt sorry for her son and spoke up for him now and then, "Steven is almost thirty. Let him make his own decisions. Stop worrying about him."

Kenneth said, "Spoiling will ruin a child."

Jacqueline didn't like hearing this. "Ruin a child? Where did Steven go wrong? He's taken over the Dixon Group at such a young age, managing it so well. Otherwise, you wouldn't have all this free time to do what you want."

Kenneth naturally acknowledged Steven's work performance. "He's indeed done a great job with the Dixon Group. In the few years since he took over, the Dixon Group has made great progress. He's sharp in business, but a mess when it comes to personal relationships. We arranged a marriage for him, but he didn't think much of Daniela from the Salazar family, so I didn't push it. As long as he could bring home a lady from a family with a better background than the Salazars, it would be fine. But instead, he quietly married an actress. Tell me, isn't this your fault?"

Jacqueline said, "Although Hannah comes from a modest background, she's a good person. I've met her a few times and she..."

Kenneth interrupted her, "Good person? Can you eat good character? It might be a plus in poorer families, but the last thing we need in the Dixon family is good character. If everyone is a good person, then do we still need to do business? The world values mutual benefit. No one pays for kindness."

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Jacqueline, "I really thought Steven was into that girl. He divorced her, I assumed he was over her, and had a reality check, so I started hooking him up with other girls. You know what he told me?"

Kenneth, "What did he say?"

Jacqueline went, "He said he divorced because that girl Hannah wanted to. He said he's gonna get back with Hannah sooner or later..."

Kenneth, "When did this happen? Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

Jacqueline said, "It was the second week after he divorced that woman."

Kenneth, "If that's the case, we can't let Hannah stick around anymore."

"Kenny, what are you talking about?" Suddenly, Steven's voice came from behind.

Steven's parents were both very surprised. They simultaneously turned around to look at him. Steven was standing there with his arms crossed, grinning at them.

Jacqueline was kind of flustered. She quickly laughed and walked towards Steven. "Steven, you're finally back. Have you had dinner? If not, I can ask someone to make your favorite..."

Before she could finish, Steven cut her off, "Mom, do you love my dad?"

Jacqueline instantly replied, "Of course, I love him."

Steven walked towards Kenneth. "Kenny, do you love my mom?"

Kenneth, "You finally decided to come back? Come with me to the study, I need to have a serious talk with you."

Steven, "Kenny. I asked you a question. Don't dodge it. Answer me first."

Kenneth replied, "Isn't that obvious?"

Steven said, "Love or not, is it so hard to answer with such a subtle difference in words? Are you feeling guilty and dare not answer?"

Steven's words made Kenneth very angry. "You little rascal, what are you talking about? Come with me to the study right now. We need to discuss the board meeting next week."

Steven was like, "Kenny, you're really unfair. Your wife, my mom, has been so loving and caring to you all these years. Can't you even say, 'I love you'?"

Jacqueline was like, "Son, your dad definitely loves me. He's just reserved and not into saying those words."

Steven laughed. "Mom, don't you want to hear my dad say, 'I love you' to you?"

Jacqueline of course did, but she knew Kenny wouldn't say it, so she didn't want to push him.

Kenneth knew his son's character. He wouldn't let it go today if he didn't say it. "Your mom and I grew up together. We have a strong bond, and I married her because I love her. We've been married for more than thirty years, do you think I love her or not?"

Steven was like, "I asked you a question, why are you asking me now? Kenny, is it really that hard to say, 'I love you' to the woman you once loved deeply?"

Kenneth was like, "Of course, I love her."

Steven laughed again. "You really love her, huh. You love her so much that you betrayed her. Your mistress' child is ten years old."

Kenneth's face immediately changed. He looked at Jacqueline worriedly. "Jacqueline, don't listen to his nonsense."

Jacqueline stared at Steven, then turned to Kenneth. She didn't need to ask, and the truth was clear. "Kenneth Dixon, tell me, is what Steven said true?" Kenneth was like, "Jacqueline, let me explain."

Jacqueline was like, "I just want to know, is what Steven said true or not?"

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Kenneth held Jacqueline's hand nervously. "Jacqueline, you can't just listen to his side of the story, you got to hear me out too. Things aren't what you think..."

Explaining was as good as admitting guilt.

Jacqueline didn't even let him finish, she got up in a huff and left. "Steven, drive me to Oakhurst Estate."

Steven gave a triumphant look to the pale-faced Kenneth, then followed Jacqueline. "Mother, I didn't park my car in the yard, it's right at the gate. Let's head this way. We'll be out of this sad place in no time."

Jacqueline remained silent and just kept on walking. Soon, they both got in the car. Jacqueline sat in the back, and Steven naturally took the wheel.

The car slowly drove out of the villa area. Steven glanced at Jacqueline in the rearview mirror. "Mother, are we really going to Oakhurst Estate?"

Jacqueline's face was devoid of emotions, and she counter-asked, "When did you find out?"

Steven played dumb. "Find out what?"

Jacqueline said, "I carried you for ten months, you might fool others, but you can't fool me. You better come clean today, or you're not going anywhere."

Steven said, "Right, I'm your son, how could I ever deceive you?"

Jacqueline wished she could punch him. He was still spouting nonsense at this critical moment. "You brought up Kenneth's issue now, you want me on your side, don't you? If you want to change the subject, go ahead, I've got all the time in the world."

Steven said, "Mom, whether you're on my side, do you think it matters? Regardless of your approval, I will remarry Hannah. In this life, she's my only choice."

Jacqueline said, "Hannah's family has always been poor. She's from a humble background and uneducated. Her mother is a butcher's daughter. She grew up learning how to slaughter pigs from her grandfather. Hannah herself is not

a good student; she's useless to you and the Dixon Group. I really don't understand, why are you so obsessed with her?"

Steven said, "Whether she can help me or not doesn't matter. As long as I'm strong enough, I can protect her. I married her because I love her, I never expected to gain anything from her."

Jacqueline sneered, "Steven, don't make yourself sound so noble. She may not assist you at work, but I believe at least you have a good marital life. She satisfies your physical needs, and that's her value..."

Steven didn't like this kind of talk, his brows furrowed unhappily.

Seeing that Steven didn't refute, Jacqueline smiled faintly, her eyes full of disdain. "For people who use their beauty to gain favor, when their beauty fades, so will the affection of those who love them."

Steven said, "Mom!"

Jacqueline said, "What, upset? Am I wrong? Apart from her looks and figure, what else does Hannah have that's admirable?"

Steven said, "Whether she has admirable qualities, I know better than you. Her beauty is her advantage, and it shouldn't be used as a weapon to attack her. You told me when I was very young, we shouldn't casually judge a person's appearance. But now, you're attacking my wife's appearance in front of me, are you still the mother I respect?" Jacqueline replied, "For that woman, I'm not even your mother anymore."

Steven responded, "You know that's not what I meant."

Jacqueline knew Steven was angry, so she dropped the subject. "You're grown up now, I shouldn't interfere in your love life. But as for Kenneth's issue, I think I have the right to meddle. Now, take me to see the mother and son, I'm curious about the kind of woman who could captivate Kenneth."

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Steven said, "That woman and her kid ain't in this country."

Jacqueline raised an eyebrow, her gaze growing colder. “Kenneth sure is careful, ain’t he? Scared I’d hunt down that woman and her kid if I found out, so he shipped them off already.”

Steven replied, “Mom, it wasn’t Kenneth who sent them away. It was me.”

Jacqueline asked, “You sent them off? Were you trying to solve my problem, or were you planning to use that woman and her kid to pull one over on Kenneth?”

Steven answered, “Neither.”

Jacqueline asked, “Then why?”

Steven explained, “I sent them away to get them to stop dreaming. Just because they think Kenneth is an easy mark, doesn’t mean they can get anything out of him.”

Jacqueline, “What are you saying?”

Steven continued, “Kenneth got conned.”

Jacqueline, “He got conned? Do you mean someone put him in bed with that woman? I thought you were different from other men, but it turns out you’re all the same.”

Steven, “Mom, I’m telling the truth. Kenneth really was set up.”

Jacqueline, “Spill the beans.”

Steven said, “You remember why Kenneth handed over the Dixon Group to me, right? He was still in his prime, but he chose to retire.”

The impact on both the Dixon Group and the Dixon family was huge. No one in the Dixon family would forget, including Jacqueline. Mentioning it still sent chills down her spine. “Your father and Daniela’s father invested in a big project together back then. They trusted the wrong contractor, and the Dixon Group suffered a huge loss. Shareholders and board members were all pissed at your father. They wanted him out, and you were his only chance. I’m so grateful you took on that pressure at such a young age. Not only did you save the Dixon Group from ruin, but you also took it to new heights.”

She paused. She was quick on the uptake and quickly understood why Steven brought up this topic. “Does this have something to do with that woman?”

Steven said, “Yes, but that woman was just a pawn used by others to mess with Kenneth. The real puppet master was Daniela’s father.” The mention of the Salazar family made Jacqueline angry too. “Again?!”

Steven continued, “Actually, Kenneth never had a thing with that woman.”

At this, Jacqueline’s eyes lit up. “Really? Then why didn’t Kenneth tell me?”

Steven, “Because Kenneth himself isn’t sure if he ever had anything with that woman. He has been raising someone else’s kid for years like a fool; that’s why he didn’t dare to tell you.”

Jacqueline was skeptical. “Would Kenneth make such a rookie mistake?”

Steven, “It was a trap set by the Salazar family. At the party that night, Kenneth, who’s always careful, was fed a lot of alcohol by the Salazars. With people plotting against him, there was no way he could dodge the bullet.”

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Jacqueline said, “Even though he knew the Salazar family were a bunch of swindlers, he still got duped. That’s his own damn fault.”

Steven said, “Mom, would you let me finish?”

Jacqueline said, “Keep talking.”

Steven said, “Kenny was drugged. When he woke up, he was in bed with that woman. Kenny didn’t want to piss you off, so he tried to keep the whole thing hush-hush by offering her some cash. But it wasn’t money they were after. They wanted the contract for the project. It’s a big deal for the Dixon Group. Kenny wouldn’t give in that easily. The Salazar father and son tried to talk him round, and even forged a bunch of documents to trick him. That’s how everything went south.”

Jacqueline wasn't surprised at all by the Salazar family's actions. What did surprise her was Kenneth making such a rookie mistake. Thinking about it made her blood boil. She was so pissed that she didn't even want to talk.

Steven seemed to know what she was thinking. "Mom, think about it. You've been with Kenny for years. Aside from this, has he ever messed up?"

Jacqueline thought for a moment. No, he hadn't. "No."

Steven said, "Kenny's always careful with everything, but when it comes to you, he turns into a total dunce."

Jacqueline asked, "Has the Salazar family been using this to blackmail him all these years?"

Steven nodded, "Yeah."

Jacqueline said, "What a useless man. He's part of the Dixon family, the former CEO of the Dixon Group, and yet, he lets the Salazar family control him."

Steven said, "That's all because Kenny was afraid of the scandal."

Jacqueline said, "If he hadn't done anything wrong, he wouldn't be afraid. He was manipulated because he was guilty."

Steven said, "I don't know about Kenny's guilty conscience. What I do know is that the kid isn't his. He's been raising someone else's kid without even knowing it."

Jacqueline asked, "How can you be so sure the kid isn't Kenny's?"

Steven said, "I had a DNA test done. The kid has no relation to Kenny."

Jacqueline said, "So this whole performance today, was to make a fool out of me?"

Steven said, "It's better I clear the air than let the Salazar family continue to hold this over Kenny's head. With this out in the open, they can't use it against him anymore, can they?"

Steven made a good point.

Jacqueline said, "Drive back home."

Steven slowly pulled over. "Mom, let's head in. Go comfort your husband."

Jacqueline looked around, the car had somehow ended up back at their house. "You're quite the actor, fooling me like that."

Steven said, "You're my mom, and I'm your son. We're on the same wavelength. I understand you, and you should understand me."

Jacqueline said, "Don't worry, I'll talk to Kenny. I'll try to get him to stay out of your personal life."

Steven said, "Thanks, Mom!"

Jacqueline said, "About what happened before..."

Steven responded, "As long as Kenny stops meddling in my business. I can let go of the fact he replaced my people."

Jacqueline asked, "And if he continues to interfere?"

Steven turned to Jacqueline, giving her a small smile. "If he keeps it up, it might strain our father-son relationship. I'm sure you wouldn't want the two men you love most to be at odds, would you?"

"You're always like this in front of me." Jacqueline opened the car door and stepped out. "You can leave now!"

"Alright!" Steven started the car, hit the gas, and sped off like a shot arrow.

His car raced down the wide city streets. He owned properties all over the city, but he had no idea where to go.

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Before they split, he and Hannah lived in a beachfront mansion with the best river view in Harbor City. It was the dream house for many. In his free time, his favorite thing was to snuggle up with Hannah on the couch, just soaking in the view. Whenever they did this, Hannah liked to curl up in his arms and slowly drift into sleep, as cute as a kitten.

When they divorced, he gave the house to Hannah, hoping she could still enjoy her favorite river view from the living room couch in her free time.

He thought, this was her only house in Harbor City, and she wouldn't sell it easily. If they got back together, they could still live there like before. However, just a few days after the divorce, she contacted a realtor and was ready to sell the house she had lived in for years without hesitation.

Rick knew the realtor, so he found out about this news quickly and passed it on to him. He didn't want to stop her from selling the house, so he had to buy it back himself. So, after the divorce, he lived in that house whenever he was in Harbor City.

The house was still the house, but without her. He couldn't see her anymore.

Gradually, he didn't even want to go back to the house because going back there without her would only make him feel more lonely and miss her more.

After aimlessly wandering around, Steven still didn't know where to go. He thought of Jeremy, who was also in Harbor City. He called Jeremy, "Marc, can you come out for a few drinks with me?"

However, the voice on the phone wasn't Jeremy's, but Cornelia's. "President Dixon, Jeremy can't drink for health reasons." Steven replied, "Mrs. Artis, I just need his company, didn't say he has to drink. Can you let him come out?"

Cornelia replied, "He's taking a bath. I'll tell him when he comes out."

Steven said, "I'll send him the address. Please remind him."

Cornelia replied, "Okay."

Steven said, "Thank you!"

After ending the call with Cornelia, Steven sent Jeremy an address and then drove to the agreed place. He didn't know if Jeremy would come. He just didn't want to go home. As long as he didn't have to go home and stay alone in the empty house, he could go anywhere.

Meanwhile.

After Jeremy finished his bath, he came out with his hair still wet and only a towel wrapped around him. With only one hand free, a lot of things were difficult for him.

Comelia hurriedly grabbed a towel to help him dry his hair. “Steven just called you, asked you to go out for a drink with him, are you going?”

Jeremy leaned his head against Cornelia’s forehead. “Do you want me to go?”

Comelia replied, “He’s your friend, and whether you want to go or not is up to you. You can’t ask me everything.”

Jeremy said, “Okay, I’ll put you and Hope to bed first, then I’ll go see him.”

Cornelia looked back. “Hope is already asleep. Let me help you clean up, and then have Ayden go with you. Remember, you can’t drink.”

Jeremy replied, “Okay.”

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