

# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Chapter 1491

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Kate and Rachel were like, "What the heck are you babbling about?"

Kate glanced at Steven, then at Rachel, beginning to buy into the story.

"Kate, don't listen to this dude's nonsense." There was a hint of panic in Rachel's eyes, but she was still firmly denying, "I have no clue where this guy popped up from. Why should we take him seriously?"

Steven was like, "So you guys can shoot the breeze, but I can't? My mother-in-law and Hannah, they never spill the beans about you guys."

Rachel retorted, "If they didn't blab, how would an outsider like you know our names?"

Steven told them, "If you don't want people to know something, then don't do it in the first place." He'd just walked by the village entrance and overheard two guys chatting, so he stopped to shoot the breeze with them. After a bit of chitchat, he offered them a smoke, and they shared their names. One guy was Roger, the other Dario. They seemed pretty tight, and if his randomly made-up gossip reached their ears today, who knew if they'd get into a spat.

Kate seemed to buy it, shooting Rachel a different look.e2

Rachel freaked out. "That's bullshit. Don't spread rumors."

Steven asked, "Oh yeah? How can you prove there's no secret affair?"

Rachel stammered, "You..."

Steven retorted, "Can't prove your innocence? Well, that implies there's something going on."

He turned to the others. “And all of you, I know plenty of your dirty secrets. You sure you want me to spill the beans?”

At this point, everyone got it. Steven was giving them a taste of their own medicine. Once a rumor got started, whether it was true or not, it could do some serious damage. Who could claim to be squeaky clean, without any skeletons in the closet? Once Steven threatened to air all their dirty laundry, everyone became jittery and bolted.

Steven called after them, “Hey, don’t leave! I’ve got more to say. No one else curious like me?”

Watching them vanish into the distance, the crisis at home was averted. Jeo looked more curious than anything. “Steven, how did you know all that village gossip? I haven’t heard anything.”

Steven chuckled. “There’s no way I could know all that village gossip. If they can freely gossip about Hannah, we need to give them a taste of being wronged.”

Jeo was still a softy. “Is it really okay to spread rumors about things people haven’t done?”

Steven responded, “We’re just giving them a taste of their own medicine. If you sympathize with them, they’ll just bully Hannah again.”

Jeo replied, “That’s not gonna happen. I won’t let them bully Hannah again.”

Steven added, “That’s the way the world works, the weak bow to the strong. The more you yield, the more they’ll take advantage. No matter what, once you stand up for yourself, you’ll find the world suddenly becomes a better place, and the people around you become friendlier.”

Jeo got the message. He was just too much of a softy to act on it.