

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart) Chapter 1496

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Chapter 1496

Steven was pissed off. He managed a smile on his face and said, “Mr. Jarvis, didn’t your parents teach you how to address someone’s spouse?”

Jarvis laughed and said, “President Dixon, Hannah is divorced from you. You are no longer husband and wife, so she’s no longer your spouse. You keep calling her your spouse in front of me, so what should I, the official boyfriend, do?”

Steven said, “She is mine.”

Jarvis said, “She is yours? She’s an individual, not an object. She only belongs to herself.”

Steven said, “She is my spouse.”

Jarvis said, “Your spouse? Is your divorce certificate fake?”e2

The dialogue between the two was full of conflict. If an actual conflict broke out, it would be bad. Hannah coughed softly. Jarvis immediately turned to Hannah, whom both of them had ignored. “Hannah, why is this guy here again?”

Hannah pressed her lips which were still bleeding from Steven’s bite. “Please ask him to leave. If he doesn’t, we’ll call the police. Breaking into someone’s house should be a crime, right?”

Hearing Hannah’s words, Jarvis became even more fearless. He looked at Steven triumphantly. “Mr. Dixon, will you leave on your own, or should I call the police to kick you out?”

Steven nonchalantly pulled out a chair and sat down. “You think the cops can handle this?”

If he left, it would just be Hannah and Jarvis. A man and a woman, alone in a room; calling each other boyfriend and girlfriend, who knows what they would do. At this point, there was no way Steven would leave them alone together.

Jarvis pulled out his phone. "Well, let's see if the cops can handle this."

If they really called the cops, things would only get worse. It would do no good for any of them. Hannah thought for a moment. "Jarvis, come here. I have something to tell you."

Jarvis leaned in, so close that his ear was almost touching her lips. "Go ahead."

Hannah whispered into Jarvis' ear. Their closeness and intimacy made Steven's eyes turn red with jealousy. He clenched his fists and placed them on his thighs. His veins were bulging out. He tried to listen to what Hannah was saying, but he couldn't hear anything.

After they finished whispering, Hannah finally stopped. Jarvis stood up and looked at Steven again, and all over him was an air of triumph.

Under Steven's furious gaze, Jarvis bent down, picked up Hannah, and said, "Hannah, you're right. Some people we can't fight, but we can avoid. If he doesn't want to leave, then we'll change our date spot."

Hannah wrapped her arms gently around Jarvis' neck. "Let's go. Don't bother talking to him."

Jarvis said, "Okay." With that, he walked away with Hannah in his arms.

Steven was speechless. He just watched as Jarvis carried away his ex-wife.

After they got downstairs, Jarvis looked back. "Mr. Dixon doesn't seem to be following."

Hannah said, "Don't mind him."

Jarvis asked, "He wants to get back together with you?"

Hannah replied, "I don't want to."

Jarvis then said, "Would you consider starting a relationship with me?"

Hannah didn't answer.

Jarvis continued, "I'm not asking you to marry me, just to start a relationship. Why are you being so cautious?"

Chapter 1497

Hannah didn't want to dwell on this topic anymore. "Just let me be once we're out of here, okay?"

Jarvis asked, "Hannah, are you worried about something?"

Hannah replied, "I ain't worried about nada. I can walk just fine, why the heck should you be carrying me all the time?"

Jarvis said, "If I let you go now, Steven might think he still stands a chance. Let's keep up with this charade to crush his hopes once and for all."

Hannah took a moment, "Alright."

Jarvis asked, "So, which way do we go? Be my GPS."

Hannah instructed, "Once we're out of here, turn right. There's a little path that leads to the river. My dad loves fishing there in his spare time. Even if he doesn't catch a single fish, he's happy to just sit there all day."e2

Jarvis commented, "Your dad's quite the patient bloke. Patience usually pays off."

Hannah said, "Well, my dad isn't really ambitious, he usually goes with my mom's flow in most matters. He's always been a good guy. But he got into a spat with the villagers yesterday because of me."

Jarvis inquired, "What was that all about?"

Hannah chuckled, "Because someone said I was playing mistress to some guy. My dad was livid, and nearly got into a fistfight."

Yesterday, the ruckus in the yard had woken Hannah up. She intended to go down and deal with these folks, but then Steven showed up. He handled those villagers quite effortlessly, so she just laid in bed, pretending nothing was happening.

Jarvis said, "Those folks slandered you like that, no wonder your dad was pissed."

Hannah said, "I wouldn't exactly call it slander. There was indeed a transactional element in my relationship with Steven, and I can't say I'm totally innocent. But! had never seen, my dad argue with anyone before. I thought he was incapable of it."

Jarvis said, "Don't sell yourself short. When you were with Steven, he was neither married nor taken, so your relationship was legally protected. You shouldn't belittle yourself; you mean the world to your dad."

Hannah said, "I've always known my dad loves me very much."

Jarvis said, "Life's too short to give a damn about what others think. All that matters is that you're happy and comfortable."

Hannah said with a laugh, "I used to care a lot about what others thought of me. But then I realized that as long as I'm happy, that's all that matters. I don't give a rat's a** about anyone else's opinion. Just like what Cornelia 'always used to tell me, we can't please everyone.'"

Jarvis said, "Don't mention her in front of me."

Hannah asked, "Are you still pining for her?"

Jarvis replied, "I've loved her for so many years. How can I just forget about her?"

Hannah said, "I get it. It takes a moment to fall for someone, but a lifetime to forget them."

Jarvis said, "That's why we, two peas in a pod, should stick together."

Before they knew it, they'd reached the riverside. At a small dock by the river, Jarvis put Hannah down and spread his coat over a rock. "Sit on my coat. You don't

wanna catch a cold."

Hannah asked, "Is that okay?"

Jarvis replied, "It's just a coat, no biggie."

After a thought, Hannah sat down. She looked up at Jarvis and said earnestly, "I might not have the capacity to love anymore."

Jarvis said, "Don't be so pessimistic."

Hannah replied, "I'm not being pessimistic. Do you have any idea how desperate the car accident left me?"

Jarvis said, "I'm sorry."

Hannah asked, "Why are you apologizing to me? If it weren't for you, I'd probably be dead by now!"

Jarvis didn't respond.

Hannah continued, "Do you know what I was thinking when I was lying in that pool of blood?"

Jarvis asked, "What were you thinking?"

Hannah replied, "I was thinking, if I hadn't met Steven, would have been spared the pain? I was also thinking, if I hadn't met Steven, I might have been married to some ordinary guy and had a few kids by now!"

Chapter 1498

Jarvis said, "But there are no 'what ifs' in life."

Hannah responded, "Yeah, there are no 'what ifs'. Perhaps my life was already set in stone from the moment I met Steven."

Jarvis asked, "What are you planning to do next? Will you continue acting?"

Hannah shook her head. "I'm not sure."

Jarvis said, "Steven is coming over."

Hannah asked, "You're a guy. Can you help me understand his mindset? Why is he still pestering me after our divorce?"

Jarvis guessed, "Maybe he truly likes you."e2

Hannah didn't believe that Steven truly loved her. "Come on."

Jarvis responded, "I really can't think of any other reason why a guy would keep bothering you like this."

Hannah fell silent. True love should be like Jeremy's love for Cornelia. How could a man who constantly said she wasn't worthy of bearing his child possibly love her?

Jarvis added, "Maybe it's just an obsession. The more you reject him, the more he wants you. It's like when you set your sights on a particular item. If you can't get it, you'll always want it. But once you actually get it, you might not value it anymore."

Hannah chuckled and didn't respond

Jarvis said again, "Hannah..."

Hannah responded, "Hmm?"

Jarvis said, "I'm really sorry!"

Hannah asked, "Why are you apologizing again?"

Jarvis explained, "The moment the car accident happened, I instinctively chose to protect myself, which resulted in a more severe impact on the passenger side and made your injuries worse."

In the end, she and Jarvis were merely acquaintances. It was only human nature that he chose to protect himself at the critical moment. Hannah didn't blame him. "I were in that situation, I might have made the same choice as you. You don't need to feel guilty."

Jarvis gave a bitter smile. "The fact that you don't blame me just shows that I don't hold a place in your heart."

Hannah laughed. "After all, we haven't known each other for very long."

Jarvis understood what she meant. "Due to certain reasons, my family has decided to send me overseas for work. I might not have the chance to see you again. We've been through life and death together. Can I hug you?"

Hannah nodded. "Of course."

Jarvis opened his arms and held Hannah tightly. Hannah said, "You're holding me too tight. I can barely breathe."

Jarvis immediately let go of her. "I'm sorry!"

Hannah asked, "Did your family decide to send you overseas because of the car accident?"

Jarvis shook his head. "No, it's not."

Hannah asked, "Then can you tell me the real reason?"

Jarvis answered, "The less you know about certain things, the better."

Hannah said, "I understand."

The Alexander family's network of relationships was very complicated, involving many interests. Even if Jarvis explained, Hannah wouldn't understand.

Jarvis added, "The scenery here is really nice. Sitting by the river, listening to the sound of water, can calm one's mind."

Hannah said, "This tranquility will probably be broken soon."

Chapter 1499

Jarvis asked, "You're talking about Steven's investment plan, right?"

Hannah nodded, looking a bit bummed. "I have no idea why he suddenly decided to invest. Is this a good or bad thing for the locals?"

Jarvis explained, "We've always lived in big cities. When we come to places like this, it's easy to get lost in the beauty of it all, even thinking the air feels fresher. We'd want it to stay this way. But if there's no development, the locals can't get a better life, and they don't have income sources beyond farming. The problem of population loss will just get worse. A large-scale population loss is never good news for any place. Steven's investment in developing tourism can attract visitors and increase the locals' income. For most people, this is actually a good thing."

Hannah looked around and said, "I hope so."

The village was nestled between the hill behind and the river in front. As dusk fell and smoke rose from chimneys, the village looked like a fairytale world in her

eyes.

Hannah was born and raised here and only left for the first time to go to college. That was when she saw the world was so much more than her village. At first, she was enchanted by the outside world. She noticed her hometown didn't have skyscrapers and felt it was inferior. She wanted to settle in the city, leaving this poor, backward village behind.

After struggling in the city for many years, she realized how beautiful her hometown truly was. But no matter how beautiful, if the people couldn't even afford basic necessities, who would want to stay then?

Jarvis comforted her, "Don't worry too much. Steven's an experienced businessman, and he sees further than you. He wouldn't invest in something that won't make

money."

Hannah countered, "Why would I worry about him?"

Jarvis laughed. "Did I say you were worried about him? You said it yourself."

Hannah denied, "I didn't..."

Jarvis continued, "I'm not clear on what's happening between you and Steven. I can't give you advice on getting back together. Just don't overthink things, follow your heart."

Follow her heart? But what was her heart telling her? She had no idea. When she found out that after her car accident, Steven stayed by her hospital bed for over a month without leaving. At that moment, her heart softened a bit.

But when she recalled how he treated her before, how he coldly told her she wasn't worthy of bearing his child, that bit of softness disappeared quickly. Every time she thought of these things, her mood would plummet, so she changed the subject. "Jarvis, have you always been this talkative, or is this a recent development?"

Jarvis laughed. "You think I'm too chatty. You should know that many people want to hear me talk, but don't get the chance."

Hannah laughed heartily. "How about I treat you to a barbecue tonight?"

Jarvis asked, "Can you barbecue?"

Hannah replied, "I can't, but my dad can."

Jarvis gave her a look. "If you want to treat me to a meal, you should be the one to cook. Having me eat your dad's barbecue doesn't feel very sincere."

Hannah replied, "My dad's barbecue is quite famous around here, not just anyone gets to taste it. Plus, the grilled fish we'll be eating is from the river right in front of

Us."

Jarvis asked, "Is there something special about this fish?"

Chapter 1500

Hannah shared, "Our river water comes from melted snow on the mountains, it's super clear, and the fish in it are all natural. They taste fantastic, and the meat is really tender. My dad said a pound of fish could fetch around a hundred bucks on the outside. You'd regret it if you don't try it."

Jarvis, a rich kid who had tasted all sorts of delicacies, took Hannah's suggestion. "From the way you described it, I'm practically starving. I'll stick around for dinner then, just to piss off Steven."

Speaking of Steven, Hannah sneaked a glance to her left, and sure enough, she saw his towering figure standing there like a statue.

Hannah couldn't understand why he was still here when she clearly despised him. The Steven in her memory was never this pathetic. Whatever, forget him.

*Jarvis, could you give me a hand?"

Jarvis was quick to lend her a hand. "Ready to head back?"

“We’re going to see if anyone’s caught any fish by the river, then we can buy it and grill it.” Hannah’s legs were a bit numb, and she needed Jarvis’ support to stand steady, so they were standing pretty close.e2

To prevent her from falling, Jarvis quickly wrapped his arm around her waist. After making sure she was steady, he immediately removed his hand. But their movements were still seen by Steven, who was standing behind them, and he misunderstood as if they were cuddling and whispering sweet nothings.

Steven stared at them, his eyes filled with rage, as if he was ready to breathe fire, wishing he could burn Jarvis to ashes.

Jarvis felt it, turned his head, looked at him, and gave a provocative grin. “Hannah, the path to the river is muddy, and it’ll be tough to walk. I think I should just carry you.”

Hannah, oblivious to Jarvis’ intentional words for Steven to hear, replied, “The doctor told me I need to walk more to get stronger. Just support me when I can’t.

walk.”

Jarvis, “Alright, I’ll help you walk then.”

The path to the river was muddy and uneven, making it hard for Hannah to walk. Jarvis was a bit worried. “Hannah, either I carry you, or you sit somewhere and wait for me to get the fish.”

Hannah, “I’m fine. I can walk.”

Just as Jarvis was about to say something, Steven, who had been trailing them from a distance, suddenly caught up. Taking advantage of their inattention, he strode forward and scooped Hannah up. Before she could even see his face, Hannah knew it wasn’t Jarvis who was holding her, but Steven.

She struggled, “Let me go!”

Steven, with a gloomy expression. “If you don’t care about your legs, go ahead and struggle.”

Perhaps she was used to his threats. Scared by his words, Hannah immediately stopped moving.

“Hannah? Is that you?” A villager carrying a fishing rod and a bucket came over. As he got closer, he recognized Hannah. “Hannah, it really is you!” Hannah also recognized the villager, who was her dad’s cousin Dales. “Dales, it’s me. Have you just finished fishing, and are you heading home?”

Hannah gave Steven a look, hinting that he should put her down. It was impolite to hold her like this while talking to someone else. But Steven didn't care about any of that.