

# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband ( Cornelia Stewart )

## Chapter 1516

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### Chapter 1516

Hannah said, "Good luck with everything!"

"Um, I'm leaving now." He waved to Hannah; and despite his reluctance, he left firmly. He knew, he might never see her again this time he left. He knew better that Hannah couldn't forget her past with Steven. If her inner turmoil couldn't be resolved, she couldn't live freely. And the only person who could unlock Hannah's knot

was Steven.

Hannah watched Jarvis's lonely figure, feeling sad as well. She hadn't known Jarvis for long, but she always felt they were like old friends. They understood each other's real thoughts. Because they both understood each other too well, they could never be together.

She kept watching as Jarvis walk further and further away, Until Jarvis was out of sight, then she looked away. The streetlight beside her made her look very lonely. Even though she still had her parents and brothers at home, why did she feel so lonely? Hannah shook her head with a bitter smile, about to go home, but suddenly was pulled into a car by a strong arm.

"Ah!" Hannah was startled, instinctively screamed. But the next moment, she smelled a familiar scent.

Steven's deep voice sounded in her ear, "Hannah, it's me. Don't be afraid."

Hannah was so angry that she gritted her teeth, staring at **him**. She was scared because it was him, "What do you want?"<sup>e2</sup>

Steven

held her tightly, smelling the familiar scent on her, as if he felt at peace. As long as she was there, he wouldn't be so panicked.

Hannah **said**, "Let me go! If you don't, I'll call my boyfriend to come back."

Steven couldn't bear to let go, "Hannah, stop playing tricks in front of me. You can't fool me: I know you have nothing to do with Jarvis."

Everything could be seen through by him; Hannah was more and more angry, "Whether I have anything to do with him, what does it matter to you?"

Steven said, "I know, we have no legal relationship after our divorce. But Hannah, I can't live without you."

Hannah said, "What are you talking about? We have never had any relationship." She didn't want to listen to this man's sweet talk at all.

Steven said, "Hannah, stop pretending. I know you haven't forgotten me and you remember me."

Since he knew, Hannah didn't play with him anymore, "Steven, if you want to play, find someone willing to play with you. I don't want to do it anymore. Let alone play the loving couple with you."

"I'm not joking, my feelings for you are sincere." Steven used a little force to hold her tightly in his arms. His chest was broad, so she couldn't break free. She could only lean tightly against his chest, listening to his rhythmic heartbeat.

Steven continued, "I never pretended to be a loving couple with you. I like you, only you. I hope to be with you till the end of life."

## **Chapter 1517**

Hannah mustered up strength out of the blue. She pushed him away, sat up straight, and looked him in the eye, "President Dixon, you're a big shot with a forgetful mind, but I remember. You personally told me I wasn't fit to carry

y your child and we were just messing around. Now, you're telling me you really like me. Do you think I'm easy to fool?"

Hearing Hannah's accusations, Steven wished he could slap himself twice, "I admit I said that, but it was just a spur of the moment thing. I regretted it as soon as I

said it."

Hannah said, "Huh! A spur of the moment? Do you think I'm that foolish?"

She didn't want to hear this man's excuses and struggled to leave. But Steven wouldn't let go, "Hannah, can you listen to one more thing? After that, you can decide whether to stay or not."

His voice was almost pleading! In the past, Hannah had never seen him like this. She stopped struggling, "If I listen to you, will you respect my decision no matter what?"

Steven thought for a moment then nodded in agreement, "Yes."

Hannah said, "Then speak."

Steven continued, "Do you remember the Music Festival eight years ago?"

How could Hannah not remember? It was at that concert that she met Steven, who played the piano like a God. At that time, she didn't know he was from the Dixon Group. She just knew he was a handsome guy who played beautifully.

He was bright and handsome. His piece, Farewell Fireworks, had attracted countless girls, and she was one of them..

Back then, she was very bold. She didn't know where she got the courage to ask him to dance.

She was rejected. Because she was not the only girl asking him to dance.

He didn't agree to anyone, and left soon after finishing a piece. But, he left a deep impression in her heart. So, when she saw him again, she agreed to his deal without hesitation.

Years later, she thought more than once. If there was no concert, and she hadn't heard him play that piece that day, maybe she wouldn't have lost her heart. They wouldn't have so many entanglements.

Hannah's silence made Steven anxious, "Hannah, do you remember that concert?"

Hannah wanted to deny it in her heart, but she still nodded.

Seeing her nod, Steven excitedly held her hand. Her hand seemed very small and soft compared to his. His big hand could completely wrap hers, “Hannah, do you

remember I was also at that concert?”

Afraid she would say she didn’t remember, he quickly added, “Someone played Farewell to Albatross, do you remember?”

Hannah didn’t want to admit she remembered, “So what if I do, or **don’t?**”

Steven said, “Do you remember? The person who played the piano was me, **and** you asked me to dance.”

Hannah was totally surprised that Steven remembered this. She always thought Steven didn’t

know they had met before the deal, “Didn’t **you** reject me already? What’s the point of bringing this up now?”

## Chapter 1518

Steven said, “Because of who I am, a lot of people approach me with ulterior motives. So, until I figure out who you really are, I can’t just say yes to you. I’m bringing this up now to let you know that from that moment, you’ve been imprinted deep in my heart.”

People often say it took a lifetime to forget someone, but only a moment to fall in love. Steven never believed in love at first sight, but he fell head over heels for a girl. That was the moment he saw Hannah. Her eyes were bright, like the most beautiful gem in the world. Just one look, and he felt as if he had known her for a very long time.

Hearing this, Hannah was taken aback. She thought he didn’t even remember her. But not only did he remember her, he was also smitten with her.

Steven continued, “Afterwards, I’ve been watching you from the shadows. I knew about your trouble at home and you needed money, so I had Rick approach you.”

With that, all of Hannah’s previous confusion was cleared up. She never understood why a guy like Steven, who could have any woman he wanted, would be interested in an ordinary actress like her.

Turns out, it wasn’t a spur of the moment thing. He had set a trap—for her, and she walked right into it.

Hannah, almost grinding her teeth, asked hard, “So you had Rick test me?”

“Hannah, I...” Steven wanted to deny it, but he had to admit that he did have Rick test her. If she could pass Rick’s test, he would help her father with the medical bills, and he would court her like a normal relationship.

But she didn't pass the test. She took the bait. So, he crushed her dignity under his wealth, damaging her self-esteem beyond repair. He told her their relationship was nothing more than a deal.

She was deeply hurt, and he thought he would be happy. But he wasn't happy. He was upset too. So, he proposed they play the loving couple, hoping that by doing so, they could gradually improve their marriage. He didn't realize that this was another deep wound for her.

Hannah looked at the man in front of her. His face was all too familiar, yet suddenly seemed so strange.

Strange because she never truly knew him. At this moment, she realized how terrifying Steven was.

Her eyes welled up with tears, but she laughed, "You tested me, found out that I'm someone who would sell herself for money, and then you humiliated me. Steven, I've always known I'm not the best person. You don't need to remind me now."

The determination in Hannah's eyes terrified Steven. He grabbed her hand in desperation, "Hannah, that's not what I meant."

Hannah asked, "Then what did you mean? You stepped all over my dignity and pride. Isn't that what you wanted to see?"

Steven replied, "Hannah, I'm sorry! I know I was wrong, I've known it for a long time. But my pride wouldn't let me admit my mistake to you." Hannah pulled her hand back, opened the car door, and decisively left the car. She turned around, looked at him coldly, "Steven, I hate you!"

## Chapter 1519

"Hannah!" Steven quickly hopped out of the car after Hannah. He reached out, trying to stop her, but halted at the sight of her icy stare.

She snapped, "Steven, do you really want to watch me drop dead in front of you?"

"Hannah." Steven stuttered. Flashes of Skyler's tragic death in the fire and Xavier's heart-wrenching grief played in his mind. He didn't dare to take any risk, and he could only watch helplessly as Hannah disappeared from his sight.

Just then, his phone buzzed. It was a call from Harbor City. In the quiet night, the ringtone seemed exceptionally loud. He answered, hearing Jacqueline's anxious voice, "Steven, where the heck are you?"

“Mom, what’s up?” Steven asked.

“Your dad just fainted. Get your a\*\* home now.” Jacqueline insisted.

“What happened?” Steven worried.

“He’s been rushed to the hospital. We don’t know what’s going on.” Jacqueline said.

“I’m on my way. Chill mom. Dad will be okay.” After ending the call with Jacqueline, Steven immediately dialed Rick, “Arrange a private jet back to Harbor City.”

“Roger that.” Rick replied.

“You stay here and look after Hannah and her family.” Steven instructed.

Rick was Steven’s personal assistant. He was always by his side no matter where he went. Rick said, “Mr. Dixon, if I stay, what about you? Or should I arrange someone else to take care of them? There’s probably nothing serious here.”

“I don’t trust anyone but you.” Steven insisted.

The last time he left Hannah in someone else’s care in Europe, she ended up seriously injured. If she hadn’t been so lucky, he might have lost her forever. How could he hand over Hannah’s safety to anyone else?

Rick, having been with him for years, understood Steven’s worries, “Alright, I’ll sort it out.”

Steven hung up, looked towards where Hannah had disappeared. She was already out of sight. Though he was reluctant, he got into the car and left.

Months flew by in a blink and it was Christmas again. A lot had happened in these months.

After the Hartley

Group crumbled at a shocking speed, the newly emerged Artis Group from Riverton stood on top of the world, shocking the globe once more.

Jeremy Artis, the president of the Artis Group, officially entered the public eye. The rise of the Artis Group left many in awe, everyone curious about who this Jeremy really was. For a while, there were a lot of speculations about Jeremy. Many guessed he must be a gray-haired old man.

Amidst the widespread speculation, the mysterious man accepted an interview from the Riverton media.

Chapter 1520

This was a live interview, without any pre-promotion. But the minute it kicked off, it created a massive stir worldwide. Not just in the city or nationally, but globally. Who wouldn't be interested in the rising richest man in the world? Just a whisper of his name drew in a colossal audience.

Everyone thought he was some old dude, so when he appeared in front of the camera, dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, even the host, who was conducting the interview, was gobsmacked.

The host was the best Riverton had to offer, famed for handling unexpected situations on the spot. Hence she was chosen to host this live broadcast without any prior preparation, or even having met the interviewee.

She held Jeremy's resume in her hands, aware that he was only 30 this year and married with kids. But she had no idea he was such a hunk.

When she first saw that Jeremy was only 30, she was already blown away, even discussing with her boss how unbelievable it was for someone so young to achieve so much. She thought she had hit the peak of her surprise, and the live broadcast wouldn't have any more surprises, but she didn't expect that even she, who had seen it all, would be left speechless for a moment.

Jeremy was not some old dude with gray hair, but a young man who was so handsome words failed to describe.

This was live, and the number of viewers on various live broadcast platforms worldwide had already exceeded a hundred million. To let a hundred million people see her flub might affect her future career. Thankfully, Jeremy was super friendly, without a shred of arrogance, "Hello, madam!"

He initiated the greeting, helping the host out of her awkward situation. The host snapped back to reality, quickly got up, "Mr. Artis, hello! Please have a seat!"

Jeremy sat down, and the host quickly got herself back in the zone, interviewing with a professional attitude.

During the interview, Jeremy was articulate. His eyes were devoid of any emotional fluctuation, and he was like a perfect robot. Not only was he good-looking and had a great personality, but he was also loaded, which excited the audience watching the live broadcast.

Girls, overwhelmed, were screaming. Everyone was sending comments. The screen was filled with the words like handsome and hot.

How could Cornelia miss her husband's live broadcast? She was the first audience, also the most loyal one.

Seeing the screen filled with the words of compliments, she felt very proud. She knew, the minute her husband made an appearance, he would definitely swoon many girls. And they would call him handsome. Even Abigail sent a message: [Cornelia, can I join everyone and call your husband handsome?]

While chanting handsome guy with the audience, Cornelia replied to Abigail's message: [If you're not afraid your husband will get jealous, go ahead. don't care. So many people say my husband is handsome and want to be his girlfriend, and an extra you won't bother me.]

Last month, Abigail and Dylan got their marriage registered in Rosenberg together. They planned to host their wedding on the sixth day of the New Year in Riverton.

Both of their parents will be in attendance.

Abigail: [Thinking about that man, I was really fooled by him. Before we got married, he was so generous, even said I could still keep in touch with my ex-boyfriends after getting married. But later, he showed his true colors, not allowing me to have too much interaction with any other men.]

Thinking about how she gave up more possible choices for a not-so-ideal one, Abigail felt very angry. But she didn't have time to be angry now, because she was watching Jeremy's interview with Cornelia. When she saw the host gazing at Jeremy affectionately, Abigail called Cornelia, "Cornelia, I suddenly think letting your boyfriend do this interview might be a mistake."

Cornelia asked, "How so?"

Abigail replied, "You see the way the host is looking at your boyfriend. Her face is beet-red. She obviously has feelings for him."

Cornelia laughed, "So what?"