

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter

Chapter 1541 The traffic was gridlocked, so much so that it wasn't until the sun had set that the cars started inching forward. After nearly half an hour of driving, they finally passed through the congested area. Jed sped ahead, with Rick following closely behind in another car.

Hannah kept glancing back, catching Jeo's attention. "What are you looking for, Hannah?" He asked. "Just checking if there's a lot of cars." She replied. "Well, it's Christmas season. Everyone's coming home for the holidays, so it's always busy around here." Jeo explained. Their small town was full of people who worked in the city. Usually, the streets were filled with the elderly and young children, with few young adults in sight. The only time they'd see a surge in population was during the Christmas period, when the young folks came home. "The Dixon Group has been investing heavily in our town's tourism industry." Jeo continued, "If the tourism takes off, it could boost the local economy and reduce the number of people who have to work out of town. That would mean fewer kids left behind." Hannah agreed, "If it wasn't for the need to make a living, no one would want to leave their kids behind with the grandparents." Without their parents around, even the best care from grandparents couldn't replace the sense of security and confidence that kids needed. "Did you see Martin's kids the other day?" Jeo asked, "Their parents came home, and the kids were so scared they wouldn't even come inside." Hannah remained quiet, her thoughts already far away. Jarvis had told her that Steven was a businessman who wouldn't make a losing deal. He invested in their town's tourism because he saw its potential, not solely because of her. If Jarvis was right, and Steven saw a business opportunity here, then Hannah believed that soon, the locals wouldn't have to leave town for work. They could stay home and still earn a living. This would mean more time with their kids, and fewer children left behind. Steven! The thought of him brought back memories of their complicated relationship. Several months ago, she learned from Steven himself why he had treated her so poorly. He had tested her, and she had fallen into his trap. In his eyes, she became a woman who would sell out for money. And such a woman was not worthy of his respect, let alone to bear his child. ...

But she never told Steven that if it wasn't him who enticed her, she probably wouldn't have fallen for it. She was already infatuated with him. "Hannah? Hannah?" Farley had to call her several times to bring her back from her reverie. "What is it?" Hannah asked. "What were you thinking about?" Farley asked. "Nothing." Hannah lied. "Do you know how many times I had to call you before you answered me?" Farley held up eight fingers, "I had to call you eight times. Even Luna won't believe you weren't thinking about something." Luna was their family dog. They found her abandoned due to an injured leg, and they took her in. They spent a lot of money on her treatment, and now, nearly a year later, Luna was a big dog who loved to stick around them. "Why do you ask so many questions? Go read a book or play your video games." Hannah told Farley. "I'm taller than you now, probably as tall as your ex-husband. I'm not a kid anymore." Farley replied. Feeling guilty, Hannah asked, "Why did you suddenly bring up your ex-brother-in-law

Chapter 1542 Farley said, "In my memory, the tallest man I've ever met was my brother-in-law, Steven. Especially the first time I met him, he seemed like a giant."

Farley's first encounter with Steven was a year before Steven married Hannah. At the time, Farley was just in second or third grade, a little squirt of a boy. Steven's towering height of six foot two made him seem like a real giant in Farley's eyes, leaving a deep impression. Hannah said, "Once you get into college and see more of the world, you'll realize there are always bigger fish, Farley." Farley asked, "But how many men can really measure up to Steven?" Hannah didn't answer. She had to admit, it was a fair point. How many men could truly match Steven's excellence? The ones she knew, were mostly Steven's good friends. It seemed, the rich hung out with the rich, while the handsome had good-looking friends. Farley continued, "Will Steven come over for Christmas again this year?" Hannah said, "You know he's your former brother-in-law, which means we're divorced. He has no reason to spend Christmas at our house."e2 ...

Farley said, "But he came over last Christmas, didn't he? He even played chess with Dad. If I remember correctly, you two were already divorced at that time." Feeling guilty, Hannah couldn't argue anymore and put on her big sister authority, "You keep bringing up Steven. If you miss him so much, why don't you go find him?" Farley asked, "What's there to feel guilty about?" Pandora, turned around, Farley, it's a festive time. Let's not bring up such an unlucky topic!" Farley said, "Okay." Hannah didn't say anything.

Luckily, Pandora didn't know Steven was following them in his car. If she did, she would have been so upset that she might lose her appetite for dinner. Not long after, they exited the highway. Steven's car was still following at a safe distance. Hannah was on edge, worrying that Steven might follow them home and upset everyone in the family. She took out her phone, ready to send him a message to stop him from following them. But just as she was about to send the message, she saw Steven's car take a different turn at the crossroads. Seeing his car drive away, Hannah put away her phone, sighing in relief. After a long day, everyone was exhausted. Jeo made a pot of spaghetti, and they all had a portion before heading off to bed. Hannah was tired too, but her mind was buzzing with the day's events, keeping her awake. So, she picked up her phone and sent a message to her friend Cornelia on WhatsApp: [Nelly, you awake?] Cornelia quickly replied: [Yes, still hanging out my son.] Hannah: [Can we video chat?] Cornelia received the message and made a video call. Hannah quickly answered, "Nelly."

Chapter 1543 Cornelia's gentle voice echoed through the phone, "You've been sleeping early these days. What's up with you tonight? Anything on your mind?"

Hannah nodded, "Yeah." Cornelia hit the nail on the head, "Did Steven come to see you?" Hannah's eyes widened in surprise, "Nelly, I swear you're psychic." Cornelia chuckled, "No psychic powers here, I just know you. I know that only Steven can make you this troubled." Hannah sighed, "Nelly, do you think I'm being foolish?" Cornelia suddenly turned serious, Hannah, don't you dare belittle yourself. You're an amazing, beautiful, and understanding woman. Believe in yourself." Hannah replied, "I'm not belittling myself, just stating the facts. Steven hurt me before, yet I can't forget about him. I even can't fall asleep after seeing him." Cornelia responded, "As the saying goes, it may only take a second to fall for someone, but it can take a lifetime to forget them. This is perfectly normal. Don't overthink it." Hannah said, "Nelly, you're the best. Every time I fall into self-doubt, a chat with you always clears my mind." Cornelia said, "Hannah, you're much better than you give yourself credit for." These words filled Hannah with a renewed sense of confidence, "Yeah, I'll remember that. I won't belittle myself again. By the way, is my godson asleep?" Cornelia turned her phone to show Hope, who was playing cheerfully, "He just had his bath. He's playing with his toys while he waits for his dad to tuck him in." Hannah said, "I just wanted to see my godson, and here you are showing off your relationship." Cornelia chuckled, "I'm not

showing off!” Hannah said, “You said your son is waiting for his dad to put him to sleep. That means your husband is hands-on with the baby. Isn’t that showing off?” Cornelia laughed, “My husband indeed takes care of the baby. He even brings him to the office. How’s that?” Hannah said, “Enough. Let me get a good look at my handsome godson. Turn his face this way.” Hope murmured, “Mama.” Hannah was overjoyed, “Nelly, my godson can say ‘mama’?” ...

Cornelia said, “Yeah, this little rascal first said ‘dada’, then ‘mama’. Seems like he knows who takes care of him more.” Hannah said, “Godson, say ‘godmother’!” Hope excitedly flapped his chubby little hands at Hannah on the phone, “Mama.” Hannah said, “Hey, son! Nelly, your son is so cute and handsome. Look at his pretty little face. He’s going to be a heartbreaker when he grows up.” Cornelia said, “Your godson takes after his father.” Hannah said, “Cornelia, if you continue this way, I’m not going to video call you anymore.” Cornelia smiled and suggested, “You seem to love children. Have you thought about having one of your own?” Hannah said, “I’ll consider that when I find a man willing to have one with me.” Not long after registering their marriage, Hannah wanted to have a child with Steven but was told by him that she wasn’t worthy of bearing his child. Ever since then, she stopped wanting children. Cornelia said, “Steven might be a good candidate.” Hannah said, “Nelly, stop teasing me. I have no intentions of reconciling with him. Cornelia said, “Who said anything about reconciling? Ever heard of ‘keep the child, not the father’?” At this, Hannah understood Cornelia’s meaning, her eyes lighting up in excitement, “Nelly, where do you come up with these crazy ideas?”

Chapter 1544 Comelia smirked mischievously, “It’s a secret!” Something else occurred to Hannah and the light in her eyes faded, “He had a vasectomy.” Comelia questioned, “You saw him do it?” Hannah shook her head, “All these years, I’ve never taken birth control and he never uses condoms. But I’ve never gotten pregnant.” Comelia argued, “Sometimes what you see isn’t always the truth, let alone what you don’t see. If you want to know if he really had a vasectomy, you could give it a try.” Hannah replied, “How?” Comelia said, “Let me tell you slowly. You have to remember.”e2 The two women chatted happily, completely oblivious to Jeremy who had finished his shower and had been out for a while. He heard every word Cornelia said to Hannah, and kept it in mind. Get rid of the father and keep the child? Was this his literal understanding? If so, where did Cornelia, this mischievous girl, learn all this absurd

nonsense? It seemed he could no longer spoil her without principles, who knew what shocking things this girl could do. Meanwhile, Steven's battered van stopped outside Hannah's village again. The countryside not only had great air, but also a view of the starry sky. The starry sky was especially beautiful tonight, and he was mesmerized. The sudden ring of his cell phone in the silent night gave him a start. He looked down to see Marc displayed on the phone on the passenger seat, and answered, "Marc, what's up?" ...

Jeremy's pleasant voice came from the phone, "My wife is video chatting with your ex-wife. They've been talking for almost an hour and they're still going." The resentment was almost seeping out of the phone screen, Steven found it amusing, "Ah, Marc, so you also get ignored by your wife. I thought you two were so in love, this kind of thing would never happen." Jeremy scoffed, "I am indeed being ignored by my wife, so I wanted to chat with someone who's in the same boat, and you were the first one I thought of." In this round, Steven lost. And he lost completely. He said, "Marc, to have a friend like you is my fortune!" Jeremy asked, "Are you in Haines?" Steven tried to deny it, "I'm in Harbor City." Jeremy said, "Hmm..." Just a light scoff made Steven's scalp tingle, "Alright, I confess, I am indeed in Haines, outside my ex-wife's house. But I can't get in." Jeremy suddenly asked, "Do you know what 'Get rid of the father and keep the child means?" Steven asked, "What does that mean?" The words had already been spoken when Steven realized what it meant. He roared with excitement, "Marc, your wife was talking about this with my ex-wife? I your wife had a lot on her mind, and she must have something to do with my failure to win back my ex-wife." Knew

Chapter 1545 Jeremy couldn't tolerate anyone speaking ill of his wife. His voice suddenly turned stern. "Steven!"

Steven replied, "Marc, I was complimenting your wife's intelligence, nothing more." Jeremy said, "They've ended their video call. We'll chat another day." Then, Steven heard the busy tone of the call. Marc was deliberately provoking him, wasn't he? But he had no way of dealing with him. Steven put away his phone and quietly looked up at the sky. His mind kept revolving around the phrase that Jeremy had just mentioned – "Get rid of the father and keep the child." "Get rid of the father and keep the child!" Just the idea of Hannah wanting a child but not him, the child's father, made his heart ache like it was being roasted on fire.e2 However, upon further thought/if Hannah could have his child, and would allow him to be

her child's father, that would actually be better than having no relationship with her at all. After this thought, Steven felt that the phrase was not so hard to accept. At the same time, Hannah, who had ended her video call, was still wide awake. She also kept thinking about the words that Cornelia had just said – “Get rid of the father and keep the child.” If Steven had not had a vasectomy, this method would indeed be feasible. After all, Steven was handsome, and she wasn't bad-looking either. If both parents were good-looking, then most likely, the child would be too. But this wasn't up to her Steven would definitely not agree to such an unreasonable request. Hannah shook her head, not wanting to think about it anymore, and closed her eyes, trying hard to sleep. Once asleep, all worries would be gone. After a while, she finally fell asleep, but Cornelia, who had ended the video call, was not so lucky. She was taking a shower when Jeremy, who was supposed to be putting Hope to bed, suddenly barged into the bathroom. Cornelia looked up at him, thinking he just needed to wash his hands or grab something, but then his hot body pressed against hers. She gently pushed him away. “Jeremy, Hope is outside, what are you doing?” “I asked Patricia to look after Hope” Jeremy held Cornelia, whispering in her ear, “Honey...” ...

Jeremy's health wasn't great, and Cornelia was less than a year postpartum. The two of them were very restrained, seldom having ***. Now, his sudden approach ignited the flame inside Cornelia. She held him back. “I'm ready.” But Jeremy wasn't hinting at that. Instead, he asked her solemnly, “Honey, who is more important to you, me or our son?” Cornelia didn't know what was wrong with this man. Instead of continuing making out, he was asking such a childish question. “Did you come in here just to ask me that?” Jeremy nibbled her ear. “Tell me.” This man was particularly mischievous, especially his hands. He tickled Cornelia until she had no strength left. “Both you and our son are important to me.” Jeremy pressed, “You have to choose one.” Cornelia replied, “Why do I have to choose? Both of you are the most important people in my life. Of course, you're equally important.” “Honey, you must choose one, or I won't forgive you tonight...” Before, when Cornelia answered like this, Jeremy would let her off. But tonight, after hearing her say keeping the kid instead of the father, Jeremy felt that he might not have been as important as Hope was in Cornelia's heart. This thought made him jealous, and he insisted on hearing the answer he wanted from her. “Mmm...” Cornelia moaned softly, unprepared for him to invade her like this. “How can I answer when you're like this?”

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Novel Online Free - Chapter 1546

Chapter 1546 “Tell me, Comelia, who’s more important to you? Me or our son?”

Jeremy had been pushing Cornelia to her limits, and now she was too turned on to even speak. She mumbled a vague, “Hmm...” Jeremy, not satisfied with her response, persisted, “Cornelia, tell me, who is more important to you, me or our son?” He was relentless, tormenting her until she finally snapped, “Our son.” His reaction to her honest reply was swift and severe. Like a wild beast, he roared and raged, as if he wanted to rip her apart. “Cornelia, think carefully before you answer. Who’s more important to you, me, or our son?” Jeremy took a step back, pretending to leave. Cornelia, too weak to stand, slid down the wall, collapsing onto the floor. Just as she was about to hit the ground, Jeremy reached out, pulling her back into his arms. “Have you thought it through?” However, Cornelia wasn’t going to be swayed easily. She bit her lip and ignored him. After another round of back-and-forth, Jeremy finally relented. He grabbed a towel, dried her off, and carried her into the bedroom.e2 As soon as she hit

the bed, Cornelia buried herself under the covers. She was too drained to even utter a word. Jeremy crawled into bed beside her, pulling her into his arms. “Cornelia, you haven’t answered my question yet.” How stubborn could this man be? Had he eaten something wrong today? Cornelia decided to ignore him. After all, he had used such a despicable tactic to threaten her. Jeremy kissed her forehead, whispering, “Honey, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have threatened you.” Cornelia could never be too harsh when it came to Jeremy, but she wasn’t about to let him off the hook. After all, if she did, he would continue to bully her in the future. ...

Suddenly, Jeremy winced, causing Cornelia to open her eyes in surprise. “What happened? Did I accidentally hurt your arm?” His injured arm had healed significantly, but it still couldn’t bear weight and required special care. Cornelia was worried that their passionate *** might have aggravated his injury. Jeremy laughed at her distressed face. “I’m fine.” Cornelia glared at him. “Is this the time for jokes?” Jeremy immediately became submissive, like a child who had done something wrong. “My arm is fine. I just lied because you were ignoring me.” This only infuriated Cornelia more. “Jeremy!” Jeremy quickly apologized, “Honey, I know I was wrong. I promise, I won’t trick you like that again.” Cornelia sarcastically replied,

“So, what other ways are you planning to trick me?” “I promise I will never lie to you again,” Jeremy quickly assured her. “What’s gotten into you today?” Cornelia asked, confused. Jeremy buried his head in her neck, looking miserable. “You were teaching Hannah getting rid of the father tonight, and I overheard.” “That has nothing to do with you...” Cornelia started to argue. But Jeremy cut her off, pulling her closer into his arms. “Cornelia, you have to promise me. No matter what happens, you can’t be so ruthless with me.”

Chapter 1547 Comelia gazed into Jeremy’s eyes. Worry danced in the depths of his gaze, and it was raw and real. She knew without a doubt how much he cared for her. So, hearing those words, he was bound to worry. Comelia reached out to him. Her fingers’ curled around his neck, and she leaned in to give him a gentle kiss. “Don’t you know how much you mean to me?” Jeremy replied, “I know... but I still want to hear you say it.” Cornelia didn’t speak. Instead, she let her actions speak for her, showing him just how important he was to her. Night fell, dark and deep. Before they knew it, it was the wee hours of the morning. As Cornelia was about to surrender to sleep, Jeremy’s hushed voice echoed in her ears, “Honey, you never told me... who’s more important to you, me or our son?” Cornelia was at a loss for words. She had done everything she could to please him tonight, going above and beyond, and still, he asked this childish question. Jeremy called her again, “Honey...” Cornelia took his hand and placed it over her heart. “Darling, you are incredibly important to me. Our son is our child, and he is equally important. You both hold equal places in my heart.” “But why would you even consider choosing our child over me?” Jeremy’s voice was strained. Cornelia’s words had troubled him all night, robbing him of peace. Cornelia replied, “I read it somewhere...” Jeremy asked, “Where?” Cornelia brushed it off. It doesn’t matter where. All you need to know is that it will

never happen to us. I love you so much. How could I ever let you go?" She couldn't possibly tell him that she'd read it in a novel while chatting with Abigail. Of course, that was just something you'd do to a handsome but heartless man. With such a wonderful and considerate husband like Jeremy, who would ever want to let him go? Reassured by Cornelia's words, Jeremy finally found peace. "Alright..." Cornelia whispered, "I have to sign a new contract for a film tomorrow. If we don't sleep now, I won't be able to wake up. Goodnight, baby." Jeremy kissed her forehead. "Goodnight." ...

Cornelia fell asleep quickly, but Jeremy was wide awake. He could spend a lifetime watching her sleep, so peaceful and serene. After some time, he carefully got out of bed, fetched a warm towel from the bathroom, and cleaned her up, ensuring she would sleep comfortably. In A City. Hannah was enjoying a deep sleep when she suddenly felt the bed dip. The next moment, she was pulled into a warm embrace. Familiar with the warmth, she instinctively cuddled closer, comfortably settling back into sleep, but something felt off. Her eyes shot open, and she stared at the man in front of her. "Steven, what are you doing?" "Hannah, just let me hold you for a while." Steven's voice was hoarse, almost frightening. He held Hannah tightly, and she could feel his hard-on. Fearing his intentions, she stayed still. She asked him, "How did you get in?" Steven replied, "I have the keys to your house and your room." Hannah asked, "When did you get our house keys? How did you get them?" Steven replied, "Getting your house keys was easy."

Chapter 1548 Hannah was speechless.

Steven, "Hannah, don't be mad at me. I miss you so much, I just couldn't help myself. Hannah, "You promised me this afternoon that you wouldn't disturb my family." Steven replied matter-of-factly, "Yes, I promised you that I wouldn't disturb your family, so I snuck into your room in the middle of the night." Hannah looked at his handsome yet irritating face, "How did you get past our dog?" Steven, "I prepared some treats, laced with a little sleeping pill." Hannah gritted her teeth in anger. /You ..."e2 Steven suddenly changed the subject. "Hannah, do you want a child?" Hannah, "That's none of your business." Steven gently persuaded, "If you want one, I can help you!" Hannah laughed lightly, "Steven, you once told me that you had a vasectomy. How are you going to help me have a child?" Steven, "Hannah, I lied to you. I never had a vasectomy. We can have a child anytime you're ready." Hannah, "You didn't have a vasectomy?" Steven, "No." Hannah,

“We were together for so long and never used any contraception. Why didn’t ever get pregnant?” Steven, “Hannah, let’s not dwell on the past, okay?” Hannah, “If you don’t want to talk about it, then please leave.” Steven, fearing that Hannah would kick him out, immediately confessed, “I got a medication from the doctor that kept you from getting pregnant when we were together, but it didn’t harm your body.” Hannah smiled and didn’t say anything. She thought she knew Steven very well. It wasn’t until a year after their divorce that she realized how little she actually knew him. She never really understood him. She never knew how dangerous this man could be. Steven, anxious, jumped up and knelt before her, “Hannah, that was all past me. I promise it won’t happen again.” Hannah, “You just said that if I want to have a child, you’re willing to help, right?” Steven, “Yes.” ...

Hannah, “I can give you a chance now. But I have certain conditions. It’s up to you whether you accept them or not.” Steven, “No matter what conditions you set, I’ll accept them.” Hannah, “Don’t rush to answer. Listen to my conditions first and then decide.” Steven, “Go ahead.” Hannah, “I won’t remarry you. I only need your sperm. I’ll raise the child myself, and you won’t be involved. I might not even let the child know who their father is.” Steven, “I agree. I agree to all of it.” “Did you hear my conditions clearly?” Hannah was surprised that Steven agreed so quickly to such harsh conditions. The quicker he agreed, the more Hannah worried there was a catch because she knew she couldn’t outsmart Steven. Steven, “I heard you clearly. I agree to all your conditions. If you think of any other conditions, you can add them later.” Hannah was dumbfounded. Steven, “Let’s start making a baby tonight. It’s been so long since we’ve had ***, I’m going crazy.”

Chapter 1549 Hannah pressed Steven’s restless hand. “Slow your horses, cowboy. I haven’t laid out all the conditions yet.”

Steven was impatient. “Hannah, can’t we start baby making first before you lay down the law?” Hannah’s face hardened. “Steven!” At that, Steven was instantly pacified. “Alright, I’m listening.” Hannah continued, “I’ve made it clear I want a child, not the child’s father. Even if we cross paths in the future, we must act like strangers. If you dare acknowledge me in public without my consent, I’ll make sure you never see me again.” Steven was speechless. What had Cornelia taught Hannah? With such stringent conditions, she blocked his path to reconciliation. But, he had no choice other than to agree. He nodded. “Hannah, try to steer clear of Cornelia.”e2 Hannah raised an eyebrow. “Who are you to tell me who I can hang out

with?" Steven retorted, "I'm going to be your child's father." Hannah, "No, you're not. My child will only have a mother. If you don't agree to my terms, I can find another man. You're not the only fish in the sea." Steven was speechless. Every word that came out of Hannah's mouth today was like a landmine. The idea of her having a child with another man was unimaginable. He decided to play along for now. Once she was pregnant, he was sure the conservative Ableson family would be on his side. His mind was racing, and Hannah noticed. "Don't agree, huh? Then get off my bed. I don't need you." "I agree..." Steven didn't want to hear anymore. He feared she might have been the death of him. Hannah, "Words are wind. We need this in writing." Steven, "It's the middle of the night. Let's not complicate things. Let's take care of the baby-making part first, and we can discuss the rest later Hannah, "No...uh..." ...

Steven swiftly kissed her, pulling her into their own world. When it was over, Hannah was completely exhausted. Steven, still not satisfied, called out, "Hannah..." Hannah, lying motionless on the bed, said, "I'm tired. You can leave now." Steven, "I'm not done." Hannah, "If you're not done, go find someone else to blow off steam. I'm not your stress ball." Steven, "Hannah, I've told you I only want you." Hannah, "Get out!" Steven pushed her back down, "No! Tonight, I'm your servant. I want to make sure you're taken care of." That night, Steven indeed made sure Hannah was well looked after. He showed her through his actions how unbearable life was without her. In order to avoid her parents discovering Steven, Hannah forced him to leave before dawn, "Get out." Steven looked at her pitifully. "Hannah, I want to fall asleep in your arms."

Chapter 1550 Hannah gave him another shove. "Get out, now. In an hour, dawn will break. If my folks see you, forget about ever sharing this bed with me." He couldn't risk losing all future chances for a moment's pleasure. Reluctantly, Steven got out of bed and dressed. "Make it snappy,. Don't dilly-dally," Hannah chided. She had never realized how much of a slowpoke this man was. Steven paused at the edge of the bed, giving Hannah a look of utter despair. "Hannah. "Out!" she demanded. Well, when a woman decided to be ruthless, there was no room left for a man. With a heavy heart, Steven left the Ableson residence. Once he was out of the little town, his spirits lifted, and he felt like breaking into song. So what if Hannah hadn't let him stay the night? He had gotten to share her bed, and that was progress in his quest to win her back.e2 He didn't have to sleep in his van anymore. He drove back to his suburban home, took a shower, and

then texted his group of friends. [Are you guys still awake?] It was almost dawn. Unless they were night owls, they would be asleep. Jeremy and Lucas didn't reply, only Zavier did. [It's the middle of the night. They're probably cuddling their wives. Only us unlucky ones are up.] he texted. [I'm not unlucky. Things are about to change for me.] Steven replied. [You think you can win her back?] [What kind of question is that? Of course, I can win her back. I even spent the night with her.] [Ha...] [What do you mean by that, Zavier?] [If you spent the night with her, why are you texting us in the middle of the night?] [You wouldn't understand. I'm just giving her some space to rest. Unlike you, I know how to treat a lady.] They kept going back and forth, neither of them willing to back down. Their exchange lasted until dawn. [Why are you guys up? I can't believe the number of unread messages in this group chat] Lucas chimed in. [It's only 6 AM, you're up already? Why not cuddle your wife a bit longer?] Steven teased. [I have to go to my in-laws for Thanksgiving. I had to wake up early.] [Lucas, you always celebrate with your wife's family. Your parents don't mind this?] [We have an agreement. One year we spend with Rosie's parents and the next with mine. If our families weren't so large, we would all celebrate together.] [Lucas, I envy you.] ...

Lucas and Rosie were from the same social class. They were childhood sweethearts and married young. Their love was as strong as ever. The only issue was that Rosie wanted children, and Lucas wasn't ready. [You guys should be envious.] Lucas boasted. [Shut up.] Zavier grumbled. [Zavier, I just noticed you're here.] Lucas teased. The chat went quiet. [All right, I'm going to sleep now. You guys can continue your bicker.] Steven decided. Just as he was about to put away his phone, a new message from Jeremy popped up, [I can't sleep either.] The three men responded simultaneously, [???