

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Novel Online Free –

Chapter 1561

Farley sighed. In other families, boys were favored over girls, but in their family, girls were favored over boys.

Upon hearing this, Steven pulled out his phone to send a WhatsApp message to Hannah. After clicking send, a red exclamation mark popped up. Only then did he realize that Hannah, the little minx, had blocked him at some point.

He immediately sent a friend request, [Hannah. Accept the request!]

Hannah received the message, glanced at it, but did not accept it.

Steven sent another friend request, [Hannah, I have something very important to tell you. Please!]

Hannah still didn't accept his friend request, but she did send him a message, [When I need you, I'll contact you. In the meantime, please respect my space and don't disturb my life. Otherwise, the deal is off.]

Steven was stunned. He couldn't believe this was happening. All these were the foolish tricks he used on her before. And now she was using them all against him. It was like karma had come full circle. If given another chance, he would never use such foolish methods to hurt her again.e2

However, Steven wasn't that obedient. He shamelessly sent another friend request, [Hannah, I'll be at the riverside dock waiting for you. Come out, I have a lot to say.]

After sending the message, Steven headed for the dock, thinking that Hannah would definitely come to meet him. Unexpectedly, he waited at the dock for a long time, so long that he was almost catching a cold from the chill wind, but Hannah never showed up.

This time, Steven didn't send a friend request. He directly dialed Hannah's number, and the response made him even more furious. "Sorry, the number you dialed is not in service. Please check and try again."

Hannah had changed her number! And he didn't get any news about it.

Left with no other option, Steven sent another friend request message to Hannah, [Hannah, send me your new number. I need to call you.]

The message was sent, but there was no response.

Steven returned to the Ableson family.

The family had finished their dinner and cleaned up, with the sound of the TV coming from the living room downstairs.

He sent Hannah another message, [Hannah, if you don't accept my friend request, I'm going to barge into your house.]

When Hannah saw this request message, she smirked, tossed her phone aside, and calmly peeled a tangerine to eat. After finishing, she picked up her phone again and slowly texted him back, [Steven, if you threaten me, our agreement from last night will be off. You can leave now.]

No sooner had the message been sent than Steven replied, [Hannah, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have threatened you. Rest assured, without your permission, I will not appear in front of your parents. Please, can you add me back as a friend?]

Hannah picked up her phone, and was about to reply to his message.

Chapter 1562

Pandora suddenly called out to her, "Hannah, could you come up to my room?"

"Sure," Hannah immediately got up and followed Pandora up to the third floor to Pandora's room.

"Mum, what's up?"

Pandora stared at her. "Take off your scarf. Let me see that rash on your neck."

Hannah felt guilty and instinctively protected her scarf. "Mum, do you like this scarf? If you do, I can get you a new one tomorrow, exactly the same.

Pandora, "Who said I want your scarf?"

Hannah, "Then what are you up to?"

Pandora, "Has Steven been looking for you?"^{e2}

Hannah was stunned by her mother's insight for a few seconds before she hurriedly denied, "No, no, how could that be? You know he's been gone for months, how could he come to see me?"

Pandora, "You might be able to fool others, but you can't fool me. I gave birth to you, I know what's on your mind."

Hannah had no words to say.

Pandora, "Take off the scarf."

In front of the assertive Pandora, Hannah had no choice but to obey. Once the scarf was removed, the love bites on her neck were exposed, clearly suggesting intimacy.

Pandora gasped. "Is this what young people do nowadays?"

Hannah, "Maybe not everyone... maybe just Steven enjoys this..."

Pandora raised her hand and thwacked Hannah's forehead. "You've already had a big fall because of that man, and yet you're still messing around with him. Aren't you afraid of falling again?"

Hannah hugged Pandora. "Mum, don't be upset, I know what I'm doing this time."

Pandora was heartbroken. "I'm not upset, I just don't want you to be taken advantage of. Did you use protection last night?"

Hannah shook her head. "No, we didn't."

"I've told you, you can use him for physical needs, but you also need to protect yourself. If you get pregnant, you're the one who'll suffer." Pandora sighed with frustration. "I'll go get you some morning-after pills..."

Hannah, "Mum, I want to have a baby."

Pandora raised her eyebrows. "What did you say?"

Hannah hurriedly said, "Mum, listen to me first, don't get upset yet."

Pandora wasn't upset, she was just worried that Hannah might have made a regrettable decision due to her immaturity. "Take your time explaining." Hannah said, "I don't want to get married, but I do want to have a baby and raise it myself, without the father being involved. I know I'll become the talk of the town..."

Pandora interrupted her, "People will say what they want to say. You can't control that. What you need to consider is whether you can take care of a child, whether you can ensure the child's physical and mental health, whether you can guarantee the child won't be affected by the absence of a father, and so on."

Pandora was just an ordinary rural woman without much education. She'd worked hard her whole life and was once known as the butcher's daughter. In the past, matchmakers refused to introduce her to potential suitors, saying she had a hard life and wasn't good for childbearing.

When this woman, with little education and worldly experience, heard her daughter's request, she didn't consider it outrageous; she wasn't worried about losing face in the village; she didn't think about the reputation of her family.

On this alone, she was already better than many parents.

Hannah hugged her. "Mum, why are you so good? Why can't you just scold me?"

Pandora ruffled her hair, "You're a grown woman, stop acting like a child. Think carefully about what I said. If you feel ready, if you can bear the consequences of your decision, then whatever you decide, I'll support you."

Chapter 1563

Hannah let out a sigh, "Mom, I've been thinking."

Pandora ruffled her daughter's hair and said, "Oh, you silly girl."

"I'm not silly." Hannah snuggled closer into Pandora's embrace, nuzzling her face into her mother's chest, "Mom, I'm sorry"

Pandora gently shook her head, "Don't say sorry, sweetheart. Your life is yours to live. Whatever you choose, you don't owe anyone an apology.

Hannah's voice was muffled, "I'm apologizing to you and dad. I haven't been home for Christmas with you two in years."

Throughout the years with Steven, Hannah barely made it home for the holidays, let alone any other time. In the past few years, she had probably gone back home only two or three times, as few as it could possibly be. She'd thought that as long as she was making money and providing for her parents, that was enough. She'd assumed they cared more about her marrying a wealthy man than whether or not she was actually happy.

After divorcing Steven, her mother, carrying some local delicacies from her hometown, traveled a thousand miles with Farley to see her. She told her that divorce was not the end of the world. They also told her not to worry, that they hadn't touched the money she'd sent them – they'd saved it all for her, just in case.e2

That was when she truly realized how much she'd messed up, and how much she'd hurt her parents. But they never blamed her. When she had that leg injury that nearly left her disabled, they took care of her tirelessly without complaint. They showed her that the people who loved her most in this world were her parents.

"What are you apologizing for? You sacrificed so much for your dad's illness." Pandora quickly changed the wanting to dwell on the past, "Are you sure you don't want to get back together with Steven?"

Hannah was firm, "No. I just needed him to have a child. That's it."

Pandora was worried, "You know what kind of person Steven is better than anyone. Do you think he would go along with this? Or do you think you can outplay him?"

Hannah hesitated, "I know. Well, I am not sure."

Pandora was lost, "What are you saying?"

Hannah took a deep breath, "I know what kind of person he is. If he really wanted to play games with me, he could ruin me. But I don't know if he's playing along or if he has other plans."

Pandora studied her daughter, who despite years in the cutthroat entertainment industry, was still as innocent as a blank canvas. She was certain Steven had something to do with that.

Hannah sighed, "Mom, just say what you want to say."

Regardless of whether Hannah would make up with Steven in the future, as Hannah's mother, she should be grateful for Steven's care for her daughter in some aspects, "Steven doesn't have any close friends or family in Haines either. Let's invite him over for Christmas Eve dinner."

Hannah frowned, "There's no need to invite an outsider to our family Christmas Eve dinner. We're just using each other right now. We're not a couple, and we're not getting back together. There's no need."

Pandora insisted, "A couple of months ago, when your brother was bitten by Roger's dog, it was Steven who helped us find solid evidence that Roger had intentionally let the dog loose. We managed to bring him to justice because of Steven's help. I never got the chance to thank him properly, so this would be a good opportunity."

With her mother's reasoning, Hannah found it hard to refuse, "Fine. I'll ask him. But whether he wants to come or not, I can't force him."

Pandora nodded, "That's all we can do. The rest is up to him."

"Alright." Hannah pulled out her phone to text Steven, only to see that he had sent her more than ten friend requests messages.

[Hannah, I was wrong.]

[Hannah, can you please add me back to your friend list?]

Chapter 1564

[Hannah, I promised you, without your permission, I'd never show up in front of your parents. I'm a man of my word.]

[Hannah, I shouldn't have threatened you.]

[Hannah, as long as you talk to me, I'll do whatever you say.]

[Hannah, my queen, please release me from the doghouse.]

[Hannah, it's so cold outside. I think I might have caught a chill.]

Upon seeing these messages and considering the bitterly cold weather, Hannah finally gave in. She accepted his friend request and added him back.

Almost immediately after accepting his request, Steven's messages started pouring in.e2

[Hannah, you finally had mercy on me.]

[Hannah, rest assured, as long as I have a spot in your friend list, I won't bother you when you don't feel like talking.]

[Hannah, whenever you need someone to chat with, just open our conversation chat window, and I'll be there around the clock.]

He bombarded her with messages, seemingly afraid that Hannah might banish him again at the slightest sign of annoyance.

Hannah quickly texted back, [Are you free tomorrow night?]

Steven, [Yes, yes, yes...even if I'm not, I'm always at your beck and call, my queen.]

Hannah, [Then come over for dinner tomorrow.]

Steven, [Yes, yes, yes. Does this mean your parents know I'm in Haines now, and I can openly show up before them tomorrow?]

Hannah didn't respond to his message. Instead, she turned to Pandora and said, "Mom, Steven has agreed to come over for dinner tomorrow."

"Okay, it's getting late. We need to get up early tomorrow, so let's call it a night." Pandora responded, opening a nightstand drawer and rummaging around until she found a tube of ointment. "Apply this to your neck after you shower. And tell Steven to be careful. There have been incidents because of

hickies on the news..."

Hannah's face turned bright red as she grabbed the ointment and bolted out of the room.

Pandora watched her go, her eyes filled with worry. Steven was not an easy man to deal with, and if Hannah tried to play his game, she'd lose. If it were up to Pandora, it would be best to stay as far away from such a person as possible and preferably never get entangled with him again for the rest of her life. But Hannah just couldn't forget him.

Now, all Pandora could do was hope that Steven's intentions were genuine and that he would never hurt Hannah.

Hannah made her way downstairs and back to her room on the second floor. What she dressing table, holding the portrait photos she had taken previously, slowly flipping then't expect was to find Steven sitting in her room. He sat at her these photos? How come I've never seen them?"

them. Without looking up, he asked, "When did you take

These photos were taken a year ago behind Steven's back. They were a bit risqué and had a mature, ***y vibe. If Steven had known about them beforehand, they would never have been taken.

"I took them a year ago, but I only just received the album," Hannah approached him, whispering in his ear, "Do you like them?"

Chapter 1565

Hannah's voice was soft, like a quiet melody. When Steven heard it, it struck a chord within him. With a swift movement of his big hand, he held Hannah in his arms, and wild kisses ensued. When the storm of their passion finally quelled, Hannah was still a little dazed. Steven's voice, filled with frustration and a hint of petulance, rang out, "Hannah, considering how hard I just worked to please you, can you at least consider my request?" Hannah, too languid to even open her eyes, hummed in inquiry. Steven took her hand, pressing it against his chest, "Hannah, don't ever take such ***y and revealing pictures again, okay?" The thought of Hannah stripping down to almost nothing and posing in all sorts of ***y poses for those guys to take pictures of, made Steven's heart burn with jealousy and he wanted to gouge the eyes out of all those men who had seen her ***y looks. Hannah shifted slightly, finding a more comfortable position to sprawl in, "Steven, there's nothing going on between us right now. If you insist on putting a label on our relationship, we're simply friends with benefits. Don't try to control me." Steven moved closer, unwilling to be even a second apart from her, "Hannah, you misunderstand me. I'm not trying to control you. I just can't stand the thought of other men seeing your perfect body. Just the thought of other men seeing you in all your beauty makes me want to kill."e2 Hannah chuckled, "You can't handle me taking a few risque photos? If that's too much for you, then you should let go now. I'm even considering taking up a role in a NC-17 film." Being an actress, it was not unusual for Hannah to be involved in provocative photoshoots. What was unusual was that all these years, Steven had been quietly monitoring her acting career, ensuring that there were no explicit scenes. Kissing scenes were simulated, bed scenes were staged, and there was no chance of any explicit nudity in the shots. It was unclear whether it was out of rebellion or not, but when her stylist offered to give her a private photo collection, she brought up the idea of a revealing one. The stylist and photographer were both women, with whom she had been working for many years. Their mutual interests had transformed their professional relationship into a deep friendship. Initially, Hannah hadn't intended for the photoshoot to be so bold. However, during the shoot, a scandal had shaken the internet. A female photographer, who had invested a significant amount of time and effort into her work, had her photos stolen by her senior under the guise of a submission. He then sold the photos to a major project. When the TV show aired, the woman realized that her submission had not been rejected, but rather, stolen. She presented compelling evidence against her senior, only to be threatened and slandered in return. Despite his proven guilt, he faced no repercussions due to his high standing within the industry. This man had won many awards for his work, and his influence shielded him from any consequences. Many industry veterans came to his defense, contributing to the woman's struggle for justice. They simply couldn't believe that a woman could produce such spectacular work.

This bias wasn't just due to her age, but also her gender. Therefore, without any evidence, they assumed that all of the girl's filming works were made by her with the help of other men, and the girl's name was put at the end of the work. In their industry, most of the famous stylists and photographers were men. It was challenging enough for women to make a name for themselves. The blatant bullying and humiliation of a woman, especially by-men, drove her to the brink of quitting the industry.