

# Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Novel Online Free

Chapter 1575

Meanwhile. Downstairs in the living room.

Hannah was still feasting away. She moved from cold appetizers to hot dish, her appetite nothing short of astonishing.

Worried that the spiciness might upset her stomach, Steven quickly poured her a glass of milk.

"Hannah, you're not used to spicy food. This hot pot might be too much for you."

Hannah paid no attention to him. Ever since she was a child, she loved spicy food. During the years she spent with Steven, Hannah indeed didn't eat a lot of spicy food.

One reason was that Steven preferred lighter meals, and she adapted her eating habits to his. The other was that she was afraid eating spicy food would cause breakouts, which could affect her on-camera appearance.

He didn't really know her at all, thinking she never ate spicy food.

Farley, not knowing when to back off, squeezed next to Steven. "Steven, my sister can handle the spice, and she won't get a stomachache. Leave her be and chat with me."e2

Steven just wanted to please his wife right now and didn't feel like chatting with anyone else. But Farley was his brother-in-law, so he felt obligated to engage. "What do you want to talk about?"

"Hold on." Farley scampered upstairs and came down moments later with his laptop. "Can you take a look at this?"

Steven took a good look. It was a mobile game development program. "Did you make this?"

Farley replied, "Not just me. Two of my dorm mates were involved too. The three of us did it together."

Steven turned the laptop around and inspected it closely. "You've got a promising future, kid."

Farley grinned. "Thanks for the praise! But..."

"But what?" Steven asked.

Farley continued, "I don't want to just be a game development engineer. I want to be my own boss. If I stick to development, I'll be working for someone else my whole life, letting capitalists pocket all the profits"

Steven laughed. "I'm one of those capitalists you're talking about."

"That's why I'm asking for your help, my brother-in-law, Farley said.

This kid knew exactly how to get to Steven. By calling him "brother-in-law" over and over, how could Steven possibly refuse him?

And Steven really couldn't refuse. I can invest in your project, Steven decided.

"Thank you! I love you," Farley said.

"Don't be so cheesy, dude," Steven said.

"I love your money. Is that less cheesy?" Farley asked.

Steven just shook his head.

Farley pulled a crumpled, handwritten contract from his pocket. "I won't let your investment go to waste. Let's sign a formal contract. When we start making money, I'll give you fifty percent of the net profit."

The Dixon Group, being a large corporation, wasn't really interested in Farley's money. However, business had its own rules, and there was no such thing as a free lunch. This kid had potential and Steven didn't want to spoil him. He needed to understand the harsh reality of the business world. Steven took the contract from Farley, crumpled it up without even looking at it, and tossed it into a nearby trash can. "What kind of contract is this? If you want to sign a contract with me, wait until after the holidays. I'll have my assistant and the company's legal team draft a proper contract."

Seeing his carefully handwritten contract thrown away, Farley was taken aback. "Does it have to be that formal?"

"Of course." Steven replied, no longer in his brother-in-law persona but exuding the aura of the CEO of the Dixon Group.

Farley had never seen this side of Steven and was suddenly a little scared. Just then, he finally remembered Hannah, who they had been ignoring for quite some time "Hannah, what do you think? Should I sign?"

Hannah took a bite from a freshly cooked piece of lettuce. "So you finally remembered you have a sister?"

"Uh..." Farley began.