

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Novel

Chapter 1581

Steven feared that Hannah might announce his bachelor status in front of everyone, so he quickly took the initiative to speak. "Lucas, we're talking about you, not me. Hannah and I, we know our situation. There's no need for you guys to worry about us."

Lucas retorted, "I'm not worried. I just want to know how your remarriage progress is going."

Steven glanced at Hannah subconsciously, and wanted to say something, but fearing that it might upset her, he remained silent.

Zavier was one to stir the pot. "You know, divorce is like a release. I don't think anyone would want to escape from the shackles of marriage only to jump back in."

While speaking, Zavier deliberately looked at Hannah. "Ms. Hannah, don't you agree?"

Hannah nodded, "Mr. Rivera, you have a point."

Steven fired back, "Zavier, if you don't have anything good to speak, just shut your mouth."e2

Zavier shot back, "Well, I do have something to speak and Hannah agrees with me."

Jeremy interjected, "Alright, enough. I'll have the waiter serve the food. We can chat while eating."

Steven suggested, "After dinner, how about we play some cards together?"

Lucas, whose mind was on his absent wife Rosie, had no interest in sticking around for a game of cards. "I can't. I need to get back to Ravenna after dinner."

Steven teased him, "You just got here and you're already leaving. You should have just stayed home."

Lucas shrugged, "Next time."

Zavier, who was still on a mission to find Skyler, wasn't interested in cards either. "I need to continue looking for Skyler. But if you guys hear anything, let me know."

Steven turned to Jeremy, "Marc, you're not going to ditch us too, are you?"

Jeremy replied, "I'll go with whatever Cornelia wants."

Steven looked at Cornelia.

Cornelia said, "I'm going shopping with Hannah this afternoon."

"How about the four of us play? You two and... us..." Steven quickly corrected himself under

Hannah's glare, "us ex-couple."

Hannah looked at Steven, the first time she really looked at him that day. "You want to play cards with me?"

Steven confessed, "Hannah, as long as I'm with you, I'm willing to do anything."

Hannah proposed, "This afternoon, Nelly and I are going shopping. If you're free, you can come and carry our bags."

"Sure, sure." If Steven had a tail, it would be wagging with more enthusiasm than a dog's.

After dinner, Lucas left in a hurry. Zavier was planning to stir up some more drama, but a phone call came in, saying there might be news on Skyler. He left in a rush too.

Over the past couple of years, he had received countless calls claiming to have news about Skyler, each one ending in disappointment. But even with the slim hope, even if it was false information, he didn't want to miss any opportunity.

He firmly believed that the heartless woman was still alive. As long as she was, he would stop at nothing to find her.

After Zavier left, the place was left with just the five of them from the two families.

Hannah adored Hope, holding him and not willing to let go. Hope wasn't shy with strangers and was content being held by her. His cuteness made people want to squeeze him.

Hannah asked, "Nelly, how about we take Hope with us shopping this afternoon?"

Cornelia replied, "Do you know how much Hope weighs now? Almost 30 pounds."

Hannah shrugged, "It's fine, I can handle it."

Hope seemed to understand their conversation, his chubby little hand tightly hugging Hannah's neck. "Mommy smells so nice, I likes."

Chapter 1582 "Nelly, I can't believe how much our little boy is talking now," Hannah smiled, snuggling Hope into her arms. "My sweet little bundle of joy is so adorable." Hope was barely a year old, his vocabulary limited. This was the first time Cornelia had heard him string together so many words so clearly. She leaned in to kiss Hope's cheek. "My Hope, you're so squishy and precious. Mama could just eat you up." As if understanding the playful threat, Hope's eyes widened. "Mama no eat baby. Baby good." Cornelia chuckled. "Yes, our Hope is the best. Do you want to go shopping with Mama?" After a thoughtful pause, Hope replied, "I want Daddy." "You little rascal, you prefer your daddy over your mama, huh?" Cornelia teased, passing Hope towards his father, Jeremy.

"Daddy, cuddle!" Hope requested, reaching out for his dad. Jeremy took him. Jeremy's towering figure made Hope look even smaller and irresistibly cute in his arms. "Nelly, you ladies go shopping. I'll tag along with the little fella here." Cornelia said, "Hope is used to taking a nap around this time, and he'll probably fall asleep soon. Could you take Hope back for a rest?" Hannah eagerly looked at Hope, but since Hope wanted his father, she couldn't insist on taking the baby away. "Nelly, can I come to your place for dinner tonight?" "Of course." Cornelia agreed. Steven chimed in, "Marc, I haven't had dinner at your place yet. Aren't you going to invite me?" Jeremy nodded. "Sure, come over tonight." "Great," Steven said, grinning. Jeremy looked down at Hope, who had already drifted off to sleep in his arms. He lowered his voice, "Nelly, I'll take the baby home. The driver can drop you off at the mall." "No need. I can drive," Cornelia replied. "Alright." The group split up. Jeremy took Hope home, while Cornelia drove Hannah and Steven to the mall. Hannah naturally took the front seat, leaving Steven in the back. Steven offered to pay for the shopping spree, but Hannah shot him down. "Do we look like we need your money?" "I know you don't. It's just a gesture," Steven replied, attempting to salvage the situation. Hannah shrugged, "We want smoothies. Go buy us two cups. Steven nodded, "Sure, what flavors?" Two cups of avocado smoothies," Hannah ordered. Steven left to fulfill the task. As soon as he was gone, Cornelia gave Hannah a thumbs-up. "Is that the same Steven we know?" "Sometimes, I wonder the same thing," Hannah confessed. "But yes, especially in bed, he's still as passionate as ever." Cornelia laughed, "I mean, for a man as proud as him to lower his head, he must really love you." Hannah scoffed, "Men are such fools. When I showered him with love, he took it for granted. Now that we're divorced, he's like a lost puppy trying to win me back."

Chapter 1583

When it came to men being jerks, Cornelia thought of the recent uproar on the internet that had added quite a bit of fun to the Christmas season. "You've heard about the Redleys couple, haven't you?"

The Redleys couple, who had always made a fortune from their public image of marital bliss, had recently been exposed for cheating. And not just once, but in every city they went to, there seemed to be another affair.

Despite the man's reputation being in shambles, the wife still stood by him to make money, saying, "My husband just made a mistake that almost all men would make. He has realized his mistake and

has returned to the family. My family and my marriage is the most important thing for me. Please give us some time, and we will reappear in front of everyone with the best relationship.”

The way she put it, it was as if the public was trying to tear their family apart.

Perhaps their PR team was trying to ruin them, because their statement only fuelled the controversy, pushing the couple into the eye of the storm.

Hannah said, “Everyone knows about the scandal now. Cheating, sneaking around with other women, it’s disgusting... If it were me, there’s no way I could forgive that.”

Cornelia added, “It’s a matter of principle, so absolutely unforgivable... President Dixon doesn’t have this problem, does he?”

Hannah replied, “He says there’s only me, but who knows?”

Cornelia suggested, “There’s a way to find out the truth.”

Hannah asked, “What’s that?”

Cornelia whispered something into Hannah’s ear, causing Hannah’s face to turn red. “Nelly, how do you know so much?”

Cornelia replied, “You have to know these stuff. Although I believe Jeremy wouldn’t fool around, it doesn’t hurt to be aware, right?”

Hannah thought carefully and said, “Going by your theory, there’s nothing fishy about Steven coming to see me this time. You wouldn’t believe how desperate he was. Like he wanted to devour me...”

Cornelia understood what Hannah meant. Her husband Jeremy may seem gentlemanly, but in bed, he was passionate and attentive.

Thinking back on Steven’s advances during the Christmas period, Hannah patted her stomach.

“Those few days were my ovulation period. If nothing goes wrong, I should be pregnant.”

Cornelia said, “Then I should congratulate you in advance on becoming a mother.”

Hannah said, “I want to have a daughter, so she can marry your son in the future.”

Cornelia laughed and asked, “What are you talking about? You haven’t even conceived yet and you’re already making plans?”

Hannah laughed as well. “It’s just that your son, Hope, is so cute and lovable. I’d rather have my daughter marry him than someone else’s.”

Cornelia said, “If you do have a daughter, and the kids are interested in each other, I won’t oppose it.”

Hannah, asked, “You’re thinking of opposing the marriage in the future?”

“I’m saying we have to respect the kids’ feelings. Look at Xavier and Skyler...” Thinking of Skyler, Cornelia let out a long sigh, “I wonder if Skyler is still alive. If so, how is she doing?”

Thinking of Skyler’s fate, Hannah too was upset. “Skyler faked her death to deceive Xavier. She didn’t dare to touch her assets or reveal her identity, so how did she make money? How did she support herself without money?”

Cornelia felt a pang in her heart upon hearing this.

Hannah then said, “Nelly, should we go look for Skyler?”

Cornelia had thought about it, but she couldn’t forget what happened in Paris years ago. If Skyler was alive, and if Skyler gave them leads to find her, Xavier would certainly find out.

Cornelia didn’t dare to take that risk. “We can’t look for Skyler.”

Hannah, “Not even secretly?”

Chapter 1584

“Cornelia, do you reckon we can escape Xavier’s watchful eyes?”

Hannah knew they couldn’t and dropped her head in defeat. “Does this mean we’ll never get to see Skyler again?”

“We’ll meet if it’s meant to be.” Cornelia assured her.

Hannah was about to say something more when she saw a group of customers rushing in the opposite direction, chattering as they went. “Why the hurry?”

"I thought you don't care for celebrities?" someone called back. "Which star is worth this much attention?"

"No celebrity. The man we're all eager to see is the CEO of Dixon Group, Steven "

"Heard he's down at the first floor getting a cup of coffee. Everyone's flocking to catch a glimpse."

"What's so special about the CEO of Dixon Group?"

"Handsome men are many; wealthy men are many; but men who are both? They're rare. And when such a gem is nearby, why not take a look?"

"You think by seeing him, you'll get a share of his money? Or by laying eyes on him, you'll carry his child?"

"What happened to a little romance or curiosity in your life?"

"Enough with the arguing. I heard he's even more attractive in person than in photos or online..."

Hannah and Cornelia couldn't help but overhear the lively chatter around them.

Cornelia smirked, "Your Mr. Dixon seems quite popular. Aren't you worried he might be stolen by another woman?"

"Let them try. See if I care." Hannah turned to look downstairs where the coffee shop was packed with onlookers.

She quickly grabbed her phone, accepted Steven's earlier friend request, and sent him a message, [I don't appreciate being gawked at like a spectacle. Get your coffee and don't bother looking for me.]

Then she put away her phone, raising an eyebrow in disdain, "C'mon, Nelly, let's go shopping."

"Are you sure you don't care?" Cornelia asked.

"You said it yourself, a man who can be stolen will be stolen eventually. Today seems like a good day to put him to the test."

"Mmm, let's hit the stores then."

"It's been so long since I've enjoyed a good shopping spree. I'm going all out today and buying all the new arrivals." Hannah led Cornelia into a high-end boutique.

Cornelia remembered this brand well, not because of its prestige, but because when she was Marcus' assistant, she once chose a bag from here for Marcus' wife, oblivious to the fact that she was his wife. Then Marcus thought his wife was unfaithful, the bag wasn't gifted, and Cornelia ended up selling it for him.

That incident, years ago, was still vivid in her mind, as if it happened just yesterday. Perhaps it was then that Marcus had left a lasting impression on her.

Chapter 1585

Hannah had money to burn and she displayed her wealth without hesitation. In a blink of an eye, Cornelia noticed several high-end handbags on the counter. Hannah was examining each bag, then tossing each onto the counter, saying, "I'll take this one, and this one, and this one..."

Within moments, she had spent a small fortune.

Cornelia, on the other hand, had to work hard for every penny she had. Even though she was now the wife of the CEO of the Artis Group, and Jeremy had transferred much of his wealth to her, she couldn't change the frugal habits she had grown up with.

Every single penny in her pocket had to be spent wisely, and she hated wasteful spending.

Hannah and Cornelia couldn't have been more different. After Hannah made a name for herself in Hollywood, the money came pouring in, especially in the first couple of years when the industry was booming. She could earn millions from a single movie role. In just a few years, she had accumulated a fortune that most people could only dream of.

Given Hannah's career, she had to sport designer clothes and accessories to maintain her image in the industry, otherwise, she risked losing endorsements and even being attacked by competitors.

Though there were few actresses who could compete with her during her peak years, she couldn't afford to be complacent.e2

"Ms. Hannah?" the cashier asked, studying Hannah, "Are you the actress Hannah?"

Hannah, having gained some weight since her last public appearance and wearing a pair of oversized black-rimmed glasses, looked quite different from her usual glamorous self. Most people wouldn't recognize her.

"You're not the first person to say I look like Hannah, but I think I look better than her," Hannah joked, "Look at how skinny she is. She doesn't have my curves."

The cashier laughed awkwardly, "My apologies for the mix-up."

Turning to Cornelia, she asked, "Ma'am, is there a bag you're interested in?"

Cornelia shook her head, "I don't need one."

Hannah interjected, "These are the new spring collections. I want two of each, one for me and one for you."

Cornelia protested, "Don't buy so many bags. Just get one you like. I don't go out much, so I won't be able to use it."

She was genuinely concerned. Money wasn't meant to be spent like this.

Hannah raised an eyebrow, a hint of dominance in her voice, "I'm not asking for your opinion. It's a gift. Just accept it."

Cornelia laughed, "You sound like one of those domineering CEOs in romance novels."

Hannah wrapped an arm around Cornelia, "So, have you fallen for me yet?"

Cornelia chuckled, "I wouldn't dare. I'm afraid of getting hit."

Hannah retorted, "Steve wouldn't dare!"

Cornelia replied, "I meant my husband, Jeremy."

Jeremy was a great guy who was willing to compromise on most things, but he was extremely possessive towards Cornelia, even competing with Hope for her attention at times.

Hannah complained, "That's so boring. You're showing off your relationship again."

Cornelia suggested, "Let's move on to the next store."

Hannah agreed, "Sure!"

However, they hadn't been shopping long before Hannah's agent started calling non-stop. At first, Hannah ignored the calls and even turned her phone on silent. It wasn't until she was about to pay for her purchases that she noticed her agent had called over thirty times.

With so many calls, it must be something urgent. Hannah finally decided to return the call. As soon as the call connected, her agent sighed, "Thank heavens, I finally got a hold of you."