

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1731

Chapter 1731

Zavier growled, “Steven!”

Steven chuckled and said, “Alright, alright, no more teasing your girl. I’m starving, let’s grab a bite and we can talk business over some grub.”

Zavier shot back, “Get lost!”

Seeing Zavier all flustered, Steven couldn’t contain his joy, “Zavier, have you fallen so soon? Who was it that swore they’d never cave to a family-arranged marriage?”

Skyler, caught in the middle of their banter, felt increasingly confused, “If it’s awkward for me to be here, I can just catch a cab and head out.” Zavier rebuked, “Are you really that stupid?”

Skyler didn’t want to be the third wheel, cramping their moment – was it so wrong to want to leave? No good deed goes unpunished, it seemed. Without warning, Zavier took Skyler by the hand and led her inside, “It’s chilly out here, let’s get inside.” Skyler’s steps were small, so she was almost being dragged along as they entered the house.

Steven followed, laughing so hard he was practically doubling over, “Gee, Zavier, I never thought I’d see the day.”

Zavier retorted, “Don’t laugh too soon. Your day will come soon enough.”

The restaurant was their go-to private spot for gatherings. A simple call ahead and the chef would prepare a feast of fine food and drink.

Given the cold weather, and knowing how Skyler was particularly sensitive to the chill, Zavier had the kitchen prepare her favorite chicken noodle soup.

Skyler wasn’t picky, she’d eat anything, but through their time together, Zavier noticed her fondness for chicken noodle soup.

He didn’t just request soup. He specified that it had to be made with free-range chicken from their own farm for an authentic taste.

When the soup was served, Xavier intercepted the bowl from the waiter, "I've got this."

He ladled some into a bowl and handed it to Skyler, "Try this."

Skyler didn't overthink it. She took the bowl and sipped carefully with her spoon. After a few spoonfuls, she felt someone's eyes on her. Looking up, she saw nothing.

Zavier was also sipping his soup, not watching her. She must have imagined it.

Skyler lowered her head and continued to sip, but again she felt a gaze. This time, she was sneakier, pretending to drink while catching a glimpse from the corner of her eye. There was Zavier, indeed staring at her.

She quickly dabbed her mouth with a napkin, "Is there something on my face?"

Caught red-handed, Zavier remained cool. "The soup – do you like it?"

Skyler nodded, "It's really good."

Zavier revealed, "I knew you'd like it. Had it made just for you."

Skyler was taken aback. No one at home had ever cared about what she liked. She never expected Zavier to be the first to notice her love for chicken noodle soup.

A strange, warm feeling fluttered through Skyler's heart, "How did you know I liked chicken soup?"

Zavier shrugged, "Is it so hard to know what you like? What's there to be surprised about?"

As he spoke, he added more food to Skyler's plate, "You're too thin. Eat up."

"Thank you." Skyler managed to say.

Steven couldn't stand it anymore, "Sky, he obviously likes you."

Skyler refused to believe it, "Steven, don't joke about that. It's not funny at all."

If she took it seriously, she'd be the one hurt in the end. Skyler didn't have the courage to try and risk failure because there was no harbor behind to anchor onto.

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Chapter 1732

Steven nudged Xavier with his foot and teased, "Come on, Romeo, if you're smitten with her, just spill the beans. What's with all the hemming and hawing? That's not the Xavier I know."

Xavier glared at him. "Mind your own business." She was his fiancée, after all. Xavier didn't believe for a second that Skyler could slip through his fingers.

Steven chuckled, "If I didn't poke my nose into your business, you'd probably never get the girl."

Xavier was all business. "I called you here to discuss something important."

Steven waved him off, "More important than your love life? Doubt it."

Xavier had enough. "Steven!"

"Alright, alright, spill it. I'm all ears."

So Xavier laid it out, detailing how Skyler was working with Carter in the music biz.

Steve had to admit he was impressed. "Never took Miss Skyler for the secretive genius type."

Skyler was over the moon with her work being appreciated, listening in silently as the men talked.

Steven added, "But let's get real. The real test for a song is how it does in the long run. If Carter's deal with Skyler is to split the net income fifty-fifty after costs, they could be looking at enough dough to live comfortably for a lifetime."

Xavier mused on a future possibility. "I've been considering if she should start her own studio, and be her own boss."

Steven nodded, "Being the boss has its perks. More cash if things go well, but it also means looking after a whole crew. That's real pressure, and it could stifle the creative juices. Music's not just about hard work-it's a lot about raw talent."

The two bantered back and forth, completely ignoring what Skyler might want. Finally, Skyler piped up, "Don't I get a say in this?" Xavier turned to her, "Let's hear it, then."

"I'm happy working with Carter for now," Skyler confessed. "He's been a mentor to me. It'd be wrong to just bail after one hit single." Xavier probed, "Is that really your plan?"

She nodded.

"Don't regret it later," he warned.

"I won't," Skyler assured.

Steven chimed in, "I think we should respect Skyler's wishes. She's happy, and she's making bank-what's not to love?"

Zavier was clearly not pleased. "Who knows what she's really thinking?"

Steven caught the hint of jealousy. "You're not worried about Carter swindling her. With you backing her, he wouldn't dare. You're worried she might elope with the guy, aren't you?"

Zavier's face darkened as his private fear was voiced, and he glanced at Skyler. Just the other day, he'd gone to pick her up from the studio and found Carter personally escorting her out, whispering something that left her grinning ear to ear.

His fiancée, even if he wasn't keen on her, couldn't be allowed to make a fool of him.

Skyler's eyes widened in disbelief. "You really think that?"

Zavier just grunted.

She didn't want a bad rep. "Zavier, we may be headed for a split, but I won't fancy anyone else before that. And I certainly won't run off with anyone. Carter's just a mentor to me, nothing more."

Zavier was resigned. "I don't want to fight our families. I've decided to go along with their plans."

Skyler was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

Steven couldn't resist teasing, "It's obvious, isn't it? Xavier's fallen for you and doesn't want to call off the engagement."

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Chapter 1733

Skyler had no intention of dating, let alone entertaining the thought that Xavier might like her. This time, she chose not to respond.

After dinner, as usual, Xavier drove Skyler back to her dorm."

Before parting ways, Xavier said, "Winter break's almost here, and the dorms might be closed. Are you sure you don't want to stay at my place for a couple of months?"

Skyler chuckled, "Thanks for the offer. But I've already spoken with the dorm supervisor. I applied early, so I can keep my room over the holidays."

Zavier paused, then added, "Well, if you need anything, just let me know. I'll send my cell number to your WhatsApp in a bit. Make sure to save it in your contacts."

Skyler nodded, "I will."d2

Without another word, Xavier drove off.

Back in her dorm, Skyler found her roommates Emma and Amanda packing their bags, with gifts for their parents from the Capital's famous shops scattered around them.

Emma asked Skyler, "You're really not going home for the winter break?"

Skyler replied, "No, I'm not. I've still got some work to sort out."

Amanda chimed in, "Emma, you're such an airhead. Skyler's fiancé is in the Capital. Why would she go home? Obviously, she's going to spend the holidays with him, have some fun, and maybe kindle some romance."

Skyler didn't feel like correcting them and let their teasing slide.

The Blue family had made it clear that Skyler wasn't permitted to return to Southern Port unless she was accompanied by Xavier. She had wanted to discuss a trip to Southern Port with Xavier, especially to see her sister. But after all the help he had given her and considering his odd behavior that evening, she was hesitant to impose on him again.

Emma then asked, "So, where do you and Xavier plan on going for fun? Are you guys heading abroad? Let me know in advance, so you can pick up some stuff for me."

Amanda added, "Me too, I need to stock up on skincare products. They're so much cheaper duty-free."

Skyler answered, "I'll probably stay put, got too much on my plate with music projects."

Amanda retorted, "Why work so hard when you've got a loaded fiancé?"

Skyler replied firmly, "His money is his own."

To outsiders, Xavier lived a life of luxury, with everything handed to him on a silver platter. But in reality, he faced immense pressure, not only running his own gaming company but also navigating a minefield of corporate politics to secure his future at the helm of Rivera Inc. If he lost in the power struggle for Rivera Inc., his life could become worse than that of an average person.

As for Skyler? She had grown up without familial love and knew that only financial independence could give her the power to say "no." Skyler believed that no matter whom a girl married, she should have the ability to earn her own money.

She thought about the many housewives who had the capability to earn before marriage but chose to focus on family life afterward, becoming so out of touch with society that their lives grew harder by the day.

Living off others' generosity was something Skyler refused to experience again.

Winter break arrived, and most students joyfully returned home for the holidays, leaving only a few behind on campus.

With her roommates gone, Skyler settled into a simple routine: working at Carter's music studio by day and reading books in her dorm at night. It was a simple life, but she was content.

As Christmas approached, Skyler decided to give Iris a call. Previously, Iris' phone had been confiscated by their parents, cutting off their communication.

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Score 9.9

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