

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1361

Chapter 1361

The name Daniela was like a nightmare to Hannah. Just hearing the name made her feel queasy back in the day. It always brought up painful memories

for Hannah.

Seeing Hannah's pale face, Daniela put on her sunglasses with a smirk, "What's that saying again? Something about a poorly imitation?"

The director chimed in, "Oh yeah, there is a saying."

Hannah clenched her fists and stayed silent.

But Daniela had no intention of letting Hannah off the hook.

She brushed past the director and slowly circled Hannah in her heels.

"Ms. Dixon, have you ever heard of that saying?" Daniela asked.

Hannah couldn't deny that everything she had now was indeed because of Daniela. It was because Hannah reminded Steven of Daniela that he had taken a liking to her and married her. For years, Hannah was like a toy, at the mercy of Steven. She didn't dare to express her emotions, let alone have her own feelings.

She had lost her dignity following Steven around for several years, but that was also how she got everything she had now.

Now, she had nothing to do with Steven. She didn't understand why Daniela was still after her.

Was it that as long as she kept tolerating, anyone could bully her at will?

What if she stopped tolerating?

Out of nowhere, courage struck Hannah and she suddenly chuckled, "I was born this way. I am who I am, I've never tried to imitate anyone."

Daniela arrogantly replied, "Then you should thank your mom for making you look so much like me, otherwise, with your background, how could you have landed a catch like Steven?"

Who would want such a catch anyway.

"Excuse me! I need to use the restroom." Hannah didn't want to tangle with this woman anymore.

But Daniela was relentless, "Hannah, I'm the biggest investor in your show right now. I can have you replaced with just one word."

Hannah didn't have any grand ambitions, acting was just a way for her to make money. She was rich now, even if she didn't act anymore, she could still live comfortably. Whether to act or not, wasn't that important to Hannah anymore. But this show was Cornelia's first work, adapted from her original comic, and Hannah didn't want to see Cornelia's hard work ruined.

Daniela could have her replaced with just one word, so she had to figure out a way to change Daniela's mind right away. "Ms. Daniela, there are many ways to punish me if you're not satisfied with me. Why waste your money?"

Daniela scoffed, "Hannah, don't overestimate yourself. The moment I came back, Steven dumped you like trash. In this industry, you're not irreplaceable."

Hannah replied, "There are indeed a lot of female actresses now, but there might not be many who can really play this kind of slow-life drama well besides me. However, if you want to replace me, then go ahead. I guess I won't need to attend the upcoming opening ceremony then, right?"

Hannah's nonchalant attitude got Daniela riled up. "You think I wouldn't dare?"

"You're the investor, got President Dixon's backing, why would I doubt you? I just know my worth, I wouldn't take unnecessary risks." Hannah answered.

Daniela retorted, "Of course President Dixon would back me. But unlike you, I have a strong family background. I don't need a man's support."

Hannah didn't say a word.

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Chapter 1362

Daniela chimed in again, “You got that right, I’ve got plenty of ways to mess with you, no need to get all worked up about the dough. Go on with your shooting, and make it good. I’ll use the cash this drama makes to deck out a new pad for me and Steven.”

Hannah was left speechless. Daniela’s words had struck a nerve, but she tried her best to keep her smile intact.

Mid-

sentence, Daniela sidled up to Hannah, whispering into her ear, “Steven told me you’re a real pistol in the sack. Still young, need me to hook you up with a loaded guy?”

Hannah knew Daniela was just poking the bear, but she couldn’t keep her cool. She shoved Daniela away with all her might. Daniela lost her balance, tumbling into a man who was walking towards them, “Oh! Steven, when did you get here?”

If I hadn’t shown up, you’d have taken a spill.” Steven said.

Hearing that all-too-

familiar voice, Hannah stiffened but didn’t turn around. She didn’t want to see him. Seeing him would only rub salt into her wounds.

Behind her, Daniela’s voice rang out again, “I really have no clue what I did to tick off Ms. Dixon, why would she push me?”

Hannah despised these phony women! If she had got the nerve to start trouble, then should have the guts to own up to it.

Hannah abruptly turned around, catching sight of Daniela snuggling up to Steven, a sight that was hard on the eyes. Hannah felt a sting in her eyes.

Steven, with Daniela in his arms, looked indifferently at Hannah, “Why did you push her?”

With a smile, Hannah

replied, “Ms. Daniela just mentioned you said I was a dynamo in bed and wanted to introduce me to some money bags. Her words were so harsh and insulting. Why can’t I push her? And, I’ve got plenty of loaded guys who’d kill to be

with me. I could take my pick, or even take them all. One for each day, six a week, and leaving a day off. I don't need your introductions."

Daniela hadn't expected Hannah to blurt out such things, she quickly looked at Steven. Seeing Steven's poker face, she breathed a sigh of relief, "Steven, don't listen to her nonsense. How much credibility can a woman, who'd sell her body for money, have?"

Steven, looking at Hannah, frowned, "Which loaded guy wants to be with you?"

"Is that any of your business?" Hannah retorted sarcastically.

"Then who do you want to be with?" Steven asked.

"That seems to be none of your business either." Hannah responded firmly.

Steven let out a cold chuckle, "Hannah, if your memory's failing you, I don't mind refreshing it for you."

They were throwing words at each other, completely disregarding Daniela.

Daniela immediately clung to Steven's arm, "Steven, you still haven't told me, why are you here?"

Steven ignored Daniela, his gaze remained on Hannah, cold and threatening.

The shooting ceremony was about to start, and all the crew members had arrived. Steven's arrival had caused quite a stir, but given his status, no one dared to disturb him.

Chapter 1363

Finally, the director awkwardly approached and said, "President Dixon, Ms. Daniela, the shooting ceremony is about to start. Do you guys want to take a group photo for keepsake?"

Daniela agreed, "Sure."

Steven didn't speak, just stared at Hannah.

“Then we won’t take it. You go ahead with your work, we’ll be on our way.” Daniela quickly changed her mind.

Daniela grabbed Steven’s hand and led him away.

After some distance, Steven coldly said, “She’s not someone you can just mess around with.”

“She’s not someone I can mess around with?” Daniela flung Steven’s hand away, “Steven, so you finally admit you have feelings for that stand-in.”

Steven didn’t respond, just continued to walk.

Daniela chased after him, “Steven, you’re such a contradiction. Having a real person in front of you, yet you stick to a stand-in.”

Steven stopped, turned around, and shot Daniela a cold glare, “She was never your stand-in. She is herself, unique in her own way.”

His gaze was both unfamiliar and frightening, but Daniela didn’t care anymore. “So you’re going to stay pure for her and not even touch me?”

Steven’s gaze became colder, “This is my final warning. Stop bothering her or you will face the consequences.”

With that, he turned around and walked away.

Daniela watched Steven’s retreating figure, biting her lips in anger. “Steven!”

After the shooting ceremony, Cornelia and Hannah finally got together. They both had a lot *on* their minds, each returning to their own rooms.

Comelia didn’t expect that her room had been completely renovated in the half an hour that she was away. Not only were the heater and hot water repaired, but all the items in the room were replaced with new ones, including the mattress, sheets, and quilt cover. Next to the balcony, there was a large desk with two potted plants next to it. The atmosphere of the room immediately became warm.

All these must have been arranged by Grandpa Augustine. Even though he promised not to come to Harbor City with her, he was probably already in Harbor City by now, even considering buying this hotel.

Knowing that Grandpa Augustine was nearby, Cornelia felt a lot more at ease. She took out her phone to call him, but saw a notice in the crew group.

[All staff members please note, Kellan is unable to continue filming due to an accident and needs to be replaced temporarily. The shooting schedule for the original male lead tomorrow needs to be postponed.]

The notice was long, the main point was that Kellan was kicked out of the crew.

Suddenly, there was a loud knocking at the door. Just hearing the sound, Cornelia guessed that the person knocking was Kellan.

She walked to the door, looked through the peephole. Sure enough, the person outside was him.

“Cornelia, open up!” Kellan looked very upset.

Cornelia was not stupid, how could she open the door in this situation.

Kellan spoke again, “Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you. I just want to know who’s backing you!”

Cornelia thought for a moment, and responded, “It’s Steven!”

Today, Cornelia watched Steven come to the crew from a distance. In a place like Harbor City, the name Steven always carried a lot of weight.

“So the child in your stomach is his?” Kellan asked.

Cornelia was taken aback, then responded, “I can’t completely rule out that possibility.”

Kellan fell silent. No matter how much anger and unwillingness, at this moment, he could only bear it in silence. If the person behind Cornelia was Steven, Kellan should feel very lucky that Steven just made him leave the crew, not the entertainment industry.

Just when he thought he was off the hook, the dirt Kellan had done in the past was already all over the internet. Comelia saw it too.

in a panic, Kellan kicked the door a couple more times, “Comelia, can you beg President Dixon for me, ask him not to be so cold–hearted?”

“You made your bed, now you gotta lie in it. You brought this on yourself.” Comelia said.

Before Kellan could say another word, two men showed up from behind and dragged him away.

Cornelia finally let out a sigh of relief. Then she called Grandpa Augustine, “Grandpa Augustine, are you in Harbor City yet?”

“I listen to you this time and didn’t go to Harbor City. Grandpa Augustine replied.

Comelia was skeptical, “Really? Can you move your camera a bit so I can see where you are?”

Grandpa Augustine moved his camera, and sure enough, it was the Duran family villa, a sight all too familiar to Cornelia. Meaning, Grandpa Augustine might not know about her situation in Harbor City, and the one who dealt with Kellan might not be him.

So who could it be? Cornelia didn’t know, also she didn’t dare to think about it.

Even though she had prepared herself mentally, her heart still ached every time she thought about that man.

“Nelly, what are you thinking about? You’re totally spaced out.” Grandpa Augustine asked.

Comelia snapped back to reality and said, “I’m wondering, why are you being so obedient this time? Did you do something behind my back?”

Grandpa Augustine said, “I think you’re right. You’re too talented to let people think you’re successful just because you’re relying on the Duran family.”

They chatted about this topic for a long time.

Meanwhile, Hannah had just returned to her room. She walked in and was about to change her shoes. As she bent down, she was wrapped in a warm embrace. Hannah was startled and instinctively struggled, but as soon as she smelled the familiar scent, she stopped struggling.

“Steven, let go of me!” Hannah said.

But not only did Steven not let go, he pushed Hannah against the door and passionately kissed her. Hannah was in a panic, kicking and scratching, but couldn't shake Steven off. It felt like an eternity before everything finally ended.

Hannah was in so much pain that she couldn't move, yet Steven's voice echoed in her ears like a curse. “Remember what I said. Even if we divorce, you can't be with another man.”

Hannah wanted to say something, but her phone had fallen to the ground, with the emergency number displayed on the screen!

Steven snatched her phone and hung up the call, “Do you think the police can solve our problems?”

Hannah knew she couldn't deal with this, but she didn't want to be bullied by him anymore. She didn't want to, however, she couldn't escape.

It was utterly hopeless.

“Steven, **don't** you feel disgusted?”

He might have been with that woman named Daniela last night, and now he was treating her like this. The mere thought of it made her sick.

Steven wrapped Hannah in his arms, rubbing his forehead against hers, “Disgusted? I've fallen in love with your scent, how could I be disgusted.”

Hannah hated his touch; it was making her feel more and more nauseous. She suddenly laughed and said, “Why don't we record a video and send it to your sweetheart later?”

“Sure.” Steven readily agreed.

With that, he picked her up and headed for the bathroom.

Chapter 1365

When everything was over, it was steady dusk

Hannah was so worn out she could hardly move a finger, but her tongue was still sharp as a razor, "President Dixon, does your sweetheart not let you touch her? Judging by your thirstiness today, anyone who doesn't know you would think you haven't had a decent sex in a while

Steven was a man of strong desires and he never skimped on himself. Back when Hannah and Steven were together, he often left her spent, but he had never been as wild as he was today.

Today, Steven was like a wolf that had been starved for a long time and finally got some food. His frenzy seemed to want to devour her.

With his eyes closed, Steven held her tightly in his arms, "Do you still have the strength?"

"Does my strength matter? Hannah asked. Hadn't he always been the one putting in all the effort?"

Steven didn't say anything more, he just held Hannah tighter in his arms, allowing her to lean on his chest.

Hannah didn't want to be like this, so she started struggling. "Steven, I feel uncomfortable. I need to take a bath, let go of me first."

"Let's take it together later" Steven didn't let go, but held her even tighter.

Hannah refused, "Not"

Taking a bath together with him, could that still be considered a bath? Most likely, he would take the opportunity to take advantage of her again.

That was how it was at noon. After they finished in the hallway, he carried her into the bathroom, and then...

Thinking about how Steven had been insatiably demanding later, Hannah kicked him, “President Dizon, we’ve been sleeping together for five or six years, aren’t you tired of it? We’re divorced and you still come looking for me”

“Yep Steven didn’t deny it.

Hearing this response, Hannah laughed, “I’m really curious about how a man’s brain works. Clearly in love with one person, but want to sleep with another woman.”

Steven didn’t answer, he just buried his head in Hannah’s neck, rubbing against her like a clingy puppy. Hannah tried to push him away, but couldn’t. She had no choice but to let him do as he pleased.

Not knowing how much time had passed, Steven finally stopped and seemed to have fallen asleep. Hannah lowered her head and looked at the familiar male face in front of her, her feelings mixed.

They were clearly divorced, she clearly had nothing to do with him anymore. But yet, they had done such intimate things.

Although Hannah didn’t want to admit it, the marks on her body were undeniable. What was worse, it might be that she was used to Steven’s touch. Today, when he fucked her, she instinctively cooperated and even felt excited.

How pathetic. Despite her reluctance, she still had feelings for him.

Perhaps the real reason was that Hannah met Steven during her adolescence. She knew the real reason he was with her, she knew he didn’t love her, but she still fell for him, even deluded herself that he could fall for her too.

She could clearly remember when she first saw him, she was just nineteen, and had a lot of dreams about the world and love. One day, after they had sex, she lay in his arms and told him, “Steven, like you, you’ll like me too, right? Even if you like someone else now, with time, you’ll definitely fall for me. After all, we’re legally married”

A real couplet in name! In reality! So, she felt he should like her.

How did he respond to her then? Hannah tried to forget Steven’s response, but after all these years, she still couldn’t forget the look in Steven’s eyes when he looked

at her then.

The look was as if he was looking at a fool

Chapter 1366

Yeah, like watching a fool, Steven seemed to be mocking Hannah's ignorance .

Later, Hannah clearly saw Steven's feelings for her and also understood her own position. She played the role of a loving couple with him as he requested, but she didn't dare to give her heart again.

Time flies. When Hannah first met Steven, she was just a girl not yet twenty. Now she was nearly thirty. As for Steven, his career was getting bigger and bigger. He had become more mature, manly, and people were falling for him.

And her? She had also grown mature, and she was not short of admirers. However, she didn't dare to love freely anymore. She was afraid of getting hurt again.

Actually, being alone wasn't so bad. She could be free and easy.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Hannah grabbed her phone next to her and glanced at it. It was already seven in the evening, probably the assistant delivering dinner. She pushed away Steven's hand around her waist, rolled out of bed, casually wrapped a towel around her and went to open the door.

Unexpectedly, the person standing at the door was Cornelia.

Cornelia said with a smile, "I know you can't eat too much for dinner and can't have greasy food, so I made some fruit and vegetable salad to eat with you." Before she could finish, Cornelia noticed the bruises on Hannah's neck and collarbone. Her face suddenly turned red. "Did I come at a bad time?" Cornelia said awkwardly.

“Bad time?” Hannah pulled Cornelia into the room and locked the door, “Perfect timing, actually. I need to replenish some nutrients.”

Hannah felt no embarrassment. She took the salad from Cornelia, sat at the table and started eating.

Cornelia sat down with her, “Hannah...”

“Hmm? Hannah murmured.

Everyone was curious, and Cornelia was no exception. She craned her neck to look into the room and asked, “Who is it? Do I know him

Hannah mumbled between bites of salad, “You know him.”

“Who is it?” Cornelia asked.

Hannah couldn't help but say, “I don't remember you being this curious before. What's up?”

“Usually there's nothing to be curious about. But today's different, I'm really curious about what sort of man can attract superstar Hannah.” Cornelia chuckled.

Hannah tentatively asked, “Want to go take a look?”

Cornelia wanted to, but said, “That wouldn't be polite.”

“It's okay, go have a look. He's just not dressed, I didn't cover him with a blanket when I got up.” Hannah said.

Cornelia glared at Hannah, “Are you trying to kill me?”

Hannah laughed, “Actually, his figure is quite good. You won't lose out seeing it.”

Cornelia glanced at the bruises on Hannah's neck. It was clear how intense they had been.

“I bet not only his body, but everything else probably satisfies you too.” Cornelia said.

“It's so—so.” Hannah sighed.

Tell me the truth." Cornelia wouldn't let it go.

Hannah could only tell the truth, "His technique is indeed pretty good."

"Who is this guy? Can you tell me more about him? My curiosity about this person is getting stronger." Cornelia said.

Chapter 1367

Right in the middle of their conversation, Steven's tall figure came out of the room, clad only in a towel. Seeing Comelia there didn't make him uncomfortable. He walked over to them with ease. "Think she'll have any other man besides me?"

"Oh, it's President Dixon." Comelia suddenly lost interest.

"You don't seem too thrilled to see me?" Steven raised an eyebrow

Comelia snorted, "My feelings don't matter. What matters is Hannah. She's a good girl and I don't want her to get hurt."

"He won't hurt me. It's just sex. You can't even buy his skills with money, and I get to enjoy it for free." Hannah was nonchalant.

Comelia and Steven were both speechless.

Hannah looked up, puzzled, "Did I say something wrong?"

"No, you're right" Comelia admitted helplessly.

Steven glanced at Comelia's big belly and then at Hannah's flat stomach, a bold idea popped into his head.

Seeing that there was no conflict between Hannah and Steven, Cornelia decided she should leave, "I'm going back to my room. You have filming tomorrow, get

some rest"

'Til walk you out." Hannah stood up.

I'm just downstairs, no need." Comelia refused.

"Alright. I won't walk you out then." Despite her words, Hannah still walked Comelia to the door, "Cornelia, the lead actor has been changed, you know that, right?"

Comelia nodded.

"From what I know, the crew plans to bring back the original lead actor, Callum. He's popular and talented. I think he's the best fit for the main character in your comics. Of course, I know who your inspiration was and Callum is still a bit off. But having him is already quite a bonus." Hannah said.

Cornelia knew Hannah was trying to reassure her. "Callum is indeed a better fit for the main character than Kellan. Can the crew get him back?"

Cornelia had watched most of Callum's TV shows, especially his mystery film last year. His acting skills had reached the peak in her opinion.

Hannah smiled, "Some things are not as complicated as we common folks think. If the investors of our drama want him, he'll definitely come."

"Alright, I'm going back to my room then." Comelia nodded.

"Okay." Hannah said.

Watching Comelia leave, Hannah closed the door and returned to her salad that Comelia had made for her.

"You're too thin. Eat more." Steven suddenly said.

Hannah was startled, almost choking, "President Dixon, you should know, I'm even called fat on camera at this weight."

Hannah looked skinny in reality but appeared fat in front of the camera. People were always criticizing her online, saying she was paid a high salary but couldn't manage her weight, making viewers see her round face every day.

"Do others' opinions matter?" Steven asked.

"To you maybe not, but for someone in the entertainment industry like me, very much so." Hannah answered.

"Then stop being an actress." Steven suggested.

"Stop being an actress? President Dixon, are you offering to support me?" Hannah retorted.

Hannah's words were just a casual remark, but Steven seemed to be serious, "If you want, I might consider it."

Hannah almost fell off her chair, "I don't want that! President Dixon, you must not misunderstand."

She repeated it three times, as if afraid Steven would not hear her clearly.

Steven didn't say anything.

Hannah continued, "President Dixon, it's late. Shouldn't you go back? You should go back, don't make the woman you like wait too long, and don't do things that would hurt her. If you really love her, treat her well. You lost her once, and luckily you got her back. But if there's a second time, I think you might lose her forever."

"Trying to act noble in front of me?" Steven raised an eyebrow.

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband

Score 9.9

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