

## Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1431

### Chapter 1431

Hannah called out, “Nelly, Nelly...”

Cornelia quickly went to her and embraced her, stroking her back and saying, “Hannah, it’s okay. Don’t be scared.”

Hannah buried her face in Comelia’s chest, hugging Comelia’s waist tightly. “Get everyone out. I need to talk to you alone.”

Cornelia glanced at Steven. This time Steven was quite cooperative, leaving with the others, giving Cornelia and Hannah some space to talk.

Hannah gripped Comelia tightly. “Nelly, is there any chance there could be any surveillance devices or bugs in this room?”

Comelia didn’t find this strange. After all, Hannah had been through a lot. “Hannah, rest assured, it’s safe here.”

Hannah said, “But I don’t trust Steven. Daniela is out to get me, and he’s with her every day. There’s no way he doesn’t know.”

Comelia said, “He does know. That’s why he arranged for someone to protect you before going to Europe. His plans just ran into some hiccups, otherwise, you might not have had the accident.”

Hannah had been in a coma for a month, and a lot had happened during that time, but she was none the wiser

On the day of Hannah’s accident, Cornelia had a bad feeling. She asked Grandpa Augustine to send someone to find Hannah, and they ran into the Alexander family. Both the Duran family and the Alexander family showed up, but Steven’s people were nowhere to be found.

Later, Cornelia found out that Steven’s people had been pulled away by his father, just to give Daniela an opportunity. That was to say, Steven’s father knew very well that Daniela wanted to harm his former daughter-in-law Hannah, and he did not stop it, but gave Daniela the opportunity.

Steven was nowhere to be found, and people in the country couldn't locate him. In the end, it was Jeremy who came up with a solution, getting people in Europe to find Steven and tell him that Hannah had had an accident and was critically injured and unconscious in the hospital. It was a critical moment in the meeting that day, and Steven's departure meant giving up a lot, which would have a big impact on his future.

All in all, the obstacles Steven faced were ten, even a hundred times greater than Cornelia knew, but he decided to return home immediately and be by Hannah's side.

Racing back to Harbor City and finding out that Hannah was still in critical condition, the normally fearless man actually collapsed at the door of the operating room. His arm was even dislocated.

Hannah asked, "What happened?"

Cornelia said, "It's a long story. Calm down first, then I'll tell you slowly."

Hannah said, "Wait, help me deal with something more urgent first."

Cornelia asked, "What is it?"

Hannah said, "There might be something wrong with my IV drip."

Cornelia looked at it, "Why do you think that?"

Hannah said, "The nurse who came to change my medication just now, I've never seen her before. She wasn't one of the medical staff here earlier."

Whether Hannah was being overly cautious or not, this matter couldn't be taken lightly.

Cornelia said, "I brought someone with me. Can he help you take the medicine to get it tested?"

Hannah trusted Cornelia completely. She said, "Okay."

Cornelia said, "I'll have him get the test results as soon as possible." Then, Cornelia handed the vial to Ayden, asking him to send it to Dr. Lester's medical team for testing as soon as possible.

Hannah called out to Cornelia, "Nelly..."

Cornelia asked, "What's up?"

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Chapter 1432

Hannah asked. Do you think I'm a pain in the neck?

Comelia patted her head gently, "What are you talking about? How could I ever find you annoying? If anything, I'm worried that you're not sharing your problems

with me."

Feeling guilty, Hannah's eyes welled up with tears. "When you wanted to start Girls United, I promoted it for you. I wanted every girl to find the courage to fight against their own pain. But when I faced these scary things myself and couldn't handle them, I realized how hard it is for ordinary girls.

It's not that they don't want to stand up for themselves, but they feel powerless against the offenses they face. No one can help them. They're scared that if they take a stand, they might get hurt even more, so they choose to stay silent"

Comelia said, "Things aren't always as simple as they seem. We can help ordinary girls deal with the bad guys by using the law. But with people like Daniela, there's only so much we can do. The forces behind such people are much stronger than we imagine."

Hannah seemed to half understand. She rubbed her head, looking utterly confused. "Nelly..."

Comelia said, "What I'm saying is, you can't underestimate yourself just because the enemy you're facing is different from what ordinary girls encounter. There's only one way for us to change the situation"

Hannah asked "What's that?"

Comelia answered, "We need to work hard to become stronger to make Girls United more influential so that we can help more women."

Hannah asked "Can someone like me, who can't even control her own fate, participate in Girls United's activities?"

Comelia replied, "Don't be silly, what are you talking about? How many people in this world can truly control their own fate? Look, even someone as strong as Jeremy, he can't control his own fate either"

Hannah suddenly saw the light. "You're right. How's his health?"

Comelia answered. There's a slim chance of recovery, but as long as he keeps up with the treatment, there will be improvement."

Hannah said, "You're so busy, and you still have to deal with my stuff"

Comelia replied. Stop saying that"

Hannah agreed. "Okay okay."

Comelia said. "Hannah, actually Steven to you..."

Before she could finish, Ayden hurried back with the test results. He said, "Comelia, Dr. Lester's team has carefully studied it and confirmed the solution is safe."

Hannah asked, "Are you sure there's no problem?"

Comelia replied. "What you want there to be a problem? You probably don't know this, but your building is on lockdown by Steven. No one can get in without his permission. Every time I come to see you, I have to go through a series of security checks. You have no idea how hard it is for me to see you."

What was that annoying man Steven playing at? On one hand, he was all lovey-dovey with Daniela; on the other hand, he was keeping a tight grip on her. Did he want to have a harem? The more Hannah thought about it, the more annoyed she felt. She turned to Comelia again, "Comelia, can I ask you for a favor?"

Comelia, "Shoot."

Hannah, "Could you help me find a way back to Riverton? I really can't stand this damn place anymore."

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Chapter 1433

It's not that Comelia didn't want to help, but Hannah really couldn't move now. "Hannah, your leg is seriously injured, and it's not suitable for you to move around now, especially for long-distance travel. But don't worry, I'll stay here with you and help you recover. Once the doctor confirms that your leg can handle long-distance travel, we'll head back to Riverton right away."

With another injured person and a month-old baby at home, Cornelia had her hands full. Hannah, not being heartless, surely didn't want to burden Cornelia. "Nelly, as long as the medication checks out, I'm good. You should head back, there are plenty of people here to look after me."

Comelia, "Are you sure you're okay?"

Hannah nodded firmly, "Yes."

Little Hope, just like her father, was a picky eater. Apart from breast milk, she ate nothing else. The milk stored at home was only enough for Hope to consume for half a day. Cornelia had to go back to nurse Hope, and there was not much time to waste. "Alright, I'll head back now."

Hannah, "Okay."

As Comelia left the room, she was stopped by Steven, who had been waiting outside. "What did Hannah tell you?"

Comelia looked at him, seeing his anxiety. "President Dixon, I have a question for you. Answer me, and then I'll decide whether or not to answer your question." Steven shot her an unhappy look. Ever since he met this woman, he knew she was no pushover. Now it was proven true. "Why are you so greedy?" Comelia, "Why am I greedy? When you need me, you ask for me; when you don't, you call me greedy? That's not how it works."

Hannah only trusted Cornelia now, so Steven had to swallow his dissatisfaction. "Fine, ask."

Comelia, "Look at me. I don't want to hear any false answers."

Steven, "You're so naggy. Do you think I'll give you a false answer?"

Comelia wasn't afraid. "What's your relationship with Daniela?"

Steven, "I have no relationship with her."

Comelia, "You've never slept with her?"

Steven clenched his teeth. "Does Marc know about your audacity?"

Comelia, "Maybe my audacity is exactly what Marc likes."

Steven thought, this woman was truly a revelation

Comelia, "Answer my question."

Steven, "Never."

Cornelia, "Really?"

and increasingly hard to deal with.

Steven gave her a look, not wanting to respond anymore.

Comelia, "Does Hannah know?"

Steven, "I'm curious, why do you think I would sleep with Daniela? I have no relationship with her. Why would I sleep with her?"

Cornelia, "Isn't Daniela the one you like? Isn't it normal to sleep with the one you like?"

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**Score 9.9**

Chapter 1434

Steven asked, "You guys believe all those rumors out there?"

Cornelia replied seriously, "It doesn't matter what others think, what matters is that Hannah thinks so too. If that's the case, you should reflect on yourself, I suggest you think about why she misunderstood."

Steven said, "I will reflect on my actions to avoid misunderstandings with Hannah again. Can you tell me what she just told you?"

Before the car accident, Comelia's understanding of Steven came mainly from her daily observations and information from Hannah, so she didn't have a good impression of him.

When she learned from Hannah that Steven was eager to divorce Hannah after his ex-girl had come back, Cornelia's impression of him plummeted.

Without this accident, without witnessing Steven's past month, Cornelia would definitely have supported Hannah to stay away from Steven. However, during the month of Hannah's coma, Cornelia saw Steven's dedication to Hannah and even saw his never-shown helplessness and troubles.

If Steven could change, if he could treat Hannah with all his heart in the future, she would be willing to tell him everything she knows. But, whether Hannah would forgive him could only be decided by Hannah herself.

Comelia said, "Hannah saw a strange nurse changing her medicine, so she doubted the medicine."

Steven replied, "I have already investigated it, and the results are out. I was too careless and didn't prevent Daniela's people. She sent a person disguised as a nurse into Hannah's room."

Upon hearing this, Cornelia felt a little nervous. It turned out that Hannah was not paranoid, but she actually felt danger. "Steven, you..."

She didn't know what to say about him.

Daniela, that crazy woman, let her people get close to Hannah, who was seriously injured and bedridden. What a big threat she was. If the fake nurse acted on Hannah on the spot, Hannah had no ability to resist.

Cornelia didn't dare to think about it anymore.

Steven said, "This was indeed my mistake, I promise it won't happen again."

After learning about this, Steven had Rick change people. From then on, everyone in charge of security had to do at least three series of peer background checks, and anyone who could be caught by others couldn't be used.

Cornelia saw some sensitive information in Steven's eyes. "Do you have many people under you who are sent by your father, so... do you want me to ask my grandfather to lend me some people?"

Steven replied, "I appreciate your kindness. Don't worry. I can handle this."

Cornelia said, "Your family is against you and Hannah being together. This is not a small problem."

Steven said, "When I had not reached my current position, I could chase the woman I liked, let alone now. What does it matter if they disagree?"

Cornelia asked, "Is it really not important?"

Steven seemed a bit hesitant. "Is it really important?"

Cornelia said, "You may often hear this, marriage is between two people, that two people can get married and start a new family if they love each other. But when you really step into marriage, you will realize that marriage is not just about two people, but two families. When Hannah married you, she definitely wanted to be approved of by your family and hoped your parents liked her. You are a family. You can't possibly never contact or meet. Especially during holidays, when you take Hannah home, if your family ignores her, or even shows unpleasant faces to her, do you think Hannah will feel comfortable in this marriage?"

Steven said, "If they want to show unpleasant faces to Hannah, then I won't take her home. It's been this way for years, and I haven't heard her complain."

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Chapter 1435

Hannah had once whined to Comelia about Steven's reluctance to take her back to the Dixon clan. So, that's what Steven was thinking.



The lack of communication between them led Hannah to mistakenly believe that Steven thought she was beneath him, that she wasn't good enough to meet the Dixons, and that's why he wouldn't take her home.

Now, as an outsider, Comelia had stumbled onto the truth. But she couldn't just spill the beans. Steven had to figure it out himself to clear up Hannah's doubts. "Did you ever ask Hannah if she wanted to go back to the Dixons for Christmas?"

Steven retorted, "The Dixons were rude to her. Why would she want to go there?"

Hannah had a thing for him back then. Of course, she wanted to go back to the Dixons with him for Christmas. But he, he never really cared about Hannah. He had no clue how much she had hoped to go home with him for Christmas, for him to introduce her to the Dixons.

He had never done that.

Comelia chimed in again, "If you have the time, have a heart-to-heart with Hannah. Find out what she really wants."

Steven didn't respond.

Comelia continued, "Also, Hannah doesn't trust you. How will you gain her trust? Only you would know."

Steven replied, "I'll try. Did she say anything else?"

Comelia said, "She doesn't want to live here anymore. She wants to keep her distance from you."

Hearing this, Steven was heartbroken. "Once she's better, wherever she wants to go, I'll take her."

Comelia responded, "Alright."

Steven added, "Cornelia, can I ask you something?"

Cornelia said, "Shoot."

Steven asked, "Back when Marc pushed you away, faked a divorce, and left you alone with a baby on the way, why didn't you hold a grudge against him?"

Comelia answered, "Who said I didn't? I was furious with him."

Steven asked again, "Then how did you forgive him?"

Comelia said, "Because I felt his kindness. Words can be lies, anything can be fake, but what the heart feels is always real."

Steven said, "I get it. You go back to your husband and kids."

Comelia said, "If Hannah needs me, call me anytime."

Steven said, "Thanks! I appreciate your help with Hannah!"

Cornelia responded, "I'll take that, thank you. Also, if you want Hannah to forgive you, stop forcing her to do things she doesn't want to. If you truly love her, you need to respect her first."

Steven asked, "Respect?"

He understood the word and knew how to act on it. It was not that he couldn't, but that he had deliberately chosen not to. Because once...

He regretted treating the woman he loved in such a wrong way, and the inhumane things he had done to Hannah. He didn't know if he would ever get a chance to make amends.

Comelia said, "I have to go now."

Steven stopped her. "Cornelia, there's one more thing I need to tell you."

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband

**Score 9.9**

**1435**

this own han to fry. You can't always count

aved him off and wen in her way. She knew her grandpa had his own stuff to handle,

The only time she cashed in on her grandpa's clout was to rescue Hannah.

tepped in, Steven would have come home to a corpse,

was ages ago, but it was still fresh in Comelia's mind. She kept thinking if only she had done a bit more, and if only she hadn't backed gossip, would Skyler still be alive?

e was no use crying over spilled milk.

niela's arm got wrenched out of its socket by Steven. She had a doctor pop it back in, but her rage was still boiling.

he hospital exit to their parked car was just a hop, skip, and a jump away, but she had already cussed Hannah out more than a hundred times.

Once in the car, she gave the woman in the driver's seat a sour look. "I wasn't even in the car yet, and you're already lounging around. You don't give a rat's ass bout anyone else."

his woman was the fake nurse who had visited Hannah's hospital room. Her name was Florrie, a pal of Daniela's since childhood, and always had Daniela's back. omie said, "I didn't come to get you because I didn't want to blow my cover. Don't sweat it, we'll get back at that bitch soon enough."

the mention of Hannah, Daniela's rage flared up. "Steven actually dislocated my arm for that woman, Hannah, completely disregarding the dignity of the Dixon d Salazar families. Unless Hannah drops dead in front of me, I'll never cool off."

mie said, "Daniela, you're too soft-hearted. You wanted me to quarrel with that woman, but I think it's a waste of time dealing with Hannah like that. I think, let me t take her out with one strike. Steven cares about that woman so much, right? If she dies, let's see if Steven will follow her to the grave."

niela said, "You think I don't want to end that woman's life? You think I don't want to see Steven's pained expression?"

Tie said, "If you also want to do that, why won't you let me act on it?"

ielia said, That's Steven's turf. First off, you can't get a knife in there, and secondly, acting on his turf would definitely leave evidence. As long as he finds ence of me committing murder, he won't let me off easily, and might even use the evidence to blackmail the Salazar family."

ie scoffed, “He blackmails the Salazar family? Your father and brother love you dearly; they might actually be threatened by Steven.”

ela chuckled. “You’re wrong, it’s not what you think.”

e asked, “Then what is it?”

ela continued, “Over the years, I’ve been out doing whatever I want, and no matter how much of a ruckus I cause, my brother always cleans up after me ctly. But think about it, who have I pissed off? Isn’t their background always inferior to the Salazar family? They can’t even pose a threat to our family.”

: knew the score, but sometimes you had to play dumb. She pretended to ponder. “Seems like you’re right.”

a said, “I’m not a fool. I know what I can and can’t do. I know who I can hang with and who I can’t. Everything I do is within the control of my brother and the ir family. Once I step out of line, if it comes down to me or the Salazar Corporation, they’d definitely choose the corporation.”

asked, “Daniela, what are you talking about? Let’s not even mention that this will never happen. Even if it did, your father and brother adore you, they would ely choose you.”

i let out a cold laugh. “Are you part of the Salazar family, or am I? Are you telling me you know my father and brother better than I do?”

and he

at the hand holding hers, her eyes involuntarily

Ming i

of dissatisfaction. She pulled away forcefully and rubbed he

demeanor just now made her feel a bit fearful, “No matter how good my brother is to me, he could only stand by and w

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me with some ordinary, low-status woman. He could only watch as I was treated unfairly, and he was powerless to do anything himself, this was all your own doing, wanting to be humiliated. Who else could you blame? But what she said out loud was in support of Daniels. is nothing like you, and her demeanor is worlds apart from yours. She's just an ordinary person. Forget about what people in our circle think of her the Dixons don't think much of her. They have always preferred you as Steven's wife. It's only because you want to take down that woman that

secretly help you.

What's the use of Steven's father liking me? Can he force Steven to marry me? The more you mention it, the angrier I get. If Steven were to choose woman who is superior to me in all aspects, I would have nothing to say. But he chose such an ordinary woman, and he treats her like a precious gem. I simply cannot accept R.

Florrie responded, "That woman is indeed lucky. She was seriously injured and lost so much blood, yet she survived. But don't worry, I'll come up with a way to deal with her for you, to help vent your anger."

Daniela agreed, "Yes, why should I be angry? She was lucky once. Let's see how many more times she can get lucky."

As they were talking, Daniela noticed a van parked not far away out of the corner of her eye. The door opened, and a tall man got out, followed by him pushing out

baby stroller.

he man's height, face, and demeanor all caught Daniela's attention. Suddenly, she was interested. "Check that out."

lorrie turned to look, the man was handsome and dashing, his face almost too perfect, as if crafted by the finest artisan. His physique and long legs were simply irresistible. "Do you know this man?"

aniela shrugged off her previous gloom, smiled a little, and her gaze towards the man became more determined. "Not yet, but if I want to know him, we will know

ich other soon."

orrie could read her intentions clearly. "This man doesn't look like an ordinary person, but I can't put my finger on where he comes from."

iniela replied, "So what?"

rrie pointed out. "He's pushing a baby stroller, he's probably a married man."

niela scoffed dismissively, "As long as I want him, what does it matter if he's married? Haven't I had my eyes on married men before? Just a hint, and which man uldn't respond eagerly?"

mie, being Daniela's longtime friend, was well aware of her style. "Then I'll get his contact information for you now. Enjoy yourself tonight, and don't let Steven I that lowly woman get to you."

niela rubbed her lips. "Make sure he gets a medical check-up and bring him to my apartment at Windsong Mansion tonight. A married man shouldn't need much dance. He should know what's expected."

rie assured her, "Don't worry, this isn't the first time I've done this for you. I'll take care of it, no need to say more."

ght. Go on." Daniela was talking to Florrie, but her eyes never left the man.

r he got out of the car, his gaze was fixed on the hospital entrance. He looked incredibly focused as if nothing else around him could draw his attention. t was he looking at?

ela was curious. "Could you also ask him what he's looking at?"

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## **Chapter 1438**

"Alright, I'll make sure to ask. With that, Florrie opened the car door, stepped o ut, and walked straight towards the man.

Florrie was rocking some six-inch heels, strutting her stuff with every step she took. When she got to the m an, she deliberately tripped, seeming about to fall to the ground, and tried to g rab onto the man.

But the man seemed to have anticipated her move, dodging out of the way before she could make contact. Her ploy was a bust!

The man passed the first test.

Florrie flashed the man a smile. “Hey, handsome, waiting for someone? Who might that be?”

The man not only ignored her, but he also didn’t even acknowledge her presence.

Florrie, being a looker herself, was rarely treated with such disregard. But that only made her more determined to catch his attention. “Is that your kid? Are you married?”

The man continued to completely ignore her. This only piqued Florrie’s interest further. She thought she’d found a fun toy for Daniela. People often wanted what they couldn’t have, regardless of gender. This was particularly true for Daniela.

Typically, she would stay interested in a man who required effort and money to pursue for a longer period of time. If a man were too easy to get, Daniela would treat him like a disposable toy, tossing him aside after one use.

– Unable to attract the man with her looks, Florrie pointed to a luxury car nearby. “Hey, handsome, that girl in the car is the princess of the Salazar family.”

Usually, anyone would show signs of greed when they heard the princess of the Salazar family, even if they tried to hide it. But the man still ignored her, his gaze fixed on the hospital exit.

Florrie realized she couldn’t underestimate this man; she needed a bigger bait to lure him in. “The princess of the Salazar family is interested in you; that’s an honor. If you’re smart, stop playing hard to get, leave your contact info, and go for a medical check-up. Someone will take you to places you could never dream of reaching.”

Florrie was this direct because no man had ever resisted the allure of being associated with a princess of the Salazar family. Who wouldn’t want to *be* the hu

sband of the Salazar family's princess, become a high society figure overnight, and enjoy endless wealth and glory?

The man finally turned to look at Florrie.

Florrie smirked. The disdain in her eyes when she looked at him again was clear, no one, male or female, could resist the lure of money.

However, what she heard was a deep, forceful voice.

–“Buzz off!”

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**Score 9.9**

Chapter **1439**

Flore had **a** hunch, **that** no matter how noble or handsome a guy was, they couldn't resist the lure of money.

But then, the man's sexy lips murmured a deep **and authoritative**, “Beat it!”

Florrie thought she misheard him. “**What** did you say?”

The man lifted his hand, his good-looking fingers pushing up his glasses. His eyes beneath his glasses were even colder. “Beat it!”

This time, Florrie knew she didn't mishear him. Ungrateful bastard! She was just **trying** to help!

Florrie was pissed. “Did you even listen to what I said? Do you know who the woman in the car is? She's the princess of the Salazar family, their precious gem. **If** you follow her, you'll be swimming in riches.”

Just as Florrie said this, the man's cold demeanor vanished so quickly that she thought she was seeing things. She thought to herself, sure enough, nobody could resist the charm of money.

But then, she saw him pushing a stroller towards the hospital entrance. Florrie couldn't help



but watch him, as he met a beautiful woman coming out of the hospital with a gleaming smile. The woman was simply dressed in a T-shirt and jeans, looking quite pretty.

Although reluctant to admit it, Florrie had to marvel at the idea of soulmates. This time, she hoped the man would resist the temptation of money and live an ordinary life with his wife and baby.

With this thought, she gave up on her persistence, retreated to the car, and took her place behind the wheel. Before she could voice her thoughts, **she** saw Daniela with a gloomy face.

Daniela was scary when she was angry. Florrie was a bit scared, and her voice was trembling slightly. “Daniela, did you know he turned you down?”

Daniela glared at the couple. “Do you know who that woman is?”

Florrie shook her head. “No idea. Has it got something to do with Hannah?”

Daniela replied, “That woman is Hannah’s scriptwriter. They’re close.”

As long as Daniela didn’t vent her anger on her, Florrie had nothing to worry about. “Just a no-name scriptwriter, won’t cause much trouble. If the guy doesn’t want to be with you, you can tempt the woman with money. I bet...”

Daniela cut her off, “What did you say?”

Florrie felt a sense of danger. “Which part?”

Daniela pressed on, “He doesn’t want to be with me?”

Florrie was lost for words. Turned out Daniela didn’t know the truth. She shouldn’t have said it. Spilling the beans now was just asking for trouble.

She should have waited until Daniela cooled down, so her wrath wouldn’t affect her.

Daniela snapped, “I’m asking you a question, didn’t you hear? Don’t think you’re part of the Salazar family yet.”

Florrie knew her place, and she knew how she stood in Daniela's eyes. She had to divert Daniela's attention or face the consequences.

Having spent a lot of time with Daniela, she knew how to handle her. "The man didn't say yes yet when the woman showed up. Given he's married, he has an image

to uphold. You don't need to worry about it. Just enjoy the food at the Windsong Mansion tonight."

Daniela broke her gaze, but the anger in her eyes hadn't faded. "That woman, Hannah, should be punished! And her friends **too!**"

Florrie said, "Alright, alright, **cool** your jets. I'll drive you home to rest, so you'll be ready to enjoy the feast tonight."

Daniela replied, "Okay."

**"Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband"** What's better than a classic

Chapter 1440

Flomie didn't dare to drive until she got the green light from Daniela. In a nicer term, she was Daniela's friend. But to put it bluntly, she was Daniela's lackey.

Back in school, she did some pretty underhanded stuff just to get into Daniela's squad. And it was even more so in the real world. Almost every dirty deed Daniela did, she was part of it. Because she was not afraid of hard work or suffering, Daniela trusted her big time.

That was how she got the golden ticket into Daniela's clique. And that was how she got the chance to date Daniela's brother.

She thought that once she was with Daniela's brother, she'd be living the high life, with no more worries about making ends meet. But when she got a taste of **the** high society life, she realized it was not as easy as she thought.

She found that the world of the rich and famous was like an ocean, and as an ordinary person, she couldn't get a piece of the pie. Instead, they would just suck her dry and then drop her like a hot potato.

It was not just her. There were many girls like her who'd been through the same thing. They hoped they could change their fate by mingling with the rich, but in the end, they ended up with nothing, some even lost their lives.

However, in their social circle, Steven, who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, seemed to be different towards Hannah. No one dared to mess with Hannah when he was around.

Remember two years ago when Steven took Hannah to his grandpa's birthday party? Someone made a few rude remarks about Hannah. It wasn't exactly an insult, more like a joke.

Hannah was there, Steven probably wanted to protect her dignity, so he didn't make a big scene, and the guy who made the remarks didn't realize how serious his words were.

The next day, Steven personally sought out the guy and gave him a serious dressing down. That was when the guy realized he messed with the wrong person. People started to realize that maybe Steven saw Hannah, who came from an ordinary family, as something special. Maybe Steven really wanted to marry her.

It was not like he wanted to use her to rebel against his family's arranged marriage, or just for a fling. Maybe Daniela's obsession with Steven was because of this.

Flome didn't dare to ask if that was really the case. All in all, if she still wanted to live off Daniela, to live off the Salazar family, she needed to keep her guard up, mind her own business, and keep her mouth shut when necessary.

Soon, she left the parking lot in her car. She saw the young couple in the rear view mirror. Despite the distance, she could still sense the smile on the guy's face when he looked at the girl.

Why was he so happy looking at her? She didn't know. But she hoped that they could resist the temptation from Daniela.

She hoped they could keep living their simple and beautiful life.

But that could be hard.

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