

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1511

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Steven said, "I got this. If I can confirm that Roger let his dog attack Farley on purpose, I'll find solid proof and make sure he gets what he deserves."

Jeo brushed him off. "No need for your help. I'm gonna show them I'm not someone they can mess with."

Hannah was worried, but she knew only Jeo standing up for himself could stop others from bullying him. "Alright, you handle it. After Farley's wounds are treated, I'll take him to get a rabies shot."

The doctor said, "We've already brought the rabies vaccine. We'll administer it after his wounds are treated. No need to make a trip to the hospital."

"Thank you!" After thanking the doctor, Hannah turned to Steven. "And thank you!"

Steven took her hand. "Farley is my little brother too."

Hannah pulled her hand back, seemingly wanting to argue, but she held her tongue. She knew her place, she couldn't accept help and act high and mighty at the same time.e2

Steven was pleased. He felt, he still had a chance.

After a while, the doctor finished treating Farley's wounds. Farley's face was pale from the pain, looking pitiful. "Hannah..."

Hannah hugged him. "Silly boy, you're okay now."

The doctor said, "Ms. Hannah, your brother's wounds are deep. We've dressed them and given him the rabies shot, but still, don't let your guard down. Someone needs to stay with him tonight, and if he shows symptoms like fever, let us know immediately."

Hearing this, Hannah was anxious. "Doctor, will my brother have any complications?"

The doctor said, "Normally, no. But there are exceptions, so tonight is crucial. Don't worry, we'll stay here tonight and will be able to get to him immediately if anything happens."

Given the limited medical resources in the village, the doctors brought by Steven were definitely more professional. Having them around put Hannah at ease. "I apologize for the trouble."

Jeo was so heartbroken he couldn't stop wiping his tears. "Farley..."

Farley said, "Dad, don't cry. If Mom knew you were crying, she'd scold you again."

Jeo wiped his tears. "You guys go home first. I'll handle the rest."

Hannah was still worried about leaving him alone. "Dad, I'll go with you."

Jeo said, "No need, you take Farley home."

Just as Hannah was about to argue, Steven took her hand. "I'll have someone keep an eye on him. I won't let your dad be wronged."

With Steven's assurance, Hannah was no longer worried. She tried to help Farley up, but her legs were numb from squatting for so long, and she nearly fell. Steven quickly caught her and anxiously told the doctor, "Please check Hannah's legs."

Hannah said, "I'm fine, my legs are just numb from sitting too long."

Steven sternly said, "Are you a doctor? How can you be sure you're fine?"

After being scolded, Hannah didn't argue. She complied as the doctor checked her legs, and only after confirming she was fine did Steven let her go.

He asked again, "Can you walk on your own?"

Hannah nodded, "Yes."

Farley said, "I can't walk."

Steven helped Farley up from the ground. "Are you sure you can't walk?"

Farley nodded, then gave Steven a pitiful look. The boy's eyes were so much like Hannah's, it was as if Steven was seeing Hannah's pitiful face in him.

Chapter 1512

Steven stepped up to Farley. "I'll give you a piggyback."

Farley immediately climbed on Steven's back. "Thanks!"

The doctor said, "President Dixon, let us handle this."

Farley clung to Steven. "I just want my brother-in-law to carry me."

The repeated "brother-in-law" made Steven more touched than any compliments. "I'll carry you."

The doctors were speechless, President Dixon had really changed. To win back his wife, nothing he did would surprise anyone.

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Although Farley was thin, he was tall and not exactly light. He was much heavier than Hannah. Steven could carry him, but to carry him all that way was quite a struggle. Especially since Hannah's leg hurt and she was walking slowly, Steven had to walk slowly too. After a while, they were still a fair distance from home.

Noticing Steven's sweaty forehead, Hannah said, "Farley's not light. Why don't you take him home first, no need to wait for me."

Steven said, "I can still carry him."

Hannah had nothing to say. Steven was determined to wait for her, and there was nothing she could do about it.

They slowly walked home, and even with still a distance from the door, all three of them could smell the aroma of grilled fish. Farley said, "Mom's always so cool-headed. No matter what happens at home, mealtime is always top priority."

Hannah said, "Mom's the rock of our family. Everyone else can lose it, but she can't."

Farley asked, "Hannah, can I have grilled fish today?"

Hannah said, "I'll ask the doctor if there's anything you need to avoid; if not, eat your fill."

Farley nodded happily...

Pandora was grilling fish when she saw them returning. She quickly glanced at Farley's leg. "You're okay?"

Farley said, "I'm fine."

Pandora asked, "Where's your dad?"

Hannah said, "He's gone to settle scores with Roger."

Pandora said, "You guys go wash your hands. Dinner's ready."

Hannah asked, "Mom, aren't you worried about dad getting bullied?"

Pandora said, "He's a grown man. If he gets bullied, he's asking for it."

Hannah said, "Mom..."

Pandora said, "Your dad is my husband, I've lived with him for nearly thirty years, and I know him better than any of you. He's usually a calm person, but if anyone hurts his family, he won't stand by and do nothing."

Jarvis chimed in, "Mother-in-law is right."

Pandora said, "Jarvis, both of my children are injured. Could you please help me move the stools and get the condiments?"

Jarvis said, "I'm your son-in-law, and it's my duty to help with anything. You don't have to be so polite."

Pandora said, "Okay"

After she finished speaking, she turned to Steven, "And who might this be?"

Chapter 1513

Watching Steven's gloomy face, Jarvis smugly commented, "Hannah has forgotten about her ex-husband, so does Pandora?"

Hannah rolled her eyes.

Were these two in cahoots? What on earth had they been talking about while they were out?

Pandora chimed in, "Oh, I'm old, my memory's not what it used to be. We're about to eat, so if you have no other business here, you can put Farley down and leave."

Hannah whispered to Pandora, "Mom, Steven's just been a big help. It was his doctor who took care of Farley's injuries."

Pandora gave Hannah a stern look, "If you don't want to get back with him, then don't accept any of his favors, or you'll never be able to cut him off."

Hannah said, "I didn't mean to accept his help; it was an emergency."

Pandora sternly interrupted her, "No more excuses."

Pandora continued, "Now, tell me straight, do you want to cut him off completely, or do you want to make up with him?"

Hannah said, "... of course, I want to cut him off completely."

"Good, if you can't do it, I'll do it for you." Pandora went into the house and came out with a wad of crumpled bills, all earned from their small business.

She handed the money to Steven, "Steven, here's 200. Is that enough to cover Farley's medical expenses? If not, I can send you more on WhatsApp."

Steven said, "What are you doing?"

Pandora said, "We've made it clear to you before. You and Hannah are over. You promised to let her go and **not** to pester her anymore. As the CEO of the Dixon Group, why can't you keep your word?"

Steven tidied up his clothes nervously and put down Farley, "I promised to let her go home, but I didn't promise not to keep in touch with her in the future."

"You're good-looking and wealthy, you can have any girl you want. I don't understand why you keep pestering Hannah. It does her reputation no good." Pandora forcibly stuffed the money into his hand, "Take this money, I don't want my daughter to owe you anything."

Steven took the money and stuffed it into Farley's hands, "This is the money I gave you for stationery. Keep it."

Farley was flabbergasted. Should he really take this money? Not taking it seemed even more inappropriate. Should he leave this tricky situation to them to handle?

Steven glanced at Hannah again, "I should leave. You don't have to worry about your father and Farley, I'll have someone take care of them."

Hannah said, "No need."

Steven ignored her **and** turned to leave.

Hannah just didn't understand herself. Seeing the desolation in Steven's eyes, she felt a pang of discomfort.

Jarvis said, "Take care, Steven. We hope you won't bother our lives again."

Steven made no response and quickly disappeared from their sight.

Hannah asked, "Mom, Jarvis, what were you guys talking about while we were gone?"

Jarvis replied, "Exactly what you saw."

He continued, "Are you having second thoughts about Steven?"

Hannah remained silent.

Jarvis went on, "If you really can't **let** him go, go chase him back. He hasn't gone far, there's still time."

Hannah didn't want to discuss this anymore, she turned to her mother, "Mom, can dad really handle this?"

Pandora **replied**, "Pa** me the barbecue stuff."

Hannah stamped her foot in frustration, "Mom!"

Chapter 1514

Pandora said, "Unless he's cool with his kids getting picked on forever, he can handle this."

Hannah replied, "I get you, but Dad's never been one for confrontation. I'm worried he won't know how to deal with it."

Pandora countered, "He doesn't necessarily have to throw a punch. As long as it sorts the problem, any method is fair game."

Hannah stayed silent.

About an hour later, Jeo came home. Hannah greeted him,, "Dad, how'd it go?"

Jeo replied, "That jerk, Roger, got hauled off by the cops."e2

Hannah quickly poured Jeo a cup of coffee, "Dad, sit down and have a cup of coffee. Tell me what happened."

Jeo took a **seat**, sipped on his coffee, and then said, "I found surveillance footage from two different places. It clearly showed him siccing his dog on Farley on purpose. I wasn't sure if that counted as a**ault, so I called the cops. They checked out the evidence, asked if I wanted to settle it privately. I said no, so they took Roger in."

Pandora served him a piece of grilled meat. Jeo's eyes lit up, "Darling, it's been ages since **you** served me food."

Pandora replied, "You've been good today, so you deserve a treat."

Jeo said, "Thanks for the recognition. I'll do even better next time."

Pandora brought out a freshly grilled fish, "I saved this fish just for you. Try it. Is it good?"

Jeo said, "Your grilled fish is definitely the best in the world.""

Pandora laughed, "You're such a smooth talker!"

Farley didn't say a word. Was he seeing things? His parents were actually bantering with each other.

Hannah also stayed silent. She had never seen her parents being so affectionate before.

Jarvis said, "To my in-laws, let me toast to your everlasting happiness."

Seeing Jarvis, Jeo remembered Steven, "Did Steven leave?"

Pandora said, "I sent him away."

Jeo said, "**He** helped us a lot today. We didn't even offer him dinner. Isn't that rude?"

Pandora said, "When he was bullying your daughter, did he think he was being rude? Now he does you a little favor and you start siding with him. People really do have a lot in common."

Jeo, who was just praised by Pandora, laughed awkwardly, "Jarvis, **can** you drink?"

Jarvis said, "My grandfather loves to drink. I often drink with him so I think I can handle a bottle."

Jeo grabbed two bottles of liquor, gave one to Jarvis and kept one for himself, "Jarvis, **no** matter how long you and my daughter last, I hope you'll treat her well."

Jarvis **said**, "Definitely."

The two clinked their bottles together, taking drinks and chatting away. They got along eventually.

Steven was the only one feeling left out. His car was parked outside the village. He had n't **left** since he got back, and he'd been chain-smoking.

Rick came to report, "President **Dixon**, **your** father-in-law is really smart. He **found** surveillance footage that proved Roger sicced his dog on Farley on purpose and had him arrested,"

Steven glanced **at** him, not saying a word. Rick was a **bit** nervous at **the** silent treatment, President **Dixon**, did I do or say something wrong?"

Steven said, "My father-in-law is pretty smart, huh? He's my elder. What tone were you **using** when you mentioned him?"

Chapter 1515

Rick immediately realized his mistake, "President Dixon, I'm sorry. I'll make it right."

Steven continued, "In this small town, we all know each other. Cops and crooks alike. No one wants things to escalate. The whole town would probably tell them to bury the hatchet. I'm worried my father-in-law won't be able to handle the pressure."

Rick replied, "Don't worry, I've already got in touch with the right people. This won't be swept under the rug. It'll be handled by the book."

Steven responded, "Alright."

Rick said, "President Dixon, your accommodation has been arranged. Do you want to head back and rest?"

Even the best hotel in town was pretty basic, with a musty smell in the rooms. Rick wasn't a fan, let alone Steven. Steven didn't sleep well the night before. So, today Rick bought the best refurbished house in town, switched out the furniture to Steven's liking, hoping he'd get a good night's sleep.

Steven said, "I'm gonna sit here a while longer, you head back first."e2

Rick replied, "President Dixon, ever since your wife's accident, you haven't had a good night's sleep. If this keeps up, your health will definitely take a hit. How about! stick around while you go rest a bit?"

Steven glanced at him and said, "No need."

Rick wanted to say more, but Steven interrupted, "I don't want to hear you speaking. Keep your distance."

Rick said, "Alright, I'll leave."

Steven said, "Have the doctors on standby. I'm worried about my brother-in-law's injuries."

Rick said, "President Dixon, you don't need to personally handle these things."

Steven waved him off, "Just go."

He was overly worried, fearing something would happen to the Ableson family. He was scared something would happen to Hannah again. He couldn't bear to hear about Hannah getting hurt.

As Rick turned to leave, he saw two figures emerge under the streetlight, "President Dixon, the two people coming over there look like Hannah and Jarvis."

Steven also saw them, "Just go."

Rick left immediately, not daring to linger a second longer. If his presence tipped off Hannah to Steven's presence, Steven wouldn't let him off the hook.

His luxury car parked at the village entrance was too conspicuous. So, to keep a low profile, Steven had an old van set up as a cover. No one would give it a **second** glance if they passed by it. It became the perfect cover for Steven.

Steven watched as Hannah and Jarvis walked towards his location and stopped by the car. Jarvis, with a smile, said, "I told you not to walk me out. Your foot's not in a good shape. I should be walking you back."

Hannah replied, "I walk slow, so it's okay. It's getting late and it isn't an easy route drive back into town. You should leave earlier."

Jarvis sighed, "Hannah, I don't know when we'll meet again, or even whether we will. Can I hug you one more time?"

Steven stayed silent. He thought, Jarvis, this sly dog, was trying to take advantage of Hannah. Hannah should reject him. Just like she did with him.

But, Hannah didn't reject him. Instead, **she** reached out and gave Jarvis a warm **hug**, Jarvis, thank you! Thank you for saving me when I was in **danger**. We may not be lovers, **but I** hope we can be good friends. If you ever need my help, just let me know."

After holding Hannah tightly, Jarvis politely let her go, "Alright, I'll remember your words. If I ever need help, I'll definitely come to you."