

## Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Novel Online Free –

Chapter 1566 This girl was Hannah's photographer. Her skills behind the lens were second to none, something Hannah knew all too well after years of working together. So Hannah stepped up in a way only she could, recognizing her photographer's efforts and talent, and bringing her to the limelight. Thanks to Hannah's intervention, the theft incident found its way towards a positive resolution. More and more people started to believe in the female photographer, and more and more people stood by her side, speaking up for her. However, justice could be hard to come by, and the legal outcome was still pending. But Hannah had no intention of sharing the truth with Steven. If he wanted to misunderstand, let him be. Upon hearing Hannah's words, Steven's true colors were revealed instantly, "I won't allow it. Without my permission, you won't be shooting any explicit scenes." Hannah opened her beautiful eyes, gazing at him silently without speaking a word. Realizing his overreaction, Steven quickly corrected himself, "Hannah, I'm begging you, please don't shoot such explicit scenes, alright? I will get jealous, you know. Can't you see that?" Hannah didn't want to argue with him, "We are neither married nor dating, so what gives you the right to be jealous? If you're not satisfied, you're welcome to leave anytime. I won't stop you."e2 Steven was heartbroken again by her words, "Hannah." Hannah gave him a push, "I need to rest now. You can leave." Steven held onto her foot, "Hannah, it's only midnight, and it's still a long way from dawn. Let me stay with you for a little longer, and I'll leave when you wake up." Hannah, "Steven, don't push your luck." Steven clung onto Hannah's foot, pleading, "Hannah..." Hannah, "We had a deal. If you don't want to keep it, don't bother coming back." Steven stuck to her like glue, refusing to leave, "Hannah, back in the day, a king would let his favorite concubine stay the night when he was in a good mood. Tonight, consider me your favorite man, keep me here for your amusement. Moreover, it's really cold tonight, it might even snow, and there's no heating at home, so why not use a free mobile heater?". Quite frankly, his proposition was tempting. Hannah pondered for a moment, "Alright, you can stay. But you must leave before my parents wake up."

Steven, "Your mom already knows I've been here, so there's no need to play hide and seek anymore." Hannah looked up at him, giving him a fleeting glance. Steven quickly flashed a smile, "Don't worry. I won't let them find out." "Stop bothering me. I'm really tired." Hannah closed her eyes and quickly drifted off to sleep. Steven pulled her closer into his arms, his eyes fixed on her, not willing to look away for even a second.

Chapter 1567 Feeling Hannah nestled against him once again was a joy beyond words, a sensation so intense he wanted to shout it from the rooftops. Brimming with happiness, Steven reached for his phone and sent a message in their four-person WhatsApp group, [Anyone still awake?] As usual, the only immediate reply was from Zavier, [What's up now?] Steven texted back, [Hannah has lifted my exile. She's even letting me stay the night.] Zavier responded with an eye-roll emoji before adding, [You're not the Steven I know. When did you become so demeaning?] Steven replied, [I'll do

anything to win my wife back. I'd even kneel in the pouring rain for days like in those Hollywood movies. This is nothing.] Xavier simply texted back, [Huh.] Steven asked, [What are you doing up this late?]e2 Xavier replied, [Drinking.] Steven advised, [Don't drink too much. It's bad for you.] Xavier didn't respond. Meanwhile, Lucas sent a string of emojis. Steven asked, [Why are you still up?] Lucas replied, [Got drunk with my father-in-law tonight. I can't sleep.] Steven suggested, [Ask your house-help to make you some black coffee.] Lucas asked, [Marc, is it really that important to have kids? Do two people need to have children to be truly together?] Steven corrected, [It's Steven, not Marc. Open your eyes.] Lucas asked, [Who are you?] Steven replied, [Your dad!] Lucas said, [Dad, I've told you, I don't want kids. It's not about Rosie. I don't want kids. If you want grandkids have another son and let him give you grandkids.] Steven felt like he'd unintentionally discovered something important. Steven texted, [You and Rosie have been in love since childhood. Why don't you want kids?] Lucas replied, [I don't want Rosie to have kids. I don't want her to be in any danger. I can't even imagine what life would be like without her.]

Steven replied, [If you don't want have kids, then don't. There's no law saying you have to.] Once the message was sent, Lucas didn't reply. Steven didn't know if he'd fallen asleep or if he'd been discovered and was being lectured. Either way, Steven didn't have any spare energy left to worry about others.. Looking down at Hannah's delicate face, he couldn't help but pull her closer, holding her tightly. Inhaling the scent he loved so much, he quickly drifted off to sleep. He hadn't slept this well in over a year since he and Hannah had finalized their divorce. When he woke up, the sun was already up, and Hannah was nowhere to be found. Just like him in the past, she'd spent the night and then left early, leaving him alone without a word. Waking up to find his loved one gone was a letdown, but before he could wallow in the feeling, he spotted a note left by Hannah.

Chapter 1568 [I went to the cemetery to pay my respects to my ancestors. There's only my mother and my aunt at home. You should find a way to quietly leave on your own, and whatever you do, don't let them find out that you are here.] Steven read the note with a grin. She had awakened first, knowing full well that his presence in her room could be discovered at any moment. Yet, she hadn't woken him up or ushered him away. That certainly proved that Hannah still had a soft spot for him. Steven carefully folded the note and tucked it into his pocket. This was the first note Hannah had left for him, definitely a memento to keep. As for how to evade Pandora and Aunt Ableson to leave the Ableson household, it was not even within Steven's consideration. He got dressed and swaggered downstairs. Predictably, he bumped into Pandora and Aunt Ableson busying themselves on the first floor. Last year, Steven had come to the Ableson household for New Year's Eve, and Aunt Ableson had met him once. Just that once, and despite not having seen him since, Aunt Ableson recognized him instantly, "Isn't this Steven?"e2 Steven grinned, "Aunt, nice to see you. I didn't expect you to remember me." Aunt Ableson didn't hide her admiration for Steven, "You look even better than those stars in TV shows with this temperament and look. I can't forget about you even if I wanted to." Steven thanked her for the compliment. Aunt Ableson said, "How did you come down from upstairs? When did you arrive? Are you here to remarry our Hannah? Our Hannah is a good girl." Aunt Ableson didn't stop talking. Pandora, afraid she might say something inappropriate, gently nudged her, "Ahem." Aunt Ableson fell silent. Steven turned to Pandora, "Hannah told me yesterday that you wanted me to come over for meal, so I came early. Even took a nap in Hannah's room." Pandora knew the truth wasn't as such, but she couldn't expose it, so she played along, "Yes, Hannah and her dad went to pay respects to our ancestors, and they'll be back by noon. If you're not busy, you can watch TV upstairs or catch more sleep." Steven said, "I've got some free time, so let me help you prepare lunch together": Pandora had some doubts about his cooking skills, but after thinking it over, she nodded and said, "Sure, why not." Steven's sweet talk and helpfulness soon had Aunt Ableson beaming. Consequently, he learned about Hannah's middle school love letters and other details. Pandora, standing to the side, couldn't prevent it, so she decided not to intervene.. If it hadn't been for past events, she would've been quite pleased with Steven as a son-in-law. He was handsome and wealthy, who wouldn't like such a son-in-law? But... "Steven, come with me." Pandora turned towards the kitchen, Steven promptly followed. Pandora opened a pot, the aroma of

pot roast filled the air. "Can you tend to the fire?" Steven, "What fire?" Pandora, "The roast isn't tender enough, nor has it absorbed the flavors well, It needs more simmering. The stove's fire is dwindling, and we need to add more fire." Steven, "I can handle that."

Despite being kept on his toes all morning, Steven hadn't shown a hint of impatience. Even though it was a cold day, he managed to break out in a sweat, and now he was dutifully tending to the fire. There was no trace of the typical Dixon Group CEO in him at this moment. Pandora, with her years of wisdom, could tell if Steven's feelings for Hannah were genuine. "Steven, as long as you treat Hannah well, we, as elders, won't stand in your way." Hearing this, Steven suddenly looked up, "Pandora, what did you just say?"

Chapter 1569 Pandora clapped the lid on the pot, then slowly said, "Hannah is my daughter. I don't want her to earn a lot of money for me, nor do I want her to marry a rich guy. The only thing I wish for her is happiness." Steven said, "I was wrong about Hannah before. I've realized how wrong I was. Don't worry. I will treat Hannah well in the future and never let her down." Pandora retorted, "Actions speak louder than words." Steven responded, "Then I'll stop with the sweet talk. I'll treat Hannah well with my actions. If I ever make Hannah suffer again, I'll apologize to you and Jeo myself." Pandora warned, "If you ever mistreat Hannah again, her father and I won't wait for your apology. We'll come after you ourselves." Steven assured, "Don't worry, I won't give you or Jeo that chance. I'll take good care of you, Jep, and Farley." Pandora said, "You're not my son. You don't have to treat me well. As long as you're good to Hannah, you're good to our entire family."e2 Steven just nodded. Aunt Ableson's voice echoed from the kitchen door, "Pandora, someone has delivered a truck full of holiday groceries. They say it's for your family." Pandora thought she had misheard, "A truck full of groceries?" Aunt Ableson confirmed, "Yes, a whole truckload. The truck couldn't fit through the village entrance, so it's parked outside. Everyone in the village has gone to see." A whole truckload. Other than Steven, Pandora couldn't think of anyone else she knew who could afford such extravagance. She turned to Steven, who promptly confessed, "I did arrange for the delivery. It's not anything expensive, just everyday items." Pandora said, "Money doesn't grow on trees. As long as you're kind to Hannah in the future, you're welcome in our home. You don't need to bring any gifts." Steven agreed, "Okay, accept this delivery, and I won't send any more in the future." Since the items had already been delivered to their doorstep, it would be a waste not to accept them. Pandora decided to accept the delivery. "You watch the stove for me. I'll go out and have a look." Steven nodded, "Okay." Even though the CEO of Dixon Group was now tending to a traditional stove, he took it seriously and didn't slack off. Pandora hurriedly walked out of the courtyard. She saw Rick leading a group of people, each holding a box. Some boxes were heavy, and some were light. In one word, there were many. The villagers also followed them, all gathering around to watch. Rick, walking in front, greeted Pandora when he saw her, "Pandora, these gifts were carefully selected by Mr. Dixon for your family. Please accept them." The villagers craned their necks to see, but dared not get too close. When Farley was bitten by a dog last time and Hannah's family refused to compromise on capturing Roger, the villagers realized that Hannah's family was not to be trifled with. Since then, few villagers dared to visit their house. Pandora didn't want to be treated like a spectacle, so she quickly made way, "Please bring the boxes into the courtyard." Rick was the first to enter the courtyard, looking around, "If we pile all the stuff from the truck in the courtyard, you'll still have to move it into the house. How about we bring everything inside?"

Pandora thought for a moment and agreed, "Okay, we have an empty room on the first floor. It would be great if you could move into that room." Rick said, "Sure thing. It's my privilege to be able to help your family." Pandora thanked him, "Then, please help us. I'll prepare some extra dishes. If you don't mind, you can have lunch at our place before you leave Rick declined the offer, "You don't need to go through the trouble. These workers are on the job, and since it's the holiday, I've paid them triple their usual wages." Even so, Pandora prepared drinks for everyone. But after the workers had neatly stacked the goods in the house, they left.

Chapter 1570 All that was left was Rick looking around. Pandora, "Rick, if you don't mind, why don't you stick around for lunch?" Rick chuckled, "I've been here for quite a while now and I still haven't seen Mr. Dixon, is he around?" Pandora, "He's in the kitchen, keeping an eye on the stove for me." Since when did the big CEO start doing these chores? Rick was curious, "May I go to the kitchen? I have some matters to discuss with Mr. Dixon." Pandora, "Feel free." "Alright." Rick went to the kitchen, there was no one in sight at first glance. He looked towards the stove and there was Steven, sitting on a small stool, intently watching the flames in the stove. The sight was almost too much for Rick, "Mr. Dixon." Steven didn't even look up, "Is everything taken care of?" Rick, "Yes, everything's done." Steven, "Hmm." Rick, "Mr. Dixon." Steven, "If you have something to say, just say it." Rick, "Today's Christmas' Eve, and I promised my fiancée I'd spend the day with her family. Do you think I could have the day off?" Hearing this, Steven finally looked up at Rick, "Are you out of your mind?" Rick, "Mr. Dixon, how am I out of my mind? I usually get two weeks off, but I'm not asking for that much this year. If you could just give me a couple of days to make a good impression on my future in-laws..." Steven, "I called you out of your mind, because you don't seem to understand what's important. The delivery can be taken care of by someone reliable. Meeting your future in-laws is what really matters. Now get out of here." Rick was taken aback. Steven, "If you don't leave now, someone else will snatch your girl and you'll regret it like I do now." Rick finally understood, "Mr. Dixon, I'll be on my way. I hope you'll win back your wife soon and that you'll have a bouncing baby boy next year." Steven sighed. He didn't want a baby boy. If Hannah were to have a baby, there was a chance that she would keep the baby and kick him out. He prayed that Hannah wouldn't get pregnant. As long as she wasn't pregnant, she would always need him. Just as he was thinking, Pandora hurried into the kitchen, "Steven, is this what you call a common household item?"

In Pandora's hand was a box containing some beautifully preserved and high-quality truffles. Even without knowing the market value of truffles, one could tell they were far from cheap. Steven, "Jeo is not in the best of health, and he needs to replenish his energy. This is my gift to him." "And what about this?" Pandora went out and came back with another box full of gold bars. Not gold earrings or gold necklaces, but gold bars. The price of these gold bars must be in the seven figures at the very least. Pandora opened the box, almost blinded by the gleaming gold. Steven, "This is my gift to you and Jeo."