

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1531

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After several months, his Hannah was looking more radiant than ever. Not only had she filled out a bit, but her complexion was rosy and healthy. She looked invigorated, more beautiful, and enchanting than before. Especially her genuine smile, so sweet and bright, it could make anyone feel her happiness.

During their years together, she used to smile. But many times, those smiles were forced and bitter.

Suddenly, a terrifying thought entered Steven's mind. Was love about possession, or about making the other person happy? If he had to choose, he would undoubtedly choose possession. Yet, Steven also yearned to see Hannah's genuine, radiant smile, and her living a carefree and joyful life.

"Steven, she's not happy with you. She doesn't love you, let her go! Set her free, and let her live her life!" Steven kept telling himself, over and over again.

But making that decision was too difficult. Because he knew once he decided to really let go, to give up on their years of intertwined feelings, Hannah would become a stranger to him. Perhaps in ten or twenty years when they meet again, she wouldn't recognize him.

As Steven was trapped in his thoughts, Rick's voice pulled him back, "President Dixon, would you like to get out and say hello?"

Steven wanted to, but he was worried about disturbing the Ableson family, "No need. Just follow their car, and don't disturb them."e2

Rick replied, "Understood."

The two of them watched the bustling Ableson family through the car window. Pandora was stuffing two shopping carts full of groceries into the trunk, and because they had bought so much, the trunk wasn't enough. She picked out the items that couldn't be crushed and handed them to Hannah and Farley, "Hannah, Farley, these will have to go in the back seat with you guys."

"Okay. Farley, hold onto these." Hannah quickly took the bags from Pandora and handed them to Farley. All of them were filled with delicate fruits.

Farley obediently held onto them, "Could you open the car door for me? I'll get in first."

Hannah took out a bag of oranges to hold herself, then helped Farley open the car door, "Sit carefully. Don't crush the fruits. Otherwise, we'll have nothing to eat during the holiday."

Farley said, "Hannah, which is more important, me or the fruits?"

Hannah pinched his face, "Of course, you are the most important."

Farley said, "That's better."

Hannah said, "If it weren't for you, who would help me with the heavy lifting at home?"

Farley said, "Some things are better understood than said."

Hannah said, "But I'm just stating the fact."

Farley said, "Mom, your daughter is bullying me again."

Chapter 1532

Pandora said, "You're practically a man now. You tower over your sister by a full head, yet she still bosses you around. It's not like you're losing any flesh over it."

Farley, who was in his growing phase, had shot up in height within a few months. He was now almost as tall as Steven.

"You guys have made me feel like I'm just an add-on to this family more than once." Farley grumbled.

Hannah was quick to reassure him, "Don't be silly, kid. We're just messing with you. We're a family of four and everyone is important. We wouldn't be complete without you."

Hannah's concern seemed to please Farley, "Hmph, of course I'm an indispensable part of this family. I was just teasing you too."

She reached out a hand to pinch his ear, "Dare to tease your sister again?"

Farley winced, "Go easy on me. I won't do it again, I promise."e2

This was the power of a bigger sister. Even though Farley was taller than Hannah by a head, he didn't dare to dodge when she reached for his ear.

With a sidelong glance at Pandora, Jeo chuckled at the siblings' antics, "Look at those two. They're all grown up, but they still act like kids."

"They have a great bond, don't they?" Pandora said) smiling.

"Yes, but it worries me." Jeo admitted, "Hannah's been getting better each day, which is wonderful. But in the quiet moments, I can't help but worry."

"About what?" Pandora asked.

Jeo leaned closer to whisper, "Steven hasn't come to see Hannah in a while. Has he given up on winning her back?"

Pandora shot him a look, "Isn't it better that he stays away? Do you want to push our daughter back into the fire?"

"Of course not." Jeo said, scratching his head, "But I can't help but feel Hannah still has feelings for Steven. If Steven doesn't reach out to her, it's Hannah who will suffer."

For the past few months, Hannah had been focused on her recovery and hadn't mentioned Steven in front of her parents. But as her parents, they knew their daughter's feelings all too well.

"I know you don't approve of Hannah getting back with Steven." Jeo said, "But if she wants to reconcile with him, don't stand in their way."

Pandora gave him a hard pinch, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"How am I wrong?" Jeo asked, rubbing his sore arm.

"You're right." Pandora admitted, "I don't want Hannah to marry Steven again. But if she decides she wants to be with him. I will respect her decision.""

"Really?" Jeo asked, eyes wide.

"I'm Hannah's mother. I carried her for nine months and gave birth to her. She's my flesh and blood. I love her more than anyone." Pandora said.

Jeo grinned, "I'm glad to hear that. I was worried you'd oppose them no matter what, making things difficult for Hannah."

"But it's not just about what Hannah wants." Pandora said, "Steven has to want it too. For all we know, he might have moved on and found someone else, while our silly daughter is still hung up on him."

Jeo looked taken aback, "Surely not. You see Steven's feelings for Hannah; they couldn't have been fake."

"The Dixons have everything they could want." Pandora said, "Steven is surrounded by beautiful women. Do you really think he'd stay faithful to Hannah?"

Chapter 1533

Societal norms had evolved. The relationships between men and women were no longer as conservative as they once were. Steven had the looks, the physique, and most importantly, the money. The thought of him abstaining from sexual activities for months because of a woman was something that Jeo found too far-fetched to even consider.

Pandora shot him a glare, "Look at you, obsessed over a man just like your daughter. He's a man. He probably already moved on."

Jeo retorted, "Maybe Steven is different."

Pandora responded, "Regardless, if he's fooling around, I need to have a serious talk with Hannah. There are plenty of fish in the sea; she can't stop living her life because of one man."

"Dad, mom, what are you two whispering about?" Hannah poked her head out of the car window, peeling an orange. Then, she popped the whole thing into her mouth and ate it in one bite.

"Coming! We are going home." Jeo drove, with Pandora in the passenger seat and Hannah and Farley in the back.

With the car window open, Steven saw Hannah constant eating. Her mouth never seemed to stop. Rick commented, "I never knew Mrs. Dixon could eat so much. Since we left the supermarket, she hasn't stopped. From ice cream to oranges, and it seems like there's a bag of almonds in her hand too."e2

Steven didn't need Rick's commentary to see all that. Although it was a cute sight, it broke his heart. In the past, when Hannah was with him, she only ate a little bit of food,

She just couldn't regardless of how delicious it was or how much she wanted to eat. She always held back. Now he realized, she actually loved to eat.

out of fear of gaining weight. He never understood how tough it was for her to maintain her physique.

Rick was sensible. He started his car and followed them at a safe distance, making sure not to lose them or alert them of his presence.

With Christmas around the corner, the city was congested with cars. It took them half an hour to leave the city and get on the highway.

The highway was also congested, the stop-and-go traffic slower than walking.

Steven was silent for a long time before he pulled out his phone and dialed a number, "Alan, I need you to come to Haines tomorrow."

Alan was the Dixon family's personal chef, with exceptional culinary skills that have been proven over two generations of the family.

Alan responded, "President Dixon, it's Christmas Eve the day after tomorrow. You told me I didn't need to prepare the Dixon family's Christmas dinner this year and gave me a holiday. I've already promised my wife and kids I'd spend the holiday with them."

Steven replied, "The Dixon family's Christmas dinner doesn't need you, but I need you to prepare a Christmas dinner at my wife's house."

Alan was taken aback, "President Dixon, when did you remarry? How come I wasn't informed?"

Steven gritted his teeth in frustration, "Remarry? Hannah has always been my wife!"

Alan reminded him, "But didn't you two get a divorce? She's your ex-wife, right?"

Steven felt that Alan was intentionally trying to annoy him, "Enough with the sidetracking. I'm offering ten times your usual pay, and you can bring your family. I'll cover all expenses."

Alan was not in need of money, but who could resist a tenfold increase in pay? He had plenty of time and he could usually spend time with his family. This time, he could take his family along for the job, treating it as a vacation. With a swift change of mood, Alan cheerfully replied, "Sure, I'll be right there."

Steven added, "I'll send you the address on WhatsApp, just follow the instructions."

Alan assured him, "Yes, sir. If there's anything else you need, just let me know. I'll make sure your wife and her family have a delightful dinner."

After ending the call, Steven prepared to send the address.

Rick chimed in, "President Dixon, we can have the chef's meals anytime. As for the Christmas dinner, the Ableson family prefers to cook it themselves. They might not appreciate the help."

Upon hearing this, Steven paused, his fingers hovering over his phone.