

Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband (Cornelia Stewart)

Chapter 1501

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Dales' gaze bounced between the three of them, all of whom were quite a looker. The men were tall and handsome, and the woman was stunningly beautiful.

Something about their vibe seemed off to Dales, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it. "Hannah, it's freezing out here today, why'd you come out? Your dad mentioned you hurt your leg. You should be chillin' at home."

Hannah chuckled awkwardly. "Well, staying home all day is kinda dull, so I thought I'd take a stroll."

Dales, "And who are these two gents?"

Steven, "I'm Hannah's husband."

Jarvis, "I'm Hannah's boyfriend."

Dales was speechless. Husband and boyfriend? Did he hear that right? Or had the lingo for young folks changed so fast that he couldn't keep up?

Hannah was exasperated. What on earth were they saying! Was she supposed to lose face like this? Sure, she wasn't too bothered by people gossiping, but having two men around her, one claiming to be her husband and the other her boyfriend, this was more than just gossip. She had no idea how to explain this to anyone.

Jarvis seemed to enjoy the drama, showing no intention of explaining.

Steven said, "Yes, he's Hannah's 'male friend.' We all know him. He's here to visit Hannah. Don't read too much into it."

Steven wasn't usually one to explain, but he did this time, simply because he didn't want any more rumors about Hannah spreading around the village. Even if Hannah didn't care, her aging parents would definitely be bothered by these rumors.

Dales finally got it. "Oh, I see. I see."

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Hannah breathed a sigh of relief and quickly changed the subject. "Dales, did you catch any fish today?"

Dales proudly presented his bucket full of fish. "How could I possibly not catch any fish? If I take them to the city tomorrow, I could easily fetch me a couple hundred bucks;

The fish from this river were quite famous. The villagers often sold their catch instead of eating it themselves. "Dales, then sell these to me. I want my friends to try our local grilled fish."

Dales, always the generous one, replied, "How can I charge you? If you like them, just pick a few. They're on me."

Hannah, "Dales, I want to buy all the fish in your bucket. I have many guests at home today, and Farley will be back tonight."

Dales, "I'll bring them straight to your house for your dad. You don't have to pay me. Your father has helped us out a lot over the years."

Hannah didn't have any cash on her. She figured it'd be better to have Farley deliver the money to Dales' house when he got home that night. "Alright, thanks a lot, Dales."

Dales glanced at the two men. "Hannah, are your husband and your friend movie stars too? They're as good-looking as you."

Hannah, "They're not actors, they're businessmen."

Dales' eyes lit up. "What kind of business?"

Steven said, "You'll find out in a few days."

His words were friendly, but there was an unnamable pressure in his tone. Dales took a step back, not asking any further. "Well, you folks enjoy your day. I should head back. It's getting late, and my wife will give me an earful if I'm not home soon."

Hannah, 'Goodbye, Dales!"

After walking a few steps, Dales turned back and asked, "Hannah, what time is Farley coming home tonight?"

Hannah checked her watch. "It's Friday today, so school gets out early. He should be home by six."

Chapter 1502

Dales blurted out again, "My kid's been slacking off in cla**, can't do his math homework, and when Farley gets home, would it be cool for my kid to swing by for some tutoring?"

Everyone in the village knew that Farley had a mind of his own, but when Hannah beckoned, he jumped. If Hannah told him to go west, he wouldn't dare head east.

Hannah responded, "Dales, that's Farley's call to make, not mine. When Farley gets home, I'll clue him in, and if he's down for it, I'll send him your way for tutoring."

Without a definite answer, Dales was a little bummed out. "Well, that's alright." Farley was a hotshot student in the village, aced the city-wide exams, and got schools lining up to snag him. His présence alone, even if he did squat, would be a great influence on the other kids.

After Dales took off, Jarvis cracked a smile. "Hannah, let's hit the road."

"Alright." Hannah turned to Steven. "Put me down, I can walk."

Without a word, Steven carried her to the dock, and climbed up the steps, and only when they reached the flat road did he set her down. "Don't overdo it."e2

Hannah immediately took two steps to the side. "Jarvis, give me a hand."

Jarvis stepped forward right away. "President Dixon, you're not thinking of punching me, are you?"

Steven indeed had that thought, but he held it back. Hannah didn't recognize him now. All he could do was bear it.

When they got home, Hannah's parents had just returned. They had never met Jarvis and didn't even know it was Jarvis who was driving when Hannah had her accident.

Pandora was sharper than Jeo. "Hannah, who's this?"

Hannah quickly introduced him, "Mom, Dad, meet Jarvis, my boyfriend. We've been dating for a while."

Since Steven was still around, Hannah had to say it that way. She didn't give her parents time to digest the news, she just nudged Jeo to look at the fish in the yard. "Dad, I told Jarvis we're having grilled fish tonight, you gotta put on a good show for your future son-in-law."

Jeo instinctively glanced at Steven. Just as expected, Steven's usual smile was gone, his face as grim as a demon straight from hell. Terrifying!

Jeo whispered, "Hannah, is that lad Jarvis really your boyfriend? What about Steven..."

Hannah shot back, "Dad, do you like him?"

Jeo reached out to ruffle her hair. "It doesn't matter if I like him or not, what matters is you like him, and he treats you well."

Hannah said, "He does treat me well."

Jeo sneaked a peek at Jarvis, who was chatting with Pandora, and had her bursting with laughter. "He looks loaded, would his parents object to your relationship?", Jeo didn't want Hannah to go through the same heartbreak again,

Hannah said, "He's just my boyfriend, we haven't decided on tying the knot. We're not at the meet-the-parents stage yet, you don't need to worry."

Jeo said, "Your boyfriend came out of nowhere, and caught me off guard."

The most significant part was her ex-husband was also here. It was a real sticky wicket. Jeo didn't know how to handle this situation.

Chapter 1503

Jeo was still pondering how to handle this matter when Steven approached him, a serious look on his face. Jeo figured that Steven coming up to him wasn't gonna be anything good. He instinctively ducked his head, avoiding Steven's gaze, too scared to make eye contact. But to Jeo's surprise, Steven said, "I'll help you with the

fish."

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Jeo was taken aback for a moment, then quickly waved his hands. “No, no, you’re way too high status for this I can’t have you doing such dirty work.”

Steven replied, “In this house, I’m just the ‘son-in-law’.”

“Ah...” Jeo awkwardly glanced at Hannah, hoping she could help him get rid of Steven. What he didn’t expect was Hannah staying silent. She just turned around and walked away, as if nothing had happened.

If Steven wanted to help, let him. He was the president of the Dixon Group, who never set foot in the kitchen. He might not even have known that fish had scales. She was actually curious to see how Steven would handle the fish.

Back in the day, when they were together, she never even saw him-make pasta. Once, she was resting at home, and her period came early. She really wanted some pasta, but her stomach was hurting. She asked Steven to make her some noodles, but he was unwilling. In the end, they disturbed the head chef, who always

cooked for the Dixon family.

A man like that, handling fish? Yeah, right.e2

Jeo watched as Hannah walked into the living room, he coughed awkwardly. “Steven, Hannah’s gone inside. She can’t see...”

Steven said, “I’m not doing this to show off to Hannah; I just genuinely want to help you.”

Jeo didn’t say anything,/He was also worried that Steven would make things worse. But, seeing him handle the fish, he didn’t seem to be faking it.

Not long after, Farley returned home too. Before he even got home, they could hear him. “Hannah...”

Hannah was changing clothes upstairs, and she quickly stuck her head out of the balcony. “My ears are fine. Stop yelling.”

Seeing her, Farley excitedly waved his hands. “I missed you. I wanted to hear your voice sooner.”

He rushed into the yard. His eyes didn’t have room for anyone else except Hannah. “Hannah...”

Pandora was busy in the kitchen. Hearing him, she quickly stuck her head out. “Farley, you’re a grown man. Stop being so rude. We have guests. Go say hi.”

Where are the guests?” Farley just asked when he looked up and saw a tall, unfamiliar man. “Mom, who is this?”

Pandora answered loudly, "Your sister's new boyfriend."

Farley asked, "My sister's new boyfriend? Where's my brother-in-law?"

Pandora glared at him. "What brother-in-law? You know they divorced long ago."

Farley knew, he just wasn't used to his brother-in-law suddenly being replaced by another man. He scratched his head, feeling a bit lost. "Mom, do I call him brother-in-law too?"

Although Farley was tall, he was young and looked like a kid. Jarvis reached out and playfully flicked his forehead. "If you're not going to call me brother-in-law, what are you going to call me? From now on, you can only think of me as your brother-in-law, and can't call anyone else that, got it?"

With Jarvis' strong presence, Farley could only obediently nod. "Okay, you are my brother-in-law..."

Jarvis laughed. "Sounds good! Say it a few more times, louder, let me hear it. If I'm satisfied, there's a reward for you later."

Farley asked, "What reward?"

Jarvis replied, "Call me brother-in-law first."

Farley said, "If I call you that and you only give me a toy car, won't it be a waste?"

Jarvis said, "You're so young, but you are quite sneaky. How about this, when you turn eighteen, I'll give you a real sports car."

Chapter 1504

Who doesn't love sports cars, right? Upon hearing this, Farley hollered excitedly, "You are my only bro-in-law..."

The way he was acting, if you asked him to call Jarvis dad, he'd probably do it too.

"Jarvis, don't make wild promises. How would he know what a sports car is?" Hannah came downstairs in her pajamas and tugged Farley's ear. "If you want a sports car, earn it yourself. Don't expect handouts."

Farley ducked his head. "It was hw who offered, not me asking for it."

Jarvis, "Well, he did call me bro-in-law so nicely, so I decided to give it to him."

Hannah, "Jarvis, don't make promises you can't keep."

Jarvis, "Only promises that can't be fulfilled are unfulfillable. When he turns eighteen, I'll gift him an Aston Martin, that's a promise kept."e2

Aston Martin! That car was too pricey, most folks wouldn't even dare dream about it. But in Farley's heart, no car, no matter how fancy, could compare to Hannah. "Hannah, the car's not important, seeing you is."

He spread his arms. "I want a hug."

Hannah found his behavior somewhat annoying, but she opened her arms and embraced him anyways. "You're all grown up now but still acting like a kid, always demanding hugs."

Farley grinned. "You said no matter how old I get, I'll always be your little brother."

Hannah, "You better go ask Dad for two hundred dollars. It's for Dales. Dales' kid might need help with math homework, you're going to help him."

Farley, "I don't want to leave you."

Hannah, "Up to you, I won't force you. Go ask Dad for the money, and give it to Dales. Make sure he accepts it. Once you're done, hurry back for the grilled fish"

Farley, "Where's Dad? I've been back for a while and haven't seen him yet."

Jeo in the yard rolled his eyes.

This kid! He just ran past Jeo, and now he was saying he didn't see him. Clearly, his sister was more important to him.

Hannah, "Dad's in the yard cleaning fish."

Farley, "Alright, I'll go now. I'll be back after I deliver the money to hang with you and my bro-in-law." He was really natural at calling someone bro-in-law.

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Jeo, who was cleaning fish in the yard, felt extremely awkward. Thankfully, aside from looking a bit sour, Steven didn't react.

However, Farley quickly realized he shouldn't be so casual about calling someone bro-in-law. He walked into the yard, and only then did he realize not only his dad but also his ex-brother-in-law were there.

Jeo couldn't help him.

Farley opened his mouth. "Bro-in-law..."

Steven tossed the fish he was cleaning and slowly stood up. "Say it louder."

Farley swallowed hard, intimidated by Steven's aura. "Bro-in-law!"

Steven, "When you turn eighteen, I'll give you a private jet."

Farley started to doubt his ears. "Are you for real?"

Jeo quickly handed Farley two hundred dollars, not wanting to witness any more embarrassment, "Go deliver this to Dales."

Farley, "Dad!"

Jeo asked, "What is it?"

Farley said, "If both of my bro-in-laws' promises are real, can I stop going to school? Can I do nothing and just live like this?"

Chapter 1505

Upon hearing this, Jeo really felt like punching this kid. "Farley, are you looking for a beating?"

Farley calmly took out his phone and started looking up the price of Aston Martins. This specific brand had expensive sports cars. Even the cheapest ones cost a few million dollars. And private jets. Those were at least in the tens of millions of dollars.

He asked, "Dad, how much money do you think I can make a month after I graduate and start working?"

Jeo replied, "Are you studying just to make money in the future?"

Farley said, "Dad, isn't that the point?"

Well, it seemed so. Though studying was for learning and shaping the right values, ultimately, it was about getting a good job and living a better life.

Farley said, "Dad, I have good grades, I can get into a good university, and it would be great if I can find a job that pays me tens of thousands a month after graduation.e2

"Assuming I'm capable and earn fifty thousand a month, that would be six hundred thousand a year. If I save every penny for ten years, that's only six million, just enough to afford the sports car my brother-in-law gave me.

"Based on this income, even if I don't spend a dime for twenty years, I'm not sure I can afford a private jet. All this is based on the assumption that I can get into a good university and find a good job after graduation. What if I can't get into a good university,

or can't find a good job after graduation, I might only earn the minimum wage, and making a hundred thousand a year would be pretty good.

"Now that such a great opportunity is in front of me, I must cherish it."

Although Jeo agreed with Farley's words, he was worried that this kid would not take school seriously. "Your brother-in-law was just joking. Besides, even if he wasn't, you can't keep the money without knowledge."

Farley looked at Steven. "You're not fooling me, are you?"

Steven replied, "That man is not your brother-in-law. Don't call him that. You can only call me brother-in-law. I'll give you whatever you want in the future."

Farley asked, "Really?"

Steven replied, "Yes."

Jarvis appeared at the door. "Young man, that man is your ex-brother-in-law. It's all in the past. From now on, you only recognize me as your real brother-in-law. I can give you whatever you want too."

Okay. This was a tough choice. The key was, that he wanted both brothers-in-law. One person's money was not as much as two people's. It would be nice if he had another sister. Or, why didn't his sister just take both brothers-in-law?

He looked at Jarvis, then at Steven. "Can I regard you both as-my brothers-in-law? Losing either of you would be hard for me."

Jarvis said, "Young man, you sure have guts. You're bound to do great things in the future."

Steven only gave him one word. "No."

Hannah couldn't stand it anymore. "Farley, repeat what you just said."

Farley said a bit fearfully, "I was just joking. I'll go give the money to Dales right away." But if there really were sports cars and private jets, he really wouldn't need to

try anymore.

After Farley left, Jarvis burst into joyful laughter. "Hannah, your little brother is so adorable."

Hannah glanced at Steven in the yard and then went back into the house. "He is adorable, but he has a lot of ideas. You were just joking with him, but he took it seriously."

