Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Novel

Chapter 1591

Steven continued, [Hannah, I've found out who's been trying to smear you. Rest assured, she will soon be holding a press conference to apologise and her days in this industry are numbered.] Hannah felt her eyes well up at the message.

In the past, there were many who tried to sabotage Hannah, believing her vulnerable due to her lack of affiliation with any entertainment company. She worked with a free agent, running her own studio. Everyone thought she had no backing, and everyone in the industry wanted to take her down. Little did they know, the man behind Hannah was the real power player.

The Dixon Group's film and television company was one of the best in the country. Their PR team was unmatched. Steven would handle everything without Hannah having to lift a finger, so after all these years, Hannah's PR team was still not up to the mark.

Today, even though Hannah had clearly expressed that she didn't need Steven's help and wanted to handle the backlash on her own, Steven could not stand by. As the negative news about Hannah spreading, Steven was more anxious than Hannah herself, fearing any harm to his woman. Hannah sniffled, her fingertips tapping out a message, [Steven, you should understand that the moment you decided to divorce me, we were over. Stop wasting your time and energy on me. It's useless.le2i

After sending the message, Hannah switched her phone to silent, tossed it into her bag, and blankly stared at the road ahead.

Cornelia sensed Hannah's low spirits, but was at a loss for words. She reached out and squeezed Hannah's hand.

Hannah turned her gaze to Cornelia, managing a smile that quickly dissolved into tears. "Nelly, I'm not ungrateful. I know who's good to me and who's not."

Wiping away her tears, Hannah continued, "From the time I was hurt until now, Steven has been very good to me, so good that I thought he truly loved me... but I'm scared, scared of falling again, scared of falling into the abyss. You haven't experienced it, so you don't know what it feels like. Those years I was like a drowning child, trying hard to grab a life-saving piece of driftwood, but I couldn't no matter how hard I tried. Sometimes, when I managed to grab hold of it and was about to climb out from the depths of the mire, Steven could push me back down to the depths again with a word or a look."

She was once hurt, and even though she knew Steven's efforts were sincere, she dared not easily give her heart again.

Cornelia found a suitable spot to park, reaching over to give Hannah a comforting hug. "Hannah, don't overthink things. Follow your heart. Life's a long journey, so do what makes you happy." Hannah understood the logic, but with Steven constantly in her sight, how could she not think about him.

Ding-a-ling...

Cornelia's phone rang, interrupting their conversation. She immediately answered the call. Before she could say a word, she heard Ayden say, "Cornelia, there's danger. Drive Hannah back to Celestial Chateau immediately."

"Okay." Without asking why, Cornelia fastened her seatbelt and pressed the accelerator, speeding towards Celestial Chateau.

Soon, several cars appeared around them, matching her speed, forming an impenetrable protective circle around them.

Chapter 1592

The scene reminded Hannah of the time when Daniela had tried to harm her, when she and Jarvis were surrounded by a fleet of cars, making it impossible for them to escape and eventually causing a car accident.

Hannah's face turned pale with fear. She wanted to ask Cornelia what was happening, but was afraid to distract her from driving. All she could do was clench her hands tightly, too nervous to even breathe.

Thankfully, it didn't take long for Cornelia's car to safely enter the villa district. The cars that had been surrounding them were blocked at the entrance of the villa district, no longer following them. When she noticed the danger dissipate, Hannah breathed a sigh of relief. "Nelly, what just happened?"

"I'm not sure. Ayden didn't tell me." Cornelia drove into the entrance of the Celestial Chateau.

As Hannah was about to say something, she looked up to see Jeremy waiting at the entrance, worriedly eyeing Cornelia in the driver's seat. As soon as Cornelia parked the car, he hurried over, scanning her over and over. "Are you okay?"

Cornelia nodded. "I'm fine. What's going on?"e2

Only after glancing at Hannah, who just got out of the car, did Jeremy say, "Ayden got some news. Daniela was planning to harm Hannah in Riverton."

Cornelia quickly comforted Hannah, "Hannah, you're safe now. Don't be scared!"

Hannah said, "Nelly, I'm sorry. I almost got you into trouble."

Cornelia replied, "Hannah, what are you talking about? This is Riverton. If Daniela wants to cause trouble here, we will make her pay."

Hannah looked at Jeremy and asked, "Mr. Artis, where's Steven?"

Jeremy said, "Daniela herself is not in Riverton, so Steven has gone back to Harbor City to deal with this. He promised to give you a satisfactory answer. He suggested you stay in Riverton for now as it is safer than Harbor City..."

Hannah bit her lip. "I want to go to Harbor City!"

She was the most direct victim of Daniela's actions and she couldn't hide any longer. She had to face this herself.

Jeremy said, "Think it over. If you are sure about going to Harbor City, I can arrange for someone to escort you."

Hannah said firmly, "I've made up my mind!"

Meanwhile, far away in Harbor City, Daniela also received the news of the failed operation. She was so angry that she smashed her phone. "You lucky bitch, I have tried to kill you over and over again but failed."

Florrie thought to herself, 'The Salazar Corporation is almost gone, and yet you're still making threats. You have no idea what you're up against! But she kept her thoughts to herself, and instead asked, "What are you planning to do now?"

"After the last incident, Steven sent a lot of people to protect that bitch. It was only after a great deal of effort that my people got a chance to strike...! The more she thought about it, the angrier Daniela became, "I will send even more people. No matter what it takes, I want her dead."

Florrie said, "But we have no one left to send..."

People were realistic. When Salazar Corporation was doing well, Daniela didn't have to lift a finger and people would willingly help her. But now, under the pressure of the Dixon Group, Salazar Corporation was on the decline. Those who used to serve Daniela like a queen had almost all disappeared.

Chapter 1593

"Daniela, have you lost your mind? Of all places, why did you have to kill Hannah in Riverton?" Donny stormed into the room, his eyes hard and fierce, a far cry from his usual tenderness. It was as if he had become a different person.

"Do you think you can just run wild in Riverton?" Steven was already giving the Salazar family a hard time, and now this foolish woman had gone and provoked Jeremy from Riverton. That was Marcus, a man everyone feared. Just because he changed his name, didn't mean he changed his nature. Even though she knew things would end up like this, Daniela couldn't help but feel heartbroken. "Every day Hannah lives, it's like there's a thorn in my heart. I don't care where she is, I will do anything to kill her."

"You're insane!" Furious, Donny slapped Daniela hard on the face. "From now on, you're not allowed to leave the house."

Daniela, covering her slapped face, stared coldly at Donny. "You slapped me! You actually slapped me..."

After all, she was his beloved little sister. If it weren't for the circumstances, Donny would never be so harsh. "As long as you stop causing trouble for me and Dad, you are still our beloved girl." Daniela wasn't listening. She was muttering to herself, "You slapped me! Donny, you slapped me for that lovely actress."e2

Donny asked, "Daniela, are you even listening to me?"

Daniela laughed maniacally. "I knew it. Your love for me was a sham... I always knew, but I still had a glimmer of hope that when my interests clashed with yours, you would choose me. Turns out, I was just too naive..."

Donny said, "We are nothing if we are broke. You should know that. If Dad were to choose you over our interests, none of us in the Salazar family would have any good days ahead."

Daniela covered her ears, not wanting to hear any explanations. "I want to see Dad! I want to tell him you slapped me."

Even though she knew all along about the reality of things, it was still hard to accept when they actually happened to her.

Donny grabbed hold of Daniela. "Dad is stressed enough as it is. If you go to him now, you might end up getting more than just a slap."

But Daniela wasn't listening. She still wanted to rush out. A woman in a rage was surprisingly strong. Donny couldn't hold her back on his own. He turned to Florrie, who had shrunk back to the side. "Come help me."

Florrie didn't want to get involved in the siblings' disagreement and risk getting trouble. But she had no choice but to step forward when Donny called her. "Calm down, Daniela. Let's stop fighting!" But Daniela slapped Florrie on the face. "Who do you think you are? When did it become your place to interfere in the my family's business?"

Daniela's slap was hard, and it left Florrie's head ringing for a while. She touched her stinging face, staring pitifully at Donny, the man she had be with for so many years, hoping he would stand up for her. "Donny, what did I do wrong?"

Florrie's pitiful look would soften any man's heart, but between his sister and Florrie, Donny chose his sister. "You know how Daniela can be. Once she calms down, everything will be fine." Even though it was Daniela who hit Florrie, Donny defended Daniela.

Chapter 1594

Listening to Donny's words, Florrie suddenly chuckled, "Donny, have you ever for a moment considered me as your woman? If even for a split second you regarded me as your woman, you wouldn't treat me like this."

Now, the Salazar Corporation is on the brink of disaster, and Donny just didn't have the wherewithal to appease a woman, let alone a woman who has always been his plaything. "Stop making a fuss." "Making a fuss?" Florrie looked at him, fully aware that he had never seen her as an equal.

She knew he would never marry her. She was aware that there were many other women in his life, and she was just one among many.

When the Salazar family was powerful and Florrie needed Donny, she could lower herself. But now, with the Salazar Corporation on the brink, he no longer had any value to her. Donny didn't offer her the respect she deserved, so she no longer needed to hold back.

"You think I want to handle your family's mess?" Florrie lifted her hand, and slapped Daniela on the face. "Daniela, consider it payback. From now on, we don't owe each other anything."

Daniela couldn't believe that this woman, who had been following her for years, would dare to lay a hand on her.e2

Unable to swallow this insult, Daniela lunged at Florrie, "You little tramp, you're asking for it!" The gloves were off. Florrie knew she couldn't benefit from the Salazar family anymore, so she had nothing to fear.

She shot a challenging look at Daniela. "Asking for it? Daniela, kill me right now if you can.

Otherwise, don't threaten me. I've had enough of your arrogance. Let me tell you from this moment on, you and I, we are done!"

Daniela, furious, lunged at Florrie, only to be held back by Donny, "Daniela, enough!"

Daniela yelled at Donny, "Donny, she slapped me, and you're defending her?"

Donny said, "You started it."

Daniela asked, "So what if I started it? Have I not always had the upper hand all these years? Why is it different with her? You wouldn't be falling for this lowly woman, weul you?"

Donny chuckled scornfully, "Hardly."

Florrie was just a plaything for his amusement. He was not yet tired of her, and he certainly wouldn't fall for a woman like her.

Florrie grabbed her bag from the sofa and headed for the door. "Donny, don't bother looking for me in the future. It's over..."

This was the first time she had ever been so assertive in front of the Salazar family, and it felt incredibly liberating.

Daniela was furious. She said, "Donny, don't hold me back. I need to teach that woman a lesson."

Donny sternly warned, "She was my woman regardless. Respect that and don't mess with her."

Daniela was speechless. "You..."

Donny watched Florrie's retreating figure, a hint of amusement in his eyes.

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Chapter 1595

In the past, Florrie was as docile as a lamb in front of him, contorting herself into all sorts of dirty postures to please him in bed.

There were plenty of women willing to attend to him this way, but none of them could satisfy him the way Florrie did.

Over the years, Florrie had been the woman who had stayed by his side the longest and he had grown somewhat attached to her. He let go of Daniela. "Behave yourself. Stay home these days, and don't go around stirring up trouble, or the next person to come looking for you might be Father." Daniela glared at him resentfully and retorted, "If you find Florrie and hand her over to me, I'll listen to you and stop causing trouble."

Donny chuckled, "Alright, I'll have her delivered to you in a few days."

Daniela demanded, "Now!"

"Okay, now." He patted Daniela's head, "I'll personally go and bring her back for you now."e2 Satisfied with the response, Daniela nodded in approval.

Donny instructed the housekeeper before leaving. He got in his car and soon caught up with Florrie, who hadn't made it out of the mansion district yet. He rolled down his window and said, "Get in." Florrie glanced at him but ignored him and continued walking.

Donny laughed and followed her. He warned, "Occasionally acting up might increase my interest in you, but if you go too far, you might be in for a rough ride."

Florrie knew this all too well. She was from a modest family, and when she had met Donny through Daniela, she knew exactly what she was getting into. As long as she was willing to be the Salazar family's lapdog, they wouldn't harm her. But if she tried to escape from the Salazar family, the consequences

would be dire.

Donny still had some interest in her, but if she continued to defy him, her fate might be worse than Hannah's by a mile.

Florrie understood this all too well. So while Donny still had the patience, she opened the car door and got in, sitting in the passenger seat.

Donny extended his right hand and patted her head, "Here?"

Florrie knew what he meant. This was a necessary route out of the mansion, so there were always cars coming and going. If they just stopped hère, the security guards would definitely come. So Florrie suggested, "Let's find somewhere more private."

But Donny just parked the car on the side of the road, adjusted his seat, and stretched out, comfortably reclining in his seat.

Florrie bit her lip and asked, "Can... Can we go somewhere else?"

Donny gave her an impatient look.

Florrie understood. There was no room for negotiation.

She reached out, unbuckled his belt, and bent down...

Knock, knock, knock......

The car had been parked there for too long, so the security guard came over. Since it was a newly registered car, the guard didn't know whose it was, so he was bold enough to knock on their window. Donny rolled down the window and glanced at the guard. The guard saw who was in the car and what was happening, and quickly backed off, saying, "Mr. Salazar, I'm sorry!"

Donny was unfazed. He didn't even bother to roll up the window. He just sat there, enjoying Florrie's service.

When they finished, he rubbed Florrie's lips, saying, "Good girl. For making me feel good, I'll let you off this time. But remember, you can't lay a hand on Daniela again, or else..."

Before he could finish, Florrie suddenly lunged at him and kissed him passionately. Donny pushed her off and quickly spat out the window, then wiped his mouth vigorously with a tissue. "Florrie, are you insane?"

Florrie laughed, "Mr. Salazar, are you disgusted with me, or with your own taste?"