

## Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1611

### Impulsive Vow to an Enigmatic Husband Chapter 1611

#### Chapter 1611

Steven never had to apologize for that actor.

The actor should thank his lucky stars. If Steven had really apologized, the poor guy would've been living in his shadow for the rest of his days.

Having helped Hannah remove her makeup so many times, Steven had gotten quite skilled at it. In no time at all, he said, "There you go, Hannah. Let me just wash your face and slap on some moisturizer."

He was a man who never cared much for makeup, but lately, in his quest to win back his wife, he was learning everything there was to know.

Hannah was less than impressed. "You're the CEO of Dixon Group, for crying out loud. You spend your days trailing after me like a lovesick puppy. Aren't you worried the company will go belly up?"

Steven replied with a soft chuckle, "To me, pursuing you is the only business that matters."

Frustrated but finding herself without a real argument, Hannah let it slide.e2

Suddenly, Steven leaned in close, his breath warm against her ear. "The biggest threat to Dixon Group used to be the Salazar family. But after their internal strife, with Wesley behind bars and Donny lacking the chops to step up, they're not a concern anymore."

Even after all this time, the mere mention of the Salazar family sent a chill down Hannah's spine. She was just an actress, shielded from the world's darkest corners by Steven's protection. But lurking beyond the limelight, she knew there were shadows she had never encountered.

A year ago, after Daniela's suicide, evidence of Wesley's crimes had surfaced online, each revelation shaking Hannah to her core. She was acutely aware that if it weren't for Steven, she might have ended up as nothing but bones at the mercy of a vengeful Daniella.

The most chilling part was the evidence linking Wesley to his crimes, released posthumously as per Daniela's instructions, ensuring her vendetta lived on even after her death.

Daniela left behind a video that sent shivers down the spine of anyone who watched it. Clad in black, with wild, untamed hair, she looked like a vengeful wraith from the depths of hell. "Whoever dares abandon me, I'll drag them down to the depths with me. Hannah, if I die and you're still alive, I'll come back as a ghost to claim your life."

That video haunted Hannah so deeply that for a long time, she couldn't sleep alone.

Steven sensed her fear and wrapped his arms around her from behind, holding her tight. "Don't worry, Hannah. As long as I'm here, nothing will happen to you."

With Steven's reassurance, Hannah calmed down, though a thought lingered. "Throughout history, there's been nothing more cruel than a father and son turning on each other."

Steven nodded solemnly. "It's all about cause and effect. Your parents cherish you, and you love them in return. Daniela's father adored her, and she relished his affection. But she knew when push came to shove, in the face of great power or wealth, her father would discard her."

In the end, Daniela's twisted nature was her undoing. The Salazar family had indulged her every whim, providing for her materially but failing to nurture her spirit with kindness. It was this lack that led her to take her father down with her in such a final, desperate act.

Seeking to change the subject, Hannah asked, "What do you feel like for dinner tonight?"

Steven replied with a smile, "Whatever you're in the mood for, I'm game."

Hannah patted her stomach thoughtfully. "I've been trying to keep in shape. Maybe something light?"

"Sounds good to me," Steven agreed

As she continued to touch her belly, a sudden question struck her. "Steven, is there something

The word "wrong" struck a nerve. No man could stand to be questioned in such a way. wrong with you?"

Steven's response was immediate and flustered. "Hannah, you're being unfair. After all the tender care I've given you, you know better than anyone whether I'm 'capable' or not."

"I didn't mean it like that," she said, her hand still on her belly. "But it's been over a year since last spring. We've always been careful with the timing, yet I'm not pregnant. Why?"