Chapter 10

Their marriage was decided by Henry's grandfather in the first place...

However, Henry had made it very clear to her that day that he wasn't planning on having a child.

Turning his head around, Henry saw Yvonne sitting on the bed with a troubled expression on her face. His heart couldn't help but sway. "Don't worry too much about having a child. I'll eventually take care of it."

Take care of it? How was he planning to take care of it? Yvonne snapped her head up. Did he change his mind and was now willing to have a child with her?

"I'll leave your breakfast here. The doctor has instructed you to eat on time. Sue will be coming over later. I'll go now since there are still matters to attend to at the company."

Henry didn't seem interested in continuing this topic and then left after telling her all that.

Yvonne sat on the bed in a daze, as the pain in her heart became more intense... He was basically still telling her the same thing — he wasn't willing to have a child with her.

After staying a few more days in the hospital for observations, the doctor finally agreed to discharge her after confirming that it was just mild gastric pains.

In the following days, Henry didn't visit her again.

The relationship between them seemed to be back to square one.

"Madam, your bag has been packed. I shall go down and inform the driver now." Sue then went out of the ward with a duffle bag.

Yvonne washed her face before going down. She was only at the elevator door when someone suddenly grabbed her by the arm. She turned around and was greeted by her mother's anxious face.

"Mom? Why are you here?"

"I came here all the way looking for you! How much money have you got on you right now? Take it all out quickly!" Her mother reached out to her handbag while saying that.

Yvonne was taken aback as she quickly took out her wallet. "Mom, what's going on?"

"Your brother just crashed into someone's car, and the owner is asking for compensation!"

"What?!" Yvonne was surprised. "How's Jason? Is he injured?"

"He's fine, but he is in need of money. Oh, do you have enough money on this card? Hurry, go over there and withdraw the money."

Her mother avoided Yvonne's probing eyes and quickly gave her a few pushes.

Yvonne didn't even have any time to ask more questions and just went to the lobby downstairs to withdraw the money from her bank card.

She had her salary on this card and there were a few thousand dollars in it.

Yvonne put all the money in her wallet and was about to go back to her mother when someone snatched her handbag away!

It took her a moment to realize that she had just been robbed! "My bag! He took my bag!"

"What's the use of you shouting here! Go chase after him!" Her mother shoved her forward impatiently.

Yvonne quickly chased after the robber, but he was very quick on his feet and was too far from her.

She watched the robber run across the road and was about to turn into an alley when someone suddenly came out to stop him. The man grabbed the robber by his arm, then pinned him to the ground!

"Wow, how brave of you to be robbing in broad daylight!"

The man was extremely skillful. He effortlessly subdued the thief as his lips curled into a disdainful smile.

Yvonne quickly jogged over to them and recovered her handbag. After making sure that none of the contents in it were lost, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, mister!"

"Think nothing of it."

The man lifted his head and gave her a smile. Underneath his bangs were a pair of almondshaped eyes, with a seductive mole under one of them.

Yvonne was a little mesmerized by them before realizing that she had to call the cops.

When the robber found out what she was going to do, he quickly begged for mercy. "I've returned the things to you, so please let me go! I won't do it again!"

'So you realized the error of your ways now? Then why did you snatch my bag just now?" Yvonne was so angry that she wanted to punch him. "You look perfectly fit to work. Why do you have to rob someone near the hospital? Do you know that this money could be used to save a life?!"

She kicked the robber a few times out of anger.

Elliot Taylor was a little surprised by her actions, but his lips then quickly curled with interest as he thought to himself that he had met a rather interesting woman.

This woman would always make sure that she would never get the short end of the stick.