

Chapter 19

Jackie was just looking at him with the same bright eyes earlier. He didn't expect this woman to be looking at him the same way right now.

They were looking at him the same way, yet they seemed different. He could see an eagerness that he couldn't understand from Jackie's eyes, but this woman's eyes were crystal clear.

It was so clear that he suddenly couldn't bear to look at them.

When Henry noticed the strange feelings in him, his eyes turned cold again. He looked away and kept his emotions in check, then picked up a document and tried to look for a mistake.

Yvonne was confident that she didn't make a mistake this time, so she calmly watched as Henry inspected her work. After a while, she finally couldn't hold back her question. "By the way, when did you come back, Henry? Are you alright?"

Henry snapped the file close with a rather unpleasant look on his face. "Please address me by Mr. Lancaster at the company."

Yvonne's face stiffened, but quickly recovered. She forced a smile as she tried to conceal the pain in her heart. "Alright then, Mr. Lancaster. Are you feeling..."

"Enough!" Henry interrupted her impatiently and picked up the documents on the desk. "Inform all the executives that we will have a meeting in the conference room in ten minutes."

"Alright," Yvonne replied in a low voice with great disappointment.

She was only trying to show him some concern, but he wasn't willing to give her a chance.

It seemed like she was really being delusional about wanting them to become a real married couple.

Henry's slender legs carried him to the door, but he stopped in his tracks after taking a few steps. "Don't keep the air conditioner this low again whether you are in the office or at home."

"Are you worried about me?" Yvonne played with her fingers as she looked at him with anticipation.

Henry lowered his gaze. The shadow of his bangs covered half of his face, making it difficult to see the expression behind the shadow. "You can think whatever you want. You better not get sick within these two months!"

If Yvonne got sick, the cells in her bone marrow would decrease in activity and Jackie's surgery might fail.

He mustn't allow this to happen!

"Why only in these two months?" Yvonne tilted her head in confusion.

Although she was happy that he was worried about her, she wasn't oblivious enough to miss the strangeness in his words.

"Nothing. Just remember what I said." Henry pressed his thin lips as his eyes turned even colder. "Also, don't look into my eyes again when you're speaking. I don't like it!" he added before he left.

The look in her eyes was too pure that Henry still couldn't bring himself to ask for her agreement in donating her bone marrow.

Yvonne gently closed the door and leaned against it, unable to stop smiling.

He was worried about her! Although she wasn't sure how genuine his concern was, she was still overjoyed!

Yvonne slapped herself, then returned to her desk and picked up the remote control. She adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner, then took out a piece of paper and started working on the report.

She was halfway through her work when a knock came on her door.

"Come in please!" Yvonne put her pen down and looked at the door.

Lynette opened the door and grinned at her. "Did you miss me?"

"Why are you here?" Yvonne got up in a surprise, then fetched a glass of water for Lynette from the water cooler.

"I just finished my work and came up to see you." Lynette accepted the water. "Also, I'm here to help those people ask you some questions."

"Those people?"

"Miss Walker and the others who are smitten with the CEO. They kept pestering me to ask you why Mr. Lancaster only came to the office at noon." Lynette curled her lips, sounding rather resentful.

Yvonne immediately grew anxious. "Did they bully you?"

Ever since she became Henry's secretary, she wasn't only ostracized by the other three secretaries from earlier. Even her colleagues from her former department were always either openly or secretly throwing sarcastic remarks at her.

They couldn't really do anything to Yvonne since she was moved to the top floor, but they would definitely bully Lyn.

"Not really." Lynette waved her hands. "We just changed a new head of department, so they don't dare to make trouble now. At most, they'd just say some mean things but I talk back at them so don't worry about it."

"I'm glad." Yvonne patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Huh?" Lynette's attention was drawn to the paper on her desk. "What are you writing?"

"Nothing much." Yvonne hurriedly covered the paper with her hands, making it seem even more suspicious.