Chapter 21

Henry dropped his briefcase and went into the kitchen. When he reached the kitchen door, he stopped and stared at the person inside with surprise.

It turned out that it was Yvonne cooking in there!

Yvonne was wearing an apron and was busy preparing the ingredients next to the stove. The kitchen knife in her hand was making some chopping noises.

Her head was slightly lowered, exposing her slender neck. Her pale skin glowed with the light.

Henry stared at her for a while and his Adam's apple bobbed in his throat.

This was actually the third time he had a reaction to this woman!

Unable to figure out the reason, he irritably loosened the necktie around his neck and called out to the woman in his deep voice. "Yvonne Frey."

Yvonne was shocked by suddenly getting called out of the blue and nearly cut her finger.

However, she couldn't be bothered about it and turned her head in surprise. "You're back!"

She thought Henry wouldn't be coming back!

Henry hummed coldly in response as his gaze fell on the pot behind her. "What are you cooking?"

"Some noodles. I haven't had dinner yet." Yvonne wiped her hands on her apron.

Henry frowned at her. "Why are you cooking? Where is Sue?"

"Sue applied for a leave and went home. She goes back to see her granddaughter every week on the same day." Yvonne explained as she picked up a fork and stirred in the pot.

Henry leaned against the door frame. "Just noodles and nothing else?"

Since she could make only noodles that smelled this great, she probably had pretty good cooking skills.

"There aren't many ingredients left at home." Yvonne smiled embarrassedly.

She only realized that when she checked the refrigerator before cooking.

"No ingredients? Sue didn't prepare anything before she left?"

Yvonne wagged her finger. "It's not Sue's fault. I was too busy for the past two days and I forgot to give her money to do the groceries."

"Since when did you have to give her money for groceries?" Henry narrowed his eyes as the expression on his face turned cold.

Yvonne gave him a puzzled look, looking confused by his sudden anger. "Sue won't have money to buy groceries if I don't give her any money."

"Nonsense." Henry pursed his thin lips. "Sue is the servant of the Lancaster family. Her salary and your living expenses are all directly charged to the account. Why would she have no money?"

Was this woman lying to him on purpose?

"We really don't have any money. You can ask Sue if you don't believe me!" Yvonne looked at him seriously.

Henry was stunned. It was only then that he suddenly recalled that he had never been here after they got married and had never shown his face at the finance department. Naturally, no one in the finance department would send money here.

"You've been paying for yourself for the past three years?" Henry clenched his hands.

"Pretty much. Except for Sue's salary, I pay for the groceries and utilities." Yvonne shrugged, showing that she didn't mind.

When Henry saw her expression, he immediately felt secretly ashamed. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Although he didn't like this woman, he never intended to treat her harshly.

Yvonne scratched her head. "I just don't think it is necessary. Only Sue and I here anyway, so the expenses aren't that high. By the way, have you eaten?"

Henry massaged his throbbing temple and replied with a slightly fatigued voice. "Not yet."

"I'll make another bowl for you then." Yvonne stole a glance at him and suggested cautiously.

Henry looked at her shiny eyes and didn't reject the offer.

Yvonne gave him a genuine smile.

More than her offer, it was her pure smile that instantly turned the world into a brighter place.

Henry quietly finished the noodles, then went upstairs into the study. Not long after that, his assistant came over for a discussion.

Seeing that the two had holed themselves up in the study for a long time, Yvonne thoughtfully went into the kitchen to prepare two cups of coffee and was about to send them into the study.

"Mr. Lancaster, you've been spending so many days with Miss Frey. Haven't you told her about it yet?"

Yvonne stood in front of the study and was about to knock on the door when she heard Joe's voice coming from inside. Not only that, but she also heard her name.

Told her about what?

Yvonne felt both curiosity and anxiety welling up in her heart.

She lowered her hand and pressed her ear on the door so that she could hear better.

"I still don't know how to tell her." Henry massaged his temples with a rather irritated face.

Joe sighed. "But Miss Jacqueline Conrad can't wait that long. Doctor Summers has warned that these two months will be the best time frame for the surgery. If she misses that, the success rate of the surgery will be very low."

Henry squeezed his hands tightly as his face turned grim. "I won't let the surgery fail!"

"Then what are you still waiting for? The operating room has already been prepared and Miss Conrad's body has already been conditioned for the surgery. All she's waiting for is Miss Frey's bone marrow."

Bone marrow?

Yvonne was frightened by the revelation as her body froze all over.

So Henry had suddenly moved back just to get close to her so that he could get her bone marrow?

Yvonne was on the brink of a breakdown. Her hands were trembling. She lost her grip on the

tray and it crashed to the ground along with the two cups of coffee on it, shattering loudly.

Henry's countenance contorted slightly and he turned his gaze to the door. "Who's outside!"