

Chapter 23

He was even calling her Jackie so affectionately.

Henry would only call her by her first name when they were in the presence of his grandfather or her mother.

Henry lifted his gaze at her. “Because only yours is the most suitable.”

“Me?” Yvonne pointed to her nose, looking very surprised. “But I don't remember doing any bone marrow match tests. How did you find out?”

“Through the physical examination before we got married.” Henry pulled out the chair and sat down. “Shane determined that you were a match when he filtered through the medical records. You were the closest match he could find.”

“No wonder...” Yvonne smiled bitterly.

Henry was quiet for a few seconds, then crossed his legs. “I admit that I’ve handled this matter poorly. I should have told you since the beginning.”

Yvonne shook her head and didn’t say anything.

Henry let out a sigh. “I know you are upset, but I hope you can agree to donate your bone marrow. Jackie’s life is hanging by a thread. I promise to give you anything you want after her operation is successful.”

“Even if I want us to be a real married couple?” Yvonne looked at him with hope in her eyes.

Henry was taken aback. He frowned slightly, then replied faintly, “If this is what you want, then yes.”

He actually promised that!

Yvonne was quite surprised by the man’s answer, but couldn’t bring herself to be happy.

He really sounded very reluctant.

It was still the same. He verbally accepted it, but he was still resisting in his heart.

Thinking of this, Yvonne raised her head and suppressed her urge to cry. “Alright, I’ll consider it...”

She drew a breath, then turned toward the door.

“Wait.” Henry stopped her.

Yvonne paused her footsteps.

He got up and went over to her, “Keep this.”

“Why are you giving this to me?” Yvonne looked at the bank card in his hand blankly.

Seeing that she made no attempts to take it, Henry took her hand and slapped the card in her palm. “This is my secondary card, and you can buy anything you want with it. Also, I’ll inform the finance department to transfer monthly living expenses to Sue’s account. You don’t need to pay for anything from now on.”

“Forget about the living expenses. I don’t need this either since I don’t really buy anything.” Yvonne returned the bank card to Henry.

Henry’s face turned cold. “You don’t want it?”

She had refused his money again!

Yvonne sniffed. “I don’t even know when I will be able to repay the seven hundred thousand dollars I owe from last time. If I accept this card, I’m afraid I’ll never be able to clear the debt.”

“You’re really drawing the line huh?” Henry snorted coldly, with a hint of anger that he didn’t even notice in his voice.

She was the one who suggested they become a real married couple, but now she was refusing his kindness.

Just what was she thinking?

Yvonne picked her nails. “Of course I’m drawing the line. I don’t want others to think that I’ve married you for your money.”

“If it’s not for the money, then what are you after?” Henry narrowed his sharp eyes as he looked at Yvonne’s small face with conflict.

Yvonne opened her mouth but didn’t manage to speak for a long time.

She really wanted to tell him that she was after him.

Would he believe that?

Yvonne laughed self-deprecatingly and suppressed her honest thoughts. “Forget it. I haven’t figured out how to say it. I’ll tell you next time. I’m a little tired, so I’ll retire to my room first.”

Having said that, she walked past him with her head hung low and exited the study.

Henry didn’t get an answer from her and stared at her back with puzzled eyes, feeling an unspeakable irritation in his heart.