

## Chapter 10 An Ungrateful Person

"No, it was her daughter, Kayla. It happened a long time ago, so there's no need to discuss it. By the way, what about the medication?" Yvonne didn't want to talk about the scar, so she changed the subject.

Stephen fell silent. "A doctor I trust prescribed it."

"What makes you so sure that he wouldn't betray you?" Throughout the years, Yvonne had witnessed too many betrayals, making her despise the word "trust."

"He wouldn't." Stephen was very certain. After all, Dr. Austin Parker had been his mother's best friend before she passed away. For years, Dr. Austin had treated him well—better than his own father, Charles.

That was why Stephen allowed Dr. Austin to take care of him after the accident and why he'd never suspected the medication. If it weren't for Yvonne, he would've never thought that there was something wrong with it.

"Fine, I won't argue with you," Yvonne said, spreading her hands. "If there is no problem with the doctor and the medication he prescribed, then it must be Camille who put the aconite in it. Give me the remaining medication later. We have evidence. Cami..."

"No," Stephen interrupted. "Just act like you know nothing."

Yvonne was in disbelief. "If it weren't for me, you'd be dead now because of her. How could you just let her be?"

"Do I need to explain my decisions?" Stephen asked coldly.

Yvonne didn't know what to say. What an ungrateful person! Did the poison make him lose his mind?

She sneered and said, "Alright, I guess it's not my business." She would've let him take more medication if it wouldn't interfere with her treatment.

Stephen's gaze darkened as Yvonne walked away. The relationships within the Anderson family were too complicated, and he was still blind. Besides, he hadn't figured Yvonne out yet. For the time being, it wasn't in his best interests to make a scene out of this.

After spending a few days with Yvonne, Stephen came to the conclusion that, despite the fact that she was taking his treatment seriously, she had too many secrets, such as her medical expertise, dexterity, and scar. She seemed completely different from the woman presented in the information Elizabeth had collected.

Therefore, Stephen was determined not to let Yvonne get involved in the family until he figured out everything about her.

...

Four days later, it was the last day of their agreement.

As usual, Yvonne treated Stephen in a dimly lit room. She held the acupuncture needle in her hand, feeling nervous. It was her best technique, but she felt terribly nervous at that moment.

With his eyes slightly closed, Stephen asked coolly, "Are you thinking about how I will throw you out?"

Yvonne scoffed at his words and pierced the acupuncture needle into his body. "I'm thinking about when I should go get my marriage certificate."

Stephen's face changed slightly. He clenched his fists and said, "You better keep your word."

"Don't worry. If I fail, I'll leave this place myself." Yvonne lost the patience to bother with him anymore. She grabbed Stephen's shoulders and pierced the needles deeper into his body, making him go numb.

Stephen gasped. Before he was able to lose his temper, Yvonne held him down. "Stay still, or else it'll be your fault if the needle pierces the wrong place."

Stephen gritted his teeth. This woman was going too far!

...

After an hour, Yvonne removed the last needle. She walked slowly toward the window and instructed, "Open your eyes on the count of three. One, two, three."

As soon as she said "three," she drew the curtains open, letting the afternoon sunlight pour into the room.

Stephen opened his eyes in the bright room.