

## Chapter 12 I Want to Marry Her

He quickly walked to Stephen without looking at Yvonne. "Sir, do you know what Ms. Miller looks like?"

Julian didn't think Yvonne was ugly, but she looked rather scary. Yet Stephen seemed calm. "I know. There's an X-shaped scar on her left cheek."

"Y-You knew?" Julian asked in shock. "Still, you—"

"I married her, didn't I?"

Julian was speechless. Had Mr. Anderson also lost his mind in addition to his sight? He turned to Yvonne and asked, "What dirty tricks did you use to force Mr. Anderson into this?"

"Julian," Stephen said sharply. "It's been a while since you started working for me. Has that made you forget your place?"

"I—" Having spent years working for Stephen, Julian was familiar with his temper. Stephen detested hearing other people's opinions, especially regarding decisions he'd already made. However, Julian thought this situation was too ridiculous. Why did Mr. Anderson choose to marry a troll in the first place? Even so, he was aware that an assistant like him had no place to say anything. He stepped back and apologized. "I'm sorry, Mr. Anderson. I shouldn't have crossed the line."

The picture was taken hastily after that. Once they left the area, Yvonne snatched the marriage certificate from Stephen and said, "You can head back first. I have something else to do."

Stephen's face became stormy at her actions. There were lots of women in Notherna City who wanted to marry him. Yvonne, however, left him right after they got their marriage certificate. Shouldn't they be celebrating instead? The more he thought about it, the more he felt like he was being used.

Julian could sense Stephen's bad mood but assumed that he was angry because he'd married an ugly woman. So, he suggested, "Mr. Anderson, if you have second thoughts, I could—"

"How's the company doing?" Stephen asked abruptly.

Julian was happy when he heard that and immediately forgot about Yvonne. "I'll report everything to you right after we get in the car." After all, Stephen hadn't asked about the company after he lost his sight.

Julian was anxious that Noah Anderson, Camille's eldest son, was slowly taking over the Anderson Group. He'd wanted to talk to Stephen about it, but the latter had never wanted to hear it. Now that Stephen seemed to be taking company matters to heart, Julian didn't have to worry that much anymore.

The Mr. Anderson he knew was finally back!

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Monica was tidying her jewelry at the Miller Villa. She was still furious that she'd lost "Treasured Love." She complained, "How could you give 'Treasured Love' back to Yvonne? It's a unique necklace!"

"Enough. You've been nagging for days! How many times do you need to talk about it?" Thomas was annoyed as well. "Didn't you see how Mr. Anderson personally came to pick Yvonne up? How can anyone protest when he's obviously on her side?"

Monica spat, "Mr. Anderson only values her because he's blind. If he was really on her side, the Andersons wouldn't have asked us to keep their marriage a secret! They're only using her; she'll be kicked out of the family once she gives birth to an heir for them," she said, sneering. "I can't wait to see that happen."

Just then, a maid entered the room and announced, "Sir, Madam, Ms. Miller is here."

Monica's smirk widened. "I didn't think she would get kicked out this quickly."