

## Chapter 13 Grandpa's Secret Will

Thomas and Monica found Yvonne sitting on the couch when they went downstairs.

Yvonne heard Monica's sharp, harsh voice before she even saw her. "It's Mrs. Anderson, indeed. I thought the maid was senseless enough to mistake her for the wrong person."

Yvonne remained expressionless. She sneered inwardly, thinking that the couple would be the ones wailing later. She waited until they sat down and said, "I just came to notify you of one thing." She took out her marriage certificate and placed it on the table. "Stephen and I got our marriage certificate. We're legally married now."

Monica was shocked and took the marriage certificate to check. Stephen's and Yvonne's signatures were on the certificate, and it was stamped with an official seal.

Didn't the Anderson family say they'd only have a trial marriage? Hadn't they been unwilling to acknowledge Yvonne as their daughter-in-law? How the hell did they still manage to get their marriage registered?

Thomas frowned and congratulated Yvonne reluctantly. "Congratulations."

Yvonne became more pleased when she saw their disappointment. She leaned back and thanked him with a smile. "Thank you. Anyway, there's another thing I bet you didn't know." She took a document out of her bag. "This is Grandpa's will, and it states here in black and white that I'll own Miller Jewels once I get married."

"What?" Both husband and wife spoke unanimously.

Thomas' face fell. "What will? I've never heard of such a thing!"

"Grandpa left this for me secretly. Isn't it normal that a son-in-law like you who took our last name wouldn't have heard a thing about this?" Yvonne smiled. Each word she spoke was like a bullet aimed at Thomas.

Thomas slammed the table and stood up in rage. "How dare you speak to me like this? I'm your father!"

Yvonne ignored him, put the documents on the table, and casually said, "This is a copy of the will. Take a good look. If there's anything you don't understand, just consult a lawyer." She paused and raised her eyebrows at Thomas. "If you have no questions, we can have the handover next week at the company."

Thomas trembled in anger. "Don't even dream of it!"

"You're the one dreaming." Yvonne stood up slowly. "It's called Miller Jewels, not Jones Jewels. You've taken what was never yours for too long. It's time for you to wake up from your dreams."

"You fool! What makes you think you're capable of inheriting Miller Jewels?" Monica pointed at Yvonne with the marriage certificate in her hand. "Don't think that becoming Mrs. Anderson makes you better than us. The Andersons won't even spend a dollar on you! You bitch!"

Yvonne grasped Monica's wrist, and a second later, Monica screamed. Her wrist was dislocated. Without batting an eye, Yvonne said, "Even if Miller Jewels gets ruined in my hands, it's still none of your business."

After that, Yvonne took the marriage certificate back from Monica and pushed her away. She wiped her hands with a napkin in disgust, like she'd just touched something dirty, and left.

Thomas helped Monica up. He looked at Yvonne leaving and shouted sternly, "Yvonne Miller, I am your father!" It was his second time emphasizing their relationship. He was trying to guilt-trip Yvonne into doing as he said.

Yvonne found it ridiculous. "I have no father. I only had a mother. If you don't hand over Miller Jewels in one week, we'll meet at court." Then, she left Miller Villa without hesitation.

"Yvonne Miller!" Thomas roared in anger.

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Just as she left Miller Villa, Yvonne received a call from Stephen. She was still reeling from the confrontation and had no time to get a hold of her feelings before she answered.

Stephen didn't bother with greeting her and just ordered coldly, "Come to Anderson Mansion right now."