

Chapter 16 I Won't Help You

Stephen sneered. "We're a legally married couple. We have to handle our finances and debts together. I'm just worried that you'll drag me down with you."

"Oh?" Yvonne raised her eyebrows. "Don't worry. I'll handle my business on my own." She took a step back. "I must take Miller Jewels back, even if it's a mess."

After all, she'd returned to Northern City to take back Miller Jewels. In addition, she didn't want her mother's designs to remain hidden from the public anymore; with their help, she would show the world Miller Jewels' true value.

Stephen was surprised to find that Yvonne had such ambition; he'd just thought she was acting recklessly. "Brace yourself," Stephen said with a deep voice as he walked past her. "I won't help you even if you beg me later." He would be an absolute idiot to help such a fool.

"Also, we won't have children. You better give up on that soon." With that, Stephen went out of the room, leaving Yvonne staring at his retreating figure speechlessly.

Who wanted to have babies with him? She'd just been acting according to the circumstances, but he'd taken it seriously.

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That night, Yvonne answered a mysterious phone call while Stephen was taking a bath. A woman on the other end of the line asked coolly, "Is everything good in Northern City?"

"This is my city." Yvonne chuckled. She'd survived the arduous life at the border; what was happening now was just a piece of cake for her. "How did the investigation go?" Yvonne'd had someone investigate Dr. Austin after discovering that something was wrong with Stephen's medication.

"There's no problem with the doctor."

"Great." Yvonne sighed in relief. "I'll contact you again if there's something else." After she ended the call, she raised her head and stared at the night sky.

She hadn't investigated Dr. Austin because of Stephen. In fact, she was just trying to figure out who she could trust as soon as possible.

She had a lot of work to do, and it would be simpler for her if she didn't get sidetracked by the Anderson family's matters.

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After Yvonne left Miller Villa that day, Monica complained to everyone about how ungrateful Yvonne was. She told them that Yvonne wanted to snatch the family fortune right after she got married and had even disowned her father for it.

Within two days, every wife in the elite families knew the story. Camille immediately informed Elizabeth of the latest news on the rumor mill once she heard of it.

"How could she be so mean when she's already so ugly?"

Elizabeth tried to get up, intending to talk to Yvonne. Camille stopped her hurriedly. "Mother, it'll be better if you don't go to her."

"Why not?" Elizabeth knocked on the ground with her walking stick. "I can't let her lead Stephen astray!"

"Don't you understand?" Camille sighed. "Stephen listens to everything she says now. It might be unpleasant for you if you scold her now."

Elizabeth hesitated; Camille's words reminded her of Stephen's recent behavior, and she sat back. "Indeed, that troll's got him hooked."

"We can only advise Stephen not to invest in Miller Jewels," Camille said thoughtfully. "That company's a black hole, and he'll get nothing from it. Yvonne only has the guts to take over Miller Jewels because she expects our family will help her."

Elizabeth thought so too, laughing mockingly as she said, "Well, well. She's plotting against our family, is she?"

Camille lowered her eyes and didn't reply. Thinking about how Yvonne had removed the surveillance cameras she'd installed right after coming to Anderson Mansion, Camille couldn't fault her mother-in-law for giving her a hard time.