

## The Jewel of Your Love By Bambina Unica Chapter 19

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#### Chapter 19 He Isn't Any Better

Noah's hand froze in midair, his expression apologetic. "I'm sorry. Did I startle you again?"

He glanced at the cup of milk in Yvonne's hand. "You shouldn't drink cold milk at night; it isn't good for you. Let me warm it up for you."

"It's fine." Yvonne nodded politely. "Thanks for the offer, but I'm used to drinking cold milk."

Noah smiled softly. "It's not a good habit to have."

"If you don't mind, I'm going back to my room. I don't want to leave Stephen alone for too long."

Before she could move, Noah called out to her again. "We're a family now. Feel free to ask me for help anytime." He pushed a business

card into Yvonne's pocket. "You have my number."

Since it would be rude to refuse, Yvonne just nodded. "Sure. Thanks, Noah."

"You're welcome. Go ahead then."

Noah's eyes gradually lost their warmth as they followed Yvonne up the stairs, leaving only a cold stare.

Yvonne was still puzzled when she reached the room. Why did she feel so uncomfortable even though Noah had been so kind to her?

"Where did you go?" Stephen's voice rang out, making her jump.

"Do all of you like scaring people in the middle of the night?"

“Who did you run into?”

“Your brother.” With the toast in her mouth, she complained. “If it weren’t for you, I would’ve gotten a full meal tonight and had a good night’s rest.”

Abruptly, Stephen yanked Yvonne’s wrist. “What did he say to you?” Stephen asked coldly.

“Nothing.” Yvonne was confused. “Can’t you speak without getting angry?” Stephen had been acting like a ticking bomb since dinner, and

Yvonne was getting the brunt of it.

Stephen realized how weird he’d been acting all night and loosened his grip on Yvonne’s wrist. “From now on, stay away from Noah.”

“Why? Because he isn’t a good person either?”

“He...” Stephen couldn’t find the words to describe his brother. It was true that Noah had always been a great brother who cared for him

deeply, but everything seemed to have changed since he lost his sight.

“Sir, have you ever thought about who would benefit the most from you losing your sight?” Julian’s words from a few days ago popped into his mind. Stephen frowned and released Yvonne. In any case, he refused to jump to conclusions before doing a thorough

investigation.

“Our arrangement is merely a business deal. There’s no need for you to get so deep into character, nothing good will come out of

interacting too much with my family.” Stephen paused. “Or do you think Noah will be able to help you?”

“He did offer to help me...”

“Why would he? Is he eyeing your body or pitying your poor fate?” Stephen sneered. “Don’t be so naive. Right now, I’m just trash, and you’re a tool. We have no right to ask others for help.”

Sure enough, the truth always stung. Not to mention, Stephen was someone who held grudges and made sure to clap back with words.

“Fine. I lost my head for a moment there. Thanks for reminding me.” Yvonne replied, annoyed.

Hearing the haughty sound Stephen made in response, Yvonne barely managed to hide a grin. What a childish man he was.

But his words did give her a wake-up call. She couldn’t afford to feel comfortable around Noah because she didn’t believe that anyone would do anything purely out of kindness. After all, she wasn’t a child who believed that anyone who offered her candy was a good person.

However, since the other person reached out first, she could take advantage of this opportunity.

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A mischievous glint flashed in Yvonne’s eyes, and she gently patted the business card in her pocket.