

## The Jewel of Your Love By Bambina Unica Chapter 25

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### Chapter 25 I Misunderstood You

“I’m married now, and I have Yvonne to take care of me. It wouldn’t be right to continue staying here, and instead of making you mad all the time, it’d be better for the two of us to move out. We’ll all get some peace and quiet this way.”

It was clear that Stephen was merely informing them about his decision, not asking for their permission. With that, he dragged Yvonne upstairs while Elizabeth nearly fainted from anger.

“Mother, please don’t be angry. Hasn’t Stephen made himself clear enough?” Hazel tried to calm Elizabeth down. “Yvonne may be hideous, but she sure has a way with men.”

Only with blind men.

Hazel was surprised to see a fragile-looking woman like Yvonna have the courage to stand up against someone like Elizabeth. Hazel’s bright red lips curled upward, and she thought, “Things are starting to get interesting!”

Camille stared upward silently. She wanted to see Yvonne suffer, but she’d never expected Stephen to protect her so fiercely.

“Oh, Lord! I would’ve never agreed to their marriage had I known what kind of person she is!” Elizabeth thumped her chest, bristling with

anger. 1

Yvonne started teasing Stephen the moment they went into their room. "You didn't have to offend Grandma just for me."

"I was just using this opportunity to move out." In the past, Stephen had never had a say about staying in Anderson Mansion, but now that he had, it was only fitting for him to move out.

Of course, Yvonne was also part of the reason. Stephen was well aware that he couldn't stop her from doing what she wanted, and as long as she stayed in this mansion, she'd have to face Elizabeth's wrath every day.

"If you take control of Miller Jewels, you'll get busy soon. There's no way you'll be able to work with Grandma around." Stephen raised an eyebrow before adding, "I've got to get you out of here if I want to have any peace and quiet."

It had been a while since the Andersons started discreetly warning Yvonne to give up her inheritance. However, despite his harsh words,

Stephen was the only one who'd never tried to stop her. Warmth spread through Yvonne's chest at the realization.

She gave him a knowing look and grinned. "Sure. I misunderstood you."

Stephen wanted to squirm after sensing her smile. The woman had clearly chosen to ignore his words. Tired of explaining, he turned around and walked away.

"Mr. Anderson," Yvonne called with a smile. "Either way, thank you."

Stephen didn't turn around. "Hurry up and heal my eyes if you want to thank me."

Stephen was a man of his word. The following day, he immediately had Julian drive them back to his personal villa. Still furious, Elizabeth

kept herself holed up in her room and refused to see them off.

Yvonne didn't have many things. All she had was the backpack she'd brought from the countryside and the redwood box, so she quickly

packed her things and waited downstairs. Stephen's baggage was even less—he didn't pack anything at all.

Since the traffic was congested, they had to wait another 15 minutes before Julian's arrival.

Camille rushed to ask the servants to pack things into a bag and personally passed it to Yvonne. "This is Stephen's medication. Make sure he takes them on time."

"Sure." Yvonne accepted the bag, feeling revolted when she saw Camille's motherly smile. Stephen was one unlucky man to have a stepmother like her.

Right then, a Rolls-Royce Dawn slowly rolled into the courtyard.

Camille frantically said, "Remember what I said." She hurried past Yvonne and headed for the car, as if trying to stop something.

Yvonne's eyes followed Camille into the backseat of the car. Curious, she nudged Stephen with her elbow. "Who does that car belong to?"