

## Chapter 4 He Could Wait for Seven Days

Returning to Stephen's room, Yvonne walked straight toward him. There was no hint of pain or sadness on her face.

"Thank you for speaking up for me, Stephen," she said.

Before Yvonne could react, Stephen placed an iron grip around her neck and pinned her against the wall. Yvonne didn't resist and stared at him with interest. "Have you made up your mind? When can we register our marriage?"

Stephen asked sternly, "What do you want?" He was highly guarded and wary of anyone who tried to force their way into his world. Furthermore, Stephen's gut told him that Yvonne was no simple woman. "If you don't tell me the truth, I can make you disappear from this world without a trace," he threatened.

Yvonne knew that she was playing with fire, but she showed no sign of fear. She reached out and touched Stephen's eyes. "Would you be interested if I told you that I could restore your sight as long as you promised to marry me?"

Stephen grabbed Yvonne's hand and asked, "Do you know what happens to those who lie to me?"

"If you don't believe me, give me seven days to prove it to you. During this time, go along with my treatment. After seven days, you can make your decision based on the results. If there's no improvement, you won't need to kick me out. I'll leave on my own," Yvonne said indifferently.

Although her thoughtless words sounded reckless, Stephen couldn't help but want to trust this woman. He considered her proposal for a moment before letting go of her hand. "Give me a reason to believe you."

"No problem. I can administer acupuncture on you right now, and you can decide after trying it," Yvonne replied.

Hearing the patter of her footsteps as she walked away and came back, Stephen hesitated for a moment before finally relenting and sitting on a chair.

Yvonne smirked when she saw how tense Stephen looked. His whole body was on high alert and ready to spring at any sign of danger. If she made a slight mistake, he might even break her neck. Last night, after checking his pulse, Yvonne had already decided on a treatment plan and mapped out the acupuncture points in her mind.

She placed the acupuncture needles deftly with just the right amount of pressure. Stephen didn't feel any pain. Instead, he felt an inexplicable sense of relaxation wash over him, as if his tensed nerves and muscles had finally loosened up.

Regardless of whether it did anything for his blindness, she was obviously quite skilled at acupuncture just based on her technique. As Stephen relaxed his clenched fists, his intimidating demeanor dissipated a little.

When Yvonne removed the last needle, Stephen grabbed her wrist and pulled her toward him. "Where did you learn acupuncture?"

"When I was a child, I learned it from an old doctor," Yvonne replied simply.

Stephen didn't press her further. "Good, I'll give you seven days," Stephen said.

"Right." Yvonne smiled confidently. "If I succeed, you'll have to marry me. How about that?"

"Why do you want to marry me?" Stephen furrowed his brows.

"As part of the deal, you have to give me something in return. At any rate, I won't cause you any harm." Yvonne stared at Stephen's face. "With a handsome husband like you, I'm getting the long end of the stick."

Stephen remained silent. Over the years, he'd tried numerous methods to regain his sight, but most of them had failed.

Now that there was a glimmer of hope, he wasn't going to let it slip by.

When she saw that Stephen wasn't speaking, Yvonne withdrew her hand and said cheekily, "From now on, I'll have to rely on you to protect me."

Stephen grunted in displeasure as he got up and walked away. He could wait for seven days; it was nothing to him. However, if this woman dared to joke about his condition, he would definitely make her regret it.

Staring at his back, Yvonne's smile faded. The truth was that she needed a marriage certificate to fulfill the condition on her grandfather's secret will.

She would only be able to inherit Miller Jewels, the Miller family's jewelry business, once she was married. If it weren't for that, she wouldn't have gone to such lengths.

Upon further reflection, she realized that it would be better to marry Stephen and become a member of the Anderson family instead of marrying just any man. After all, she still needed someone influential to rely on in Northern City.

She had nothing to lose from this deal.