Chapter 6 A Newlywed Couple Enamored With Each Other

"Monica!" Thomas tried to stop her in dismay.

"Very well!" Elizabeth laughed mockingly, clapping her hands. "I can finally see why your daughter's such a spoiled brat. Like mother, like daughter."

Elizabeth had been doubtful when Yvonne tearfully told her what had actually happened a few days ago. Yet she was fully convinced now. Monica was not only materialistic but also a cruel and despicable woman.

"Men, hold this woman down and slap her so that she knows her place!" Elizabeth ordered, and two bodyguards rushed forward. One held Monica down while the other slapped her ruthlessly.

Monica's screams and the sound of the slaps echoed in the living room while Kayla cried and begged them to stop. Yvonne was secretly enjoying the satisfaction. It was a shame that she couldn't personally lend a hand in beating Monica up.

At this moment, a Rolls-Royce entered the courtyard. The license plate seemed very familiar to the bodyguards stationed outside.

A man stepped out of the car. When the bodyguards saw who it was, they were stunned before quickly running into the living room to report his arrival. "Madam, Mr. Anderson is

here."

Elizabeth was shocked as she looked at the door incredulously. "Stephen's here?"

Stephen hadn't set foot outside since he lost his eyesight. He wouldn't listen to anyone's advice to leave the mansion. Why did he come to Miller Villa today? It was unbelievable! Elizabeth felt like she was in a dream as she watched Stephen walk through the door with a cane in his hand.

Everyone in the living room fell silent at Stephen's arrival. They stared at him with widened eyes, afraid to even breathe too loudly.

Stephen broke the silence. "Grandma, why did you bring my wife back to her parents' home without telling me?"

His question took everyone by surprise. What did he mean? With his dull eyes, Stephen turned left and right, seemingly searching for someone. "Where's Yvonne?"

Reading the situation quickly, Yvonne stepped forward and headed straight for Stephen. "Stephen, why did you leave the mansion?"

"I woke up from my nap and couldn't find you. When I asked the maids, they told me that you'd gone out with Grandma."

Stephen reached out his hand, and Yvonne understood immediately, wrapping her hand around his.

The two looked like a newlywed couple, completely enamored with each other. However, the scene was a little too much to take in at first sight for outsiders.

A blind man and an ugly girl...

No matter how affectionate they were, it was a strange picture to behold.

"Grandma, I've brought some gifts for my father- and mother-in-law. Can you help me arrange it?"

As Stephen was blind, he had no idea of the chaos that had erupted in the living room just now. His only thought was to take Yvonne home as soon as possible.

Yvonne could feel the cold sweat on Stephen's hand and noticed his anxiety. She turned to Elizabeth and begged, "Grandma, can I go home with Stephen first?"

Elizabeth furrowed her brows as she stared at Yvonne. She wasn't pleased with this ugly granddaughter-in-law of hers. However, Stephen had finally left the mansion and appeared in public because of her.

In addition, Elizabeth felt somewhat calmer now. The situation had gotten so out of hand that the embarrassment was getting too much to bear. After much hesitation, she waved her hand in resignation and said, "Forget it. You two go back first; I'll handle the rest."

Yvonne gave Stephen a helping hand as they walked out, but she came to a halt all of a sudden, as if she remembered something. She turned to Thomas and said in a beseeching tone, "Father, when will you give me my dowry?"

It was an item Thomas had promised to return to her after she got married. With Elizabeth around, he couldn't go back on his word.

Hearing this, Thomas' face twisted in anger, but he could only grit his teeth and respond, "Alright, I'll go get it now."

Monica knew exactly what Yvonne wanted. Her furious gaze bore into Yvonne, giving her a death stare.

That little bitch deliberately came here to provoke her!