

## Chapter 9 Did All of You See It

Now that Yvonne knew of the woman's hypocrisy, she thought the smile on Camille's face looked chilling.

On the other hand, Stephen didn't react at all. He sat there quietly, waiting to see what tricks Yvonne had up her sleeve.

The next second, a cry pierced everyone's ears.

"What! How could you? How could you install surveillance cameras in someone's bedroom? Isn't this the work of a pervert?" Yvonne screamed, horrified at the sight of the maintenance worker climbing up the stairs, acting as if she'd just discovered that the cameras were installed in the bedroom ceiling.

The loud scream shocked everyone present. The maintenance workers looked at each other and turned to Camille.

Camille recovered from the surprise and said awkwardly, "It's all my fault. I forgot to tell you earlier. The surveillance cameras in the bedroom were installed after Stephen went blind, mainly for his safety."

"What about... what about what happened on our wedding night? Did all of you see it?" Yvonne's eyes turned red and filled with tears.

Hearing this, Camille panicked. "No, no! The surveillance cameras were damaged that night."

"Could it really be such a coincidence?" Yvonne blinked her eyes innocently.

"What are you implying? Do you think I kept the footage?" Camille retorted, feeling uneasy. "If you don't believe me, I can show you the surveillance footage."

"There's no need." Yvonne pursed her lips and mumbled her reply. "I believe you."

She turned to the maintenance worker. "Please remove the surveillance cameras, then."

"But..." Camille was about to disagree when Yvonne begged her with a tearful gaze, "Stephen and I are already living together. It's inconvenient for us to be intimate with surveillance cameras in the bedroom. Besides, I'll be here taking care of him. You can rest assured."

Camille was at a loss for words. After all, if she insisted any further, she would really seem like a peeping tom. However, she couldn't help feeling a bit resentful that she wouldn't be able to keep an eye on Stephen in the future.

After some hesitation, she gestured to the maintenance workers to remove the surveillance cameras.

Listening to their conversation, Stephen couldn't help but be surprised by Yvonne's abilities. With just a few words, she'd managed to convince Camille to dismantle the surveillance cameras. For a second, he was actually curious about just how good Yvonne's acting was that she'd deceived even Camille.

Once the surveillance cameras had been dismantled, Camille reminded Yvonne to make sure Stephen took his medicine on time before leaving the room.

Yvonne assured her that she would, but as soon as the door was closed, she rolled her eyes in annoyance. Camille might as well have asked her to poison Stephen instead.

Yvonne walked up to Stephen. "I thought mothers would never do anything to harm their offspring. Why is Camille treating you so badly?"

"She's just my stepmother," Stephen reminded her coldly.

"Right, I almost forgot about that." Yvonne picked up the empty cup and clicked her tongue. "I never expected you to be even more pitiful than me. At least my stepmother didn't try to kill me."

"Do you have a stepmother too?" Stephen asked.

"Yes. It's all thanks to her that we're now living together," Yvonne replied absent-mindedly, taking the opportunity to glance at Stephen. "However, she did me a favor. I now have such a good-looking husband-to-be for free!"

Stephen frowned. While talking to his stepmother and the maintenance workers just now, her words hinted that they had consummated their marriage. Besides, she was now calling him her future husband so casually. This woman really lacked propriety.

Suddenly, he remembered the scar on her left cheek. Although he knew that the scar was fake, there must be a reason for it. A young woman wouldn't intentionally uglify herself without reason, even if it was just a disguise.

Stephen asked tentatively, "The scar on your face—was it because of her as well?"