

Unwanted Marriage: Honey, No More Divorce! Chapter 11 - The Black Card

Chapter 11: The Black Card

When Yvonne heard that there were insufficient funds on her card, her eyes widened in shock. She said, "Insufficient funds? That's impossible, try again."

This was her card with the largest amount of money on it. There were millions of dollars on the card. Yvonne thought, how much could this jade bracelet cost?

Wendy, who was standing beside her, could not help but chuckle lightly.

"What are you laughing at?" Yvonne could not help scowling as she said, "Michael gave me all the money I have on this card. I bet he has never given you a single cent over the past three years, right?"

Indeed, Michael had never given her money. He did, however, give her a black card today.

Wendy very clearly understood that this card was Michael's personal card. It was an international limited edition black card.

Michael had given it to her for the purpose of purchasing Mrs. Lucas's gift. However, it would be fun to anger Yvonne with it right now.

The sales assistant tried swiping the card again and apologized, "I'm sorry, there are insufficient funds on your card." The sales assistant began to regard Yvonne with contempt as well. It seemed that Yvonne's wealth was only superficial.

Yvonne picked up the jade bracelet and looked at the price tag. It was worth 5.2 million dollars...

Yvonne broke into an unintentional smile. She said, "Wendy Stewart, how can you afford this when I can't even afford it? This jade is worth 5.2 million dollars. I'm guessing that you might have missed the last few zeros at the end."

Michael had definitely given Yvonne more than five million dollars over the years.

However, Yvonne was a big spender who collected designer items. Hence, there was not much money left on her card.

Even so, Yvonne refused to believe that Wendy could afford the bracelet.

In the past, Wendy never dared to confront Yvonne directly. Even if she felt jealous or angry, she simply put up with it.

Now, however, she had already decided to divorce Michael. Hence, there was no reason for her to continue tolerating Yvonne's behavior. The worst consequence that could come out of this was a divorce between her and Michael. Wendy was no longer afraid.

She took out the black card from her purse and handed it to the sales assistant, saying, "See for yourself if I have enough on this card."

Only half-convinced, the sales assistant tried swiping the card. She immediately gave Wendy a deep bow and approached her with a big smile on her face. Even her tone was much more flattering now as she said, "Miss, you have sufficient funds in this card. I'll wrap this bracelet for you immediately."

"Hold on," Wendy took the card back.

She still remembered vividly the kind of attitude that the sales assistant had adopted toward her earlier.

"Hm?" The sales assistant was slightly confused, but considering the huge sale that had just taken place, she immediately apologized, "I'm so sorry, Miss. I acted ignorantly; I am ashamed."

Yvonne stared at the card in Wendy's hands, the effort nearly making her go cross-eyed. Unable to believe her eyes, Yvonne rubbed them and took another look. However, her eyes hadn't tricked her after all.

Yvonne reached out with the intention of snatching the black card over so she could inspect it more carefully.

Wendy pulled back so Yvonne ended up grasping at nothing. Smiling, Wendy said, "Miss Taylor, are you robbing me in public?"

"I ..." Yvonne was still in a state of extreme shock. Gulping, she said, "Wendy Stewart, why do you have this card? This black card belongs to Michael, you must have stolen it from him, didn't you? You must have stolen it!"

After settling on this explanation, Yvonne yelled desperately, "I was wondering why you became so arrogant all of a sudden, but it's just because you stole Michael's black card. Wendy Stewart, aren't you afraid of what Michael will do to you once he finds out?"

Wendy really felt like Yvonne was a fool. She thought, I stole Michael's card? I wish had been able to do that. Could Michael's card be stolen so easily?

"You can just go ahead and believe that I stole his card" replied Wendy. She felt that to further linger in this shop with Yvonne would be a waste of time.

She could not help but sigh again as she wondered if Michael was blind. How could he have fallen for a woman like her?

Wendy's response struck the shocked and furious Yvonne as an admission of her crime.

She grabbed Wendy's arm and said, "Great, you admitted it. I'm going to call Michael right now and watch how he punishes you."

"Let go of me!" Wendy frowned, evidently very upset.

She had not expected Yvonne to make a Scene here.

Over the last three years, due to Wendy's love for Michael and her fear that he would leave her, she accommodated all of his behaviors and made herself small and submissive.

This extended to Yvonne-Wendy never dared to confront her as she was always afraid to anger Michael. If this was a personal matter, Wendy would tolerate it on her own. After all, she was used to putting up with this.

However, this jade bracelet was meant for Mrs. Lucas. Never mind the fact that Yvonne tried to snatch the bracelet from her, now she was accusing Wendy of stealing Michael's card. Especially since if it was not for herself, Wendy had to stand up for Mrs. Lucas's bracelet.

Seeing that Yvonne had no intention of letting her go and had now whipped out her cell phone to make a call, Wendy mustered all her strength to shove Yvonne aside.

Since Yvonne was wearing heels, her lack of stability caused her to fall to the ground.

She lifted her head and pointed her finger at Wendy's nose. In a stern voice, she yelled, "Wendy Stewart, how dare you push me?"

Wendy's heart was pounding. The truth was that she had not expected herself to get physical with Yvonne. Subconsciously, Wendy was nervous that Yvonne would complain to Michael about it. But she remembered that she was going to get divorced soon anyway and had nothing to fear about Yvonne's complaints.

Swallowing hard, Wendy exclaimed, "Everyone saw that it was you who grabbed me and refused to let go. You were the one who tried to make a scene from the beginning too, I'm not the one to blame."

"How dare you behave so arrogantly after stealing his card," said Yvonne as she remained seated on the ground, not caring about her image. She shouted loudly, "Wendy Stewart, I'll make sure that Michael sees your true colors today!"

With that, Yvonne dialed Michael's number. The phone rang for a long time before he answered.

The moment the call went through, Yvonne put it on the loudspeaker.

She wanted everyone to hear that Wendy had indeed stolen Michael's card.

"Michael, I'm at Chaumet jewelry right now. I ran into Wendy Stewart-she not only purchased the jade bracelet that I wanted to buy, but she also bragged about your black card to me. It's fine if she wanted to take my bracelet, I'll just give it to her if she likes it so much. However, it's not right of her to steal your black card. Michael, has your black card gone missing?"

Yvonne's tone instantly turned gentle and delicate. It gave the people around her goosebumps.

And the narrative had completely changed through her words. It was Yvonne who had tried to take the jade bracelet away from Wendy, but now it was the other way around.

Wendy watched Yvonne transform into someone completely different from the b*tch she had been earlier and felt her heart drum in her chest.

Michael had indeed given her the black card. But he had always hated Wendy, and Wendy had no way of knowing if he would reveal the truth. All these years, Michael always stood on Yvonne's side. There was no telling if Michael might claim that Wendy had stolen the card to protect Yvonne this time.

Yvonne stared at Wendy defiantly, a look of delight brimming in her eyes as if she had already triumphed over Wendy.

Wendy inhaled a deep breath and waited for Michael's response.

There was a short silence over the phone, followed by Michael's vaguely unhappy voice, "I gave Wendy that black card."

The color in Yvonne's face changed completely upon hearing this. She thought, how could that happen? Why would Michael give Wendy his black card?

"Michael, you refused to give me the black card when I asked for it back then. But now, why would you ... give it to her."

As Yvonne spoke, her voice turned pitiful from her tears.

She had asked Michael for the black card more than once. However, Michael always said that the black card was a limited-edition card across the globe, that it possessed too much authority, and that it was not necessarily a good thing for Yvonne to have it.

This is why Yvonne had been so sure that Wendy had stolen the black card. Everyone knew how much Michael hated Wendy, so why would he give her the black card?