### Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 156 - 160

"Oops! I didn't think of that." Yvette covered her mouth with her hands as if she were aware of her mistake. Then she pleaded pitifully, "I'm sorry, Yvonne. I didn't mean to offend you with the truth. I mean, everyone knows Lyle loves Crystal. I didn't expect you to be so slow-witted. Sorry."

"Are you done talking? Should I treat you to some coffee to take a break for a moment? I feel bad to put you on a drama like this, you know." I refused to let them bully me anymore. I asked the shop attendant for my shopping bag and turned to leave.

As expected, Yvette dashed forward and blocked my way with her hand on my shoulder. "Yvonne, I'm not done yet. We're sisters. How could you just leave when I'm trying to be nice to you?" she fumed.

She was inches from my face, so I pushed her away. She lost her balance and fell.

"You brat! How dare you push my daughter! I'll teach you a lesson!" Scarlett immediately raised her hand to slap me.

Expecting her reaction, I grabbed her wrist. "Don't go overboard. Remember, karma exists."

Scarlet pulled her hand back. Perhaps my stern glare intimated her. She helped her daughter up while she swore at me. "Yvette, are you okay? Gosh, that witch just pushed you slightly. How could you fall so easily?"

Yvette stood up and massaged her knee. "Yvonne, stop being so stubborn. You'll need our help someday. When that day comes, I might not agree to help you even if you beg on your knees," she chided.

She reminded me of Crystal. However, I was no longer afraid of both of them.

"Don't worry. I won't. So please, never show up in front of me again. I'm so sick at the sight of you." At that, I walked past them and left.

I was hesitant to return inside to buy Christopher's shirt and tie because I didn't want to bump into the wicked mother-daughter duo again. However, I just couldn't go home without it, so I went back in and headed to the third floor.

I chose a silver tie that I thought would highlight his deep and crescent-shaped eyes. It was expensive, but perfect for him.

I used my savings with no hesitation. I have a job anyway, I can still save again. This is nothing.

I entered an elevator and stood silently as the door closed. Suddenly, I regretted my purchase. It's really expensive! I spent my youth saving up all this money. Most of my outfits are hand-me-downs

At that moment, I realized I had fallen so deep in love. I decided to spend the rest of my life with him and he would be my major support.

A shop attendant squeezed herself between the closing doors and hit me by accident. She immediately apologized profusely at my frown. "It's okay." I waved at her, and we rode in silence.

With the tie in my hand, I walked to the cashier counter to settle the bill. Suddenly, two police officers stopped me.

# Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 157

When I considered paying with a credit card or cash, two policemen blocked my way and said impolitely, "Miss, we have received a police report that you stole something from a jewelry shop. Please cooperate with our investigation."

"What? Who called the police? How ridiculous! Can the informer talk to me face-to-face?" I was bewildered, for I only passed by the jewelry shop just now and didn't enter it. Although I always loved jewelry, it didn't mean that I had to buy and wear it. To me, jewelry was ostentatious but didn't serve any other purposes.

"Miss, please don't think of denying it with mere words. Allow us to inspect your handbag." As one of the policemen got impatient, he stretched out his arm and wanted to grab my handbag directly.

I couldn't help but feel furious. As I handed over my handbag, I said disgruntledly, "Go ahead. However, remember to apologize if you can't find anything inside."

I was confident that it was a mistake. However, once the policemen found two rubies, which were wrapped nicely, my face turned pale. I had no idea why there was jewelry in my handbag, for I had checked my belongings before I left the house.

"Miss, would you mind explaining?" One of the policemen put the rubies in his hands and awaited my response. They would bring me back to the police station if I couldn't explain myself.

Meanwhile, another policeman had already taken out a pair of handcuffs. Since I knew very little about the law, I wasn't sure if police officers had the right to handcuff me without ascertaining the truth. However, I could imagine how shameful I would be if they handcuffed me.

"How is it possible? I never took these. Moreover, I didn't even enter the jewelry shop," I yelled anxiously.

"Miss, please come with us to the police station," One of the policemen said impatiently, "We don't mind resorting to force if you refuse to cooperate with us."

After cursing them silently, I bellowed, "I said I didn't take these. How can you hastily conclude your investigation? Besides, you don't even allow me to meet the informant. In that case, how would you know if I'm framed?"

"Yvonne, I suggest that you should admit to it. You see, the policemen have already found the stolen goods. Also, since many people are watching, denying it won't help you in any way." Yvette showed up out of nowhere and said to me maliciously. I couldn't help but feel that she was like a lingering ghost.

"My goodness! How shameful! Who would have thought our family member stole things? I'm sorry. This lady is my stepdaughter, and she loved stealing since she was young. Even though I used to teach her a lot of times, she is still pig-headed. So, it's all my fault as a stepmother. Please forgive us. Sir, we are willing to cooperate with your investigation. Can we follow you to the police station as witnesses?"

Scarlett apologized to the people around them while smearing me. As such, I was infuriated upon hearing it. Also, I finally understood why they let me leave back then: they waited for this opportunity to set me up.

"That will be great. Since you're the wrongdoer's family members, please come with us to the police station," one of the policemen agreed.

"Wait a minute!" I yelled. I definitely wouldn't go to the police station. Once I went to the police station, my name would make the headline tomorrow. Moreover, Yvette and Scarlett would grab the chance to defame me to the core.

At that moment, I was surprisingly calm. Perhaps because I was with Christopher for a long time, I became a lot more resourceful. As a crappy explanation flashed through my mind, I grabbed the rubies and said, "The labels are attached with the rubies. If I were to steal, the anti-theft alarm would detect the items once I leave the counter. Anyway, I merely put them in my handbag and haven't paid at the counter. Therefore, wouldn't it be far-fetched to accuse me of stealing?"

## Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 158

"Well..." The policeman was rendered speechless. "It's not wrong for you to do that. Are you sure you're buying the items? If yes, you must pay at this counter. Otherwise, you've to follow us to the police station."

"Yvonne, why did you come up with such a lame excuse? I mean, where on earth can you get so much money? These rubies are worth more than thirty million! It's futile to make excuses. By the way, it's fortunate that we don't have the same mother, or else I dare not meet my friends from today onward." After Yvette finished, she covered her mouth to chuckle and winked at me provokingly.

"If possible, I wouldn't even share a father with you! What a filthy woman!" After snickering at her, I began to look for my card in my handbag.

Yvette was fumed but held in her anger. Since I was still looking for my card, she sneered, "Yvonne, you don't have that much money. I mean, do you think it's three hundred?"

Then, she leaned in and whispered in my ear, "Why don't you kneel and beg me? I might be delighted and even pay it for you if you do so. After all, I don't want everyone to know that I have a sister who steals."

Now, I finally figured out why Yvette set me up. She wanted to put me in an awkward position: be freed if I beg her or be a thief if I refuse. No matter which option I chose, she could still achieve her motive of causing me trouble.

"Dream on!" I declined it loudly as if I mustered up all of my strength.

Yvette blinked her eyes and spread her arms. "Since you're so stubborn, there is nothing I can do. Alas, I wonder how many people out there would ridicule you once the news spread. I can't even imagine how devastating it would be to you."

"Yvette, come over here and don't disturb your sister," Scarlett said to Yvette. Then, she took out a banknote from her bag and said maliciously, "I'm sorry, Eve. Since our family has paid for unexpected expenses recently, I can only help so much. Please look for the rest of the money on your own."

She handed over a one-hundred banknote to me but intended to drop it once I grabbed it from her. All she wanted was to watch the embarrassing moment when I bowed and picked it up.

However, they miscalculated how things would turn out, for I neither picked up the banknote nor let Scarlett pretend to be the good guy. I said coldly, "Scarlett, you're indeed a caring wife. The Tanner family has a publicly listed company worth more than a billion. However, you've already spent almost all of your money at the beginning of the month."

To everyone's surprise, I took out a black card and gave it to the cashier at the counter. "I would like to make the payment."

Scarlett and Yvette looked at each other shockingly. Shortly afterward, Yvette pursed her lips and said, "Where did you get this card? Could it be expired?"

The cashier changed her attitude toward me after swiping the card. After a while, she handed it back to me in deference and looked astounded.

Although I came from a wealthy family originally, I was no different from those from a slum. Nevertheless, I was aware that some nobles had black cards that perfectly displayed their social status. The cards looked ordinary on the surface, but people in that social circle could instantly tell the difference.

When Christopher gave me the card, he reminded me that I could purchase whatever I wanted. Besides, I could also request a loan whenever I needed it. Back then, I reluctantly accepted the card, for I didn't want him to be unhappy. I planned not to use it at all, yet the situation today left me with no choice.

"Yvonne, how did you get so much money? Could it be that you stole it?" Yvette yelled.

Meanwhile, Scarlett went even further to provoke me. "Don't say that. Since Yvonne has many friends from wealthy families, it's not surprising that she gets one of two cards from them."

I was furious because they smeared me non-stop. As such, I lifted my arm and slapped Scarlett's face with all my might.

It was the first time in my life that I hit Scarlett. She was stunned by it.

The next moment, Yvette shrieked and wanted to fight me, "Yvonne, how dare you hit my mom! I swear to beat the hell out of you!"

### Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 159

I dodged Yvette's hand quickly, moved to the back of the table, and kicked a stool toward her. She tripped over it and fell to the floor embarrassedly. Shortly afterward, Scarlett came back to her senses. She let out a wail and wanted to throw a punch at me.

"B\*tch, how dare you hit me? Even your dad never hit me!"

I dogged her by running around the counters and grabbed the chance to slap her again. With that, I said coldly, "Yes, I hit both of you. One of you is a homewrecker who drove Amelia away, while the other is a stepdaughter who is only a month younger than me. As the daughter of my dad's legal wife, I have the right to punish you two for ruining my family."

I kept the words in my heart for many years and never told anyone. I could still vividly remember the day when Scarlett brought Yvette to our mansion unashamedly. At that moment, I was despondent, for their presence cruelly destroyed my life and happiness.

"B\*llshit, your mom was the homewrecker instead. Also, our dad drove her away because she made a mistake. What did it have to do with us?" Once Scarlett finished, she randomly grabbed a bottle on the counter and flung it at me.

I could hardly stand it whenever someone defamed. Although the bottle was near my face, I was unperturbed and wanted to slap Scarlett again. The next moment, someone

gripped my wrist forcefully, so much so that I almost lost my balance and fell to the floor.

"Yvonne, what are you doing?" It was Lyle's voice. He bellowed at me right away without even asking me what transpired.

I turned around and saw Crystal standing behind him. This time, she only stood still gracefully and didn't provoke me.

"Lyle, you came at the right time. Can you stop Yvonne from making trouble? She stole some goods here and was caught. When we offered to help her, she declined and even hit my mom."

Initially, Yvette had lifted a beer bottle and was about to smash it on my head. At this moment, her expression changed swiftly. She put down the bottle gently, covered her face, and held Scarlett's shoulder helplessly.

"Indeed. Can you teach your wife to behave herself? She has brought shame to all of us." Scarlett forced out a smile as she spoke. However, since she was furious earlier on, her face was contorted and looked like an old witch now.

"Was there any misunderstanding? Yvonne wouldn't steal." To my surprise, Lyle glanced at me for a moment and spoke up for me.

"Why wasn't it possible? As you see, even police officers are here." Scarlett said while pointing at the policemen.

"Well... Yvonne, do you lack anything lately? If you need anything, please feel free to tell us. I happened to have organized a painting exhibition recently and made some money. So, I can offer you some help," Crystal said smilingly.

"Yvonne, what happened?" Lyle asked doubtfully and frowned. At that moment, I could sense the contempt and bewilderment in his eyes.

I felt that it was a waste of time talking to them. As such, I lifted my bag and said coldly, "I didn't steal. Since I'm not a trustworthy woman to you, you can ask the police instead."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

With that, I turned around and left the shop furiously. Given my understanding of Lyle, I could tell that he had partially bought into their lies. Hence, I wasn't interested in explaining to him, even if he treated me as a thief now.

"Wait, Yvonne!" Lyle came up to me and gazed at my bag. "Today is your dad's birthday. Did you buy the gift for him?"

I wouldn't tell Lyle that I bought it for Christopher. As such, I fell silent and didn't respond to his question. A moment later, he took out a pile of cash from his wallet and said, "I'm sorry. I was busy lately and forgot to give you some living expenses. Anyway, please take the money to solve your problem."

He probably thought it was logical that I stole because I didn't have a job or money. I glanced at him in disdain and wanted to continue leaving. Furthermore, I didn't need his money to make ends meet, for I already had a job.

"Yvonne, please don't put up a tough front," Lyle yelled curtly.

## Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 160

I ignored what he said and left the shopping mall. Deep down, I felt that Lyle didn't understand me at all. While I was gentle and timid, my pride and self-esteem were a lot more than he imagined.

Back then, after Nathan drove me out of home, I didn't ask for money from him but worked in the basement to make ends meet. After Lyle hurt me badly, I was brave enough to forgo my eight years of secret crush and two years of marriage. These were proofs that I could be resolute whenever I wanted to.

However, he thought I was the same nose of wax, who was obedient to him.

As I was deep in thought, I opened my handbag and looked at the gift I prepared for Nathan—a slightly old-fashioned necktie. Initially, I wanted to deliver it to him via courier.

After the incident, Scarlett and Yvette would claim that I dared not go home because I was guilty. Therefore, I decided to go, for I wanted them to shut their mouths. I would leave as soon as possible if all of them were unhappy to see me.

It had been a long time since I returned to the Tanner residence. As I stood at the entrance, I somehow felt unfamiliar with it. Although it was my home and supposedly haven, I seldom came back after I turned eighteen.

The servants opened the door for me coldly and didn't even serve me with a glass of water. Given that servants there disrespected me, I was indeed a nobody in the Tanner family.

Nathan and Scarlett were chatting happily on the couch. Nonetheless, the atmosphere changed the moment I came in. The next moment, Nathan sneered, slammed the table with his hand, and said, "Why are you here?"

Judging from his tone, I knew that something wasn't right. I came up to him, put down the necktie on the table, and said calmly, "I bought it from the mall just now. Happy birthday, Dad."

"Why should I be happy? How can you have the cheek to give me something that you stole from the mall?" Nathan flung the necktie to the floor and said, "I don't have such a disgraceful daughter."

As I gazed at the necktie, I praised myself silently for making the right choice to buy an inexpensive necktie. Nevertheless, I still felt uncomfortable about it, for I spent quite some time choosing the necktie for Nathan.

"Since you don't like the necktie, you can do whatever you want with it. I'll get my belongings upstairs and leave right away." I stopped looking at the necktie and went to my bedroom upstairs. After looking around the room, I realized that I probably didn't have any personal items left in this house.

Suddenly, I remembered that the things that Amelia gave me were in this house. One of them was an amethyst hair clip. However, I spent quite some time but still couldn't find it.

There were originally two hair clips. I still kept one of them now, but the other was somewhere in this house. Amelia bought the hair clips for me from the mall before she left. As I liked the gift very much, I always hoped to find the other hair clip.

After packing up my belongings, I stared at the living room for a long time. Deep down, I believed I would only come back here when it was necessary. As I left the bedroom, I could hear Scarlett and Yvette speaking ill of me. Nathan was irritated as he listened to them and scolded me from time to time.

I couldn't help but heave a sigh. Some people said that a biological father would turn into a stepfather once he married another woman. However, I still couldn't accept the drastic change in Nathan's attitude toward me. Worse still, he never attempted to maintain our relationship in any way. If the situation persisted, we would eventually become a father and a daughter in name only.

Knowing that they loathed my presence, I wanted to leave the Tanner residence once I finished packing. As I arrived at the door, I was suddenly hit by something from behind. I turned around and realized that it was the necktie that I spent two hours choosing for Nathan.

"Take your belonging away. I can't accept any stolen goods," Nathan said coldly.

As I picked up the necktie, I noticed the smug smiles on Scarlett and Yvette's faces. Besides, Yvette, who was leaning against Nathan, turned her thumb down at me provokingly. I turned around to look at Nathan, who glared at me, and said curtly, "It's fine if you don't want it. I wish the three of you a happy and harmonious life."

After exiting the Tanner residence, I lifted my arm and threw the necktie into the dustbin. Also, I told myself that I wouldn't come back ever again.