

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 26

In the bathroom, noticing Winona was unusually quiet, the girl quickly brought the conversation back to her. "Winona, we were just joking. Don't take it to heart. Being pretty doesn't mean much, You've got so much talent."

Yeah, exactly! Next month when you become a disciple of Mr. Griffin, how can she compete with you?"

"Seriously, there's no one like her among the socialites in Seacrity. Where did she even come from?"

Winona forced a casual smile as she dried her hands. Trying to sound relaxed, she replied, "Rebecca is the real campus beauty. I'm heading off to watch Victor play basketball now. See you later."

"They have a friendly game with Baity University there, right?"

I'm so jealous, Winona. You get to hang out with Mr. Carter. He's so handsome!

"Winona and Mr. Carter are a perfect match!!

"Totally!"

Winona pretended to be indifferent, but inwardly, she was quite pleased. Their compliments made her feel on top of the world

Let's go together, Winona!" a girl suggested.

Despite wanting to refuse, Winona let them tag along. She knew they just wanted to snag a rich boyfriend from Victor's wealthy friends. But it was not bad-having these girls around only highlighted her beauty and elegance. After all, why else would she be hanging out with these daughters of new money!

Tobias Sunderland had gone straight from Argrol University to graduate school, eventually landing a teaching position under Simon. After years of hard work, he was feeling the strain. Now, in his thirties with no romantic prospects, he had hoped to avoid taking on new students. But Simon insisted he take one more, and with no choice left, he reluctantly agreed.

After reviewing Yvette's file, he thought, Is it too late to back out What's this? Aside from her name and birth info, the rest of her file is blank! How could someone not even list elementary school experience?

Later, he learned from his colleagues that Yvette was the Chambers family's child, lost for over twenty years and recently found. She got into the university after the family

donated 15 million in lab equipment. Tobias sighed in frustration, Just the perks of capitalism!"

Now, it seemed he'd have to take a hands-on approach. Given Yvette's background, it looked like she'd need to start from scratch. Tobias couldn't help but begin to lament his parting plans for this year's matchmaking.

Tobias looked at Yvette. She was undeniably beautiful, but there was an icy aura around her that made her seem distant and hard to approach. Her posture didn't even look typical for a girl. He felt a headache coming on. After some thought, he decided to break the ice. "Yvette, did you pick the physics department because you really like the subject?"

Yvette was slouched with one leg bent, her voice low and a bit hoarse. "Not really."

"Oh: If you like it, then... Wait, what did you say? You don't like le So why choose Physics?" Tobias asked.

Yvette yawned, barely lifting her spirits, and after a moment's thought, she decided to be honest: "It's simple and not at

hassle

'Simple? Not a hassle? Physics is simple? Is she out of her mind or am I mishearing? For the first time, Tobias had no idea how to respond. He had encountered plenty of people who struggled with the subject, but she was the first to insist it was a breeze. Did she even know what physics was!

Tobias remembered she was from the countryside, so he tried to soften his tone. "Yvette, physics is pretty complex. It's not as easy as it seems. But don't worry. Since Simon assigned you to me. I'll do my best to help you out. You just need to put in the effort. How about I give you a few basic problems to work on at home? If you have any questions, just reach out to me."

"Mr. Sunderland, I'm actually pretty good at physics, I just- Before Yvette could finish, a loud knock interrupted her.

During the Argrol University basketball game, a player from the physics department, John Lester, accidentally bumped into Victor, which ended up costing their team the game. Embarrassed and furious, Victor blamed John for ruining everything and was determined to teach him a lesson. Other physics students hurried to Tobias's office to fill him in on the situation.

Victor had a notorious reputation for being ruthless. Over the past two years, anyone who crossed him faced severe consequences. Some ended up in the hospital, while others dropped out.

The worst incident involved a guy who was bullied by Victor and spiraled into depression. He fell from the fourth floor, suffering life-changing injuries. Even after his family called the police, nothing came of it. The Carter family just paid some hush money and moved on, which only fed Victor's arrogance. Now, he ruled Argrol University like a king

"Mr. Sunderland. Victor is about to beat John. You need to see this a student burst into the office, panic written all over his face.

Victor! The son of the Carter family?" Tobias's heart raced at the news. He quickly followed the student to the basketball court, completely forgetting about Yvette.

In an instant, there was only Yvette in the office. She looked down at the scattered papers where Tobias had rushed out. After a brief moment of contemplation, she decided to pick them up and place them back on the desk before turning to leave the office.

Just then, Patrick stepped out from the nearby room and noticed Yvette leaving the physics department office by herself. He remembered it was her first day at the university, and given he had just seen Tobias dash off, he wondered, "What's she doing here all alone?"

On the basketball court, Victor—who was about 5 feet 6 inches tall, with sandy brown hair and a blue earring in his left ear, dressed in designer clothes and expensive sneakers—was stomped on another guy's leg viciously.

The girls nearby watched in fear, not daring to speak up. Winona was Victor's fiancée, and everyone present showed her quite a respect. If she didn't say something now, it would reflect poorly on her reputation. So just before John was about to get hurt, she pretended to plead for mercy.

Victor was furious but still had some feelings for Winona. He reassured her with a few kind words and then let her step aside. Winona wasn't serious about intervening, so she followed,

"You punk, you're actually fighting back?" Victor sneered.

John couldn't take it. He spat on the ground, and coincidentally, his spāt landed right on Victor's shoes.

Seeing this, one of Victor's goons slapped John again and rushed to clean up the spit from Victor's shoes.

Victor smirked at this display of loyalty and said condescendingly. "Good job. Just wait for news about your case."

The lackey bowed and thanked him eagerly.

Johan struggled with despair on the ground. He had worked so hard to get into Argrol University, his dream school. But in the eyes of this rich crowd, he felt worth less than a pet.

When Tobias showed up, John was already beaten and bloodied, his face bruised and his head bleeding. He cradled his left leg in pain.

“Stop! Ju

stop!” Tobias shouted

Victor and his lackeys were too caught up in their fun to notice Tobias. He lifted a baseball bat high, ready to swing at John’s right hand.

The bystanders held their breath in shock, not expecting Victor to be this ruthless. If that bat hit, John could lose his right hand, and that would completely ruin his future.

Tobias’s heart raced as he realized he wouldn’t reach John in time. But suddenly, a rock came flying in from the entrance, hitting Victor’s wrist hand. Victor yelped in pain, and the bat fell to the ground.

Silence fell over the court. Tobias, still running, turned to see Yvette standing at the entrance. Everyone else’s gaze followed his.

In the bright light came Yvette, who wore a simple white T-shirt and long pants paired with worn-out canvas shoes. Her long hair was tied back, and her stunningly beautiful eyes glinted coldly. She approached, capturing everyone’s attention, except for one.

Winona tilted her head to look at Victor, who was just as stunned. Her heart sank-her worst fears had come true.

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“Yo, it’s really lively in here,” Yvette exclaimed, and the once-quiet basketball court erupted in excitement.

Whoa, who is that? What a gorgeous?”

“Seriously, pinch me. Am I dreaming

“No. I see her too!”

“Check the forum. That has to be her!”

As Yvette made her way closer, Victor's eyes widened in admiration. He thought she was heading right for him, ready to show off, But Yvette didn't even glance his way. Instead, she walked straight past him toward John on the floor.

Through his blurry vision, John thought he saw an "angel" reaching out to him and saying, "Get up."

Seeing that John didn't move, just staring at her in a daze, Yvette frowned slightly. "Are you waiting for me to drag you up? John shook his head quickly, trying to push himself off the ground. Tobias rushed over to help him stand, barely keeping him upright.

Thanks, but you should go. Otherwise, you'll get in trouble with Victor and his men," John said, genuinely concerned for

Wette.

he a threat? Yvette sneered, her tone casual

The buzzing crowd fell silent again. Some students were already pulling out their phones, checking the forum to confirm that she was indeed the hot new student everyone had been talking about.

Victor's face darkened, his voice turning menacing, "I suggest you mind your own business, beautiful."

Yvette turned around, a playful smirk on her face. "What's the problem? I actually love getting involved in other people's business"

Everyone was shocked. This new girl is stunning yet seems brainless? Doesn't she know who she's dealing with? This is Victor, the son of the powerful Carter family! Does she have a death wish?

"Do you know who I am? Victor pressed, sure that Yvette wouldn't have the guts to act like that if she knew his status.

Yvette tilted her head, a fierce look in her eyes. "Nope, I don't."

Victor's expression darkened. He felt completely humiliated.

The crowd erupted in whispers. Who's this daring new student?

Meanwhile, Tobias was trying to keep John steady while watching Yvette. When he heard her reply, his jaw dropped. 'Should

I call that person? Ugh, maybe I should. I can't just stand by and let my student get bullied

“Why are you here, Yvette? Winona’s voice suddenly interrupted, cutting off Tobias, who was about to speak

The girl with a lantern jaw standing next to Winona gasped, “What? That’s your sister?”

“Oh my gosh!

“What? This is the same sister Winona said hurt her stepmom and is rude?”

“Walt, what’s her name again

“Yvette!”

“What a plot twist!”

“The gorgeous new girl is Winona’s half-sister?”

“Isn’t it said that she was from the countryside? She definitely doesn’t look like it!”

“It must be the genetics, for sure.”

A quieter voice chimed in. “Did you guys forget that Victor was originally engaged to Yvette, not Winona?”

“Yeah. This is a total mess.”

Victor had planned to confront Yvette, but Winona’s comment left him stunned. He turned to Yvette, disbelief etched on his face. This is the daughter the Chambers family has just discovered? My fiancée!”

Winona stepped forward confidently, cozying up to Victor. She tugged at his sleeve and said sweetly, “Victor, don’t be mad. Yvette didn’t mean it.”

She then looked at Yvette, trying to say something yet something seemed to strike her with fear. She took a couple of steps back, looking vulnerable. Yvette, about what happened with Mom.... she’s already forgiven you. Can you come home with me today and apologize? Please don’t make her sad again.”

Victor admired Winona’s softer side, but seeing her like this only fueled his anger. “Hey, you better apologize to Winona and Mrs Chambers right now. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being harsh. And as for our engagement? That’s over. Winona is my fiancée now, so don’t get any funny ideas.

Yvette was as relaxed and carefree as usual. She looked straight at the pair and casually remarked, “You two are a perfect match. A b***h and a... well, you know. You

two should definitely stick together. Her expression was serious, but honestly, that only worked if one ignored what she had just said.

Winona and Victor weren't naive. They quickly grasped Yvette's meaning. It was clear who was the b* and who was the other.

The crowd had tried to hold back their laughter, but soon, they let it out. "Wow, this new girl is bold! Calling Victor and his half-sister a couple of a b**h and... Impressive!"

Winona's tears welled up instantly. "How could Yvette humiliate me like this in front of everyone?"

Victor had initially planned to spare Yvette for the sake of the Chambers family, but now, he wasn't holding back. "Grab Yvette! I'll pay 150 grand. Strip her down and let's see who the real **ch is!"

Upon hearing this, Winona stopped crying. She silently wished for Yvette to be publicly humiliated. That way, Yvette wouldn't dare show her face at Argrol University again.

Victor's lackeys were fired up by the idea. It sounded like an easy payday-how hard could it be to take down just one girl?

Among them were some guys who saw this as a chance to take advantage of Yvette. After all, who wouldn't want to get involved with a stunning girl, especially one who was the daughter of the Chambers family? With Victor behind them, they felt invincible.

"Victor, maybe this isn't such a great idea. Winona pretended to be worried.

Just look at Winona-so kind and loyal! Yvette doesn't stand a chance next to her Victor looked at Winona and moved. Recalling how Winona devoted to him, he felt even better. "You're too good, Winona. But just stay away from this. I'll teach her a lesson about who not to mess with

"But my dad... Winona hesitated.

When Victor got fired up, he didn't think about anything else. TI handle him. Our families have been friends forever. She disrespected Nellie, so I'll show her a little respect lesson. Can't let her make the Chambers family look bad."

Victor shot a look at the girls near Winona, signaling them to pull her aside. Winona's worry was still evident as they grabbed her

"Winona, just let it go. You know how Victor can be, one of the girls said.

"Yeah... Winona replied, still anxious.

The girl with a lantern jaw glared at Yvette, whose beauty was all-natural, while she had gone through every cosmetic procedure under the sun. Up close, she was convinced Yvette hadn't done anything, which only fueled her envy. Like Winona, she couldn't wait to see Yvette get put in her place.

The crowd thought Victor was crossing the line, but no one stepped in to stop it. That was just how it went—"Don't go. looking for trouble?"

A couple of guys with dirty intentions closed in on Yvette, grinning creepily.

Yvette stood her ground, her sharp features cold and filled with disdain, giving off an aura that screamed she wasn't scared. Seeing Yvette still stand there unfazed, Tobias figured she was just too stunned to react and was about to call on a person's name to scare them.

"Stop commanding voice rang-out, just in time.

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The moment Victor heard that familiar voice, a chill ran down his spine. The only person he feared more than his grandfather was his older sister, Rebecca.

Since they were kids, Rebecca had always known how to put him in his place. While he was busy stuck in video games, she was out there collecting awards. His grades were abysmal, while hers were always at the top. By her freshman year of colleg she was already interning at the family business as their grandfather's assistant.

But there was someone else who reacted sharply to Rebecca's voice-Winona. No matter how hard Winona tried to impres her. Rebecca always looked down on her, often reminding her that she only got engaged with Victor because of her connection to Yvette's late mother.

Winona endured a lot of mistreatment from Rebecca but felt powerless to fight back. She wanted to marry into the Carter family, and Rebecca was a key player in that game. So, Winona had to keep playing nice, even if it stung.

Rebecca strode in, flanked by four sharply-dressed bodyguards. Her high heels clicked loudly on the floor.

"Rebecca, what are you doing here?" The moment Victor saw her face, he knew she was furious. 'What could possibly upset her? I'm just teaching someone a lesson, right?!

Rebecca marched straight up to Yvette. The guys surrounding Yvette quickly stepped aside, understanding that crossing

Rebecca wasn't a smart move.

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“Are you Yvette?” Rebecca asked, her tone sharp.

Yvette calmly nodded, her expression cool, unfazed by Rebecca’s fierce energy. In fact, she seemed to hold her own against

Rebecca

Rebecca felt it and her heart sank-Yvette was complicated as she expected. “Victor, get over here.”

Victor’s face darkened-with all eyes on him, Rebecca showed no concern for his feelings. But disobeying her was tough, so he walked over obediently. As he passed Winona, she instinctively reached out to him, grabbing his arm.

“Winona, you...” Victor hesitated. He didn’t want to go over there either.

“In front of everyone, Ms. Chambers, maybe it’s best if we stop this tug-of-war. It’s just not a good look, Rebecca said sharply

Winona’s eyes turned red again, defiance creeping into her voice Rebecca, I’m already engaged to Victor. I...”

Rebecca scoffed, her tone cutting. “Engaged? You haven’t even had your engagement party yet. Our families haven’t exchanged gifts or anything. It’s way too early for that. Plus, back then, my family agreed to the marriage with Yvette, not

you

Victor felt like Rebecca was crossing a line. Seeing Winona in tears, he quickly stepped in. “Rebecca, I’m not marrying Yvette. I only want to marry Winona.

Victor’s declaration didn’t lift Winona’s spirits at all. The strange looks from the crowd made her so embarrassed she couldn’t even look up. With despair in her eyes, she glanced at Victor before bolting away.

Victor tried to chase after her, but Rebecca’s bodyguards blocked his path. He struggled for a moment, but a sharp look from Rebecca made him stop. He thought Winona was reasonable and would understand if he cooled things down later. Plus, he figured it was better to try and deal with his sister’s anger

Once Victor settled down, Rebecca turned to Yvette, her tone pointed. “Ms. Zeller, let’s be reasonable. I don’t know where you found that hacker, but this is Seacurity, and our families have always had a good relationship. It’s not worth making enemies over someone from the outside.

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She glanced at John and continued, "About John's injuries, the Carter family will take full responsibility. We'll even cover his college expenses for four years. As for those who tried to attack you, feel free to deal with them"

Rebecca delivered her words smoothly but left out Victor's involvement in what happened. Her tone sounded sincere, but there was a hidden threat beneath it.

Yvette remained calm, an air of arrogance on her face. "Apologize."

Rebecca paused, her frustration bubbling just below the surface, Reluctantly, she motioned for security to bring Victor over. "Go apologize to Ms. Zeller"

Victor stared at Rebecca, his eyes wide in disbelief.

Rebecca shot Victor a look, her eyes blazing with disappointment. "Apologize, or I'll freeze all your accounts and take away your sports car

What's Rebecca thinking? The Chambers family doesn't hold a candle to the Carter family. Why would I have to apologize to Yvette? Victor felt like he was losing it. But it was clear Rebecca wasn't joking. If he didn't apologize, she would really cut him off.

Reluctantly, Victor muttered, "I'm sorry."

"Not to me. To him," said Yvette.

Victor followed Yvette's finger and saw John, the guy he had just hit.

Rage boiled inside Victor. John looked just as stunned, and even Tobias seemed taken aback. The crowd around them was dead silent

Rebecca's expression shifted, and she thought Yvette was pushing it too far. Yvette asking for an apology was one thing-it wasn't embarrassing, especially since both the Carter and Chambers families were part of the four major families. But now, demanding that Victor apologize to some nobody? That was outrageous and downright arrogant.

Victor straightened his shoulders, convinced Rebecca wouldn't make him go through with that.

The atmosphere grew tense. Yvette and Rebecca stared each other down-one calm and collected, the other fierce and demanding. The crowd held its breath,

Rebecca stayed silent. Suddenly, one of her bodyguards handed her a phone. After a brief conversation, Rebecca's face darkened, and her gaze turned steely as she stared at Yvette.

Yvette was unfazed, even smiling at her, as if she knew exactly what the phone said.

After hanging up, Rebecca took a deep breath. "Go apologize to this guy, Victor."

Rebecca is actually making me apologize to John? Victor couldn't believe his ears. "Have you lost your mind? I'm not doing it! No way!"

Rebecca glanced at him and without hesitation, slapped him hard across the face.

The sting of the slap sent Victor spiraling, Rebecca's cold, unforgiving look pierced through him. Within moments, he was living one of the most humiliating experiences of his life-being forced to apologize to someone he had hit and looked

down on

Rebecca felt a wave of sympathy for her brother, but there was nothing she could do right now.

After a moment, Victor finally lifted his head. His left cheek still throbbed from the slap, and his eyes were filled with anger. He turned to John and managed to mumble, "I'm sorry," before pushing past the bodyguard and rushing outside.

John stood there, stunned. Did Victor really just apologize to me? Is this actually happening? He pinched his thigh hard. Wait, it doesn't hurt. Am I dreaming? Is this some kind of fluke?

"John, why are you pinching me?" Tobias asked, looking puzzled after feeling a couple of sharp jabs while John remained in a daze.

It's real! John felt tears welling up in his eyes. Suddenly, a flicker of hope sparked within him. No one could grasp how important Victor's apology was. Without it, today's events would be a dark cloud haunting him, making his future meaningless.

"Ms. Zeller, are you happy now? Can you finally tell your friends to back off?" Rebecca asked coldly.

Yvette didn't answer. Rebecca took a step forward but caught her bodyguard silently signaling, "It's over."

Who is she? How does she know that top hacker? Rebecca racked her brain but couldn't come up with an answer. Yet, by the time she realized it was Yvette, it was too late.

Now, she just said, "Tell Mr. Zachary Chambers, we won't forget this. We'll be back."

Yvette remained unfazed. Her flawless face showed no emotion, and she even yawned right in front of Rebecca.

So arrogant Rebecca didn't want to stick around for even a moment longer. She stormed off, her bodyguard following behind.

The crowd had just witnessed something they might never see again-Yvette making Victor apologize to John. In just a few hours, the drama had unfolded dramatically, and the audience was on edge the entire time.

By the end of the day, Argrol University's campus forum was buzzing once again. But this time, it wasn't gossip about Yvette but all about school violence and bullying. Many didn't expect this incident would lead to years of peace from bullying at Argrol University

The crowd dispersed from the basketball court, and only Yvette and John remained.

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Yvette pulled a piece of candy from her pocket casually and offered it to John.

John had just blown off some steam and was feeling a lot better. But now, he felt a bit awkward. When he saw Yvette handing him the candy, his embarrassment grew. He wiped his hands on his shirt and reached out to take the candy, wanting to save it forever.

Yvette seemed to catch on. She shook her candy box and said, "Go ahead and eat it. I have plenty more.

John's face turned red. He worried Yvette might think he was weird, so he explained quickly, "I just want to save it for later." Yvette didn't push it. "Just eat it. It'll help your wound."

John didn't take that too seriously. He figured she was just trying to cheer him up. Carefully, he unwrapped the candy, and a sweet aroma filled the air. After he finished it, somehow, he felt better- even his leg hurt less, and he chalked it up to his imagination.

"Thanks, Yvette," he said, feeling grateful. If it weren't for her today, he couldn't imagine how dark his future might have looked. Her presence felt like a ray of light in his life.

Noticing that Yvette had fallen silent as she munched on candy after candy, he felt uneasy. "I don't even know how to repay

you I

Yvette suddenly looked up at him, a strange expression on her face, and asked, "Do you have any money?"

Money: What did she mean? Does she need cash? John was startled. Worried he didn't have enough, he quickly assured her he could grab more from his dorm while pulling out the remaining 60 dollars from his pocket.

Yvette's eyes lit up when she saw the money. "Come with me.

John didn't dare ask questions and simply followed her. She led him to a new milkshake shop right at the school entrance. ordering. Ten cups of banana milkshake.

The staff at the milkshake shop recognized Yvette immediately. She was the kind of stunning beauty one couldn't forget, especially since she had come in earlier that morning and ordered three cups all for herself.

"50 dollars, thanks. the cashier said.

Yvette turned and motioned for John to pay up. John was still in a daze, lost in thought.

With a slight frown, Yvette said, a hint of annoyance in her tone, "Are you trying to stiff me? Just lend me 60 dollars for now, and I'll pay you back later"

John couldn't believe that Yvette liked milkshakes. He'd always assumed someone from a wealthy family would be sipping fancy coffee at high-end cafes. "No, I... I'm not trying to skip out on paying. I'll pay, I promise!"

Yvette's frown softened, and she looked at John more favorably. A classmate who would buy me milkshakes? Not too shabby!

About ten minutes later, John was juggling ten cups of milkshake Yvette was sitting on a bench by the road, ch**ng one cup after another

John was stunned. 'Wow, her appetite for milkshakes is off the charts! How could a girl drink this much? Doesn't she care about her figure?'

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After thinking for a while, he began with concern. "Uh, Yvette, will today's incident cause you trouble? Victor won't let this slide easily. And there's Rebecca. She's quite a force at Argrol University. I'm worried they might go after you."

Yvette turned her head, a playful glint in her eyes. "John, when you have real power, any scheme against you is just hot air."

Without waiting for John to respond, she grabbed the last three cups of milkshake and walked away. "What's up with that guy watching me?"

John got her words-real power came with real authority.

Across the street, in a Maybach, Jeremiah had been staring at Yvette for a solid ten minutes. Watching her down cups of milkshake while sitting next to a guy who seemed like little more than a friend was driving him ins

After finishing his shopping, Andrew returned to find Jeremiah staring off into space. He followed Jeremiah's gaze and saw a girl chatting with a boy.

'Look like students from Argrol University? Are they dating? Andrew wondered. The guy seemed pretty average, but that girl was gorgeous-he felt tempted to go say hi.

"Jeremiah, check out these college students. They seem so happy, dating and sipping milkshakes like it's some sort of sweet romance. I'm so jealous. As soon as Andrew spoke, a chill ran down his spine. What's going on? The air conditioning isn't

even on!

Jeremiah clenched his jaw, his dark eyes narrowing, 'Sweet romance? I'd like to see just how sweet it really is.

At the Carter residence, Victor stormed in and knocked over the perfectly arranged fruit platter the ser**nt had set up. Ripe,. red strawberries rolled across the plush carpet, and to top it off. Victor stomped on them, creating a mushy mess.

The noise echoed through the house, grabbing the attention of Victor's parents.

Robert and his wife, Yulia, had always wanted a child. Victor wasn't their second son-he had an older brother who unfortunately passed away. So, the couple spoiled him endlessly, which only fueled Victor's reckless behavior, with Robert/ always swooping in to clean up after him.

After Victor took such a hit to his pride, his mood spiraled "You b**h! All of you-just bj**s!"

Robert and Yulia surveyed the chaos in the living room, bewildered by their son's apparent breakdown. "Victor, what are you doing?"

Victor squeezed out, "What am I doing? Mom, Dad, do you even know what Rebecca did today? She made me apologize to Yvette and a nobody! The whole school was watching-everyone saw me get humiliated. How am I supposed to show my face on campus now?"

"What? Rebecca made you apologize? Are you serious?" Robert's expression darkened. He didn't even ask for details. In his eyes, his son should never have to apologize for anything.

Yulia felt the same way and wondered what this had to do with Yvette. She pulled Victor aside to calm him down, instructed the servant to clean up the mess, and asked the butler to call Rebecca and have her come home.

To cheer up Victor, Yulia secretly bought him a limited-edition sports car. It finally calmed him down, and he agreed to wait for Rebecca to come home and explain everything.

Rebecca had been busy all day sorting out company issues. She didn't even have time to eat before getting a call urging her rush back home.

When Rebecca finally returned, the three had just finished dinner and were sitting in the living room enjoying some imported fruit-Robert and Yulia hovered around Victor, taking turns feeding him. Seeing this, Rebecca rolled her eyes and thought. "Spoiling him like this is just going to ruin him. Actually, he's already a mess!"

As Rebecca walked in, the three just ignored her as if she wasn't there. She let out a cold laugh and turned to leave.

"Stop right there! Where's your manner? Why didn't you greet us when you got home?" Robert scolded.

Rebecca was exhausted and didn't want to argue. She shot back. "Just get to the point. I have things to do at Grandpa's."

Robert glanced at his accomplished daughter and felt no warmth toward her. "What got into Dad? Why is he so determined to push Rebecca while being cold to Victor? All these years, I've never had a good relationship with Rebecca."

Just explain why you made Victor embarrassed today, Robert demanded.

Rebecca looked at Victor and was stung by the hatred in his eyes. Taking a deep breath, she replied, "The one who embarrassed him isn't me-it's him. Why don't you ask him what he did? He nearly took out a student from the physics department, and he even

asked his lackeys to humiliate Yvette in public! How old is he? Is this how he should behave!"

Victor knew he was in the wrong but refused to admit it.

Yulia chimed in, "So what if he hurt a guy? We can afford to pay for it, right? Why should Victor apologize? That's just embarrassing

Robert nodded in agreement, believing that Victor could never do wrong.

Rebecca felt utterly helpless. No matter how big of a mistake Victor made, her parents always found a way to shift the blame elsewhere-it was never Victor's fault.

Till say it again. If Victor keeps getting away with this behavior, Ill make Grandpa take back his shares. Just think over it. Oh, and I'm here to relay Grandpa's message. Don't mess with Yvette. Otherwise, you'll face the consequences. With that, Rebecca stormed out, leaving the three in shock.

Don't mess with Yvette? What's so special about that girl from the countryside?' the three thought dismissively.

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After leaving the Carter residence, Rebecca drove to her grandfather Claude's place. She had moved out a long time ago. Compared to the Carter residence, she visited the Carter manor where Claude lived, more often.

"Ms. Carter, Mr. Carter is waiting for you in the study and asked you to come at once," said the servant when she opened the door.

Rebecca paused for a moment while taking off her high heels. "Got it. I'll go right now."

In the study, an elderly man in his seventies sat beside a chessboard. On the board, the white pieces had nowhere left to retreat, while the black pieces closed in, leaving the already defeated white pieces with no chance of recovery.

The elderly man was Claude Carter, whose hairstyle was neat, without a single hair out of place. However, he couldn't hide the silver strands mingled within his brown hair. His slightly sunken, murky brown eyes revealed a blend of shrewdness and the wear of time.

"How did it get resolved?" Claude asked.

Rebecca nodded respectfully, her tone cautious. "Grandpa, Yvette forced Victor to apologize to the boy who was hurt."

Claude raised his cloudy eyes and fixed them intently on Rebecca, lost in thought. After a long pause, he asked. "How much did the company lose?"

Rebecca was startled by the question. This was the most significant loss the company had faced since she joined. "According to the estimates, approximately 160 million dollars," Rebecca replied.

Claude tossed the white piece he was holding into the middle of the chessboard, scattering the game. He stood up unsteadily with the aid of his cane. "Impressive. That's Lillian's daughter; her talent was shocking. She managed to let the Carter family lose 160 million dollars in less than an hour!"

While 160 million dollars was not a significant sum for the Carter family, Yvette's actions were a direct challenge to Claude's limits. Rebecca recognized that her grandfather was furious, but she took a moment to voice her thoughts.

"Grandpa, I don't think Yvette could have done this. When I arrived, she was arguing with Victor on the basketball court and probably wouldn't have had time to attack the company's network, Rebecca explained.

She believed Claude was overthinking it; someone as young as Yvette could not possibly breach the infiltrate the company's systems.

There were numerous firewalls and

Anyone capable of such a feat would have to be among the world's top hackers. The Carter family's cybersecurity system had been designed by top computer experts from abroad, and Rebecca was convinced that it could not be breached by a country girl.

The only explanation she could come up with was that Yvette had coincidentally met such a hacker, who had helped her today and left some information, forcing her to return to Argrol University to resolve the matter.

Claude stood by the window, his back to Rebecca, his stooped body and gravelly voice adding to the sense of foreboding. "Even if that top hacker isn't directly involved, they're still her ally. Try to avoid any direct confrontation with her for now."

Today, the Chambers family was filled with anxiety.

In the morning Yvette, who had just been brought back home, had injured Nellie. In the afternoon, Winona returned in tears. By the evening, Zachary came home and sat in the living room, waiting for Yvette without even eating dinner.

The Chambers family felt like a bomb that was ready to explode at any by moment.

At a quarter past seven, Yvette arrived home on time. The milkshake put her in a great mood. In fact, she was the happiest person in the entire Chambers family.

Zachary silently waited for Yvette on the sofa. Nellie sat nearby, her neck wrapped in a conspicuous white bandage, her eyes- red and swollen. She didn't really know what had happened, but it was clear that Zachary's anger was directed at Yvette.

Winona hadn't come downstairs; she was in her room video chatting with Victor.

She had already learned everything that had happened since she left from the campus forum and several friends. She was shocked that Rebecca had actually pressured Victor to apologize to John. Listening to Victor's complaints about Rebecca on the video, Winona decided to take advantage of the situation. So, she subtly said quite a bit of bad stuff about Rebecca.

While she was upstairs chatting sweetly with Victor, she naturally paid no attention to the situation downstairs.

As soon as Yvette stepped inside, she caught Lucas giving her a subtle signal, and then she noticed Zachary's livid face and Nellie's smug expression.

Do you know what you did today?" Zachary asked, his voice tight with anger.

With one hand in her pocket and her eyes slightly narrowed, Yvette looked nonchalant, displaying her usual carefree demeanor.

Zachary was furious. "You let Rebecca pressure Victor into apologizing today? What do you think you're doing? Do you have any idea how serious this is? Have you even considered the consequences for the Chambers family?"

The Chambers family has nothing to do with me, Yvette replied. Her words ignited Zachary's fury. He couldn't believe Yvette would say something like that.

"You're the eldest daughter of the Chambers family, and you say it has nothing to do with you? Why can't you be more considerate like Winona? I'm trying my best to compensate you what more do you want? Zachary said.

Yvette tilted her head and gave him a glance, causing Zachary to deflate instantly. He realized that, in Yvette's eyes, not only the Chambers family but also him, her father, tagged little significance.

With resolve. Zachary declared, "Tomorrow, I'll have Lucas arrange everything for you. You're going to stay in the dorms for a while to cool off."

Yvette nodded indifferently, her face void of expression, as if the Chambers family were truly insignificant to her. Without another word, she went upstairs.

A few minutes later, Yvette grabbed the black backpack she had arrived with and walked out of the Chambers residence. Without looking back, ignoring Lucas's calls behind her.

Once outside, Lucas spotted a red sports car parked at the roadside. Yvette got into the car, which roared to life and disappeared in an instant, leaving only a trail of fumes.

Lucas was surprised to see Yvette get into the car, which was clearly a limited edition. He wondered how Yvette had such a wealthy friend.

Zachary slumped down onto the sofa. Watching Yvette leave, he felt a twinge of regret.

"Honey, Yvette is too headstrong. Making her stay in the dorms is for her own good. After next month's banquet, it won't be too late to have her back, Nellie said.

Zachary glanced at the injured Nellie, understanding he still had to uphold appearances. "Darling, don't blame Yvette; she's still young and surely didn't mean to act this way. Focus on your recovery, and make sure Winona explains things to Victor properly. After all, we are set to be in-laws with the Carter family, and it would be bad if things got too tense."

Nellie nodded. "How could I blame Yvette? Don't worry, I'm not that petty, and I would never harbor any grudge towards Lilian's daughter. As for the Carter family, Winona knows what to do, as she always does. Just take it easy."

Taking the chance, Nellie pretended to faint, and Zachary helped her upstairs.

That night, Nellie got what she wanted. When she came downstairs the next morning, she looked radiant, clearly having spent a sweet night with Zachary.

The next day, in the physics classroom at Argrol University, Yvette learned that she had become famous.

The events from the basketball court the day before had spread throughout Argrol University, inexplicably garnering Yvette a group of fans. In just one night, they filled the forum with numerous posts cheering for her.

There were also those who looked down on Yvette, commenting that a country girl was not worth celebrating and that she didn't deserve the attention. However, Yvette's fans quickly rebutted these remarks.

Yvette heard all this from John, who happened to be the president of her fan club. When Yvette learned about her newfound popularity, she didn't pay much attention to it.

In the classroom, Tobias was about to introduce Yvette, but the students were already restless.

Some who hadn't been at the basketball court the day before were unaware of how Yvette had made Victor apologize. Still, they had heard others speak of how cool and beautiful she was.

The physics department always had many boys and few girls. During large campus events, the single guys from physics often faced ridicule from students in other departments. But now, things were different; Yvette, the new campus beauty, was from the physics department, and that was enough for them to boast about

"Mr. Sunderland, we already know Yvette!"

"Yeah, there's no need for an introduction.

That's right! Now everyone knows that the new campus beauty is from the physics department!"

Tobias looked at Yvette, who sat quietly with her head down. He recalled how she had come to him that morning to arrange on-campus housing and wondered if she had been kicked out by her father.

The more Tobias looked at Yvette, the more he liked that she was a kind-hearted girl.

her. He initially thought she would be a troublemaker, only to discover

In the situation yesterday, it had been only Yvette who stood up for John. Tobias vowed to take better care of her in the future since she was a poor kid.

"All right, everyone, be quiet. Yvette, please introduce yourself!" he said.

Yvette gazed at the curious faces of the students, stepped up to the podium, and wrote her name before stepping back down.

Her handwriting was as cool as she was, sharp yet revealing a carefree attitude.

Tobias stared thoughtfully at the letters on the board. Suddenly, he found Yvette's handwriting a bit familiar; he felt like he had seen it before in his old man's study. But in the next moment, he doubted himself, thinking he must have made a mistake.