

Talented Hairess A Rose with Thorns Chapter 181-190

Chapter 181

None of your business. Get lost!" Wilson's icy voice bellowed. He did not even spare a glance at Jasper.

"Sure thing. See you." Jasper **heaved** a sigh of relief as if a huge weight had been lifted off his shoulders. However, this left Sean and **Ashton** on the edge. They feared that they were Wilson's target

Wilson's cold, dark eyes settled on Ashton, radiating an oppressive **aura** that made Ashton tremble. As he was about to crumble under the intense pressure, Wilson's frigid voice rang out slowly.

"Sorry about yesterday."

Standing nearby, Samuel couldn't help but silently marvel at the situation. It was unprecedented to see Mr. Quinn apologizing to someone. People always apologized to him, even if he had been at fault.

Yet, with just a word from Ms. Murray, Mr. Quinn apologized to Ashton. This clearly showed how important Yvette was to him!

Ashton was stunned as well. "Was Wilson apologizing to him?" His face reflected sheer disbelief.

Jasper and Sean were equally shocked, **their mouths** agape in astonishment. It had to be an illusion! How was it possible for Wilson to apologize?

After a long silence, Ashton finally snapped out of his shock and hastily shook his head, his voice still trembling. "It's nothing. Mr. Quinn, you don't have to apologize. **My hand** is fine."

No matter how brave he was, **he** still wouldn't dare to blame Wilson for this.

Seeing Ashton's attitude, the coldness in Wilson's eyes deepened.

"Such weakling is unworthy of Yvette!" he thought.

Ashton could feel the temperature around him plummet. He swallowed hard, terrified.

"Why did it feel like Mr. Quinn had such animosity towards **him**?" he thought.

Wilson retracted his gaze, his face as cold **as** ever. He turned and ordered Samuel, "Let's go."

He had fulfilled his promise to Yvette and saw no reason to stay there any longer. If he lingered, he couldn't guarantee he wouldn't do something drastic to Ashton.

The thought of Yvette caring so much for Ashton, who was still her fiancé, filled him with **an** uncontrollable rage.

As Wilson departed, the three of them collectively exhaled in relief. They had been scared out of their wits.

Last night, Yvette had promised Ashton that Wilson would apologize to him. And today, he did.

It was too much of a coincidence....

“Could what Yvette said last night be true?” **he** pondered, before dismissing the thought. “No, it couldn't be! Yvette was such a gentle girl. How could she have any connection with Wilson?”

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Chapter 182

Nora was at the dean's office.

“Mr. Ford, she was the one who beat me **up!**” Nora clutched her bruises and cried pitifully to Elijah. “How **dare** she hit me on campus? It's a serious violation of the university rules. Mr. Ford, you have to stand up for me!”

Elijah's face instantly darkened when he saw Nora in such a miserable state. He glared at Yvette, his anger evident.

“**Yvette**, don't think you can get away with anything just because you have the principal's support. Hitting a fellow student is **a** grave offense. Call your parents immediately. They need to come here so we can discuss your expulsion from Jubilife University!”

Casually crossing her long legs, Yvette lazily leaned against the wall. Her relaxed and defiant posture made it clear that she didn't take Elijah or anyone else seriously.

Her attitude only fueled Elijah's anger. He had heard from Nora that Yvette was just a distant relative of the Murrays from the countryside.

How could a nobody like her act so arrogantly?

He was determined to expel her from the medical school and kick her out of Jubilife University today!

“I’ve already apologized to him. Can I see you now?”

Just then, Yvette received a message from Wilson. It calmed her down slightly. She tapped on her phone **as** she replied to his message.

“I’m in the **dean’s** office. Come **over**.”

She didn’t want to trouble Yara and Irwin for coming to the university for something this trivial, so she asked him **instead**.

Seeing Yvette’s reply, Wilson narrowed his deep eyes. Full of indulgence, he said in a low and magnetic voice, “Dean’s office? What trouble has my dear Yvie gotten into this time?”

Hearing the strong affection in Wilson’s tone, Samuel, who was standing nearby, **was** stunned. He couldn’t help but marvel silently.

Wilson didn’t spare Jasper when he got into trouble, resulting in him being in the dean’s office. Now, not only was he not angry at Yvette, but he was dotting on her!

Jasper would be green with envy if he found out how differently Wilson was treating them!

First, Wilson wrote an apology essay for Yvette, and now he was playing **the** role of her guardian. He wondered if Wilson was the kind of protective boyfriend that girls nowadays were obsessed with.

“Who the hell hurt my daughter?”

Nora had already called her parents before coming to the dean’s office to snitch on Yvette. Her father rushed over in a hurry.

“Dad, that country bumpkin hit me!” Nora cried even harder upon seeing her father. “Dad, it hurts so much. She did this to me...”

Upon seeing his daughter in **such** a state, Andrew Spade’s face darkened further. His vicious gaze landed on Yvette.

“Was it you who bullied my daughter? Do you **have** any idea what the Spades **are** capable of? Do you know I can kill you once you step out of this university?”

The Spades were known for having a shady past.

“Kill me?” Instead of being afraid, Yvette remained calm. Not a hint of panic crossed her face. She smirked. “**You don’t** have that kind of power.”

Her tone was casual, but her remark w

was extremely insulting

“You!” Andrew couldn’t believe a young girl like her would dare to be so brazen. His face turned a livid shade of red. “Such a sharp-tongued brat. I’ll teach you a lesson once you step out of Jubilate University! If you kneel down now and apologize to my daughter, I might consider letting you off!”

“Did you hear that, Yvette?” Nora chimed in, smug and triumphant. “Kneel down and apologize to me. I might spare you!”

The thought of making Yvette kneel and apologize excited her!

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Chapter 183

“Well, if you two kneel and apologize to me right now, I might consider letting you off.”

A hint of indifference flashed across Yvette’s beautiful fox-like eyes. Her tone was casual yet brimming with arrogance and authority.

Her powerful presence momentarily took Andrew aback. However, as soon as he came to his **senses**, he was furious. He snapped at Yvette.

“You arrogant wench! How dare you demand an apology from us? **You’ve** crossed the Spades, and you’ll regret it!”

The Spades might not rival the wealth of the Murrays, but Yvette was just their distant relative from the countryside. He had no reason to fear **her**. Crushing her would be as easy as squashing **an ant**.

“Elijah, my daughter has been severely injured by her. The school must give us a satisfactory explanation!”

Elijah quickly nodded and bowed to Andrew. “Don’t worry, Mr. Spade. I will ensure you get a satisfactory resolution!”

Elijah didn’t like Yvette’s arrogant demeanor from the beginning. Not to mention that she had been admitted to medical school through a **special** favor from **Matt**, which made him resent her even more.

Now that Elijah had **the** perfect opportunity **to** expel her from Jubilate University, he wouldn’t let it slip by.

He glanced back at Yvette with a fierce gaze. "Yvette, call your parents immediately. You've committed a **serious** violation of the school rules. Expulsion is the only option now ..."

"Who the hell is trying to expel her from Jubilife University?"

Xander and Zachary's **sudden** arrival abruptly cut off Elijah's words.

"We oppose expelling Yvette!"

Zachary and Xander spoke in unison. While the medical school might have been blind to Yvette's **worth**, they certainly were not.

If the medical school didn't want her, the Music Department and Esports Departments would be more than happy to **have** her!

"What are you two doing here?" Elijah was taken **aback** upon seeing them. But he quickly grew impatient. "This matter concerns the medical school. It's none of your business. Please leave!"

Completely ignoring Elijah, Zachary and Xander smiled warmly and surrounded Yvette.

"Yvette... Oh, I mean, Maestro Rachmaninoff, don't worry. With us here, there's no way you'll be expelled from Jubilife University! How about considering a transfer to the Music Department? If you join us, I'll agree to any conditions..."

Before Xander could finish, Zachary shoved him aside. He wore a grin on his usually stern face. "Rebir, what's so great about the Music Department? Consider joining the Esports Department instead!"

Zachary **had** learned from Sean that Yvette was the genius gamer, Rebir. He

was ex

even more determined to recruit her. Nora's face fell as she watched Zachary and Xander vying for Yvette. Feeling jealous, she **cried** out again. "Dad, my injuries hurt so much. You have to do something about it!"

Andrew barked at Elijah, distressed by his daughter's **tears**, "Mr. Ford, don't forget what you promised me!"

"Of course, of course!" Elijah quickly nodded. "Mr. Spade, rest assured. I will make sure Yvette is expelled..." "Who's planning to expel Yvie?"

Before Elijah could finish, another man strode in with his long legs. Despite his handsome face, he exuded a cold, intimidating aura that made everyone trairiul

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Upon seeing Wilson, Yvette immediately felt less on edge. She looked noticeably more obedient.

Wilson's heart softened as he saw Yvette. How could **his** well-behaved **Yvie** possibly be in the wrong?

Elijah was **intimidated** by Wilson's imposing presence. Even Xander and Zachary stopped pestering Yvette as they were stunned by his aura.

It took Elijah a moment to recover before he asked in confusion, "Are you Yvette's guardian?"

"Guardian?"

Wilson murmured, his eyes glancing playfully at Yvette. His deep, magnetic voice carried a **hint** of mischief as he spoke.

"I guess you can call me that..."

This man looked **far** too distinguished to be Yvette's guardian

Elijah's confusion deepened, and he said more respectfully, "And who you are to Yvette?"

Before Wilson **could** respond, Yvette's cold voice sounded. "Her uncle. "

"Your uncle?"

Wilson chuckled and gritted his teeth, but a dark gaze flashed in his mesmerizing eyes.

Yvette was teasing him again.

Elijah felt the air around him grow colder. It was as if he had stepped into an ice **cave**. He **couldn't** help but shiver.

He wondered who this man was. His mere presence was terrifying.

“I don’t care if you’re her uncle or her brother. **She** hurt my daughter badly, and if I don’t get a satisfactory resolution, none of you are leaving! Jublife University must expel her!” Andrew demanded, his demeanor aggressive and menacing.

Since Wilson had entered the room, Nora couldn’t take her eyes off him. Her gaze **was** filled with infatuation.

It was her first time seeing such an elegant guy. If **only** she could catch his attention..

“Daddy, don’t be so harsh!” Nora spoke in a soft, sweet voice, trying to appear gentle. “I’m sure Yvette didn’t mean to hurt me. I can forgive her if she sincerely apologizes to me.”

Nora seethed inside. That wretch Yvette had beaten her up and humiliated her in front of everyone. An apology would not suffice, but she needed to leave a good impression on this distinguished **man** to get closer to **him** later.

There would be plenty of chances to deal with Yvette in the future.

Wilson narrowed his mesmerizing eyes. “You want my Yvie to apologize to you?”

Thrilled that Wilson had acknowledged her, Nora could barely contain **her** excitement. She nodded eagerly and spoke up in a cute voice. “Yes! I’m not an unreasonable person. If Yvette sincerely apologizes to me, I’ll ask my family to let this matter go...”

Wilson’s cold gaze silenced her instantly. His cold and authoritative voice rang out. “You **think** you’re worthy of an apology from my dear Yvie?”

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“**W**–What?”

Nora was stunned by Wilson’s blunt words. Her face gradually darkened as this wasn’t how things were supposed to go.

She was being considerate and reasonable. Shouldn’t Wilson be impressed by her?

Instead, he was siding with that wretched!

Seeing Nora's furious expression, Yvette casually blinked and said nonchalantly, "She even wanted me to kneel and apologize to her."

Was Yvette complaining to Wilson?

Wilson's sexy lips curled up in amusement. His gentle and affectionate **gaze** landed on Yvette.

He thought Yvette **was** simply adorable.

As soon **as he** turned to look at Nora and her **father**, his mesmerizing eyes turned cold and dangerous.

"You think you **can** just go around and bully Yvie?"

Intimidated by Wilson's powerful presence, Andrew instinctively took a few steps back. However, he quickly regained his composure. Wearing a dark expression, he spoke.

"You'd better mind your

own business. The Spades had decided to deal with this girl. You'll regret getting involved!"

Hearing this, Samuel, standing beside Wilson, stared at Andrew as if he were an idiot. He then roared, "The Spades? What a joke. As you ordered, Mr. Quinn, the Spades' business is now bankrupt..."

Of course, **upon** hearing that name, the **Spades** immediately **realized Wilson's** identity.

Andrew's **arrogant** expression instantly froze, **and** his heart sank. Yet, he quickly denied the possibility in his mind.

No... It was impossible!

Wilson was far too busy to be here at Jubilife University!

This thought relieved Andrew, but before he could fully calm down, his phone rang

"Mr. **Spade**, the **company's** cash flow just collapsed, and all our partners have severed ties with us. The company is doomed..."

Andrew's face turned ashen when he heard that. Indeed, only Wilson could destroy his company in such a short time.

He thought, no wonder Wilson looked so familiar. He was the head of the Quinns and the most powerful person in Jubilife!

“Mr. Quinn....Mr. Quinn, I **was** blind and foolish not to recognize you. I deeply apologize for offending you earlier. Please forgive me...”

Andrew’s arrogance moments ago was long gone. He could only act humble now **and** practically begged on his knees.

Filled with envy and hatred, Nora was in utter shock. She wondered how Yvette, that country bumpkin, knew someone as powerful as Wilson.

Now, her family was ruined because of Yvette. That wretch had ruined her life!

Elijah was equally terrified. His respect for Wilson grew even more profound. He couldn’t believe Wilson was here at Jubilife University!

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Chapter 186

“You shouldn’t be apologizing to me.”

Wilson’s voice was icy. His gaze was **cold** and fierce, making everyone even more terrified.

“Mr. Quinn...” Nora tried to suppress her fear and spoke again, trying to look as pitiful as possible.

“You’ve misunderstood. It was Yvette who hit me first and caused all these injuries. My father was just angry and wanted to defend me...”

As she spoke, she tearfully lifted her shirt to reveal her bruises. “Mr. Quinn, you’re of great standing, but I believe you’re also just and fair. You wouldn’t abuse your power to protect someone unjustly.”

She was flattering Wilson, implying that if he continued to side with Yvette, he’d be abusing his power.

Nora’s eyes darted around. She had to make Wilson see Yvette’s true, malicious nature. Only then would he stop being deceived by that wench. Her family might still have a chance to turn things around as well.

As this thought crossed Nora's mind, she eagerly continued, "Mr. Quinn, look at what Yvette did to me. I'm the victim here. If you keep protecting **her**, it will harm your reputation..."

"Exactly!" Andrew chimed **in**, his tone humble. "Mr. Quinn, we're not at fault here. We don't **even** want an apology now. We just hope you'll show us some **mercy**.... ▯

Wilson's **eyes** turned a shade colder as he listened to their pleas. A chilling aura surrounded him.

"Samuel, show them the surveillance footage."

He didn't care about his own reputation, but he wouldn't allow anyone to misunderstand Yvette.

"Yes, Mr. Quinn!" Samuel responded immediately.

Knowing that Yvette had been called to the **dean's** office, Wilson had ordered Samuel to retrieve the classroom's surveillance footage to prevent Nora from falsely **accusing** Yvette.

Upon hearing that, Nora turned pale instantly. Before she could protest, Samuel played the video in front of everyone.

In the video, Nora was **seen** placing ice water on the classroom door when there was no one around. She even had a sinister smile while triumphantly muttering, "Haha! Yvette's getting it this time."

"Turn it off... Turn it off!"

Nora's face turned even more ashen. She struggled to reach the monitor, but a group of bodyguards blocked her..

"Who did you say was at fault here?" Wilson's cold gaze fell **on** Andrew, his chilling presence making everyone shiver. "You've wronged my dear Yvie."

Andrew's legs weakened under his terrifying gaze. If he hadn't held onto the wall for support, he would have collapsed. He hurriedly grabbed Nora and slapped **her** hard across the face.

"How dare you do something so disgraceful and try to frame your classmate? You deserved to be beaten up! Now, apologize to Yvette immediately!"

Within minutes, Nora's face became swollen. She **looked** somewhat amusing

Despite her burning hatred, she suppressed her humiliation, bowed toward Yvette, and apologized to her. “Yvette, I’m sor

Sorry.

‘I

It was all my fault. Please forgive me just this once...”

Yvette was only this arrogant because she had Wilson’s backing.

Nora thought inwardly, “Just wait until Wilson gets bored of her. She would be nothing t hen!”

She had to endure it for now. Later, she would inform Yasmin about what happened. Ya smin would surely find a way to deal with that wench!

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Chapter 187

Yvette **wouldn’t** be smug for long!

“Mr. Quinn, I failed in raising my daughter. Considering she sincerely apologized to Yvette, please let us go this once...”

After berating Nora, Andrew turned to Wilson and pleaded. He looked completely differe nt from his previous arrogant demeanor.

Wilson tapped his slender fingers together. His handsome face was so dark that it sent **shivers** down everyone’s spine.

“How interesting. Didn’t you demand Yvie **to** kneel and apologize to you?”

Hearing the coldness in his voice, Andrew trembled even more. His legs shook uncontro llably, and he wished he could turn back time and slap

himself

“Mr. Quinn, I spoke too recklessly just now. Please don’t take them to heart...”

Wilson ignored their pleas. His expression remained unchanged. However, his dark, de ep eyes softened when he turned to Yvette.

He then said in a coaxing tone, “What do you want to do with them?”

Everyone present was surprised to see the usually ruthless Wilson speaking so tenderly .

Utterly shocked, they couldn't believe their eyes.

Samuel was **the** only one who remained calm. After **all**, it wasn't his first time seeing Wilson's gentle side with Yvette. He was used to it. Yvette was the only exception to Wilson!

Yvette lounged lazily on **the** sofa **and** casually crossed her long legs. She said **nonchalantly**, "They wanted me to kneel **and** apologize, right?"

Make them do the same."

This was a light punishment, but nothing else mattered if it made Yvette happy,

Wilson's mesmerizing eyes narrowed slightly. He then turned to Samuel and said, "Take them to the school gate and make them kneel until Yvie is satisfied."

Andrew and Nora's faces fell when they heard his words.

Did Wilson just say he wanted them to kneel at the school gate? That was utterly humiliating! How could they ever hold their heads high at Jubilife University after this?

Not to mention, they had to wait until Yvette was no longer angry. Who knew how long it would take for Yvette to cool down? Their legs might be ruined.

"And you..."

Wilson's cold gaze fell **on** Elijah. Elijah shivered uncontrollably.

Recalling his earlier words about expelling Yvette, Elijah wished he could bite off his tongue.

"Mr. Quinn... Yvette didn't violate **any** school rules, so she should stay at Jubilife University. On the other hand, Nora will receive a major demerit for her behavior."

Watching Elijah's change in attitude, Yvette scoffed mockingly.

"You don't like him?"

Hearing Wilson's question, Yvette nodded. She responded with a nonchalant **hum**.

Wilson's handsome face lit up with a smile as he leaned closer to her. He then calmly said in his deep and magnetic voice.

“Alright, I got it.”

Hearing this, Elijali turned **pale**. He opened his mouth to beg for mercy. However, before he could utter a word, Wilson shot him a cold look that made him swallow his pride. He slumped to the ground in hopelessness.

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“Yvie...” Sensing her hesitation, Wilson narrowed his eyes. He then leaned in closer to her. “They’ve apologized. Don’t give me the silent

treatment anymore.

The **hint** of **grievance** in his tone made Yvette’s lips curve into a faint smile. Finally, she nodded. “Alright.”

Clearly pleased, the man beamed. He casually took Yvette’s hand and led her out.

Just as they stepped outside **the** room, an angry voice rang out.

“Damn it! Matt was the one who begged you to join Jubilife University. Now, the head of the Department of Medicine bullied you instead!” Gabriel had rushed over as soon as he heard the news. He was furious. “Don’t worry, Yvie. I’ll make sure to settle this for you!”

He was not about to let the Pianist Association’s treasure suffer such indignity!

Seeing Gabriel so worked up, Yvette felt a warm sensation in her heart. She softly reassured him, “It’s already been taken care of, Uncle Gabriel. You don’t have to be upset.”

“It’s been taken care of?” Gabriel quickly asked, “Yvie, was it handled **fairly**? Did you suffer any injustice?”

Yvette shook her head and calmly replied, “No, I didn’t.”

She wasn’t one to suffer quietly!

“Good, as long as you’re okay.” Gabriel sighed in relief. Then, he immediately started grumbling again.

“When Matt returns, I **will** give him a piece of my mind. How could he let you get bullied like this on his watch? Useless!”

Suddenly, he turned back to Yvette with a bright smile and said in **an** ingratiating tone. “So, Yvie, how about coming back to the Pianist Association? Everyone misses you!”

A hint of exasperation appeared in Yvette’s eyes. “Uncle Gabriel, I guess that’s your real motive for coming today, huh?” Yvette **knew** Gabriel wanted to bring her back to the Pianist Association!

Getting exposed, Gabriel chuckled awkwardly. He said in an even more flattering tone, “Well, I guess so. But mostly, I was angry and stand up for you!”

“When are we leaving?”

Wilson tightened his grip on Yvette’s hand. His cold and unfriendly gaze landed on Gabriel

He wondered who **gave** Gabriel the right to call Yvette “Yvie”.

Only then did Gabriel notice the man standing beside Yvette. He was holding her hand so intimately. He immediately snapped at Gabriel, “So, you’re the bastard trying to steal away our Yvie?”

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Chapter 189

“Bastard?” Wilson thought to himself.

His handsome face darkened instantly, and a chilling aura emanated from him.

Standing nearby, Samuel barely managed to stifle a laugh. It was the first time he’d heard someone calling Wilson a bastard!

“Let go of Yvette!” Gabriel continued, oblivious to the impending danger, “You don’t even look that young anymore. Yvette is just a young lady! How could you be so shameless? You old pervert...”

Gabriel’s rant grew more heated. He turned his gaze from Yvette to Wilson and prepared to continue his tirade.

However, when he finally recognized Wilson, his expression froze. He shuddered violently and stammered, “M—Mr. Quinn... What are you doing here?”

He wondered if Wilson was the one who had taken away the Pianists Association’s treasure.

Gabriel was both shocked and terrified. Recalling his earlier insults, he wished he could go back in time and tear his mouth apart.

He knew he **was** doomed.

He had insulted **the** one person in Jubilate no one dared to cross! He was over!

“Old pervert?” Wilson’s full lips curled into a dangerous smile, his aura growing even more menacing. With a smirk, he said, “Keep going. Don’t stop.”

Of course, Gabriel wouldn’t dare say another word.

Trembling, he tried to appease Wilson. “No, no, Mr. Quinn. You misunderstood. I meant to say that you are such a mature and composed guy. You’re a perfect match for Yvette!”

Now, that was more pleasing to the ear.

The dangerous glint in **Wilson’s** eyes disappeared, though his expression remained intimidating.

Seeing the terrified Gabriel, Yvette lightly tugged **on** Wilson’s sleeve with her delicate fingers. “Enough. Stop scaring him.”

“Alright. I’ll listen to you, Yvie.”

Wilson’s deep and magnetic voice was filled with affection as he withdrew his icy gaze from Gabriel.

Gabriel was stunned to see Wilson obeying Yvette and letting him off the hook.

Widening his mouth, he couldn’t believe what he **was** seeing. He wondered if this was the rumored ruthless and cold-hearted guy,

“Uncle Gabriel, I’ll visit the Pianists Association when I have the time.”

“Sure!” Gabriel nodded quickly and darted off. “Yvette, let’s **have** lunch together next time!”

Usually, he would **have** stayed longer. But now, he didn’t dare to linger and play the third wheel. He was utterly terrified!

As Gabriel fled, Wilson narrowed his eyes slightly.

He didn’t know that Yvette knew the head of the Pianists Association. It seemed there were still many “surprises” about her waiting for him to

uncover

Watching Gabriel run away as if being chased by wild beasts, Yvette felt somewhat helpless.

“You scared him.”

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Chapter 190

Hearing the slight displeasure in Yvette’s voice, Wilson leaned **in** close. Then, he whispered in her ear with a hint of grievance.

“He called me an old pervert first.”

Yvette innocently blinked her **beautiful**, fox-like eyes at him. It was as if she was silently asking, “Aren’t you an old pervert?”

Wilson chuckled, holding back his frustration. His cold, striking features took on a mischievous, captivating charm. He looked like a devilish seducer.

He thought inwardly. “If I were truly a pervert, I’d have taken advantage of you long ago ...”

At the school gate, Nora and her father were on their knees. Their bodies were covered in bruises. Nora’s face was especially swollen, making her **look** utterly pathetic.

“Isn’t that Nora from the Department of Medicine? Why is she kneeling here?”

“**Yeah**, she always hangs out with Yasmin from the Department of Music. How did she end up like this?”

Feeling the stares and hearing the whispers, Nora and her father were mortified. They couldn’t lift their heads. Their **legs** throbbed with pain. Yet, every time they tried to stand, a group of bodyguards would appear and force them down.

Andrew was on the verge of a breakdown. He slapped Nora hard across the face again.

“This is all your fault! Why did you provoke Yvette? Now look at the mess you’ve caused! How did I end up with such a foolish daughter?”

He was humiliated, and the Spades’ business was bankrupt.

The more he thought about it, the more he wanted to strangle her.

“Ouch.”

Nora's already swollen face puffed up even more. She clutched her cheek and cried bitterly while her hatred for Yvette grew stronger.

It was all Yvette's fault that she was **in** this miserable state! She vowed to tell Yasmin everything and **have** Yasmin deal with Yvette properly!

Watching the familiar black Maybach drive away, Sean, Ashton, and Jasper finally dared to step out from their hiding spot.

"So, that's why Wilson's been coming to Jubilife University so often. I knew something was going on!" Jasper raised an eyebrow and said mischievously.

"Gosh, who would have thought Wilson would find someone he likes? **That** girl must be exceptional!" Sean couldn't help but marvel. "She's really lucky to have caught his eye."

"Exactly!" Ashton nodded in agreement. "But if we're talking about exceptional, our dear sister is still the best!"

The three had been hiding to avoid getting caught by Wilson. Wilson was holding Yvette's hand, and **his** figure blocked their view. Hence, they had only caught a glimpse of Yvette's back.

"Now that's where I disagree." Jasper tilted his chin defiantly. "The woman who won my brother's heart is the most exceptional! Yvie will have to take a step back."

As soon as he said that, Ashton and Sean narrowed their eyes **dangerously** at him. "We said our dear sister is the best. Do you have a problem with that?"

Seeing their menacing looks, Jasper quickly backpedaled. "No, il vele is more impressive!"

, no, I still think Wie

He thought he'd better keep his mouth shut around these two guys, obsessed with their sisters! "Wait... Why did the girl my brother held hands with resemble your sister from behind?"

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