

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 201 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 201

A Rose 201

Yvette thought Wilson didn't seem the slightest bit guilty.

"Why are your lips swollen, Yvie?"

Sean and Ashton looked at Yvette's slightly swollen lips in confusion. Yvette could only awkwardly purse her lips.

"It's the spice," she said flatly. But Yvette knew it wasn't the spice. It was because of Wilson!

When Yasmin recalled the scene she'd just witnessed, she was jealous. She thought Yvette was a shameless bitch! Yasmin believed a nobleman like Wilson should belong to her, but Yvette took him for herself!

"Yvie, you should be careful. If somebody sees you, they might think you're in a relationship and think lowly of you..." Yasmin was pretending to care for Yvette, but she was also defaming Yvette for indecency.

"What are you blabbering about, Yasmin?" Angered, Sean and Ashton spoke harshly to Yasmin.

"If you keep blabbering on, you'll get timeout at the memorial hall!*

Seeing how Sean and Ashton were so protective of Yvette, Yasmin was incensed. She was only speaking the truth, but the two chose to side with Yvette instead!

After scolding Yasmin, Sean and Ashton both turned back to look at Yvette with a gentle expression. "Yvie, v

we know you enjoy Southwician food. It's normal to be affected by the spice!"

"Yeah! Next time, we'll bring you out for more Southwician meals."

Sean and Ashton were confident that Yvette couldn't possibly be dating. After all, they were keeping a close eye on her. Furthermore, they wouldn't let any man lay a finger on their baby sister!

At the sight of that, Yasmin's gaze became increasingly hateful.

Yasmin was determined to kill Yvette's joy soon. Yasmin believed that once the Dark Organization accepted her request, it would be the day for Yvette to die.

The next day, Yvette arrived at the classroom only to be welcomed by respectful yet fearful gazes from her classmates.

Everyone in Jubilife University had heard about Nora kneeling by the school gate and receiving a demerit. They also heard about how Elijah got fired for trying to kick Yvette out of Jubilife University.

Everyone gossiped about the matter, but nobody dared to approach Yvette. Thankfully, Yvette enjoyed the

peace.

Soon after Yvette turned on her phone, she received a text from Jake.

"I'm so mad! Boss, look what I found!"

Yvette could sense how angry he was from those few words alone.

Jake immediately sent an image over with a string of text that read, "Lynda and her family are so shameless, boss! They used your design yet claimed that they were original. Their fashion business is booming because of it!"

Yvette had been the one who made those unique and clever designs, but Jake hadn't expected Lynda and her family to be so shameless.

They despised Yvette, kicked her out of their family, and even stole Yvette's design to earn money from them. Jake was livid.

"Boss, they earned a lot with your design. They've gotten ahead of themselves. They're having a

celebratory party today and invited many journalists. I think they're trying to get famous and be part of high society!"

A Rose 202

At the thought of how Lynda and her family stole Yvette's design yet still dared to boast about it, Jake got even angrier. He had never seen somebody as shameless as they were!

Yvette instantly recognized the design, it was the single piece of drawing that she left behind at the

Murphy residence. Her expression became ice-cold.

Yvette replied to Jake, "It's time for us to drag them back down to earth."

For greedy and selfish people like Arty and Lynda, the worst thing that could happen to them would be to have them find tremendous success, only to fall back down to the ground.

Jake replied very quickly and excitedly, "You're finally dealing with them, boss! I've disliked them for a long time now!"

Over the years, the Murphys lived a good life because of Yvette. Despite this, they treated Yvette very poorly. Jake had always wanted to get back at them for Yvette.

Yvette said, "Send me the address to the party."

"Yes, boss!" Jake was quick. In just three minutes, Yvette received the address on her phone.

Her gaze was cold as she decided to invite another group of journalists to the party. Since the Murphys wanted to get famous, Yvette thought she'd grant them their wishes.

"Welcome to our celebratory party!"

Tyler beamed as he welcomed the guests by the hotel entrance. Next to him, Amy and Lynda were all dressed up and smiling, too.

Though the Murphys had previously become rich overnight, they were still nameless in Jubilife City. The prestigious families refused to be associated with them.

Now, the Murphys earned a lot of money and fame with Yvette's design. All the people who ignored them before were beginning to fawn over them.

"It's our pleasure to be invited to your celebratory party. We're so envious of how your business is booming, Mr. Murphy. Don't forget about us when you start your next project."

Tyler beamed proudly and said, "My daughter is a talented designer, and she created this amazing product. That is how we achieved all this!"

Everyone immediately flattered them.

"What a great daughter you have, Mr. Murphy! She's so young yet so talented! She will surely become a master designer like Yves."

"Exactly! Mr. Murphy, your daughter has a bright future ahead!"

Lynda felt even prouder after hearing these obsequious remarks. The Murphys were getting closer to high society, while Yvette was still dirt poor.

Lynda thought to herself that even if Yvette dated a rich bachelor, the man would abandon Yvette eventually, Lynda believed that Yvette would never be better than she was.

“We also invited Ms. Nancy Smith to this party. Ms. Smith loves Lynda’s designs, so she might even take Lynda in as her student tonight!” Amy boasted proudly.

Chap 202

1

“Oh my God! Ms. Smith, is the only designer who is comparable to Yves. If Lynda becomes Ms. Smith’s student, she will have a stable foothold in the fashion industry!”

“Rumor also has it that Ms. Smith is best friends with Yves. If you gain Ms. Smith’s favor, you might get to meet Yves!”

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A Rose 203

Unlike the mysterious master designer Yves, Nancy was bold and flamboyant. Everyone in the industry knew her; it was indeed very rewarding to become her student.

“Of course! Lynda is very talented. I’m sure Ms. Smith will introduce Lynda to Yves!”

Amy was proud, but she completely forgot that they were earning from a design that Yvette had created. It had nothing to do with Lynda.

Hearing Amy’s words, the people began to flatter Lynda even more.

“You have a bright future ahead of you, Ms. Murphy. We’d love to have your designs too!”

“That’s right. We can pay for any of your designs, as long as you’re willing to sell them to us. I can offer you a six-figure payment-”

Someone else interjected, “Six-figures? If you’re willing to design an exclusive piece for me, I can offer a seven-figure payment!”

Lynda was delighted to see how everyone was fighting to work with her. She could almost imagine how glorious her life would be in the future.

Just then, somebody exclaimed, "Wow, you invited so many journalists, Mr. Murphy!"

Seeing the increasing number of journalists in attendance, Tyler and Amy felt confused. They had only invited journalists from three agencies. They didn't know why so many other journalists showed up. "What's so weird about it?" Lynda said proudly and nonchalantly. "They must've come for me. to be surprised about. I'm ready to be interviewed!"

It's

Lynda was determined to take hold of this opportunity, which would launch her into high society.

nothing

Tyler and Amy agreed with Lynda. Since their design was already growing wildly in fame, it was only normal for the journalists to attend the party and interview Lynda.

Even though Lynda didn't create those designs, they believed that nobody would find out Yvette was the true designer if they insisted that Lynda had designed them.

The guests were ushered into the event hall. Just as Tyler and the others were about to go inside, an icy voice spoke, "Stop right there."

At the sight of Yvette, the Murphys' facial expressions changed. They felt a little guilty, wondering why Yvette showed up.

They wondered if Yvette found out they had stolen her design.

"What brings you here? We didn't invite you to today's party." Lynda said disdainfully.

"Yvette, you can't possibly be dreaming of coming back after finding out that we made a fortune, right? Listen up, you can stop dreaming. We've kicked you out of the family!"

"There, there, Lynda. She's so pitiful, why don't we just give her a couple thousand dollars? It's like giving money to a beggar on the street," Tyler said smugly.

Noticing that Yvette was dressed plainly, Tyler pretended to be all high and mighty.

"Yvette, since you're so poor, you can have 50,000 dollars. Don't come back again. We're rich now and live in a different world than a poor person like you. Do you understand?"

Anyone with a good eye would be able to tell that despite Yvette's simple outfit, they were all from

Старий 203

luxurious brands. Any single component of Yvette's outfit cost more than 100,000 dollars.

But the Murphys were blinded by their egos. Not only did they fail to recognize the luxurious brands, but they also thought Yvette was poor and pathetic.

Chap 204

A Rose 204

Hearing the Murphys' offer to her, Yvette quirked a sarcastic smile. "50,000 dollars? How generous of you."

Recognizing the sarcasm in Yvette's tone, Lynda felt like Yvette was looking down on them.

She retaliated, "Who are you to criticize us, Yvette? Look at your pathetic outfit. How dare you complain that 50,000 dollars is too little? You know what, you won't even get this 50,000 dollars!"

"Why get angry with her, Lynda? We're rich now. If we argue with a poor girl like her, it'll make us look bad," Tyler said arrogantly.

"Since it's too little for you, I can give you more, but only if you promise to not come to us anymore! Remember, Yvette. We're not related anymore. You've been kicked out of the family, so stop bothering us! Take the money and leave!"

Yvette's gaze turned even colder. She challenged, "You know we're unrelated, so who gave you the permission to use my design?"

Yvette had found out, after all! Tyler felt guilty, but Amy spoke boldly as if Yvette wasn't even there, "So what if we used her design? If it weren't for us, she would've died multiple times. She can repay us for raising her with her crappy design!"

"Mom's right!" Lynda agreed immediately. "Dad, you have no idea. Yvette, that bitch, did so many shameless things for money. She sacrificed her body for money, sleeping with many men! Also, she was the one who beat Mom and Lucas. You mustn't give her any money!"

Hearing that Yvette was the one who hurt Lucas, Tyler's expression darkened. Tyler only had one son, but Yvette had ruined Lucas. He couldn't help but hate Yvette for what she'd done.

Noticing Tyler's expression, Lynda continued, "Dad, she's a bitch. You mustn't give her a single cent—Hey!" Before Lynda could finish her accusations, a dagger flew past her eyes and sunk into the wall behind her. It was very close to stabbing her in the eye.

In shock, Lynda almost fell to the ground. She released a shrill scream.

"What's going on?"

The commotion attracted the interest of the people in the hall. People walked outside and began murmuring at the scene.

"I think they're fighting over the design!"

"The design? Why would they fight over that..."

Hearing their discussions, Lynda panicked. She refused to let them know that Yvette had been the true owner of that design.

Lynda needed the design to gain Nancy's favor, and for Nancy to introduce her to Yves. Lynda absolutely refused to let Yvette ruin her future!

Lynda immediately said, "I'm so sorry, everyone. She used to be an adopted child of our family, but we've disowned her. She's not related to us anymore!"

"She must be thinking of coming back to us after seeing how we became rich. We'll take care of this matter, so please head inside!"

Chappé 205

tear her apart.

"Don't believe what she says, everyone. Her biological family is extremely poor. Now that we're rich, she's here to deliberately defame us."

A Rose 205

Hearing Lynda's clarification, everyone looked at Yvette disdainfully.

"I see, that's how it is!"

"She's so ungrateful! What a waste of that pretty face."

“I know, right? She’s beautiful, but she has a really bad character! She’s back after seeing they got rich. How shameless!”

Tyler knew that it wasn’t the right time to let things blow up. Otherwise, their dream of joining high society would be ruined.

“You just want money, right? Yvette, this account has 100,000 dollars in it. Take this card!” Tyler whispered to Yvette as he secretly gave her a bank card.

Tyler added disdainfully, “Don’t be ungrateful. Take the money and leave! Don’t show up anymore. We’re rich now, and you’re poor. We don’t belong to the same world!”

Tyler intended to send Yvette away temporarily. He was confident that he could find another chance to get back at Yvette in the future.

Seeing the bank card in her hands, Yvette smirked. Then, she threw the bank card at Tyler, making a loud sound.

Tyler gasped in pain, and his expression darkened. He was angered by how Yvette dared to hit him.

That said, Tyler was also surprised by how strong Yvette was. With a single bank card, she made half of Tyler’s face go numb!

“That’s too much, Yvette Murray! You tried to assault me with a dagger earlier, and now you’re attacking Dad?” Lynda cursed, pointing a finger at Yvette. “You’re crazy! Don’t even think about getting any money from us!”

When everyone heard Lynda’s words, they all fell into deep thought. Yvette’s name sounded familiar, but they couldn’t quite put a finger on it.

“I don’t want your dirty money,” Yvette said coldly. She refused to take anything from them. “But I think you still haven’t learned your lesson. Just look at that foul mouth of yours.”

As Yvette finished, she swiftly grabbed Lynda by her arm. With a loud crack, Lynda’s bone snapped in two.

Before Lynda could react, she felt pain in her arm. It hurt so badly that she thought she would pass out.

“It hurts... Let me go, Yvette...”

Yvette tightened her grip around Lynda’s broken arm. Yvette’s expression was cold as ice as she uttered, “Do you think you can walk away just like that after stealing my design?”

Hearing her words, the crowd broke into discussion.

“What? Lynda stole that famous design from someone else?”

“Holy! If that was the case, they’re disgusting. They stole someone else’s design, but claim that it’s an original work!”

Lynda broke into a cold sweat. Enduring the pain, she hurriedly said, “Don’t believe what she says,

everyone. She’s blabbering! She’s saying that for the money!”

“That’s right!” Tyler immediately chimed in. He glared at Yvette with contempt, looking like he wanted to

Chacze 205

tear her apart.

“Don’t believe what she says, everyone. Her biological family is extremely poor. Now that we’re rich, she’s here to deliberately defame us.”

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A Rose 206

Hearing Tyler’s accusations of her family.

joke that she had heard in a while.

“Where’s the manager?”

Yvette smirked meaningfully. She thought it was the funniest

Seeing how much pain Lynda was in, Amy felt terrible. She demanded angrily, “Get the manager over here! Kick this bitch out!”

After hearing about the commotion, the hotel manager quickly arrived, bringing security guards along. He said impatiently, “How dare you stir up trouble at our hotel? Guards, kick her out!”

Hearing their words, Lynda felt a rush of joy. She was looking forward to seeing Yvette get humiliatingly thrown out.

The guards almost pounced on Yvette, but she continued to stand idly. She didn’t appear panicked in the slightest bit.

Yvette asked casually, "Who are you trying to kick out?"

"You, of course-

But before the manager could finish, he met Yvette's eyes. He was shocked beyond belief! Stuttering, he hurriedly said, "M–Ms. Murray! We're kicking them out, of course!"

He was so close to offending the Murray family's little princess!

"What are you doing?" Lynda asked, noticing that things seemed to be going astray. "Hurry and kick that beggar out. She's unworthy to be in high-class places like this!"

"Exactly!" Amy concurred. "We never invited this beggar. Kick her out now!"

Hearing the way the Murphys addressed Yvette, the manager was baffled. He stared at the Murphys like they were idiots.

*Are you all crazy? She's the daughter of the richest man in Jubilife! Who are you calling poor?"

The manager still remembered how Sean and Ashton doted on her when they last visited the hotel. If Sean and Ashton found out that the hotel had evicted Yvette, the hotel wouldn't survive a day longer in Jubilife.

The manager glared at the Murphys. It was their fault that he almost offended Yvette!

Everyone was shocked to hear that Yvette was the daughter of the richest man in Jubilife. When they all came back to their senses, their expressions swiftly changed.

It was no wonder her name sounded familiar. She was the sixth child of the Murray family whom they had just welcomed home from the countryside.

After Tyler, Army, and Lynda came to realize what was happening, their first reaction was to deny the truth. That wasn't possible! They had heard Yvette's biological parents were extremely poor. Yvette couldn't be the daughter of the richest man in Jubilife!

They believed that the manager must've gotten the wrong person. Yvette couldn't be of such status.

"What are you blabbering about? Daughter of the richest man in Jubilife? Her biological parents are living in poverty! Don't fall for her lies-

Before Lynda could finish, two male voices questioned "Who the fuck are you calling poor?"

A Rose 207

Sean and Ashton joined the fray. Their expressions were cold and intimidating.

“Holy, that’s Sean and Ashton Murray…”

Their arrival left everyone amazed.

Somebody murmured, “If the Murray family was living in poverty, then we must not have a cent to our name!”

“I know, right? It’s the first time I’ve ever heard anyone call the Murrays poor!”

The Murphys had only gotten rich recently; they weren’t part of high society. Naturally, they didn’t know who Sean and Ashton were.

“Who let you in? What’s with this hotel?” Tyler barked. “Why did you let random people in? Kick them and Yvette out!”

The manager was shocked by Tyler’s statement. He quickly said, “Mr. Sean, Mr. Ashton, that’s his independent decision. It has nothing to do with us!”

Sean and Ashton were well-known around Jubilife City. If anyone dared to offend the duo, they’d be in deep trouble.

The manager was regretting his decision to host the Murphys’ event. Not only had they offended Yvette, but now they were offending Sean and Ashton, too!

“Why are you scared of them?”

Noticing that the manager was acting humbly with Sean and Ashton, Tyler felt embarrassed. He said arrogantly, “Listen up, we’re rich now. Kick them out and I’ll be generous with my tips!”

“We can’t possibly lose when it comes to wealth.” Sean and Ashton’s expressions were ice-cold.

They were previously at campus to pick Yvette up from school. But to their surprise, Yvette had already left. After asking the driver, they found out that Yvette was at this hotel. They immediately came over to bring her home, only to hear such bold statements.

The two were angered by how the Murphys dared to bully Yvette.

“Are the Murphys crazy? They’re trying to compete with the Murrays over riches. They really must be mad!”

“Exactly. Let’s not work with dumb people like these. Even if they have good designs, we shouldn’t work with somebody that foolish!”

The people who had been flattering the Murphys just earlier instantly switched to showing disdain toward them. Tyler, Amy, and Lynda began to panic. They were now questioning themselves.

Could it be that Yvette’s biological parents were the richest in Jubilife?

“If it weren’t for us Murrays, do you think you would be where you are today?” Sean and Ashton glared at the Murphys icily.

“With just one word, we can get you evicted from Jubilife and send you back to the countryside!”

If the Murphys treated Yvette well, Sean and Ashton would respect them. But evidently, they had mistreated Yvette, which proved the emotional abuse that Yvette must’ve gone through before.

At the thought of that, Sean and Ashton grew angrier. They looked infuriated.

Sean was the first to speak. “Listen up, everyone. Anyone who dares work with them will be enemies of

the Murray family! You can be prepared to be evicted from Jubilife with them!”

Hearing his words, everyone became fearful and hurriedly explained themselves.

“Don’t Mr. Sean and Mr. Ashton. We will not collaborate with them in any way!”

“Yes, we’ll terminate the contract immediately!”

Seeing how everyone changed their minds and began canceling their contracts, Tyler was furious.

“How can you do that? You weaklings!”

Just prior to this, the guests had been acting servilely to the Murphys. But now, they immediately changed their minds, and Tyler hated that!

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A Rose 208

“Our parents gave you that money as a token of thanks for raising Yvette. But you’re unworthy of that money! Just wait for your trashy company to go bankrupt.”

Hearing Sean and Ashton’s words, Tyler, Amy, and Lynda were shocked. They couldn’t believe that they had that windfall because Yvette’s biological parents wanted to thank them for raising Yvette!

They were only able to move to Jubilife City from the countryside because of Yvette.

Lynda refused to accept the truth. She glared hatefully at Yvette. Lynda had thought that after her family had become rich, she could finally stand on higher ground than Yvette. But she hadn’t expected Yvette to be the daughter of the richest family in Jubilife.

Lynda could never be on higher ground than Yvette at this rate.

“Don’t be scared, Yvie. We’ll stand up for you!” Unlike the cold attitude that they had toward the Murphys, Sean and Ashton spoke gently to Yvette.

Yvette nodded obediently. She texted Jake at that moment, telling him to cancel their plans.

Yvette had initially planned to manage the situation herself. But it felt good to be protected by her older brothers, so Yvette decided to let them do what they needed to.

Glaring at the Murphys, Yvette said, “Now, let’s talk about how you stole my designs.”

Sean and Ashton were shocked to hear that not only did the Murphys bully Yvette, but they had also shamelessly stolen Yvette’s designs.

Furious, the two wished to beat the Murphys up immediately.

“What are you blabbering about, Yvette? We didn’t steal your designs!” Lynda denied it, refusing to admit the truth.

Lynda continued without fear, “I designed that myself. Stop defaming me!”

Seeing how shameless Lynda was, Yvette’s gaze became colder.

“You designed that, huh? Why don’t you explain the design concept, then?”

“What design concept?”

Lynda had no knowledge of fashion design, so of course she did not know what a design concept was. Everyone snickered at her words.

“She doesn’t even know the most basic design concept. How can she claim to have designed that?”

“Exactly. I knew it from the start. She stole someone else’s design, how shameless!”

“I didn’t expect Yvette Murray to be the actual designer. Not only is she rich, but she’s talented in design,

tool

“Though, her style is rather similar to Yves...”

Lynda Murphy shamelessly stole someone else’s design! Get out! It’s disgusting to see her.”

“Get out! Get out now!”

Lynda’s face fell at everyone’s criticism. Just as she began to panic, a voice suddenly spoke. “Oh my god, Ms. Smith is here!”

Hearing those words, Lynda’s eyes lit up. She quickly welcomed Nancy into the hall.

“You’re just in time, Ms. Smith. Yvette accused me of stealing her designs. Please help me!”

A Rose 209

Lynda suddenly turned to the crowd and boasted, “Ms. Smith visited today for my sake today. She will definitely be on my side!”

Nancy was well-respected in the design industry. If Nancy would side with Lynda, everyone would surely believe in Lynda, too.

“You’re right, I came for you.” Nancy looked alluring with her luscious brown locks. She smirked, looking gorgeous.

Hearing Nancy’s words, Lynda became proud. Everyone couldn’t help but murmur.

“Ms. Smith is known to have no tolerance for injustice. If Lynda actually stole someone else’s designs, Ms. Smith couldn’t possibly have come to her party!”

“You’re right. Ms. Smith wouldn’t help somebody who stole another person’s design. Was Yvette lying.

then?”

“You’re right. Yvette must be lying. We almost fell for it!”

Noticing how everyone immediately sided with her, Lynda smiled victoriously.

“It’s my honor for you to have come for me, Ms. Smith-

But before Lynda could finish, Nancy’s words made Lynda’s expression freeze.

“I’m here to see how shameless you can be. How dare you take Yvie’s designs and call it your own?”

“Yvie?”

Hearing Nancy’s words, everyone was shocked. It was public knowledge that Nancy was best friends with Yves and that Nancy would address Yves as Yvie.

They hadn’t expected Yvette to be the master designer, Yves!

Remembering how they questioned her earlier, the crowd lowered their heads in shame. Meanwhile, the journalists were ecstatic over the gossip, and they took photographs non-stop.

Tyler, Amy, and Lynda took much longer to react. They couldn’t believe that Yvette was the famous master designer, Yves, who sold designs at seven-figure prices!

They wondered why Yvette hadn’t told them sooner about her capabilities. If they had known about Yvette’s identity, they wouldn’t have disowned her.

On top of that, Yvette’s biological parents were the richest in Jubilife. Her brothers were also outstanding and powerful men. If they hadn’t disowned Yvette, the Murrays would’ve respected the Murphys as honorable guests.

They could’ve lived a better life than they do now.

At that thought, Tyler felt sad and regretful. As a result, he slapped Lynda in the face.

“It’s all your fault! You Insisted on kicking Yvette out. Now, apologize and ask for her forgiveness!”

Lynda’s cheeks became swollen from the blow, She felt embarrassed, and she hated Yvette even more because of it. Now, she had no other choice but to apologize.

“I’m sorry... It was all my fault...”

Tyler immediately behaved obsequiously to Yvette.

“Yvette, Lynda’s apologized to you. Please forgive us just this time!”

Seeing Tyler’s sudden change in behavior, Yvette’s expression only became colder. She merely scoffed in

response.

Nancy spoke up just then. “Stop pretending! Yvie won’t buy that. Listen up, all of you. You won’t just get away with stealing Yvie’s designs!”

A Rose 210

Before Yvette could speak, Nancy added angrily, “You can either pay up for stealing Yvie’s designs or be sent to jail!”

Hearing Nancy’s words, the crowd broke into discussion.

“Wow, it must cost a lot to pay the damages for stealing the design of an international designer like Yves.” “You’re right. It should be more than eight figures!”

When they heard about how much they had to pay for the damages, the Murphys almost passed out. They had invested all their money into the company, but the company was now on the verge of bankruptcy because of Sean and Ashton. They had no money to repay Yvette whatsoever.

“We don’t have that much money, Yvette. Why don’t we put this behind us? You can pretend nothing happened. You didn’t lose anything, anyway!”

Hearing Tyler’s shameless statement, Sean and Ashton couldn’t hold their temper anymore. Just as they were about to beat Tyler up, Yvette stopped them.

The two grudgingly obeyed Yvette. After all, it was no use beating up somebody as shameless as Tyler. If they had done that, he would haunt them like a ghost.

That said, it would kill Tyler to take his money from him

Yvette gazed coldly at Tyler and spat, “If you can’t pay up, you can go to jail!”

As expected, seeing that his plans didn’t work, Tyler immediately snarled, “Yvette, we used to be family. We raised you! Must you come us like this?”

“You cornered me, too.” At the thought of all the foul things the Murphys had done to her, Yvette’s gaze became murderous.

“I intend to see the end of this.”

“You...” Tyler was furious. He barked, “You ungrateful bitch!”

Hearing his words, Yvette simply rubbed her wrists and said icily, “I’ll give you a day. If I don’t receive 50 million dollars by tomorrow, you can all be prepared for jail time.”

As Tyler watched Yvette walk away, he became even more infuriated. He couldn’t believe Yvette dared to treat them that way.

“Sir, you haven’t paid the hotel for the event expenses...”

“Money, money, money! All you care about is money! Tyler yelled, taking out his anger on the manager. He rudely tossed his bank card at the manager.

Lynda took out her anger on the waiter, too. “Don’t think you can bully us just because we’re at a loss. You’re just a hotel staff. How dare you try to insult us!”

“Exactly! You’re just a staff member. How dare you try to insult us? Who do you think you are? Process the payment and get lost-”

“The payment could not be processed due to insufficient balance,” came a robotic voice from the card. reader.

In that instance, Tyler and Lynda froze—deathly ashamed.

The manager proceeded to question, “You don’t even have the money, yet you’re having a party at our

hotel? Call the cops. Don’t let them get away with this!”

Tyler and Lynda were arrogant before, but they were as humble as they could be now.

“Please don’t call the cops. We’ll definitely clear the bill...”