

Talented Hairess A Rose with Thorns Chapter 21-30

Chapter 21

“Sean, forget it. I don’t want you to argue with Yvie because of me.” Yasmin’s face turned dark as she saw Sean straighten his back upon Yvette’s command.

Sean was usually fearless and rebellious. He barely even listened to Yara or Irwin, but now he was obeying Yvette without question.

Yasmin was furious inside but maintained her facade of kindness. “Yvie, let me put your helmet away. You must be tired after staying out all night. You should go to bed.”

“But Yvie, you shouldn’t do this again. You’re new to Jubllife and don’t know your way around. It could be dangerous.”

Her words seemed innocent enough, but they subtly implied that Yvette had stayed out all night, hinting at her lack of propriety.

As expected, Sean’s expression grew uglier as he frowned tighter.

With a secret smirk, Yasmin reached out to take Yvette’s helmet.

“Hands off!”

Yvette didn’t like others handling her things. Her cold glance sent shivers down Yasmin’s spine.

“Yvie, I was just trying to help. I didn’t know you hated me that much.” Yasmin trembled slightly, feigning fear.

“I do hate you. Stay away from me,”

Yasmin was taken aback by Yvette’s bluntness. Suddenly, she had an idea. Her eyes turned red-rimmed, and she adopted a pitiful tone.

“Sean, I didn’t expect Yvie to hate me so much. If that’s how she feels, I shouldn’t stay here and be a bother. I’ll move to Murray Estate and stay with Grandpa.”

Yasmin knew Sean’s character well. Knowing he was highly sentimental, she played the victim card expertly.

With a sorrowful expression, she was about to go upstairs to pack her things. As expected, just as she took a step forward, Sean intercepted her.

“Yas, don’t go. This is your home, too. No one can make you leave.”

With that, Sean turned to Yvette and looked at her fiercely. “Listen, you can’t just come back after being away for years and act like you own the place. If you bully Yas again, I won’t acknowledge you as my sister.”

“Oh,” Yvette responded indifferently, not even looking up. “I wasn’t planning on acknowledging you as my brother anyway.”

“You-

Sean was about to explode, but for some reason, his anger faltered when he met her eyes.

Disinterested in arguing further, Yvette began walking upstairs.

He was being ignored! There was actually someone stronger than him, the Jubilee tyrant.

The furious Sean shouted, “Stop right there!”

Yvette raised her delicate brows as she continued walking without pausing. How dare he yell at her? She was determined to make him wait for

another five hours later.

Watching her retreating figure, Sean angrily threw the ten carefully prepared gifts into the trash. “Fuck! Ignoring me? You won’t get a single gift!”

In her room, Yvette changed out of her clothes from yesterday and took a comfortable shower. Wrapping herself in a towel, she stepped out of

the bathroom.

She instinctively reached for her neck. It was then that she realized something was missing,

The charm she’d received from her grandmother, Kayla, was gone.

Yvette’s indifferent expression turned serious. She pressed her lips into a tight line and tried to recall the events of the previous night. She remembered the charm being around her neck before she started drinking, but her memory after that was hazy.

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Chapter 22

Yvette realized that the charm must have gone missing after she got drunk.

She lowered her gaze and pulled out her phone to find Wilson's number.

"Did you see something I was wearing around my neck yesterday?" she texted him.

The reply came quickly. "I think I did."

Seeing this reply, Yvette felt a little relieved. Just as she was about to type a reply, a video call came through.

As soon as she answered, she was greeted by the sight of Wilson's handsome face. He had a faint smile, making him look even more alluring.

"Is this it?" His slender fingers held up an old charm that had clearly been worn for a long time.

"That's it!" Yvette spoke urgently but then noticed Wilson suddenly avert his gaze. His ears turned slightly red.

It was only then that Yvette realized she had just come out of the bathroom and was only wearing a bath towel.

The towel was wrapped tightly around her, accentuating her curvaceous figure.

Wilson lowered his mesmerizing eyes while his Adam's apple bobbed. The depths in his eyes were unreadable.

She really knew how to torture a man.

"I'll bring it to you next time we meet."

Hearing his husky voice, Yvette felt her ears inexplicably warm up. She nodded and softly agreed. "Okay."

After the video call ended, Wilson gently stroked the charm in his hand. Seeing the name engraved on it, he read it out loud, and his smile grew deeper, "Yvie"

Outside the office, Samuel's troubled voice suddenly echoed. "Mrs. Quinn Senior, Mr. Quinn is working. You can't

go in."

"I don't care what he's doing. Don't you try and stop me. I'm going to see him! If anyone stands in my way, I'll fire them!"

Hearing Martha's voice outside, Wilson narrowed his eyes and put the charm away.

Samuel clearly couldn't stop Martha. She stormed in angrily. "I heard you're going to break off your engagement with the Murrays' daughter soon. Is this true?"

Knowing he couldn't hide this from Martha for long, Wilson admitted it directly. "Yes, Grandma. I've made up my mind."

He should've done that at the banquet that day, but the Murrays' daughter had left early due to an emergency.

Upon hearing his confirmation, Martha was visibly furious. She slammed her hand against the desk. "I don't agree! This marriage was arranged long ago and cannot be called off! If you break off the engagement, it'll put the Murrays in a difficult position."

personally apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Murray, then do my best to make amends."

Noticing how stubborn Wilson was being, Martha's heart sank. "Are you really set on this?"

Wilson nodded. "Yes, Grandma." His tone was firm and unyielding.

"That daughter of the Murrays is really nice. I've met her. She's a wonderful young lady. If you break off the engagement, you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

"Grandma, no matter how wonderful she is, I won't regret it." Wilson's expression remained unchanged as he spoke calmly, "I already have someone I like, so this engagement must end."

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Chapter 23

Martha couldn't believe that Wilson had someone he led,

frowning, she looked at him in disbelief, "There's no way, Will. You must be saying this just to get me to agree to break off the engagement!"

After all, there haven't been any women around him throughout the years. But now he was suddenly claiming to have a crush? She couldn't

believe it.

"If you want me to believe you, then bring that lady to meet me."

“No, Grandma.” Wilson refused firmly. He hadn’t even won Yvette over yet. He couldn’t risk Martha searing her away.

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“Since you won’t let me meet her, then you’re lying to me!” Martha acted stubbornly. “Either let me see her, or you’ll fulfill the engagement with the Murrays daughter!”

Seeing her

like this, Wilson couldn’t help but feel a hint of helplessness. He spoke gently, “Grandma, I will let you meet her, but it will take

some time.”

Soon as

Hearing this, Martha fell silent. Her eyes darted around as she tried to think of a solution. She had to find a way to see his crush as soon as possible.

She only recognized Yvette as her granddaughter-in-law, but she wanted to see if this lady was even better than Yvette,

At Murray Manor, Yastnin kept trying to poison Sean’s perception of Vette. She hoped he would dislike Yvette more and only treat herself well.

“Sean, don’t be angry. That’s j

ust how Yvie is. Don’t bother with her.”

“Yes, don’t defend her. If she doesn’t apologize to me, I will never forgive her.”

As soon as Sean said that, Yara and Irwin returned. They only caught the latter part of his sentence, so they asked curiously, “What’s going on? Did something happen?”

Seeing the two of them holding hands as they returned from their stroll outside, Sean frowned even more tightly.

“Mom, Dad, did you even discipline Yvette? How could you allow her to change the sheet music at the last minute and let her stay out all night? She-”

Before he could finish, Yara interrupted him angrily. She couldn’t bear to hear anyone speak ill of her precious daughter, not even her own son

“What about staying out all night? Wie told us she was going out yesterday. Also, she changed the sheet music to lower the difficulty and accommodate Yas!”

“That’s right!” Irwin chimed in. As he glared at Sear, he said seriously, “What nonsense are you spouting? Don’t you dare badmouth your sister again!”

“No way!” Sean couldn’t believe it. “Yas is Grades in plato, and Yvette probably never even lead the plane, How could she change the sheet music to accommodate Yas? That’s nonsense!”

Yara had anticipated his reaction. She took out her phone and found the video she had taken earlier. “Take a good look for yourself at how amazing Yvie is,” she said proudly.

In the video, Yvette’s eyes were lowered while her slender fingers danced across the piano keys. It created a scene that was as beautiful as a painting.

The melody she played was mesmerizing, enchanting listeners and making them lose themselves in its splendor.

Sean frowned even tighter. It was nothing like what Yasmin had described, where Yvette had suddenly changed the sheet music, causing her to be embarrassed in front of everyone because she wasn’t prepared.

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Chapter 24

The truth was that Yasmin simply couldn’t keep up with Yvette’s pace, and was utterly out matched.

Sean was suddenly confused as to why Yasmin claimed that Yvette had deliberately changed the sheet music to make her mess up

Yasmin didn’t expect her lie to be exposed so quickly. Her face turned pale as she faced Sean’s questioning gaze. She lowered her head guilty.

Seeing Yasmin’s reaction, Sean understood everything. So, he had wronged Yvette.

He had even said he wouldn’t acknowledge her as his sister. The overwhelming guilt made him feel a sudden tightness in his chest,

Yvette had just returned home and needed her family’s warmth, yet he had spoken harshly to her. He really messed up.

“See that? Wie is so talented. She didn’t need to change the sheet music.” Yara’s tone was filled with pride. “By the way, you didn’t make Yvie angry just now, did you? I’m telling you. If you dare to upset Yvie, you’ll be in big trouble.”

Irwin gave Sean a disdainful glance and added, “That’s right. If you make Yvie unhappy, you’ll be kneeling in the memorial hall for a whole day.”

Sean lowered his head silently. He was too guilty to speak. With their protective nature, if they found out he had been harsh to Yvette, he was sure they’d punish him where he stood.

Irwin and Yara were glaring at Sean, but when they saw Yvette coming down from the second floor, they instantly beamed with joy. They instantly forgot about Sean

“Yvie, you’re back! Have you had breakfast?”

“If you haven’t eaten yet, I’ll make something for you right now.”

“It’s okay. I’ve already had breakfast,” Yvette replied gently. “Mom, Dad, I need to go out for a bit.”

She had just received news that the herbs she needed had arrived. She planned to collect them and start preparing medicine to help Yaral

recover

Yara and Irwin never opposed Yvette’s decisions “Alright, Yvie Have Larry take you.”

Yvette shook her head. “No need. I can go by myself.”

Sean’s gaze was fixed on her, but she didn’t even glance at him. This made him feel even more anxious.

She avoided looking at him, which showed that she was still angry.

As Yvette walked out, he couldn’t help but follow her. He then spoke awkwardly, “Where are you going? I’ll take you-”

“No need,” Yvette replied coldly. “Remember, you don’t acknowledge me as your sister, and I don’t acknowledge you as my brother either. It’s best if we stay out of each other’s way.”

Hearing this, Sean felt a deep pang of regret and wanted to slap himself. How could he have said such harsh words to his sister?

“I’ve falsely accused you. I’m sorry.”

This was the first time Sean had ever apologized to anyone. His ears turned red with embarrassment, and he looked utterly at a loss.

“I know I was wrong, I won’t do it again. Yvie, please let me take you there. Let me make up for my mistake, okay?”

Seeing his pitiful expression, Yvette decided not to make it difficult for him anymore. “I’m going to Elixirs Apothecary”

“Why are you going there? Sean first felt confused, then looked at her with concern. “Are you feeling unwell?”

Elixirs Apothecary was the largest apothecary in Croedal, filled with countless precious herbs. Anyone with the money could obtain any herb

needed.

It was said that a mysterious force was behind Elixirs Apothecary, so no one dared to attend them.

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Chapter 25

Yvette didn’t answer Sean’s question but simply raised her eyes to look at him quietly.

“Alright, alright, I won’t ask anymore.” Sean immediately stopped his questions and smiled brightly at her. “I’ll take you to Elixirs Apothecary

Yvette nodded slightly. After some hesitation, she said, “Thank you, Sean.”

She had changed her mind. He wouldn’t need to do an extra five hours of training today.

Hearing her polite tone, Sean felt elated, Yvette was finally speaking to him kindly. She wasn’t angry at him anymore.

He suddenly believed that having a sister was such a wonderful feeling. Yvette was so sweet.

Meanwhile, Yasmin observed everything from the window. Her hands clenched tightly at her sides in anger.

Sean, who had always been unruly, was now humbling himself before Yvette. He had never treated her with such deference.

What was so great about Yvette? Everyone had been doting on her ever since she came back.

She wouldn't let Yvette continue to have her way.

Yasmin suddenly had an idea. Now that Yvette wasn't home, it was the perfect opportunity to take the emerald pendant she had been eyeing.

She was going out with the other socialites later and needed a standout piece of jewelry. If she could wear that emerald pendant, it would definitely elevate her status among them.

With this thought, Yasmin quickly headed upstairs and went straight to Yvette's room.

The household:

and staff was about to enter the room to clean, but Yasmin stopped them with a sweet smile. "I'll tidy up"

take a break!"

up Yvie's room. You all can

The staff immediately declined. "You don't need to do that, Ms. Yasmin. It's our job. We can't trouble you with this."

Yasmin bit her lip gently. "I just want to do something for Yvie. I don't know why she hates me, but I thought if I did more for her, maybe she'd like me a bit more. Please, let me tidy up her room."

As expected, the staff members' impressions of Yvette turned sour at those words. "Ms. Yasmin, you're too kind. Ms. Yvette treats you so poorly, yet you're still so good to her. You're truly kind-hearted."

"You and Ms. Yvette are family, but how can you two be so different?"

With these compliments, Yasmin smiled faintly as she quickly entered the room. After making sure the staff had left, she began rummaging through the drawers.

Finally, she found it

Yasmin's eyes gleamed with greed as she held the emerald pendant. She couldn't tear her gaze away from it.

"It's mine now," she whispered.

Half an hour later, the car came to a stop in front of Elixirs Apothecary.

“Yvie, do you want me to come in with you?”

Yvette shook her head in resignation at Sean, who had suddenly become overly clingy. “No need Just wait for me here. I’ll be right back.”

“Okay, Yvie. I’ll be right here waiting,” Sean readily agreed. As he watched Yvette leave, his heart melted.

He had wronged Yvie, but she had graciously forgiven him. What an angel she was!

He had thrown away the gifts he had prepared for her earlier. He needed to get new gifts for her.

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Chapter 26

Sean pondered what he should give Yvette. Frowning, he was deep in thought, when suddenly his eyes lit up

Since Yvette played the piano so well, he thought of giving her a piano. An ordinary piano wouldn’t do he needed to give her a unique one.

As Yvette walked into Elixirs Apothecary, she heard a familiar voice.

“Yvette?”

Listening to this extremely familiar voice, Yvette paused for a moment. A hint of coldness flickered in her eyes as she turned to look at the person who called her.

“Yvette, it really is you!”

Lynda’s eyes narrowed with disdain as she gazed at Yvette’s face. When Lynda saw her back from afar, she thought she was mistaken, but it

turned out to be Yvette.

“How did you end up in Jublife? Weren’t you taken back to the mountains by your poor parents?”

Without waiting for Yvette to respond, Lynda continued in a disdainful tone, “Oh, I see now. You couldn’t stand the poverty in the mountains and ran to Jublife to work at Elixirs Apothecary, right?”

Yvette didn't answer. She just casually asked, "And why are you here?"

Realistically, without Yvette's background work, Lynda's family would only be able to live in poverty. But Lynda was now dressed like a nouveau riche. She was obviously doing well.

"Me?" Lynda immediately put her hands on her hips and snorted arrogantly. "I'm a customer at Elixirs Apothecary, of course. I'm here to buy medicine. Unlike you, who came to work."

Since Yvette left their family, they suddenly became rich and moved from the countryside to Jublife. They were living better than before.

Still, her forehead was scarred from the house's collapse. Though she had tried various methods, the scar remained. So today, she came to Elixirs Apothecary to buy some scar removal medicine.

But she didn't expect to encounter Yvette as soon as she arrived. What bad luck!

"Do you know how expensive the medicines at Elixirs Apothecary are? It's not a place for poor people like you to just waltz in."

There was a sinister glint in Lynda's eyes as she added, "Yvette, if you're really in need of money, you can beg me on your knees. Maybe I'll give you a chance to work as a maid in our house. Hahaha!"

"No need. You can keep that chance for yourself." Seeing Lynda's smug expression, Yvette spoke coldly before turning to leave.

She didn't know what had happened to them, but once she found out, it would be their doomed day.

"Stop right there! Did I say you could leave?!"

Seeing Yvette ignore her like this, Lynda was furious. In her eyes, Yvette was just a poor man's daughter. How dare she be so arrogant? She really needed to be taught a lesson.

Yvette ignored Lynda's shouts and continued on her way. She needed to get the herbs quickly to make the medicine. There was no time to waste on Lynda. Besides, she had plenty of time to deal with them later.

"You arrogant bitch! How dare you ignore me?"

Lynda was furious. Her face twisted in malice as she rushed forward to grab Yvette's arm and slap her hard....

But before she could even touch Yvette, her arm was twisted back with a click. It was broken just like that. Lynda immediately let out a miserable scream. "It hurts!"

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Chapter 27

"It hurts! Let go of me!" Lynda was in so much pain. Tears were streaming down her face, making her look utterly disheveled.

"If there's a next time, your hand will be permanently disabled."

Yvette disdainfully retracted her hand. She then pulled out a handkerchief to carefully wipe her hand, as if she had just touched something dirty.

"You..." Seeing Yvette's actions, Lynda felt humiliated. Her anger spiked, nearly causing her to faint.

"Lyn, what happened? Why did you scream just now?" Amy rushed over hastily upon hearing the commotion.

Lynda tearfully told her what happened, "Mom, this jinx broke my arm... You must make her pay for this!"

"Yvette, do you have a death wish? How dare you break Lyn's arm? Amy immediately assumed a shrewish demeanor.

Pointing her finger at Yvette's nose, she scolded fiercely, "You heartless brat! We raised you, and this is how you repay us? You will be punished by the heavens for this!"

"It was Grandma who raised me. You have no claim over me." Yvette's eyes glistened with a cold glint. "I don't know if I'll be punished, but you will definitely be doomed."

"How dare you curse us?" Amy's eyes turned even more sinister. She raised her hand to slap Yvette across the face. "I'll teach you a lesson today on behalf of that dead old hag!"

At the mention of Kayla, Yvette's face quickly filled with hostility, which sent chills down people's spines.

"Who do you think you are to teach me on behalf of Grandma?"

When Amy rushed over with a fierce expression, Yvette immediately kicked her knee.

“Ab!” Amy felt intense pain in her knee that made her unable to stand steadily. With a thud, she fell to the ground.

As her knees hit the ground, cracking sounds could be heard. It was clear her bones had fractured.

“Mom, are you okay?” Lynda was startled. Enduring the pain in her left arm, she struggled to help Amy up.

“Slowly... It hurts so much...”

Amy couldn't move while kneeling on the ground. With great difficulty, she was helped to her feet, but her legs still hurt badly. Her resentment toward Yvette deepened.

“You heartless jinx! How dare you lay hands on me? Tinust teach you a lesson for Amy's harsh words were interrupted by a stern voice.

“Don't cause trouble in Elixirs. Regardless of their status, anyone causing trouble here will be blacklisted. They will not be allowed to set foot in Elixirs again!”

Upon hearing they could be permanently blacklisted, Amy and Lynda were instantly terrified. They immediately point at Yvette.

“We didn't cause trouble. It was her! It was this jinx who caused trouble!”

“That's right. It was her. Look at what she did to us. You must kick her out and permanently ban her from Elixirs!!”

They had just spent one million dollars at Elixirs Apothecary to get a platinum card. Thus, they were now platinum customers. On the contrary, Yvette was just a poor lady. They believed that Elixirs would definitely take their side.

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Chapter 28

Yvette would s

I surely be the one kicked out and permanently blacklisted.

The thought of Yvette being miserably kicked out of Elixirs Apothecary made Amy and Lynda immediately feel triumphant.

The moment the manager, Braylan Bowman, saw Yvette, his serious expression shifted to one of shock.

However, Amy and Landa were oblivious to Braylan's change in expression and continued to speak venomously.

"Why are you still standing there? Kick this pauper out now! Just looking at her face brings me bad luck."

"That's right. She's a pauper who doesn't deserve to be in the same place as us. Hurry up and get rid of her!"

Pauper? Hearing the insults from Amy and Lynda, Braylan looked at them as if they were fools.

Did they not know that the "pauper" they were referring to could make millions of dollars in a minute?

If their boss was considered poor, then there would be no wealthy people in the world.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and kick her out!"

Growing impatient with the lack of action from the staff, Amy and Lynda issued a threat. "If you don't remove this jinx, we'll cancel our membership!"

"Alright, I'll handle it right away"

Hearing Braylan's response, Amy and Lynda exchanged triumphant glances. But their smiles froze the next moment.

"Kick them both out, now!" Braylan instructed the security to escort Amy and Lynda out.

"Are you kidding? You're supposed to kick her out!" Lynda and Amy were dumbfounded.

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Braylan replied, "I'm not kidding. You two need to get out."

"How dare you? We're platinum customers, and you're kicking us out?"

Braylan looked at Amy with disdain. "Didn't anyone tell you that platinum is the lowest tier card at Elixirs Apothecary?"

What? A platinum card was the lowest tier?

Lynda and Amy were so shocked that they were unable to recover for a while,

One million dollars was already a considerable sum for them. They felt like they were being ripped off when they applied for the card earlier. But now they were told that the platinum card was the lowest tier. How could they accept this?

Braylan cautiously glanced at Yvette's expression, then turned to Amy and Lynda before speaking sternly, "From now on, you're blacklisted. You will never step foot in Elixirs Apothecary again!"

"What?" Amy and Lynda panicked. "How could you blacklist us without any legitimate reasons?"

They hadn't even bought the scar removal medicine yet. And how would they get their herbs in the future if they were blacklisted by Elixirs?

Braylan didn't even spare them a glance. He gestured for the security to escort them out. Then he respectfully bowed to Yvette. "Please come in."

Watching this scene, Amy and Lynda were furious and deeply perplexed.

How could the manager of Elixirs Apothecary show such deference to Yvette?

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Chapter 29

"Ms. Murray, please have a seat." Braylan escorted Yvette to the lounge as he spoke respectfully. "The herbs you requested are all prepped and ready for you."

"Good." Yvette's delicate face remained expressionless as she nodded, "Show them to me."

"Of course," Braylan swiftly arranged the herbs in front of Yvette, "Ms. Murray, these are the three herbs you requested for the Revival Potion: Scarlet Essence, Serene Fruit, and Crystal Dew."

Yvette examined them carefully and nodded in satisfaction.

The quality of these three herbs was excellent—top-notch even among the best. The Revival Potion made from them would undoubtedly have the best effect. Once Yara began taking it regularly, her old ailment from her early years could be healed.

"By the way, Ms. Murray, there's another matter I need to report to you. The son of the Quinn family wants to buy the Nirvaroot we just found. How should we handle this?" Braylan asked in a low voice,

Wilson was a dominant figure in Jubilite City. Although Elixirs Apothecary had someone backing them, it was best not to offend Wilson.

“Don’t give it to him. I have use for that Nirvaroot.” Yvette didn’t even glance up as she directly refused. “I want to make it into medicine to give to someone.”

Nirvaroot had remarkable effects in treating heart conditions. After making it into medicine, Yvette planned to find the old lady and give the medicine to her. It would be very effective in treating her heart disease.

That old lady

was a lot like Kayla, so Yvette wanted to ease her suffering

“What? You want to give it away?”

Just hearing her say that made Braylan feel heartbroken. He knew how precious Nirvaroot was. After all, Wilson had offered 100 million dollars

for it.

But now, Yvette intended to give it away. Who could possibly be worth that 100 million dollars?

“Yes.” Yvette nodded and looked at him indifferently. “Are you questioning my decision?”

“No!” Braylan shook his head while smiling deferentially, Inside, he was bleeding silently. That was 100 million dollars! “Ms. Murray, I dare not question you. I’ll refuse Mr. Quinn right away

“Notify me as soon as the Nirvaroot arrives in Jubilife.”

“Of course, Ms. Murray. You can trust me with this ”

After Yvette put away the three herbs, she didn’t linger any longer. After all, with Sean’s temperament, he might cause trouble if she made him wait any longer.

She needed to hurry back.

“It’s been delivered to Murray Manor? Excellent. I’ll be back soon.”

Yvette had just arrived at the car when she heard Sean excitedly talking to someone on the phone inside.

As soon as he saw Yvette return, a hint of panic flashed in his eyes. He quickly hung up and smiled at her.

“Yule, you’re back!”

Seeing his demeanor, Yvette knew he was hiding something from her, but she didn’t confront him. She just nodded and got into the car.

Meanwhile, this scene was all too apparent to Amy and Lynda, who were hiding nearby. Their faces grew increasingly ugly.

“No wonder that bitch has become so arrogant lately. It turns out she’s hooked up with some rich guy.”

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Chapter 30

“No wonder Elixirs didn’t kick her out. It’s because of this!” Lynda gritted her teeth in jealousy as she thought of Sean’s handsome face. “I wonder how that jinx managed to hook up with that rich gay.”

“She must have sold her body to pull that off”

Lynda’s jealousy grew even deeper. Clutching her still-throbbing arm, she spoke viciously, “Mom, we can’t let that bitch latch onto some rich guy and trample all over us!”

“Of course.” A cruel glint flashed in Amy’s eyes. “Next time we see that rich guy, we’ll tell him all about Yvette’s past in the countryside. No rich man would like a country bumpkin!”

Sean didn’t drive back to Murray Manor. Instead, he headed to the mall

“Vvie, something urgent came up, and I can’t take you home. Why don’t you go shopping? All ladies like shopping, right? Use my card and buy whatever you want.”

As he spoke, he pulled out a black card from his pocket and thrust it into Yvette’s hand.

He didn’t forget to remind her. “Vvie, don’t go home on your own. Wait for me to pick you up.” He had to hurry back and prepare the surprise for her.

Without giving Yvette a chance to refuse, he drove off,

Yvette looked at the black card in her hand, feeling a little helpless. Why did everyone seem to enjoy giving her money?

'Hey, Yas, isn't that your sister over there?'

Yasmin's face changed as she spotted Yvette in the distance. She quickly hid the emerald pendant she was holding.

Why was Yvette here? Wasn't she supposed to be out with Sean?

"Yas, doesn't she look like a lonely dog, standing there all by herself?"

"Yeah, she really does look like one. Her social skills must be terrible. No one wants to hang out with her."

Hearing the socialites' mockery of Yvette, Yasul smiled secretly, but she maintained a facade of kindness.

"Hey, don't say that about Yvie. She's just new here and doesn't have any friends yet. How about I introduce you to her? Maybe you could become friends!"

"No way. We don't want to be friends with some country bumpkin like her. Yas, we only want to be friends with you."

'Exactly. We don't want to be friends with a bumpkin.'

The more they scorned Yvette, the happier Yasunin felt—but she continued to feign concern. "Please, give her a chance for my sake. I just hate to see her all alone."

"Yas, you're just too kind. You're even nice to a country bumpkin like her."

The group of socialites reluctantly agreed, disdain still written on their faces, "Alright, Yas. Since you insist, we'll do you this favor."

"Yeah, we're only doing this for you, Yas. Just looking at her makes me feel uncomfortable all over."

With their agreement, Yasmin smiled faintly as her eyes glinted with malice.

These socialites had sharp tongues and looked down on country folk. This was the perfect opportunity for Yasmin to humiliate Yvette and her pent-up frustrations.