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A Rose 241

“You’ve got the wrong person, Liam protested in the face of Sean and Ashton’s aggression.

However, Sean and Ashton weren’t convinced, glaring ferociously at Liam.

“Don’t try to deny it. The forum is buzzing with rumors about you and Yvie getting together. We won’t

allow it!”

“Exactly, Liam. Stay away from Yvie, or we’ll break your legs!”

After delivering their threats, Sean and Ashton turned their intimidating gaze to the onlookers.

“The same goes for you all! If anyone dares to send love letters to our sister again, we’ll deal with each of you!”

The crowd shuddered and was deterred from acting on their secret admiration for Yvie.

Sean and Ashton felt immensely satisfied by this. Since Yvette was too popular, they had to warn off her potential pursuers. And with them around, no one would dare approach their precious younger sister!

After having a meal with Wilson at a restaurant somewhere, Yvette received a call from Yara. She stepped out of the private room to answer it.

“Yvie, Jacob is coming home today. Can you come back earlier? He’s really looking forward to seeing you!

Yvette agreed, “Sure, Mom. I’ll come home earlier.”

“That’s great!” Yara added delightfully, “I’ll be waiting for you at home!”

Yvette replied, “Alright.”

Meanwhile, Wilson also received a call from Collin.

“Hey, Wilson! Jacob is returning to Jubilife City. Let’s go to the airport to pick him up and have a little get-together!”

“Count me out,” Wilson declined without hesitation.

“Come on, you’re such a downer!” Collin complained, “What are you so busy with that you can’t even make time to hang out with us?”

“I’m busy spending time with Yvie.”

At the mention of Yvette, the indifference in Wilson’s expression was replaced by deep affection. Yvette was more important than any of his friends.

After getting Wilson’s response, Collin snorted. Indeed, Wilson would prioritize his love life over his friends!

Collin immediately ended the call and instead phoned Jacob. “Jacob, I’ll pick you up from the airport later. Let’s have a gathering

Before he could finish, Jacob Interrupted him coldly. “Don’t bother me. I don’t have time to meet up with you. I need to go home to see my younger sister.”

With that, Jacob hung up without hesitation.

Collin cursed under his breath, “Damn, these guys! What’s so great about having a girlfriend and a younger

sister?”

When Yvette returned to the private room, Wilson pulled her onto his lap and caressed her waist.

“I need to go home,” Yvette said. She felt the heat from his touch and bit her lip.

“So soon?” Wilson tightened his grip on her waist. He locked his intense gaze onto hers and asked, “Can’t you stay a little longer with me?”

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“Fine...” Yvette glanced at the time and then said solemnly, “I’ll stay with you for ten more minutes.”

Wilson responded with a chuckle. His gaze on Yvette grew even more intense as he didn’t want to let her. leave.

Upon sensing Wilson’s Intention, Yvette quickly covered her mouth to stop him from kissing her.

“No kissing!” If her lips swelled again, she wouldn’t know how to explain it this time,

“Alright, no kissing.” Wilson’s Adam’s apple bobbed as he suppressed his desires. He only pecked her rosy lips lightly.

His deep and magnetic voice was husky and electrifying. It made her heart race when he said, “See you

tomorrow.”

With a blush, Yvette quickly nodded and left the restaurant.

By the time she reached home, Yasmin was already dressed up and waiting at the door. Upon seeing Yvette, Yasmin’s face fell in disappointment.

“Yvie, why are you back so early?”

Since Yvette usually returned late, Yasmin was surprised by her early return.

Yasmin instantly grew wary. She wondered if Yvette had purposely returned so early to compete with her for Jacob’s affection. Yasmin wouldn’t let such a thing happen!

Jacob managed the family business and held significant power in the household. Thus, Yasmin had to secure his affection no matter what.

“This is my home, so I’ll come back whenever I want. It’s none of your business.”

“You-” Yasmin was left speechless, but her hatred deepened. When she heard Yara and the others approaching, however, she quickly feigned an innocent expression.

“Yvie, you’re back! Jacob is on the way home, and you’ll meet him really soon!”

Upon seeing Yara and the others, the indifference in Yvette’s gaze vanished. She nodded and replied, “Okay.”

On the other hand, Ashton and Sean pouted. They were clearly not thrilled about Jacob’s return.

“Why is Jacob coming back so soon? Isn’t he supposed to be busy?”

“Exactly, why does he have to return so soon? Now we’ll have another person to compete with for Yvie’s attention!”

Yara smiled at their words. Jacob hadn’t even returned yet, and they were already competing for affection. She couldn’t imagine how her three sons would vie for Yvette’s attention later on.

Having so many sons wasn't always a good thing. They tended to compete with her for her precious daughter!

As they spoke, a black Bugatti smoothly rolled to a stop at the entrance.

Yasmin recognized it as Jacob's car, so she eagerly ran over and called out sweetly, "Jacob..."

But to her surprise, Jacob stepped out, ignored all the noise and everyone else, then headed straight to Yvette. His usually stern expression softened with a warm smile as he ruffled Yvette's

hair.

"Yvie, I finally get to meet you," he said gently.

Yvette was even more beautiful in person than in the pictures he'd seen. Just as his younger brothers had described, she was adorable and instantly likable.

When Jacob was abroad, Ashton and Sean had always bragged about Yvette. Now that Jacob finally got to see her in person and ruffled her hair a little, they no longer had anything to brag about.

After getting ignored, Yasmin's face twisted with anger and her body trembled.

She couldn't accept that even Jacob, who had just returned, would favor Yvette so much!

A Rose 243

Yvette looked at the hunky man before her and felt no need to reject his brotherly touch. She obediently let him ruffle her hair.

If one looked closely, they both even bore a resemblance.

"Yvie, can you call my name?">

Yvette couldn't bring herself to turn down his anticipation. Thus, she called out gently, "Jacob."

Jacob was instantly touched by Yvette's gentleness. Hearing Yvette address him so softly, Jacob felt his usually cold heart melt into a puddle of warmth.

It was at that moment that he decided he wouldn't let someone like Wilson take advantage of his precious sister, especially since Wilson already had a girlfriend. Yvette's engagement with the Quinn family had to be called off immediately!

Yvette was still young, so Jacob was determined to protect her and ensure no one took away their family's lost and found princess!

Upon watching this scene, Sean and Ashton felt a pang of jealousy. Jacob had never been this gentle with them! In fact, Jacob's most used phrase to them was "Get lost!"

"Jacob." Yasmin suppressed her feelings of upset and called out again, "Why are you ignoring me? Did I do something wrong?"

Jacob finally noticed Yasmin standing beside him. His gentle expression was replaced by indifference as he spoke softly, "I'm sorry, Yasmin, I was so happy to see Yvie that I overlooked you."

Despite his explanation, Yasmin's expression remained sour. Overlooked was clearly an understatement, as he obviously favored Yvette more!

Having been with the family for 18 years, Yasmin couldn't understand why everyone favored Yvette over

her.

Seeing Yasmin's discontent, Yara tried to smooth things over. "You rascal, you only have eyes for Yvie now and have forgotten about me! Did you bring gifts for Yvie and Yasmin?"

Jacob showed a hint of guilt. "I came back in a hurry and didn't have time to buy anything."

Despite Yasmin's anger, she dared not show it to Jacob. Unlike Sean and Ashton, Jacob was the head of the family business. She could tolerate Sean and Ashton favoring Yvette more, but not Jacob.

"It's okay, Jacob. Considering your fully occupied schedule, it's understandable that you'd—forget the gifts." Yasmin added in an understanding manner, "Yvie, you won't be upset with Jacob for forgetting to buy gifts, right?"

Before Yvette could respond to Yasmin's manipulative words, Jacob's deep and pleasant voice sounded. "It's justified if Yvie is upset. I should've remembered to bring her a gift."

Upon hearing this, Yasmin was seething. She planned to paint Yvette as a petty ingrate, hoping to tarnish Jacob's impression of her. Instead, Jacob's defense of Yvette made him more protective of her.

Yvette's regard for her newfound brother increased a bit.

Yvie, how about I take you to the mall tomorrow to pick out a gift you like?" Jacob asked softly as if any harshness might frighten Yvette.

Yasmin couldn't control her jealousy and bit her bottom lip in frustration. Jacob was always busy and had

never personally taken anyone shopping before. Why should Yvette get such special treatment?

"Jacob, I want to come along!" Yasmin quickly chimed. Then, she acted timidly toward Yvette. "Yvie, your won't mind, will you?"

A Rose 244

Yasmin's timid demeanor suggested that Yvette bullied her regularly.

When Jacob frowned, Yasmin felt triumphant, believing that his impression of Yvette was now tainted. She thought Jacob would dislike Yvette if she persisted.

With such a thought, Yasmin continued, "Yvie, If you don't want me to come, I won't-

"Enough," Jacob interrupted sternly. After working in the business industry, he had seen various types of people. Yasmin's manipulative intent was clear as day to him, so he wouldn't be fooled.

"Jacob, what's wrong?" Yasmin asked in confusion.

According to her plan, Jacob should've started disliking Yvette by now. Instead, he seemed more severe with Yasmin.

With his bland expression, Jacob's imposing presence intensified. "I've just returned and would like to spend more time with Yvette. Have Sean and Ashton accompany you instead. I'll cover all your expenses.

"Jacob, we want to accompany Yvette too... Ashton and Sean spoke up.

"What?" Jacob cut them off with a cold glare. It was starkly different from his earlier warmth toward Yvette.

"What did you say you wanted to do?"

Sean and Ashton instantly fell silent. Their simmering anger was subdued by Jacob's authority. They were frustrated that he was now also vying for Yvette's attention..

Despite their resentment, they couldn't do anything about it.

Yvette spoke up amidst this tension, "Jacob."

"Yeah?" Jacob's expression immediately softened as he turned to her. "Yes, Yvie?"

"You don't have to go shopping with me. Just focus on your work."

Jacob felt a wave of warmth at her words and affectionately patted her head,

"It's alright, I can make time for you."

This scene made Yasmin's jealousy grow even more. Although she maintained a composed exterior, she was clenching her fists tightly.

Then, she turned to pour Jacob a cup of tea. "Jacob, you must be tired from your trip. Have some tea!"

"Thanks," Jacob said politely.

"Yvie, you should try the tea I brew!" Yasmin offered.

She ingratiatingly poured another cup of tea for Yvette, Just as Yvette was about to take it, Yasmin let go, causing the hot tea to spill on her own hand.

"Ouch!" Yasmin cried out in pain, "Yvie, why did you purposely spill the hot tea on me?"

Yvette coldly observed her obvious act and responded, "You were the one who let go of it."

"Why would I intentionally burn myself?" Yasmin's eyes became watery as the grievance in her tone Intensified. "Yvie, I won't mind if you refuse to apologize. But please don't accuse me like this!"

Chapter 245

"Yasmin, is your hand okay? Hold on, we've already sent a maid to get some ointment for

the burn. Yvie couldn't have scalded you on purpose. You must have misunderstood something!"

Ashton and Sean hadn't seen what just happened, but they firmly believed in Yvette.

"Ashton, Sean, are you saying I'm slandering my sister?" Hearing them defend Yvette made Yasmin's heart burn with hatred, but her face showed even greater distress.

"That's not what we meant!" Ashton and Sean couldn't help but get anxious seeing her like this. "We didn't say you were slandering Yvie, we meant there must be a misunderstanding!" "Yasmin, think carefully; was it really Yvie who caused this?" Jacob narrowed his deep black eyes, his cold gaze falling on her with immense pressure. "Or did you just lose grip of the mug?"

Yasmin knew Jacob wasn't as gullible as Ashton and Sean. Facing his questioning gaze, it felt like all her little schemes had been seen through.

She couldn't help but tremble with fear. She could only take this opportunity to say, "Jacob, I thought it through, and it was my carelessness that made me lose my grip-it had nothing to do with her!"

"I knew there had to be a misunderstanding, Yvie would never do that!"

Sean and Ashton spoke in unison, their eyes revealing naive innocence.

Jacob looked at his two foolish brothers with disdain, then spoke with implication, "The most important thing for a family is to be harmonious; one shall not cause any trouble or ruin the family's peace."

Yasmin's face turned deathly pale. She wasn't a fool-she could hear Jacob's subtle warning.

On the other hand, Yvette was in a good mood, curling her red lips and adding a few more points to her mental list for Jacob. She suddenly had the thought that Jacob was rather nice and that she was really starting to like him.

Yara had been standing next to Yasmin just now. She knew what had happened. It was clearly Yasmin's own clumsiness that caused her to get scalded. Why did she have to accuse Yvette of burning her?

The more Yara thought about it, the more alarmed she felt. The previous incidents kept flashing in her mind -Yasmin stealing Yvette's jade pendant, plagiarizing her song, and now accusing Yvette of scalding her.

Yasmin was raised by her side, and Yara just couldn't believe she was a child of poor character.

However, the facts presented to her one after another left her no choice but to believe it, and

she could no longer lie to herself that Yasmin's actions were unintentional.

Yara's gaze at Yasmin changed, and she felt even more heartbroken.

She had treated Yasmin like her own daughter, loving her so much over the years, but Yasmin had such malice and hostility towards her precious daughter.

Yara secretly pulled Irwin back to their room as the siblings conversed.

"Honey, I saw with my own eyes that Yasmin lost hold of the mug and burned herself. Yet, she blamed it on Yvie! I never thought she would be so intolerant of her!" Yara said in

concern.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't dare believe that Yasmin would do such a thing.

Yara's face showed anguish, but she still spoke firmly, "Honey, maybe we should send Yasmin back to Murray Estate. Alex has always liked her, so she will have a good life there."

Yvette had suffered so much for so many years. Conversely, Yasmin had enjoyed their family's dotting for a whole 18 years. Thus, sending her back to Murray Estate now shouldn't be a wrong move.

They had just found Yvette again, and Yara didn't want Yvette to suffer any more grievances. "Yara, don't be upset." Irwin comforted her gently, "I'll go with whatever you say. We'll talk to Yasmin about this later..."

Unbeknownst to the couple, Yasmin had secretly followed them and heard their entire conversation. Her expression turned sinister, repeating the fact that they actually intended to send her away.

They had told her before that even if Yvette came back, they would still treat her like their own daughter. But now, they wanted to send her away!

A Rose 246

Yasmin initially felt a little guilty about drugging Yara, but now she planned to increase the dosage of Centella.

She desperately wanted to drive Yvette out of the Murray family.

The next day, Nancy learned that Jacob would accompany Yvette to the mall to pick out gifts, so she insisted on joining them.

Yvette naturally wouldn't refuse her; and after informing Jacob, Nancy eventually came along.

“Yvie, you’re the best!” came Nancy’s text.

“I’ll be waiting for you at the mall!” another text followed.

After replying to her, Yvette opened the chat with Wilson and sent him a message.

“I have something to do today, so you don’t need to pick me up.”

When Wilson received the message, his expression darkened. The atmosphere around him instantly chilled.

“Wilson, that expression of yours... Did you upset your girl? Is she ignoring you?” Collin teased as he walked into Wilson’s office and saw his frightening demeanor.

“Get lost.” Wilson’s face was cold. He was clearly in a bad mood.

Collin didn’t dare to push his luck any further.

“Wilson, since she doesn’t have time for you, you can hang out with your friends! You don’t need to accompany her right now. I’ll contact Jacob right away!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Collin immediately messaged Jacob. However, he was met with Jacob’s ruthless rejection.

“Not free, busy accompanying my sister,” the text wrote,

“Wow, it’s true that once you have a sister, you forget your friends!” Collin couldn’t help but exclaim, “I never realized Jacob was such an obsessive brother. Ever since his sister returned, he’s only had eyes for her!”

“Good thing you’re breaking off the engagement with Ms. Murray, Wilson. That girl has five brothers—who could possibly handle that?” Collin added.

“Get out of here.” Wilson couldn’t be bothered to listen to his nonsense. After all, he had no interest in anything unrelated to Yvette.

“Are you not curious about how much Jacob treasures his sister?” Collin said with a playful grin. “Why don’t we go check it out?”

“No.” Wilson didn’t even look up as he dealt with the documents in front of him, refusing decisively. “Yvie will be angry if she finds out.”

He would only meet the daughter of the Murray family when the time to break off the engagement came. Collin couldn’t help but curse, “Wilson, you’re practically becoming the head of the ‘Men’s Morality Class’

now!”

Even though he said that, with Jacob back, it seemed that the marriage between the Quinns and the

Murrays would definitely be called off soon.

A Rose 247

As soon as Yvette stepped into the mall, she witnessed Nancy confronting a middle-aged pervert.

“Pervert! How dare you touch the little girl! I’m going to teach you a lesson today!” Nancy was gripping the man tightly by the collar, her voice filled with fury.

“Let go of me, you bitch! Let go!” The pervert’s face was filled with guilt as he struggled to break free. As soon as her grip loosened just a little, he shoved her aside and hurriedly ran toward the exit.

Unable to match the strength of an adult man, Nancy was thrown back and had to brace herself against the wall to steady herself.

“Stop right there! I swear I’ll skin you alive today!” Nancy shouted.

Seeing that the pervert was about to escape the mall, Yvette’s expression turned cold.

She lazily extended a foot, and with a loud thud, the man tripped and fell heavily to the ground.

He let out a painful scream but quickly scrambled back to his feet, continuing his desperate dash toward the exit.

However, before he could take another step, a pair of delicate hands grabbed the back of his neck. Though they looked weak, the grip was surprisingly strong, and he couldn’t break free.

He never expected a woman to have such strength. He began to panic.

“Let go of me!” The man screamed in disdain.

Yvette’s porcelain-white face remained expressionless as she delivered a swift kick to his side. He howled in pain before crashing back to the ground, feeling as if his ribs had been broken by her kick. The scene stunned the onlookers, who couldn’t help but whisper among themselves.

“Wow, that girl is incredible!”

“Yeah, I can’t believe such a delicate lady has the power to take down a tall, strong man!”

“Of c course, Yvie is amazing!” Nancy proudly placed her hands on her hips and walked over, delivering a fierce kick to the pervert’s groin. She ignored his cries as she affectionately linked arms with Yvette.

“Yvie, you’re here! I missed you so much!” she cried out

Nancy suddenly remembered something and her expression turned tense.

“Yvie, where’s your brother?”

Yvette was puzzled by Nancy’s sudden nervousness but answered honestly, “He went to park the car and will be here soon.”

Hearing this, Nancy sighed in relief, patting her chest.

“Thank goodness. It’ll be embarrassing if he saw me acting so rough,” she thought to herself.

*Jacob, over here!” Yvette spotted Jacob walking into the mall and waved at him.

Jacob was tall and slender in a black suit, with sharp eyebrows and bright eyes. He wore gold– rimmed glasses, and the beauty mark under his right eye added to his allure.

If it weren’t for the air he exuded that made people feel he was unapproachable, all the women in the mall would have likely flocked to him.

As soon as Jacob appeared, Nancy couldn’t take her eyes off him.

Feeling a gaze on him, Jacob looked down and felt a momentary daze upon meeting her eyes, sensing an inexplicable familiarity.

But soon, Jacob regained his composure—suppressing the strange emotion—and spoke calmly, “Hello. I’m Yvie’s brother, Jacob.”

“Hi. I’m Nancy, Yvie’s friend.” Nancy smiled sweetly.

A Rose 248

As Jacob looked at Nancy’s obedient and sweet demeanor, a smile tugged at the corners of his lips, and his expression softened further. As expected, Yvette’s friends were just as charming and lovely as she

was

Yvette raised her delicate brows lazily. She wondered why Nancy acted so cutely in front of her brother. It was different from how she usually behaved.

Suddenly, Yvette had a bold thought. Could it be that the person Nancy had liked for so many years was Jacob?

That night, Wilson stared at his phone, noticing that Yvette hadn't replied to his messages.

His gaze darkened, radiating a dangerous air. "What an ungrateful brat!" he thought.

"Mr. Quinn, Ms. Yvette must be too busy to respond. Why don't you just give her a call?" Samuel, standing nearby, suggested.

"You're right." Wilson nodded, his voice cold but steady. "Your salary will be doubled from now on." "Thank you, Mr. Quinn!" Samuel replied happily before discreetly exiting the room.

The video call connected quickly, and Yvette appeared on the screen.

She looked like she had just stepped out of the shower. Her body was enveloped by rising steam, resembling a beautiful water lily that was captivating to behold.

"Are you at the hospital with Grandma?" Yvette recognized the hospital background and spoke softly.

"Yeah." Wilson's tone was gentle as he replied, "Grandma misses you."

"I'll visit tomorrow," Yvette said.

Wilson's deep, magnetic voice interjected, "Yvie, I missed you too."

Meeting his intense gaze made Yvette's heart skip a beat. She thought to herself that the charming man before her had somehow become even more alluring

Yvette lowered the camera slightly to hide her flushed ears. But she forgot that she had just taken a shower and was only wearing a loose bathrobe, which hung loosely on her frame with a wide neckline.

Caught off guard, Wilson's eyes widened as he took in the sight, his gaze instantly darkening. He swallowed hard, feeling the heat rise in his body.

Wilson couldn't help but think that although Yvette looked slim, her figure was surprisingly good.

Wilson forced himself to close his eyes, trying to divert his attention. His usually cool voice turned hoarse as he asked, "Are you intentionally tormenting me?"

Realizing what she had done, Yvette's ears burned with embarrassment.

She quickly covered her chest with her hands and exclaimed, "You're not allowed to look!"

"Okay, I won't. His deep, husky voice, coming through the screen, sounded even more seductive. It caused Yvette's ears to heat up further and her heart to race uncontrollably.

She quickly ended the video call in a panic.

Wilson looked at the disconnected call with a mix of helplessness and affection, letting out a soft laugh.

She just hung up on him like that. Wilson was entertained by the thought that she didn't care about him at all.

Taking a deep breath, Wilson forced himself to suppress the rising desire within him. But the image of what he had just seen kept replaying in his mind.

He loosened his tie. "Ugh, another day I don't want to deal with..."

A Rose 249

Yvette had just changed her clothes when she heard the frantic voice of the maids downstairs.

Her expression immediately turned serious as she headed down the stairs.

"Aunt Yara, what's wrong? Don't scare us like this..." Yasmin was crouching beside the unconscious Yara, her face filled with anxiousness.

As soon as Yvette reached the bottom of the stairs, she saw a trace of blood on the floor and Yara's pale face. Yvette's expression instantly became grave.

"Move aside," she said.

But Yasmin refused to move and even stretched out her hand to block Yvette.

"Even though Aunt Yara was weak, she has always been fine. But when she took the medicine you gave her, she suddenly started vomiting blood and fainted," Yasmin started accusing Yvette. "What did you give to Aunt Yara?"

Hearing Yasmin's accusation, Yvette's beautiful fox-like eyes grew even colder. "The medicine I gave Mom couldn't possibly have any side effects. Move aside, don't waste time!"

Yara's condition looked serious and required urgent treatment, or the consequences would be unimaginable.

"You've already made Aunt Yara like this. I can't trust you anymore!" Yasmin shouted.

Seeing Yasmin's determination to block her, Yvette's expression grew deathly cold. She didn't bother arguing further and was about to take action when the living room door was pushed open.

"What's with all the commotion? What happened?" A voice bellowed.

Irwin and Jacob had just returned. Yasmin's eyes darted around, and she immediately rushed over to them.

"Uncle Irwin, Jacob, you're finally back! Aunt Yara is in trouble!" she cried.

"What?"

Irwin and Jacob's expressions changed instantly, and they quickly approached to check on the unconscious Yara.

"What exactly happened?"

Yasmin frowned and said, "Aunt Yara was just fine when she was chatting with us. But after taking the medicine Yvette gave her, she suddenly started vomiting blood and fainted. The maids saw it!"

"That's right, we saw it with our own eyes!" The maids nodded in agreement. "Mrs. Murray was just talking to us, but after taking the medicine, she suddenly vomited blood and fainted. It almost scared us to death!"

"How could this happen?!" Seeing his wife unconscious and weak, Irwin's heart was in agony. He was extremely anxious.

"You should ask Yvette about the medicine she gave Aunt Yara!" Yasmin said.

"Are you implying that I harmed Mom on purpose?" Yvette's icy gaze fell on her, causing the people present to feel an instinctual fear.

Facing such a gaze, Yasmin couldn't help but tremble, but she still stubbornly continued, "Yvette, I'm not

saying that—but Aunt Yara did start vomiting blood and fainted after taking your medicine. The maids all saw it!”

“Enough!” Before Yasmin could say more, she was interrupted by Irwin.

Although his expression was anxious, his voice was firm. “Yvie’s medicine couldn’t possibly cause any problems. Yara’s health improved when she took the medicine last time. It might be due to other reasons!” Hearing this, Yasmin couldn’t help but be stunned. She hadn’t expected him to defend Yvette in such a situation.

She had imagined them instantly driving Yvette out of the Murray family, so why was this scene so different from what she had expected?

Yasmin clenched her fists tightly at her sides, her sharp nails digging into flesh. She couldn’t believe that they still chose to believe in Yvette even though the evidence was right in front of their eyes.

“Uncle Irwin, I’m not doubting Yvette, but Aunt Yara did faint after taking the medicine she gave her!” She tried to accuse Yvette again.

Jacob spoke up just then. In a deep voice, he said, “It is not the time to argue about this. Ask Dr. Bingley to come quickly!”

A Rose 250

Besides the Miracle Healer, Gideon Bingley had the highest medical skills in Jubilife City. He held a prestigious position in the medical field, second only to the Miracle Healer.

The Miracle Healer’s whereabouts were mysterious, and they were difficult to summon. So, whenever any of the influential families had health issues, they would call for Gideon.

The maid immediately responded, “Yes, Mr. Murray.”

A flash of guilt crossed Yasmin’s eyes.

“I did it so discreetly; even if Dr. Bingley came, he shouldn’t be able to discover it, right?” she asked herself.

Irwin and Jacob believed in Yvette, which warmed her heart even more. Irwin immediately said, “There’s no time left. Mom must receive treatment immediately!”

By the time Gideon arrived, the optimal treatment time for Yara would have already been missed.

Yvette didn't want to waste any more time. She took out silver needles from her pocket, ready to insert them into Yara's major pressure points, but Yasmin ran over and tried to stop her again.

"Yvette, what are you doing? Aunt Yara is already like this after taking your medicine. You can't do it again!

she cried..

"Get out of my way."

Yvette's eyes were already filled with fury. Her patience was at its limit. Moreover, Yara couldn't afford to delay any longer.

Instantly, the entire living room atmosphere became tense.

"Yvie, I believe in you," Jacob suddenly spoke up, breaking the tense silence. "I'll leave Mom in your hands.

Yasmin's heart was filled with jealousy, and she gritted her teeth. "Jacob, how can you believe her? Who's going to be responsible if something happens to Aunt Yara under her treatment?"

"I will," he replied coldly.

"Yvie, I also believe in you!" Irwin chimed in. "Don't feel pressured. Just like Jacob said, leave everything else to us. Yvie, go ahead and do what you need to do!!

Yvette's heart was filled with even more warmth. She smiled at them. "Dad, Jacob, I definitely won't let anything happen to Mom."

Yvette's slender fingers gripped the silver needles and inserted them into Yara's major pressure points.

Yasmin was about to explode with anger as she watched them. The hatred in her eyes was overflowing

She thought bitterly, "Even if they believe Yvette now, with her mediocre skills, she'll only cause Aunt Yara's condition to worsen! She will still be driven out of the Murrays!"

Yvette was fully focused on treating Yara impossible to see.

Her needle movements were so fast they were almost

Jacob watched it all with his deep, narrow eyes, his gaze filled with contemplation. He couldn't help but feel that Yvette's skills seemed better than Gideon's.

The unconscious Yara suddenly coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood, startling everyone.

“Look! She has worsened Aunt Yara’s condition!” Yasmin thought in relief.

As soon as the thought crossed her mind, Yasmin jumped and shouted, “Yvette, what’s going on? Why did you make Aunt Yara vomit blood again?”