

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 251 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 251

A Rose 251

“Aunt Yara’s condition was already quite bad!”

Before Yasmin could say more, the others noticed Yara’s originally pale face gradually regaining color, improving significantly.

Seeing Yara’s condition improving, Irwin exclaimed excitedly, “Yvie, thank goodness we have you!”

Yvette wiped the beads of sweat from her forehead, her eyes showing a hint of fatigue.

Administering that set of acupuncture treatments had taken a huge physical and mental toll on her. But Yara’s situation was urgent, so she had no choice but to use this method to save her life.

However, this only stabilized Yara’s condition for now. To treat the root cause of her illness, they still needed to figure out why she had suddenly fainted and vomited blood.

Yasmin felt like she had been slapped in the face, the sting making her uncomfortable.

How could this happen? Yvette actually managed to treat Yara? Impossible!

Yasmin dismissed the thought. The two medicines should clash. She was sure that she had used a high dosage of the Centella.

Even Gideon might not be able to cure her, let alone Yvette!

Yvette lowered her gaze to check Yara’s pulse, her brow furrowing. Yara had fainted and vomited blood because the medicines she took had clashing effects.

“But how could that be?” Yvette thought. She had been extremely careful with the ingredients in her Revival Potion. There was no way they could react adversely!

She knew someone must be sabotaging Yara.

Yvette cast a cold glance at the nearby Yasmin. Under her gaze, Yasmin felt a sudden chill run down her spine.

“Dr. Bingley is here!” a maid’s voice suddenly rang out, drawing everyone’s attention.

“Dr. Bingley, please save Aunt Yara!” Yasmin rushed to Gideon, crying out in apparent concern, deliberately contrasting with Yvette’s icy demeanor.

She wanted everyone to see how heartless Yvette was, that she remained unconcerned even with her mother in such a state.

Sure enough, the maids started to whisper to each other.

“Ms. Yvette is so cold–hearted. Just look at the state Mrs. Murray is in, yet there’s not a trace of worry on her face!”

“That’s right. She wasn’t raised by Mrs. Murray. Look at how worried Ms. Yasmin is for Mrs. Murray!” “Exactly, Ms. Yasmin is a good daughter!”

Upon hearing these comments, Yasmin’s lips curled up slightly, inwardly gloating. Her expression of concern deepened.

Dr. Bingley, please save Aunt Yara,” she cried again.

“I’ve accepted the Murray family’s consultation fee, so naturally, I’ll do my best to treat her,” Gideon replied in annoyance.

Gideon, with his superior medical skills, also had a proud temperament. “Move out of my way,” he said coldly.

Yasmin’s face turned pale at his words, the malice in her eyes intensifying. How dare Gideon publicly embarrass her!

Gideon didn’t waste any time. He immediately started to check Yara’s pulse. His brow gradually furrowed. “Who performed this acupuncture treatment?”

A Rose 252

“It was Yvette who did the acupuncture. I told her not to be reckless, but she wouldn’t listen to me!” Looking at Gideon’s frown, Yasmin was overjoyed.

Yvette must have worsened Yara’s condition!

She asked hurriedly, “Dr. Bingley, is Aunt Yara’s condition even more serious now?”

“Who said the patient’s condition is more serious?” Gideon replied solemnly. “It’s fortunate you let her perform acupuncture on the patient. Otherwise, the patient would have been beyond saving!”

Everyone present was shocked at his words.

However, Jacob remained calm. His gaze at Yvette was even more tender. He was impressed with his sister's ability.

Meanwhile, Yasmin was seething with hatred.

"So that woman knew acupuncture!" she thought, her gaze venomous.

"You were the one who did the treatment?" Gideon turned to Yvette, his tone unable to conceal his admiration. "Young lady, to have mastered this acupuncture technique at your age is truly impressive! Would you be interested in becoming my apprentice?"

Gideon was the most skilled physician in Jubilife City, second only to the Miracle Healer. Being his apprentice was an opportunity many sought but few obtained.

Even so, Yvette refused bluntly, "Thank you, but I am not interested."

"What did you say?" Gideon doubted he had heard correctly. He had not known anyone who would refuse to be his apprentice.

Yvette looked up at him, her face expressionless, repeating, "No, not interested."

Gideon finally looked clearly at her face, his pupils dilating slightly. He wondered why Yvette seemed so familiar to him. And her voice... It sounded a bit like that venerable Miracle Healer.

"No, that's impossible!" he dismissed the thought.

If the Miracle Healer had come to Jubilife City, Gideon would have already received the news. The Miracle Healer couldn't possibly be her since he hadn't heard about it.

Gideon shook his head. "I must be getting old," he thought.

"Dr. Bingley, when will my wife wake up from her coma?" Irwin asked anxiously, looking at the unconscious Yara.

"She fainted and vomited blood due to a clashing reaction to the medicines she took. Taking these two medicines together is fatal." Gideon shook his head. "There's no hope. She'll never recover to her normal self. Consider yourself lucky that she's alive."

"How could this happen..." Irwin was devastated by the news. "Dr. Bingley, please try again to cure my wife. I'm willing to spend my entire fortune if needed!"

Gideon sighed, still shaking his head. "Mr. Murray, there's truly nothing I can do."

"Who says there's no hope?"

Before Gideon could say more, he was interrupted by a cold and beautiful voice. It was Yvette.

“You can’t save her, but I can,”

Yvette’s face was expressionless, yet she radiated an overwhelming presence.

“Move aside.”

Gideon instinctively obeyed, stepping aside for her. It took him a moment to realize that he had been commanded by this young girl!

He was always the one being revered. Except for the venerable Miracle Healer, no one dared treat him this way.

“This young lady was truly bold and daring!” he thought.

A Rose 253

“Young lady, don’t do anything reckless...” Gideon couldn’t help but speak up. “The patient’s condition is poor now. It’s already lucky she’s alive. If you mess around, I’m afraid she will lose her life.”

Hearing these words, Yasmin curled her lips into a sinister smile.

“Even Dr. Bingley said there was no hope, so Yvette definitely couldn’t cure Aunt Yara!” she thought.

She just had to stand aside and watch the show. If Yvette ended up killing Yara, they would surely chase her out of the Murray family!

Yvette’s slender fingers were already tightly gripping the silver needles. She ignored Gideon’s words, her gaze resolute as she disinfected the needles.

Yasmin pretended to be concerned as she addressed Irwin and Jacob, “Uncle Irwin, Jacob, you have to stop her. Dr. Bingley said that if she messes around, Aunt Yara will lose her life.”

“Don’t say another word!”

Irwin and Jacob’s expressions were extremely serious as they interrupted her, speaking in unison.

“We believe in Yvie.”

Yasmin's face instantly darkened seeing their reaction, but before long, she scoffed secretly.

Soon enough, she would get to see Yvette being driven out of the Murray family. Just thinking about it excited her!

After disinfecting the needles, Yvette wasted no time. She began to perform acupuncture on Yara. Her speed was so fast it was impossible to follow. Beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

Yet, she didn't stop.

"This acupuncture technique..." Gideon stared in disbelief, his eyes wide. "How is it possible that this young lady knows the same technique as the Miracle Healer?"

Could it be that his earlier intuition was correct, and she was the Miracle Healer?

His expression changed dramatically. Although he had interacted with the Miracle Healer, he had never seen their true face. He had only once accidentally glimpsed a small mole on their right wrist.

Gideon immediately looked at Yvette's right wrist. Sure enough, there was a small mole right there.

"Oh my goodness! She's the Miracle Healer!" Gideon was in awe of the finding.

Realizing how foolish he had been to suggest taking her as an apprentice, he wanted to slap himself.

20 minutes later, Yvette finally stopped inserting the needles. After performing two sets of this extremely taxing technique, her delicate features betrayed her fatigue.

Yet, she still mustered her strength, taking a small porcelain bottle out from her pocket, ready to feed it to Yara.

As soon as Yara took this medicine, she would wake up.

As Yasmin watched this scene, a bad premonition suddenly struck her. She immediately rushed forward, wanting to slap the bottle out of Yvette's hand.

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"Aunt Yara ended up like this because of your medicine. Are you going to harm her again?" she screamed.

Yasmin suddenly charged forward, catching everyone off guard. Just as she was about to knock the

bottle out of Yvette's hand, Gideon felt his heart was about to be broken.

"Such a precious thing was about to be wasted..." He watched in dismay. But his body was unable to react quickly enough.

Just as Yasmin was about to touch the bottle, Yvette firmly grasped her wrist, and a piercing pain shot through her bones.

"Ouch! Let go of me!" Yasmin screamed in agony.

Not only did Yvette not release her, but the grip on her wrist tightened, accompanied by the sound of cracking bones.

Yvette had broken her wrist.

A Rose 254

"I would kill you if you knocked this out of my hand."

Yvette's emotionless voice echoed in Yasmin's ears, causing her to shudder involuntarily. However, she quickly put on a look of feigned innocence.

"I was just worried you might give Aunt Yara something harmful again. Look at that pill in your hand—it's dirty and disgusting. It's obvious that it isn't good for Aunt Yara."

"You fool!" Gideon snapped, pointing at her. "That's Panacium!!!"

Everyone knew that Panacium was a miraculous medicine capable of curing all ailments, highly sought after by influential families.

But these pills were extremely rare, and few had ever seen it. Gideon recognized it immediately the moment Yvette had brought it out.

His heart was still aching at the thought of Yasmin knocking it out of Yvette's hand, wasting the precious medicine

This also reinforced his belief that Yvette was indeed the Miracle Healer!

"How is that possible..." Yasmin murmured in disbelief. She wondered how a country bumpkin like Yvette got hold of something as precious as Panacium.

Even Irwin and Jacob were taken aback.

Yvette didn't hesitate to feed the Panacium to Yara.

Irwin and Jacob watched anxiously as Yara lay unconscious, hoping she would wake up soon.

Meanwhile, Yasmin's face darkened as she bit her lip, silently praying that Yara wouldn't wake up, as her plans would be ruined if she did.

Yara suddenly began to cough violently, slowly regaining consciousness. Her eyes cleared, and although she was still weak, her condition had improved significantly.

"Darling, you're finally awake!" Irwin exclaimed. There were tears of joy in his eyes as he stayed close by her side.

"Mom's awake. Now it's time to find out what caused her to faint and vomit blood," Yvette said coldly, her eyes glinting with frost as she turned to Yasmin.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Yasmin shrank back, feeling guilty.

She quickly added, "Aunt Yara fainted after taking your medicine. The maids all saw it. I'm not lying!"

"Yes, that's true," the maids chimed in.

Although amazed by Yvette's medical skills, they had to speak the truth.

Yasmin felt a surge of triumph inside. Her plan was foolproof, and with these maids as witnesses, as long as she insisted that Yvette's medicine was at fault, they wouldn't be able to find out the truth.

It was infuriating to her that Yvette had managed to save Yara. The bitterness in Yasmin's heart deepened as she gritted her teeth in frustration.

She would have to come up with another scheme to drive Yvette out.

"Yvie, I believe in you. It couldn't be because of your medicine!" Yara weakly reached out to grasp Yvette's hand.

Yvette felt a deeper warmth in her heart. "Mom, do you remember if you consumed anything else when you took the medicine?"

"Let me think..." Yara pondered carefully. "Oh, I remembered. I also drank a glass of milk when I took the medicine."

"Yes, that's right! Mrs. Murray drinks a glass of milk every night to h

A Rose 255

The maids nodded in agreement.

“I remember now, Mrs. Murray drank the milk and then took her medicine. Shortly after she suddenly vomited blood and fell unconscious. We were terrified!

Yvette’s gaze sharpened instantly. “Bring me the glass of milk that Mom drank.”

Intimidated by her commanding presence, the maids quickly complied. “Yes, Ms. Yvette!”

As they went to fetch the glass, Yasmin felt a growing sense of anxiety. But she tried to reassure herself. Even if Yvette had gotten the glass of milk, she couldn’t have detected Centella!

With this in mind, Yasmin regained her composure and said sarcastically, “Cut it out, Yvie! Don’t try to shift the blame for Aunt Yara’s condition onto something else. Aunt Yara loves you so much. If you apologize sincerely, I’m sure she’ll forgive you!”

“Once I check the glass of milk, we’ll know who’s behind this.” Yvette’s cold gaze fell on her, rendering Yasmin speechless.

“Ms. Yvette, here’s the glass of milk.” The maid moved quickly and handed the remaining milk to Yvette. Yvette’s keen nose detected an unfamiliar element in the milk. Her expression grew even colder. “There’s Centella powder in the milk. Centella counteracts the effects of the Revival Potion. That’s why Mom suddenly vomited blood and fainted.”

Gideon also examined the glass of milk closely. His medical expertise wasn’t enough to identify the substance by smell alone. He needed a thorough inspection.

A look of deeper admiration crept into Gideon’s eyes as he gazed at Yvette. Even after so long, her medical skills were still impressive, far beyond his reach!

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“She’s right. The milk contains a large amount of Centella!”

“I’ve never imagined someone would poison my wife in our own home!” Irwin was furious. “This is outrageous!”

Yvette’s icy gaze swept over everyone present. “Who gave Mom the milk?”

The maids felt a chill down their spines as they answered truthfully. “Ms. Yasmin brought the milk to Mrs. Murray.”

“Yes, we were supposed to heat the milk and bring it to Mrs. Murray. But Ms. Yasmin insisted on showing Mrs. Murray how much she cared, so we decided to stay out of it,”

“Yas?”

Irwin and Yara stared at Yasmin in disbelief.

“It wasn’t me!” Yasmin panicked immediately and denied it at once. “I only wanted to show how much I care about Aunt Yara. So I warmed up some milk for her. Uncle Irwin, Aunt Yara, you have to believe me!” Seeing Yara and Irwin’s expressions soften, Yasmin quickly continued to convince them. “My parents died early, and it was Aunt Yara who loved me and raised me. I think of Aunt Yara like my own mother. How could I ever harm her?”

Yvette keenly noticed that Yasmin’s hand seemed to be guarding her pocket. Her eyes narrowed slightly. “Is that so?” Yvette said.

A Rose 256

“Of course! I’ve long considered Aunt Yara as my mom. There’s no way I’d harm her-”

Before Yasmin could finish speaking, Yvette acted, snatching the item from her pocket.

Yasmin’s face turned pale as she saw the item taken away, looking diffident. She rushed forward, trying to get it back. “Yvette, give it back to me!!!”

Yvette opened the package to show it to everyone present. “This is Centella powder!”

“Yes! That’s right!” Gideon nodded in agreement. “This is indeed Centella powder!”

“Oh my god, I can’t believe Ms. Yasmin did it! All these years, Mrs. Murray has loved her as if she were her own daughter. Yet she did such a cruel thing to Mrs. Murray!”

“Exactly! If it weren’t for Ms. Yvette, Mrs. Murray’s life would’ve been in danger. I can’t believe how cruel Ms. Yasmin is!”

When she heard the murmurs of the maids, Yasmin’s expression darkened. She shouted frantically, “Shut up! All of you, shut up!”

With the evidence laid out, she had no way to deny it. It was all Yvette’s fault for ruining her plan!

It was over for her.

“Yas, why did you do this?” Yara asked, shocked and heartbroken. “I’ve always treated you like my own daughter. Even when Yvie came back, I still loved you just the same. Why would you do this?”

“Give me a break! You were never sincere about treating me like your own. That’s a lie!” Now that her plan was exposed, Yasmin couldn’t keep up the act.

Her face twisted with anger. “Ever since Yvette got back, you’ve all been showering that bitch with attention! You don’t even treat me like family anymore!”

“You…” Yara was truly heartbroken.

“Yvie suffered so much out there. For 18 years, you enjoyed a life of wealth and affection with the Murrays. We want to make it up to Yvie, but we still love you just as much.”

“Stop lying to me!” Yasmin’s face contorted into a mask of fury. “You found your real daughter, and now there’s no place for me in your hearts. If I don’t find a way to drive Yvette out of the Murrays, I’ll have nothing left!”

Yara and Irwin were utterly disappointed in her. They turned their faces away, refusing to look at her. “You’re beyond hope! We’ve wasted all these years raising you!”

“Yvie, let’s report this to the police. Attempted poisoning could get her over ten years in prison!” Yasmin began to tremble with fear, realizing the gravity of the situation. “No… Don’t call the police…” She knew her life would be over if she ended up in jail.

“Who dares to send my granddaughter to jail!” Alex stormed in, pounding his cane on the floor and striking a pose of authority.

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“Grandpa, you’re finally here!” Yasmin ran to him like a drowning person grabbing at a life raft. “Grandpa, you have to save me. If I’m sent to jail, my life will be over!”

“Don’t worry, Yas. With me here, no one will lay a finger on you!” Alex turned to Yvette, angrily rebuking her. “It’s all your fault! Your return to the Murrays has been nothing but a disaster.”

“This has nothing to do with Yvie. Don’t take your anger out on her!” Irwin and Jacob spoke in unison, firmly defending Yvette.

Yasmin’s jealousy flared up at their action. “Grandpa,” she said, “they’re all so taken in by Yvette now!” Alex’s disdain for Yvette deepened. He snapped, “Family matters should be kept private. We’ll let this matter rest today. No one is to say another word about it!”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

A Rose 257

“Dad, Yasmin did something so vicious. We can’t let her off easily!” Irwin’s expression was stern.

He added, “She almost killed Yara! If Yvie hadn’t saved her, who knows what might have happened? The consequences could’ve been unimaginable!”

“But she didn’t die, did she?” Alex replied impatiently. “I said this matter ends here, and it ends here. You dare disobey me?”

“Yasmin is your brother’s only child. If you send her to jail, how can your brother rest in peace?”

Irwin always knew Alex favored the cadet branch of the family. But he didn’t expect Alex to be so biased as to ignore what was right and wrong. His anger was so intense that he was shaking.

Alex had let him down.

Yasmin, on the other hand, was extremely smug. She hid behind Alex, provoking Yvette with her gaze. Even if Yvette exposed her, what could she do about it? She still couldn’t do anything against her!

“We’ll do as I say! Cut Yasmin some slack, she’s young. It was only a small mistake. She’ll learn from it and won’t do it again!” Alex said dismissively.

“Besides, isn’t everything fine now? Yara has already been saved. Don’t be so narrow-minded and dwell on such a small issue. Why can’t you be a little more forgiving to the youngsters?”

“Oh, be more forgiving, right?” Yvette’s eyes turned ice-cold.

She grabbed Alex by the collar and lifted him. “Fine, then I’ll poison you too, save you afterward, and you can be forgiving and not hold it against me.”

With that, Yvette opened a porcelain bottle and gripped his jaw. She then forced the medicine into his mouth.

Alex choked and coughed, enraged. “You damn girl, how dare you do this to me!”

“Yvette, he’s your grandpa. How dare you treat him like this!” Yasmin quickly supported Alex, glaring at Yvette with hatred. She wished she could tear her apart.

Alex suddenly felt excruciating pain all over his body, so intense it was unbearable. "What did you give me? Quick, give me the antidote now!"

Yvette leaned lazily against the wall, her long, straight legs casually bent. Her tone was utterly indifferent. "Oh, I just gave you some Osseous Powder. It'll only hurt for about two or three hours, and then it'll stop. You won't die from it anyway."

"I'm young too, Grandpa! You're a forgiving man, aren't you? So you won't blame me, right?"

Yvette threw his earlier words back at him. Alex was so angry he almost fainted, his finger trembling as he pointed at her.

"People raised in the sticks are so uncouth. Irwin, chase her out of Murray Manor now, or I'll disown you!" "No way!" Irwin refused firmly. "After a long and arduous search, we were finally reunited with Yvie. No one will drive her away from us!"

Alex became even more furious at his refusal. "You ungrateful son! You won't even listen to me now! You must drive her out of the Murrays today, or I'll cut you off!"

Alex's aggressive behavior left Irwin feeling numb. With an icy tone, he declared, "Very well, from now on, I'm no longer your son!"

No matter what, Yvie was their precious daughter, and they would never drive her away!

"Fine... Great! So you're going to cut ties with me over an uncouth girl like her? All those years I raised you were for nothing!" Alex was beside himself with anger.

The agony of Osseous Powder was almost too much to bear. He turned to leave, shakily pulling Yasmin along. "Yasmin, come back to Murray Estate with me. You have nothing to do with them from now on!"

"Dad, are you just going to let her off?" Jacob's face darkened, a chill emanating from him.

Irwin sighed heavily. "Your grandpa has always been fond of the cadet branch. Yasmin is the only child left from that branch. If we send her to jail, it'll be too much for Grandpa. He's already in such frail health. As his son, I can't bear to see him break down like that."

A Rose 258

In Croedal, the pressure to be grateful to elderly parents could be overwhelming. This often left most people feeling burdened.

Yvette stood lazily to the side, not saying a word. Her delicate, fair face showed no expression, yet she somehow appeared intimidating.

Alex's face looked even more sickly than when she last saw him. It wouldn't be long before his illness flared up. Once it did, he'd suffer immensely!

As for Yasmin, she had plenty of ways to deal with her,

"Mom, you're weak right now and need to rest. We won't disturb you any longer."

After all the turmoil, Yara felt exhausted both physically and mentally. She nodded and said gently, "Alright, Yvie, you should get some rest too. You've had a hard day."

As Yvette stepped out of the room, Jacob caught up with her. He gently patted her head; his voice was steeped in apology.

"Yvie, I'm sorry you had to go through this today."

Jacob's concern washed over Yvette like a warm wave, and a gentle smile bloomed on her lips. "Jacob, I'm not upset."

She had always been someone who sought revenge and found ways to get even. No one could push her around!

Jacob's heart ached with love and guilt as he listened. His sister was so sweet and considerate. She had been wronged, but she put on a brave face to make him feel better!

With a determined glint in his eyes, Jacob vowed, "Yvie, I promise you. I'll never let anyone hurt you again." He couldn't just let this slide. No one was going to make his sister suffer.

Yvette had just returned to her room when she received a message from the Dark Organization.

Dark Organization: "Ms. Murray, we have something very interesting to tell you."

Yvette's curiosity was piqued. Her fingers flew across the keypad to reply. "What is it?"

Dark Organization: "Ms. Murray, get a load of this! Some moron dropped 20 million dollars on a hit on you! Can you believe it? It's ridiculous, isn't it?"

Yvette read the message with a bored glance, her eyebrows rising slightly. "Have you found out who placed the order?" she typed.

Dark Organization: "Yes, we have. It's Yasmin from the Murrays, the wealthiest family in Jubilife."

As expected! It was her.

Yvette was not at all surprised by the news. The icy glint in her mesmerizing eyes intensified. "Reply to her that the Dark Organization has accepted this order."

A Rose 259

At Murray Estate, Yasmin looked anxiously at Alex. "Grandpa, what if Uncle Irwin and Aunt Yara refuse to listen to you and insist on calling the police?"

"Don't worry, Yasmin. As long as I'm here, I won't let them have you arrested-" Pain shot through Alex's body before he could finish his words.

He groaned in agony, "Ouch! It hurts so much... That damn insolent girl! She dared to do this to me. That wretch's a complete and utter disgrace. Ouch! I can't stand the pain... Quick... Call the doctor..."

With Alex's reassurance, Yasmin finally felt at ease. No longer attempting to ingratiate herself with Alex, she turned and went into her room. She took out her phone and logged into the dark web.

When she saw that her order had been picked up by the Dark Organization, she almost jumped with joy.

The Dark Organization had finally accepted her order!

Yasmin's heart surged with happiness, and her eyes gleamed with malice. That bitch Yvette had ruined her perfect plan, causing her to be kicked out of Murray Manor!

She would never let her get away with it!

A wicked grin stretched across Yasmin's face. Her eyes gleamed with a venomous intensity. Now that the Dark Organization had accepted her order, Yvette's days were numbered!

Eagerly, Yasmin dialed the number left by the Dark Organization.

"Hello, I'm the one who placed the order on the dark web!"

Hearing Yasmin's voice on the other end of the line, Jake frowned in disgust, his tone impatient. "I know who you are. Only clients have the right to contact the Dark Organization."

“Great!” Yasmin’s lips curled into a wicked smirk, her voice dripping with eagerness. “I don’t just want you to kill that bitch Yvette. I also want you to do some other things for me.”

Only killing Yvette wouldn’t be enough to satisfy her hatred!

“What else do you want us to do?”

“After you capture that bitch, get ten homeless men. Dose them with the strongest aphrodisiacs you can find!” Yasmin snarled, her eyes burning with hatred. “Then, toss Yvette in with them!”

Yvette had caused her to be kicked out of the Murray Manor and lose everyone’s affection. She wanted Yvette to experience the ultimate humiliation and fear,

Upon hearing her words, Jake’s face instantly turned ice cold. Yasmin could come up with such a malicious and despicable plan.

If it weren’t for Yvette’s previous orders, he would have eliminated Yasmin on the spot!

“That’s not within the range of our services at Dark Organization.”

“I know the Dark Organization only deals with assassinations, but I can pay you extra!” Yasmin said urgently. “I can pay you a lot, a whole lot of money!”

“500 million, take it or leave it.”

Upon hearing the staggering amount, Yasmin’s face changed instantly. But she quickly gritted her teeth and agreed.

“Fine, no problem! I’ll transfer the money to your account tomorrow!”

212

She didn’t have that much money on hand, but Alex did. She knew all of Alex’s retirement savings were locked in the safe in his room.

Alex trusted her, and she knew where the key to the safe was. Tomorrow, she would sneak the money out to pay the Dark Organization!

Consumed by a rage–fueled madness, Yasmin’s face twisted into a monstrous sneer. If she couldn’t have everything the Murrays had, Yvette shouldn’t get it either!

She was determined to destroy Yvette!

After hanging up, Jake cursed under his breath, calling her an idiot. He then sent everything Yasmin had just said to Yvette.

“Boss, I’m starting to think Yasmin’s head is full of crap. How can there be a woman in this world who is both so stupid and so vicious!”

A Rose 260

A frigid gleam danced in Yvette’s eyes as she read Jake’s message. She then replied, “Agree to her demands. It’s good to earn 500 million for nothing.”

Jake had an inkling of what his boss was planning and immediately responded with respect. “Yes, Boss!”

Yvette pocketed her phone, her scarlet lips twisted into a chilling sneer.

The show was about to begin.

The next day, Yvette checked Yara’s condition. Then, she carefully instructed Jacob and Irwin, who were staying home, to care for Yara. Once they understood, she headed to her university.

Ashton and Sean, now aware of the incident, were so enraged that their eyes turned bloodshot. They spoke with fists balled up so tightly that their knuckles turned white.

“I can’t believe she could do something so vicious. Mom treated her like a daughter, and we treated her like our own sister, yet she did this!”

“She let us down. Yvie, from now on, you’re our only sister!”

After 18 years together, Yvette knew every member of the Murrays had genuinely treated Yasmin as family. The more they poured their hearts into loving Yasmin, the more heartbroken they felt now.

“Ash, Sean...” Yasmin approached wearing a little white dress, her eyes red, looking extremely vulnerable. Is Aunt Yara feeling a bit better today than yesterday?”

Sean and Ashton were simple-minded and easy to fool. If she wanted to return to Murray Manor, she’d have to work on them.

“Shut up! We’re not your brothers anymore. Yesterday, we cut all ties with you!”

“That’s right, from now on you’d better stay far away when you see us, or we won’t let you off easy!”

Sean and Ashton looked at her with icy cold eyes, as if she were a stranger.

Yasmin's eyes filled with tears and turned a deep red; her expression was one of utter despair.

"I don't know what came over me. I must have been out of my mind to do such a terrible thing! Ash, Sean,

I know I was wrong. I truly know I was wrong. I deeply regret it now!

"I know I don't deserve your forgiveness, but please, let me see Aunt Yara one more time! I want to apologize to her in person-"

Before she could finish, Sean and Ashton interrupted her.

"Scram! Don't come back and bother us anymore or you'll be sorry."

"That's right, get as far away as possible. We never want to see you again!"

After being scolded so harshly, Yasmin's face turned ashen, and her hands balled into fists at her sides. "Yvie, we will come pick you up after class."

Sean and Ashton patted Yvette on the head, their expressions unbelievably gentle. It was a stark contrast to the way they treated Yasmin.

The scene before her was a painful sight for Yasmin as envy gnawed at her. All their affection should have been hers.

Yvette had stolen everything from her!