

## **Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 281 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 281**

### **A Rose 281**

“A star-shaped mark?” The others in the Dark Organization hesitated. “To the best of our knowledge, there really doesn’t seem to be an organization that uses the shape of a star as its symbol...”

They replied again. “Ms. Murray, please give us some time. We will certainly get to the bottom of this!”

“Alright then,” Yvette replied. “Inform me as soon as you’ve found out.”

“Understood, boss.”

Yvette put her phone back down. She hadn’t told them about almost getting killed the night before.

It was just a small matter, but they would’ve been worried sick. Maybe they might’ve stormed their way to Jubilife City looking for her.

Knowing how clingy they could be, Yvette frowned in resignation, then tidied up her things to go to class.

When Yvette arrived at Jubilife University, people had already known about the photo taken of her and Wilson and the headlines it had made. With the news still being this fresh, the class was buzzing with her classmates’ discussions.

“Oh, wow, can you imagine what that cold and frigid Mr. Quinn would be like in a relationship?”

Cold and frigid? Yvette frowned in disagreement at their words.

He’d kiss her lips until they were swollen. “Cold and frigid” indeed!

“What about that side chick? I’d do anything to get with such a handsome man. And Mr. Quinn isn’t married, either. Who knows? There’s a chance you could officially become his wife someday!”

“Exactly! Those foul-mouthed maggots online really do know how to spew nonsense. Mr. Quinn isn’t even married, first of all. And secondly, he doesn’t have a girlfriend, either.

“And yet they’re calling that girl Mr. Quinn’s side chick? What’s their problem? They’re clearly just in a normal relationship!”

“Yeah! I got crap for saying that online, too. I was so mad. Now I’m just waiting for trolls to eat their words once they find out they’re the ones in the wrong!”

\*That’s right,” Yvette said. “They’re not having an affair. It’s just a normal relationship.”

“Hilarious. Who do you think you are? They’re just going to be in a normal relationship just because you said so?”

Serena appeared at the door, glaring venomously at Yvette. Clearly, she was there just to play contrarian. “I happen to think that woman is a shameless slut who’s just trying to seduce Mr Quinn!”

After much difficulty, she’d finally managed to see Liam at Vista University. But Liam had ignored her and told her to get lost.

She’d clung to him in the past, but he’d never told her to get lost this angrily before. Yvette, that ugly vixen, must’ve done something to make Liam hate her even more!

A frosty look came over Yvette’s fair face, unnervingly terrifying.

But as Serena saw Yvette get angrier, she felt even more gratified. She started to become even more vicious with her words.

“With the kind of status Mr. Quinn enjoys, why would he ever see anything in such a plain, ordinary woman? He doesn’t want to show her face because she’s just a side chick to him. He’ll just toss her aside.

once he’s bored with her!”

“Why are you defending that vixen, Yvette? Is it cause you’re both shameless vixens who prey on unsuspecting men? I guess like knows like after all—Eek!

Before she could finish, Yvette had flung a thick, heavy book in her direction. It landed straight on

Serena’s forehead, leaving her squealing in pain comedically.

Hearing the laughter from the crowd around them, Serena bristled in rage. Viciously, she lunged at Yvette.

“How dare you! Oh, I’ll show you, you shameless bitch!”

But before she could lay a finger on Yvette, her classmates held her back.

“So what if Yvie hit you with that book? You absolutely deserved it!”

## **A Rose 282**

“Yeah, you insulted Yvie first! Do you wanna fight? This is Jublife University turf here. Each of us could beat the daylights out of you with a single punch each!

Seeing them all take Yvette’s side, Serena became even more riled up.

“You... You people at Jublife University are a bunch of stupid pigs who can’t tell the difference between truth and lies! Clearly that bitch Yvette is wrong. Mr. Quinn and that woman in the picture can’t possibly be

dating!”

At that exact moment, a brand new article appeared under the trending tab as it refreshed.

The Quinns had made a public statement that the woman in the picture was a woman Wilson Quinn liked. What was more, she was to be the future lady of the Quinn family household.

That certainly made all those bad–mouthing keyboard warriors eat humble pie.

“Oh, you were right, Serena. That woman isn’t Mr. Quinn’s girlfriend after all. She’s just the future lady of the Quinn–family household!”

“Whoa, future lady of the household? That’s a way more significant title than a girlfriend!”

“Right? Feeling embarrassed now, Serena?”

Serena’s face turned uglier as she was mocked. Immediately, she whipped out her phone to look it up. When she saw that the Quinn family had actually posted the statement, her face contorted in

mortification, as though she had been slapped.

“That was amazing, Yvette. You said they were in a normal relationship, and they really were!”

“Yeah, were you blessed with the gift of prophecy or something?”

Hearing all this, a hint of resignation passed over Yvette’s eyes. It didn’t take any prophetic gift to know that, all it took was being the person in question.

Ignored by everyone else, the embarrassed Serena bit her lip indignantly as she watched the scene unfold. She took out her phone and sent a text to her uncle, who was the deputy chief of police.

“Uncle Tom, could you drop by Jubilife University for a sec? I can’t find the bracelet that Mom gave me and I want to make a report. Hurry up and send some people over to help me look for it!”

The reply came in quickly. “No problem. I’ll be right there with some of my men.”

Reading the message, Serena grinned in satisfaction.

This was going to be fun!

If that bitch Yvette got locked up in the police station for stealing, Serena wondered if Liam would still be in love with her!

20 minutes later, Deputy Chief Tom Sutton arrived at Jubilife University with a few members of the police force.

“Uncle Tom, you’re finally here!”

As soon as she saw him, Serena rushed over, bawling her eyes out.

“I lost the bracelet Mom gave me. It was encrusted with sapphires and everything. It was worth millions of dollars! If I can’t find it, Mom’s gonna be so mad at me when I get back home!”

Tom was quick to comfort her. “Don’t worry, Serenn. I’ll help you find your bracelet! Now tell me, when did you lose it?”

“Thanks, Uncle Tom!” The glee in Serena’s eyes intensified. “I can’t remember exactly when. I’ve been wearing it on my wrist all this time, but I lost it after I arrived at Jubilife University. I’m positive I must’ve lost it here!”

As soon as the words left her lips, Serena pointed an accusing finger at Yvette.

“She’s the prime suspect,” Serena said, her voice dripping with venom. “I think she was the one who stole my sapphire bracelet! Uncle Tom, take her to the police station for some tough questioning!”

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**A Rose 283**

Tom's unfriendly gaze rested on Yvette. "Serena's accused you of stealing her sapphire bracelet. Do you have anything to say for yourself?"

Before Yvette could say a word, her classmates jumped immediately to her defense.

"That's impossible! Yvie would never steal Serena's sapphire bracelet or anything like that!"

"That's right. Yvie would never do something like that!"

Knowing that Tom had helped her out before, Serena said haughtily, "So she didn't steal it just because you said so? I say she was the one who stole my bracelet. Hurry up and take her to the police station, Uncle Tom!"

She wanted the stain of being a thief indelibly stamped on that bitch's record!

"Yvie would never steal your stuff!"

As both sides fought incessantly, Yvette remained calm and collected, as though she wasn't the one who had just been falsely accused.

Her confidence made Serena grind her teeth in indignation. 'Uncle Tom, just look at her! Look how audacious she is even after she just stole my stuff! A lowlife like her needs to be locked up for weeks on end for her to learn her lesson!"

Yvette finally lifted her gaze. Her eyes rippled with biting coldness. It was a terrifying sight.

"What evidence do you have to say that I stole your stuff?"

"Well, you stole it!" Serena stuck out her chin, adamant. "Only you and I were in close proximity to each other. It couldn't have been anyone else but you!"

Even with such a baseless accusation, Tom still took Serena's side. "Since you won't confess that you've stolen Serena's bracelet, you'll have to let us do a body search."

"Yes, exactly!" Serena nodded, then added, "If you're going to keep up with this stubborn attitude and refuse to confess, then let us do a body search on you!"

She'd taken the opportunity to carefully slip her sapphire bracelet into Yvette's pocket when they had been close together. That slut would curl up and die from embarrassment if they did a body search!

Yvette immediately saw through her plan. Her rosy lips curved into a cold smile. "None of you are worthy of searching my body."

“Yvette, you...”

Serena had not expected her to still be so bold. Immediately, she started crying to Tom, “Don’t you see how shameless she is, Uncle Tom? Giving us that kind of attitude even after stealing my stuff. You can’t let her go on like this. You have to lock her up!”

Tom had received his position only because the Sutton family had arranged it. Now that Serena’s father was the head of the Sutton family, Tom would naturally not go against Serena’s wishes.

Hearing this, he immediately nodded. “You’re absolutely right, Serena. Your bracelet is worth millions. This is a very serious case indeed. If she doesn’t cooperate, I’ll take her to the station right away! I believe every word you say, Serena. If you say she stole your bracelet, then that must be true!”

Watching Tom behave so disingenuously, the frostiness in Yvette’s eyes turned icier. “Is that how you do things?”

Tom was speechless by her words.

Yvette’s elegant voice was tinged with coldness. “You’re not worthy of wearing this blue uniform.”

“Why, you-” Enraged, Tom’s face flushed in embarrassment. “First you steal my niece’s bracelet, then you treat me with such blatant contempt? Seize her, men. She’s coming with us!”

The police officers behind him looked conflicted, but they couldn’t do anything against his orders. Reluctantly, they replied, “Yes, chief.”

“You don’t have to,” Yvette said, completely unbothered. “I can go by myself.”

As soon as she said that, she strolled out in confident, lengthy strides.

## **A Rose 284**

“Yvie...”

Her classmates rushed up to her worriedly, but Yvette simply crooked a lazy, knowing smile.

“Don’t you all worry,” she said. “I won’t be the one getting in trouble.”

Serena laughed haughtily at her words. Was Yvette saying that she would be the one in trouble, then?

So it turned out that Yvette was an idiot on top of being a slut. She was stupid enough to volunteer to go to the police station with them!

That was Serena's home turf. She could torture Yvette to her heart's content there!

As the thought surfaced, Serena could no longer mask her glee. Her grin became more unhinged than before.

Once today was over, that bitch Yvette would be dead meat!

Serena was speaking to her uncle at the police station.

"That shameless bitch needs to be locked up in the interrogation room. Let her suffer a little, then she'll learn her lesson!"

Tom nodded approvingly. "You're absolutely right, Serena. We'll do exactly as you say!"

His words made Serena even happier. Almost crazed with joy, her provocative gaze rested on Yvette.

Yvette regarded her coldly, as though she were watching a clown in a circus

Feeling looked down on, Serena became angrier. She growled at Yvette, "Are you gonna go in by yourself, or am I going to have to make you?"

Yvette remained as calm and collected as before. Lazily, she said, 'Just don't regret shutting me in there!

"What do we have to regret?" Serena scoffed at once. "Prepare to suffer your torment inside, Yvette!"

Yvette clicked her tongue. Not wanting to humor Serena any further, she strode right into the interrogation room.

Seeing Yvette enter the room, Serena trembled with glee. "Uncle Tom, did you tell them to really put that bitch Yvette through living hell?"

"Of course I did, just as you told me to." Tom nodded swiftly.

He added, "And don't you worry, Serena. The two men in that interrogation room were men I picked personally. They'll certainly give her a tough time. She'll get her just desserts for crossing you!"

Hearing this, Serena beamed. "Thank you, Uncle Tom. I knew I could count on you to help me out!"

“Why, of course!” Tom smiled. “So, Serena, don’t forget to put in a good word for me to your father for how much I’ve helped you when you get home!”

“Don’t worry, Uncle Tom. I’ll put in a good word for you with my father. He could get you promoted to Chief of Police sooner!”

Tom looked pleased at her words. “Fantastic! If you ever need any help again, just give your dear Uncle Tom a call, alright?”

As they were talking, a blood–curdling shriek emerged from the Interrogation room.

Serena’s heart soared to hear it, and she laughed. “Just listen to how terribly that bitch shrieks!” That was what Yvette deserved for stealing Liam from her!

## **A Rose 285**

The screams coming from the interrogation room grew more and more agonizing, which only delighted Serena.

The thought of Yvette suffering made her feel Incredibly satisfied.

“Uncle Tom, go tell the people in there not to go easy on Yvette. Have them continue to torture that bitch-

Before she could finish her sentence, the door was kicked open with a loud bang, startling her. Reacting quickly, she shouted in anger, “Who dares to cause a commotion in the police station?”

“It’s me!” Jake stormed in with a sullen face and a wild attitude.

Serena and Tom scrutinized him from head to toe. They didn’t recognize him as a member of any prominent family, so their expressions quickly shifted to one of disdain.

“How dare you cause trouble at the police station? Are you looking to be thrown in jail? I’ll make sure you get what you deserve! What are you waiting for? Arrest this thug now!”

“I dare you!” The chief inspector, Killian Whitfield, stepped out from behind Jake with a stern face.

“Chief Whitfield?” Tom exclaimed in shock. “What brings you back? I thought you had business in the neighboring city.”

“You have the nerve to ask?” Killian’s face was dark with anger. “This is all your fault!”

“My fault?” Tom was baffled. “What do you mean, Chief Whitfield?”



“Let me ask you. Who did you arrest today?”

Seeing Killian’s furious expression, Tom no longer dared to say anything reckless. He answered nervously, “I just arrested a misbehaving, morally corrupt college student. It’s nothing to make such a fuss-”

Before he could finish, Killian interrupted, “Did you even investigate? How can you just arrest anyone at random?”

Tom was stunned. Only then did he realize the emblem on Jake’s clothes and was jolted back to full

awareness.

That was the emblem of the Dark Organization. Could Yvette be connected to the Dark Organization?

Before he could think further, the door was kicked open again, and Nancy stormed in, fuming.

“I heard you’ve detained Yvie! It’s that true?”

Tom recognized her immediately. Hearing her call Yvette by such an endearing name, he was even more frightened.

The Smith family was a prominent family in Jubilife, not something a small family like the Suttons could offend.

With both Dark Organization and the Smith family involved for Yvette’s sake, Tom couldn’t help but wonder who Yvette truly was.

Not only was Tom dumbfounded, but Serena was so scared she couldn’t even speak.

Just then, another scream echoed from the interrogation room. Jake’s and Nancy’s expressions changed dramatically, and their eyes turned sharply toward Tom and Serena.

“You’ve locked her up?” Jake and Nancy asked at the same time.

Trembling, Tom and Serena nodded cautiously.

## **A Rose 286**

“You better pray she’s okay!” Nancy and Jake shouted simultaneously.

Nancy raised her hand and slapped Serena hard across the face. The force made one side of Serena's face turn red and swollen.

Fearful of Nancy's authority, Serena didn't dare to retaliate. She covered her mouth and began to cry softly, which only made Nancy more impatient. It prompted her to kick Serena.

"You have the nerve to cry? I won't spare you if anything happens to Yvie!"

With that, Nancy and Jake hurriedly rushed toward the interrogation room. They anxiously opened the door, fearing Yvette might be mistreated inside.

When the door swung open, they saw two large men on their knees, looking beaten and battered.

Meanwhile, Yvette lounged in the chair with her long legs crossed casually, radiating a commanding

presence.

"Yvie, thank goodness you're fine!" Nancy immediately rushed over and hugged her affectionately.

"Boss, I'm sorry I'm late. Jake also came over, looking like a puppy begging for attention.

Their previously arrogant demeanor had completely shifted, leaving Tom and Serena stunned. Was this really the same pair they had seen earlier?

Yvette hugged Nancy and then patted Jake on the head before saying resignedly, "Alright, you two, I'm fine."

As if two useless men could have harmed her.

"Yvie, since you're okay, we can start settling scores now." Nancy's gaze turned cold as she looked at Serena. "You're the one who locked up Yvie, aren't you?"

Serena's face, still aching from the slap, was filled with resentment. However, she didn't dare show it to Nancy. All her anger was redirected toward Yvette.

It was all Yvette's fault for causing her face to be bruised.

"Ms. Smith, you can't just bully people because of your status!" Serena cried out, holding her swollen face. "I had her arrested because she stole my sapphire bracelet!"

Nancy immediately let out a disdainful snort. “Nonsense, Yvie wouldn’t even look at your filthy belongings.

“It’s true! I’m not lying!” Serena knew that, at this point, her only chance of survival was to stick to her story about Yvette stealing her bracelet. Otherwise, she would be finished.

“Yvette stole my sapphire bracelet and hid it in her second pocket. Just check that pocket and you’ll see.”

“Alright, I’ll let you search.” Yvette took off her coat and handed it to Serena. “Go ahead and search.”

Hearing this, Serena felt a surge of triumph. Yvette was so stupid that she actually let her search. Now, Serena could pin the shame of theft on Yvette.

Eagerly, Serena reached into the pocket. To her delight, she felt something inside.

She triumphantly shouted and showed everyone, “I found it! She really stole my sapphire bracelet. Look-”

But her joy vanished when she saw what she pulled out of the pocket. Her face turned pale, and the rest of her words were caught in her throat.

“Why are you silent now?” Nancy taunted. “Didn’t you say that Yvie stole your sapphire bracelet and hid it in that pocket? Then why is it a small iron chain instead?”

“I…” Serena was left speechless. She couldn’t understand why this was happening. She had clearly sneaked the bracelet into Yvette’s pocket.

“Finished searching my pocket? Now it’s time to search yours,” Yvette’s cold voice rang out calmly. “So that you won’t continue accusing me.”

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## **A Rose 287**

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Without giving Serena a moment to react, Yvette waved her hands, and immediately a group of men in black rushed in to search Serena.

Being searched in public profoundly humiliated Serena, but she had no way out. She could only silently vow to make Yvette suffer a hundred fold in the future.

“Found this in her pocket.” One of the men in black pulled out the sapphire bracelet from Serena’s pocket.

“So it was you who falsely accused Yvie!”

Serena’s face drained of color instantly

me?”

“How is this possible? She stole my bracelet. How could it be on

She had carefully planted the sapphire bracelet in Yvette’s pocket, so how could it end up on her?

Seeing Serena’s incredulous expression, Yvette smirked disdainfully. Did she really think her little trick could fool Yvette?

Yvette had noticed the bracelet being slipped into her pocket and had subtly returned it to Serena’s pocket without anyone noticing.

“Yvette... It must be you. You set me up...”

Hearing the filthy words coming out of her mouth, Nancy grabbed her by the hair and shouted, “How dare you still slander Yvie?”

Serena screamed in pain, “it hurts!”

“Does Yvie need to steal your trash?”

Just then, a melodious and authoritative voice cut through the chaos.

Jacob’s dark eyes narrowed dangerously beneath his gold-rimmed glasses as he strode in with long steps.

Jacob Murray?

Tom nearly fainted from the shock. Why was there another formidable figure?

The moment Nancy saw Jacob, her eyes brightened. She quickly released Serena’s hair and returned to her dignified, refined demeanor.

She then carefully patted her chest and let out a sigh of relief. That was close. She almost let him see her rough side.

“Mr. Murray.” Tom quickly bowed in respect and began offering coffee.

But Jacob barely glanced at him. Instead, he focused his gentle gaze on Yvette. “Come here, Yvie.”

Yvette was slightly surprised to see Jacob, but she obediently walked over to him. “What are you doing here, Jacob?”

“Could I not come?” Jacob gave her a thorough once-over. Only after confirming she was unharmed did he finally relax.

“Ash and Sean went to pick you up after class and found out you were brought to the police station, so they notified me immediately. Yvie, weren’t you going to tell us?”

His tone was filled with concern without a hint of reproach. It made Yvette feel warm inside. “It’s no big deal. There was no need to...”

## **A Rose 288**

Jacob gently said, “Wie, anything concerning you is a big deal. From now on, tell me if anything happens, I’ll handle it for you.”

Yvette’s heart warmed further at his words. She pressed her lips together. “But Jacob, you’re so busy.”

Jacob affectionately patted her head. “No matter how busy I am, I can’t let the Murray family’s princess be bullied.”

“Jacob.”

At the soft and sweet address, Jacob finally noticed Nancy. Remembering that she was Yvette’s friend, he softened his demeanor toward her.

### Seeing Nancy

hopeful gaze at his hand, clearly wanting a pat as well, Jacob couldn’t help but smile and gave her a quick pat on the head.

His hand barely touched her before he realized it, and a hint of surprise flashed across his dark eyes. He quickly withdrew his hand.

Like Yvette, Jacob wasn’t fond of physical contact with others unless they were close. Yet today, he had reached out to touch a lady he had met only twice.

Although it was just a brief touch on the head, Nancy was thrilled. Her cheeks flushed with joy as she struggled to maintain her composure.

Their conversation was too quiet for Serena and the others to hear, but they could see Jacob's evident

affection for Yvette.

This only fueled Serena's jealousy. She was outraged that Yvette was not only seducing Liam but also had Jacob under her spell. To Serena, Yvette seemed like nothing more than a shameless seductress.

Tom, on the other hand, was pale with fear. Facing the Dark Organization, the Smith family's heiress, and the richest man in Jubilife was overwhelming. Any one of these figures could easily crush him, let alone all three together.

Blaming Serena for causing trouble with such powerful figures, Tom scrambled up from the floor and slapped her.

"Who taught you to be so reckless? How dare you accuse Ms. Murray? I have to teach you a lesson today!"

In a desperate bid for survival, he struck Serena with brutal force, leaving her barely conscious and unable

to even scream.

Tom then desperately slapped himself until blood trickled from the corner of his lips. Dropping to his knees, he begged, "This was entirely our fault, Ms. Murray, I'm sorry. We'll never do this again."

Seeing their miserable state, Yvette remained indifferent.

At this moment, Killian approached. "Ms. Murray, if you have any complaints, please let me know. I'll make sure to resolve them to your satisfaction."

"I have no complaints." Yvette's cold and aloof voice rang out. "I just believe he's unfit to wear a police

uniform."

Killian nodded in agreement. "You're right, Ms. Murray I'll have him dismissed immediately and removed from the police force."

"Good," Yvette responded lazily and then strode out.

"Yvie, shall I drive you home?"

Knowing how busy Jacob was with numerous pressing matters at the company, Yvette shook her head." No need, Jacob. I'd like to go shopping with Nancy."

"Alright," Jacob agreed gently. "Have the driver pick you up when you're done."

Jacob had indeed been very busy lately. He had left a lot of matters unattended while staying at home to care for Yara. And with issues that suddenly arose abroad, he had no time to deal with anything else.

As Jacob walked away, Nancy couldn't tear her eyes away from him. The thought of their brief, intimate interaction made her face flush once again.

## **A Rose 289**

When Yvette returned to Murray Manor, Ashton and Sean surrounded her with concern

and

questions.

"Ash, Sean, I'm really fine."

Sean and Ashton remained worried. "Yvie, if anything like this happens again, you must tell us."

"That's right. We're your brothers, and it's our job to protect you."

The warmth Yvette felt in her heart deepened at their words. She nodded obediently.

"Got it. Did you tell Mom and Dad about this?"

"No, we didn't want to worry Mom."

Yvette nodded in understanding and headed toward Yara's room to check her pulse. As she reached the door, she overheard Irwin and Yara talking inside.

"Darling, did you see today's news? How could Wilson do this? Doesn't he know he's engaged to Yvie? How dare he publicly announce that another woman will be the future lady of the Quirin family? This is such an insult to Yvie."

According to the agreement between the two families, Yvette was supposed to be the future lady of the Quinn family.

Yara's anger flared. "This is outrageous. He's engaged to Yvie but is with another woman. The marriage. has to be called off."

Irwin was also furious. However, seeing Yara so worked up, he grew concerned about her health and began to soothe her.

“Calm down, dear. If Wilson is really such a jerk, I’ll definitely make sure to call off his engagement with Yvie.

‘But, dear, as you know, this engagement was set by Mom and Mrs. Quinn Senior. Mrs. Quinn Senior is very strict about promises. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have waited all these years without calling off the engagement, even when Yvie went missing.

“If we call it off now, she’ll definitely refuse. I’ll first find out who the lady Wilson is interested in and gather concrete evidence before going to the Quinn Manor to annul the engagement. Even if Mrs. Quinn Senior tries to insist, this marriage will be called off for sure.

Yara thought it over and nodded in agreement. “You’re right, darling. Let’s find out about that lady’s identity first, then we can proceed with the annulment

She was also curious about what kind of lady would make Wilson disregard the engagement and publicly declare his affection.

The room was well soundproofed, so Yvette didn’t catch the full details of their conversation. When she entered, Yara and Irwin quickly stopped talking.

“Yvie, you’re back!” Yara reached out and took her hand, smiling warmly as always.

Both Yara and Irwin were on the same page. They didn’t want to burden Yvette with these worries.

Yvette, not one to pry, sensed that her parents were keeping something from her but chose not to dwell on it. After checking Yara’s pulse, she went to her room to rest.

She was experiencing some menstrual pain, so she lay on the bed, missing the warmth of Wilson’s comforting hand.

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, she received a video call from Wilson.

“Is your stomach still hurting?” His deep voice was even more comforting through the screen.

Yvette nodded. “A little.”

Wilson, understanding her well, knew she would only admit to pain if it were severe. His eyes revealed his heartache as he spoke softly. “Baby, I’ll make sure you don’t hurt like this anymore.”



After soothing Yvette to sleep, Wilson reluctantly ended the video call and made his way to the dungeon.

When the guards at the entrance saw him, they immediately stepped aside respectfully. "Welcome, Mr. Quinn."

## **A Rose 290**

As Wilson stepped into the dungeon, he overheard Gideon's hushed complaints.

"This is too much, just too much. Wilson is a tyrant. Just like the Miracle Healer, I'm also a miracle worker. And now, look at me, stuck in this godforsaken dungeon-

Gideon's rant was abruptly cut short when he noticed the tall, imposing figure of Wilson at the doorway. His tongue almost twisted in fear.

"M-Mr. Quinn..."

Wilson didn't even glance his way, but the air of authority he exuded was suffocating.

"How's the medicine coming along?"

Gideon's face fell instantly.

This was just too much! He, Gideon Bingley, a highly respected figure in the medical world, was now reduced to creating a medicine for menstrual cramps.

"I'm still working on it," Gideon muttered weakly, then added, "Mr. Quinn, why don't you capture the Miracle Healer instead? Their skills far surpass mine and would surely produce the best medicine for menstrual pain."

To his surprise, the formidable man before him meekly uttered three words, "I don't dare."

Gideon was stunned. Was there really something this Grim Reaper of Jubilife didn't dare do?

Wilson's face remained calm, showing no sign that he found his statement odd.

He didn't care and wouldn't drag Yvette into this dungeon. Besides, doctors shouldn't treat themselves, apart from Yvette, Gideon's skills were the best. He trusted him to develop the medicine..

"If you fail to create it, you'll stay here forever."

Gideon paled at Wilson's chilling words and quickly promised, "Mr. Quinn, I assure you I'll have it ready by

tomorrow."

He didn't want to stay in this eerie dungeon any longer. The moment he got out, he planned to flee Jubilife and never return to this terrifying place.

Wilson didn't linger and turned to leave the dungeon with his long strides.

"Mr. Quinn, we've just received word that Ms. Olson is returning tomorrow," one of the guards— reported respectfully.

Hearing the name, a flicker of emotion crossed Wilson's face. He frowned. "How's her condition?"

"It's still the same, but she insists on returning to Jubilife."

Wilson rubbed his weary forehead and replied in a deep voice, "Alright, let her come back."

The guard immediately complied. "Yes, Mr. Quinn."

A rumor suddenly exploded online, claiming that the lady in Wilson's arms, whose face was hidden, was none other than Victoria Olson, the heiress of the Olson family.

The rumor detailed that Victoria and Wilson were childhood sweethearts deeply in love. Due to Victoria's health issues, she had been receiving treatment abroad, which explained why their

relationship hadn't

been public.

The rumor was so detailed and convincing that it quickly spread, and soon, all the elite families in Jubilife believed it.