

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 291 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 291

A Rose 291

The next day, as Yvette walked into the classroom, her classmates immediately crowded around her.

“Yvie, Liam came by with breakfast for you again! But we remembered what you said and didn’t accept it.”

“Yeah, yeah, we remembered and didn’t take it. He’s still waiting outside the classroom for you.”

“Thanks.” Yvette raised her hand to massage her temples and nodded before leaving the classroom.

Her classmates couldn’t help but gossip in hushed tones.

“Liam is really persistent. It’s a pity Yvie doesn’t have feelings for him.”

“Yeah, such a shame. I wonder what kind of boyfriend Yvie will end up with.”

“It would have to be someone exceptional to be worthy of her.”

Once Yvette stepped out, she saw Liam standing on the balcony. He was dressed rather maturely that day, attempting to mimic Wilson’s style.

However, the outfit didn’t suit him at all. It made him look awkward. If it weren’t for his handsome face,

he would’ve looked downright ridiculous.

“Why are you dressed like that today?”

Seeing Yvette’s amused look, Liam realized he had made a foolish choice. He shouldn’t have thought that dressing like Wilson would win her favor.

It was his first time liking someone. Although he was clumsy, his feelings were genuine.

“Have you had breakfast, Yvette? I brought you some-

“I’ve already eaten. Thank you.” Yvette politely declined. “You don’t need to bring me breakfast anymore. Here are the details I’ve compiled. Practice according to the instructions, and I’ll introduce you to the old man in a while.”

With Liam's medical talent and hard work, Eustace would certainly like him and take him back for training. That way, Eustace wouldn't constantly urge her to return and inherit his legacy.

As Liam looked at the booklet in her hand, his eyes dimmed. She was severing any future contact

between them.

"Do you hate me?" Liam looked up earnestly, his tone sincere. "I really admire you and have strong feelings for you. But I know it's impossible, so I hope we can be friends."

Yvette calmly replied, "Sorry, my beloved is easily jealous."

Liam felt bitter. Did she like Wilson that much? To avoid making him jealous, she wouldn't even consider being friends with him.

"Then I hope we meet at the top someday," Liam said warmly.

Even if he was rejected, he would strive to follow her path, stand beside her, and become the best version of himself.

"Sure."

After Liam left, Yvette was about to return to the classroom.

"I saw everything just now, Yvie. Liam only knows how to bury himself in medical studies. He's so dull. You were right to reject him."

Jasper suddenly appeared and winked at Yvette.

"Yvie, why not consider me? I'm not only good-looking but also fun. Plus, we definitely have a lot to talk about."

Both love Esports. We'd

Jasper sneaked over without Sean knowing. Being impulsive and driven by his whims, he risked having

his legs broken by Sean and the other Murray brothers just to come over secretly.

Yvette was speechless. Wilson's little brother really wasn't too bright.

The classroom was already buzzing with excitement.

“Wow, what’s with Yvie’s luck in love? First, the heartthrob from Vista University confessed, and now Jasper!”

“Yeah, Jasper may be a bit of a playboy, but he’s certainly hot!”

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“Yeah, and Jasper’s family is well-off. He and Yvie are quite a match.”

“I think his brother is even better looking. His face is so handsome and devilishly charming. If they were together, their babies would probably be incredibly beautiful,”

“Mr. Quinn is definitely more attractive. His face is flawless, though he is a bit older.”

“That’s right. Age is a hard limit. Jasper seems like a better choice.”

“Why aren’t you saying anything, Yvie?” Jasper, receiving no response for a long time, couldn’t help but anxiously speak up. “Can you give me a chance?”

“You want to pursue me?”

“Yes.” Jasper nodded earnestly, his face full of innocence. “Yvie, I think we’re a good match.”

Yvette frowned in further exasperation. “Sorry.” Her refusal was firm and decisive.

Even after being rejected, Jasper wasn’t discouraged. won’t give up, Yvie,”

Yvette raised a hand to her forehead, her frustration growing. Was all the Quinns’ intelligence allocated to

Wilson?

“Mr. Quinn, Ms. Olson’s plane lands in 20 minutes. Aren’t you going to pick her up?”

Hearing the guard’s respectful inquiry, Wilson didn’t even lift his eyes. He said coldly, “I’m too busy. I have, to pick up Yvie after her class later. You can pick up Victoria from the airport.”

The guard immediately responded respectfully, “Understood, Mr. Quinn.”

Wilson set aside the document in his hands and tapped rhythmically on the desk’s edge, radiating a powerful sense of authority.

“How’s the medicine going?”

"It's ready." The guards respectfully presented the item, "Dr. Bingley said this pill will relieve menstrual pain."

Wilson took the item and responded lazily, "Alright, prepare the car. I'm going to Jubilife University."

"Yes, Mr. Quinn."

20 minutes later, a black Maybach stopped smoothly in front of Jubilife University's gate.

As Yvette reached the gate, Wilson assertively pulled her into the car and onto his lap.

"Baby, take this medicine." Willson took out the pill and gently offered it to her lips.

Yvette, who had a sweet tooth and disliked anything bitter, frowned and showed clear resistance. "What is this?"

Wilson coaxed her patiently, "It's the medicine I had Dr. Bingley develop for menstrual pain. It'll stop the pain."

Hearing this, Yvette looked at him with a mixture of emotions, but she also felt a warmth in her heart. She obediently opened her mouth and took the pill.

Knowing Yvette hated bitter things, Wilson immediately brought the milk to her lips, Yvette took a few

sips and then lazily rested in his arms.

"Is Mr. Jackson still busy?" Having not seen Samuel

curiosity.

Wilson's expression remained unchanged, but he mac much, perhaps he should be kept away indefinitely.

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curiosity F

"Is Mr. Jackson still busy?" Having not seen Samuel for several days, Yvette couldn't help but ask out of

Wilson's expression remained unchanged, but he made a mental note of Samuel. If Yvette missed him so much, perhaps he should be kept away indefinitely.

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Wilson's captivating eyes locked onto Yvette as he said gently, "He's gone to Wakara and won't be back for a while."

Wakara?

Yvette blinked, wondering why Samuel had gone there.

Though curious, she didn't press further. She sat comfortably in his arms and spoke casually, "Have Mr. Jackson come back soon. I'm used to him driving me."

The moment Wilson heard the reason, the coldness in his eyes vanished. He moved his hand to Yvette's abdomen and began to rub it soothingly.

"Alright, I'll have him return tomorrow."

Yvette no Thank you.

"How are you feeling now, baby?"

Gideon's medical skills were impressive, and the medicine he had created was effective. After Yvette took it, her pain had significantly diminished.

"It's much better now. You should release Dr. Bingley."

Yvette guessed correctly that Wilson had likely detained Gideon and forced him to create the medicine)

After all, apart from showing humility in her presence, Gideon was usually quite arrogant and wouldn't willingly make such a medication.

Wilson chuckled softly. His voice was full of affection as he said, "How did you know I captured him and forced him to make the medicine?"

Yvette gave him a cool look with her stunning eyes. "Don't forget. You once wanted to do the same to me.

Before he knew she was the Miracle Healer, he had wanted to imprison her in the dungeon and force her to take his orders when she rejected his offer.

Wilson recalled this. Feeling guilty, he made his touch more tender as he continued to massage her abdomen.

"I'll release him later."

“Okay.” Yvette nodded. Even though she didn’t acknowledge Gideon as her apprentice, he still referred to her as his mentor. She couldn’t bear to see him stuck in the dungeon.

“Rest for a bit. We’ll reach the restaurant in half an hour?”

Wilson’s voice was soothing as he gently coaxed her. His concern was evident in his eyes as he watched Yvette, whose chin had sharpened from the weight she had lost due to her period.

After working hard to help her gain some weight, it was all gone again.

“Okay.”

As Yvette was about to drift off in his embrace, the sound of a ringing phone snapped her out of her drowsiness.

Seeing this, Wilson frowned and answered the phone with visible displeasure. His voice was tinged with Impatience. “What is it?”

The guard on the other end was startled by Wilson’s tone and paused before responding, “Mr. Quinn, we’ve picked up Ms. Olson, but her condition isn’t good. We’ve taken her to the nearest hospital, but her condition is still critical. Do you want to come over?”

Wilson frowned. “Fine.”

He didn’t try to hide the call from Yvette, so she clearly overheard the conversation.

Ms. Olson?

Yvette blinked in curiosity. Who was that? She had never heard the name before.

After Wilson hung up, his expression turned grim, but he remained gentle with Yvette. “I need to go to the hospital. Can I ask Collin to join you for dinner instead?”

Considering that Yvette might be lonely eating alone, Wilson prepared to message Collin to join her. However, before he could do so, Yvette grabbed his hand.

“There’s no need to call him. I’ll go with you.” Yvette tilted her head. “I think you need me right now.”

Since the phone call mentioned that the lady’s condition was critical and the doctors couldn’t help, she felt she had to go.

Wilson’s frown deepened. While he knew Yvette’s medical skills were exceptional, he was reluctant to see her, who was already in discomfort, go and treat someone else.

Yvette sensed his concern and said softly, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Touched, Wilson couldn't help but lean down and kiss her lips. "Thank you, baby."

Half an hour later, the car came to a steady informed, was waiting at the entrance.

top in front of the hospital. The hospital director, already

Seeing Wilson get out of the car, the director immediately greeted him respectfully. However, he was taken aback to see Wilson carrying a young woman.

It was rare to see the usually aloof and unapproachable Wilson so close to a woman. The director's curiosity got the better of him, and he tried to glimpse her face.

Before he could get a good look, Wilson's cold, piercing gaze made him quickly retract his head. He didn't dare look over anymore.

"Mr. Quinn, Ms. Olson's condition remains the same as before. It's a chronic issue, and there's not much we can do."

"Okay." Wilson's voice was frosty as he carried Yvette into the hospital. The commotion drew quite a few curious glances.

"I can walk by myself." Yvette's delicate fingers tugged at his sleeve. She disliked the attention they were drawing.

She was just having her period. It wasn't like she had a broken leg.

After tightening his hold around her waist, Wilson leaned down so his warm breath brushed against her ear. His deep, melodious voice was both teasing and seductive as he said, "I just like holding you."

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At the door of the ward, Yvette insisted on walking in on her own. Wilson, with no other option, reluctantly put her down and held her hand as they stepped into the room.

"Wilson, you're here."

The woman on the bed looked pale and frail, evoking sympathy. As she saw Wilson and Yvette enter hand in hand, a flicker of surprise crossed her face. She then asked softly, "Is this your girlfriend?"

Hearing that, Wilson smiled and tightened his grip on Yvette's hand. "Yes, this is Yvette."

Since Yvette wouldn't give him an official title, he would have to earn it himself.

Victoria offered a weak smile and greeted Yvette politely, "Nice to meet you, Yvette."

Yvette responded courteously, "Nice to meet you too."

"You're so beautiful, like a fairy. You and Wilson make such a perfect match." Victoria's eyes sparkled with admiration. Her expression turned brighter than before.

"How's your health?" Wilson's indifferent gaze focused on her.

"I'm much better now. It's just an old problem. Lionel was just too worried about me, so he secretly, informed you.

Lionel Thomson was a guard Wilson had sent to ensure Victoria's safety. He had been accompanying her abroad for years

"I'm sorry, Mr. Quinn. I was just too concerned about Ms. Olson."

Lionel lowered his head to apologize to Wilson. When he lifted his head, he glanced at Yvette with a barely noticeable hint of disgust in his eyes.

"Ms. Olson's condition was critical earlier, so I took the liberty of notifying you."

Although Lionel managed to hide his disdain well, Yvette picked up on it. She thoughtfully touched her chin, wondering why he harbored such animosity toward her during their first meeting.

"Who gave you the authority to make decisions on your own?"

Wilson's icy, piercing gaze was chilling, making Lionel feel an intense surge of pressure. His knees weakened, and he nearly collapsed to the floor.

His face turned ashen, and he fell to his knees. "I'm sorry. Please punish me as you see fit, Mr. Quinn."

Unable to bear seeing Lionel punished, Victoria said softly, "Wilson, Lionel was just too worried about me. Please, spare him this time."

"I don't want a second time." Wilson's cold, commanding words radiated formidable pressure that instinctively instilled fear in others.

Til examine her. Yvette tugged on his firm grip, signaling him to let go.

"Victoria is fine now, Yvie. Let's save it for next time," Wilson said gently but firmly. He didn't want to let Yvette treat someone else while she was still suffering.

Yvette knows medicine? Victoria looked at Yvette with surprise and admiration in her clear eyes.

Yvette replied modestly, "Just a little."

Upon hearing her response, Wilson glanced at her with a fond smile. She was truly modest.

Change 204

When he turned his gaze back to Victoria, his tenderness Why did you insist on returning?"

"They couldn't cure my illness overseas," Victoria said

my home. I want to stay here, Wilson."

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When he turned his gaze back to Victoria, his tenderness vanished, replaced by his usual cold demeanor. Why did you insist on returning?"

"They couldn't cure my illness overseas, Victoria said dejectedly. "Besides, it's too cold there. Jublife is my home. I want to stay here, Wilson."

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A Rose 295

Wilson frowned but finally nodded. "Okay, do what you want."

"Thanks, Wilson!" Victoria said with a slight smile.

"Get some rest. If you need anything. Just ask Peter."

After they left, Victoria turned to Lionel and said softly, Lionel, don't go behind my back and do something like that again. Next time, I might not be able to get Wilson to forgive you."

Seeing her like this made Lionel even more worried. "Ms. Olson, I'm really concerned about you! Ever since that Yvette showed up, Mr. Quinn has changed.

"He used to pick you up every time you returned to Jublife, but now he's completely under her influence. She's the reason he's not picking you up anymore. Ms. Olson, If you don't do something, you're going to lose your place!"

Victoria frowned and looked at him seriously. "Lionel if you talk like this again, don't come around me anymore."

"Ms. Olson, I'm honestly worried. Mr. Quinn is your only support right now, and Yvette is pulling him away from you. You have to do something!"

The Olson family used to be well-known in Jubilife, but after her parents passed away and her health declined, they were no longer the prominent family they once were.

If it weren't for Wilson's protection, she would have been left to die on the streets with her frail health.

"Wilson has looked after me for many years, and I'm really thankful. Now that he's found someone he likes, I'm happy for him."

Victoria's voice was weak, but she was determined. "I don't want to fight for anything. I just want to stay in Jubilife and live peacefully."

"Ms. Olson, you're just too kind..."

Lionel looked at her with sympathy and clenched his fists by his sides.

He needed to act; he couldn't let Yvette take away what rightfully belonged to Victoria!

Inside the car, Wilson got a message from Collin that seemed to be making fun of him.

Collin: "Wilson, you really took Yvette to see Victoria? Aren't you worried Yvette will get jealous?"

Everyone's talking about it. They say you like Victoria. And you're bringing Wette to meet her? Good luck. when Yvette gets mad!"

Wilson's face showed his annoyance right away.

Wilson: "Find out who's starting these rumors."

Collin: "On it, Wilson! I'll look into it right away!"

Collin: "And Wilson, if Yvette gets jealous, I have a way to help you fix things with her. But... you know

what I want—how about that piece of land in Weston?"

Wilson looked down at the girl in his arms, frowning more. Yvette didn't seem jealous at all.

Wilson: "But what if she isn't jealous?"

Collin: "No way, Wilson Yvette isn't jealous? Looks like she might not be interested in you after all! Could it be that she's still thinking about her ex-fiancé?"

A Rose 296

Collin kept sending messages. "Wilson, looks like you didn't manage to steal her away after all..."

Wilson immediately blocked him.

Collin saw the single gray tick and was stunned. He muttered to himself as he put his phone away, "Wilson is such a loser!"

Inside the car, Wilson gazed at Yvette, who was calm and quiet in his arms. His frustration grew, and he tightened his grip around her waist. His warm breath brushed her ear.

"Don't you have anything to say to me?"

Yvette looked at him with a puzzled expression and shook her head. "No."

Wilson frowned deeply, looking serious. "Aren't you angry?"

"Why should I be?" Yvette answered, sounding confused and indifferent.

Wilson got even more upset. His hand tightened into a fist, and his eyes reflected his anger,

Collin was right—if Yvette wasn't showing any jealousy, it meant she didn't care about him.

While he would get jealous if other men were around her, Yvette didn't seem to be jealous at all it was clear she didn't care about him.

Also, Yvette only ended her engagement with her ex-fiancé because he kept pestering her. Wilson's frustration grew, and his grip on her waist tightened.

Yvette, not noticing Wilson's mood, was replying to messages from her family. Sean and Ashton sent her so many texts every day that she just responded with the same stickers they used.

Wilson looked down and saw her chatting with Ashton, sending stickers like "miss you" and "hug you". His eyes grew colder, and he couldn't control his rising anger.

He suddenly tilted Yvette's chin up and kissed her hard

Yvette didn't have time to react before his intense kiss took her breath away. He only stopped when she couldn't take it anymore.

After a moment, Yvette caught her breath, pressed her red, slightly swollen lips together, and glared at him in anger.

Wilson buried his face in her neck, sounding hurt and upset. "Baby, don't you like me? Are you still thinking about your ex-fiancé?"

Yvette was dumbfounded. He bruised her lips, and now, he acted like he was wronged?

Wilson kept speaking, his voice carrying hints of anger, "Yvie, even if you're still thinking about your ex, it doesn't matter. You're mine!"

With that, he pressed his face into her neck, looking like a child who wanted attention. "Don't push me away!"

Yvette was annoyed at first, but his actions made her lose her temper. With a sigh, she rubbed her forehead with her fingers.

Did Collin say something to you again?"

"Yes." Wilson nodded, looking at her. "He said I took you to see Victoria, and that you weren't jealous or upset, which means you don't care about me."

Yvette thought, "Tsk, Gollin is just making things up again!"

She lightly touched her swollen lips and made a mental note to deal with him later.

Wilson gently touched Yvette's red lips with his fingers. "Yvie, there's nothing going on between Victoria and me. They're just rumors."

A Rose 297

Even though Yvette didn't seem bothered, Wilson felt like he needed to explain everything clearly.

He spoke in a serious tone, "The Olson family once helped the Quinn family. When Victoria's parents died, I promised to take care of her. That's all there is between us."

He had never had any real connection with Victoria before, let alone any romantic involvement.

Wilson was determined to find out who started these false rumors and make sure they were held

accountable.

“Hmm, I believe you,” Yvette said softly, wrapping her arms around his neck. “I trust you, so I’m not upset or jealous.”

Wilson’s anger disappeared right away. He looked at Yvette, surprised and pleased. “You really trust me that much?”

Yvette barely moved her lips, still unhappy. She chose not to say anything.

Wilson grinned and leaned in close, looking very charming. Just as he was about to kiss her, Yvette pushed him away and said firmly, “You’ve already made my lips swollen. No kissing for the next few months.”

“Baby... Wilson tried to argue, but Yvette’s cold look made him stop.

“If you keep talking, you won’t see me for a few months”

Wilson sighed and kept quiet, knowing he was being punished.

This was all Collin’s fault!

Wilson’s eyes narrowed, clearly upset. Someone was going to be in trouble.

Meanwhile, Collin kept sneezing and scratching his head. “Who’s talking about me now?” he wondered.

Dark Organization: “Ms. Murray, we haven’t found any factions using a star symbol.”

Yvette looked at the message and frowned, thinking hard..

Had she made a mistake? Was the star symbol not a group’s logo but something else?

She became serious. If even the Dark Organization couldn’t find this group, it must be really powerful and not just a small threat.

“Keep searching and tell me right away if you find anything important.”

The Dark Organization quickly replied: “Got it, Ms. Murray-

Dark Organization: “By the way, Ms. Murray, Mr. Philip will be back soon. Won’t you be coming here?”

Dark Organization: "It's been a long time since you've been here. We miss you, and Mr. Philip will be disappointed if he doesn't see you when he returns..."

Dark Organization: "Please come back, Ms. Murray. What's so important in Jubilife that you're staying there?"

Yvette pressed her lips together, deep in thought. Before she could reply, a pair of long, handsome hands covered her phone screen.

"Who are you talking to so seriously?"

A Rose 298

Wilson, feeling a bit ignored, moved closer with a touch of annoyance. His eyes were locked on Yvette.

Yvette gave a small smile and gently pushed him away. "You're so clingy," she said.

Wilson just pulled her back into his arms, his voice warm and deep as he spoke into her ear, "I'm only clingy with you."

Yvette relaxed against him, her lips curling slightly in a smile. But then she thought about the message. from the Dark Organization group chat, and her expression turned worried.

Meanwhile, Wilson received a series of messages from Jasper.

Jasper: "Wilson!"

Jasper: "Congrats to you and my future sister-in-law! Hope you two have a long and happy life together!"

Jasper: "Wishing you lots of kids and happiness!"

Wilson smiled as he read the messages.

A moment later, Jasper sent another message.

Jasper: "Wilson, your little brother here needs some cash... You know what to do!"

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Right away, Jasper saw a five-million-dollar bank transfer on his phone. His face lit up with joy. Even

though he usually had enough money, he spent it all quickly. This cash was a huge help.

“Bringing up the future sister-in-law really worked! Just a few nice words got me five million. What a deal!” he thought.

He decided to use this trick again the next time he needed money.

After Jasper’s excitement wore off, he started planning how to spend the money.

He thought about what gift he should buy for Yvette. If it weren’t for Sean and the others, he would have made his pursuit of Yvette a huge public event!

“What’s making you so happy?” Martha asked, lying in bed.

Jasper grinned even wider. “Grandma, I’ll find a nice girlfriend for you soon! You’ll really like her!”

“That’s wonderful! I’m so happy that both you and Will Have girlfriends!” Martha said excitedly.

“I’m glad you’re happy, Grandma,” Jasper replied.

Jasper’s smile was huge. Yvette was perfect for him—she was great at gaming. They seemed to be the perfect match, and he couldn’t imagine them not being together.

So, even if it meant risking trouble with Sean and the others, he was determined to win Yvette over.

A Rose 299

At Murray Manor, as soon as Yvette neared the gates, two people ran toward her.

“Yvie…”

Yvette quickly stepped back, avoiding them as they tried to grab her.

Tyler and Amy, once proud and wealthy, now looked like beggars. They were wearing old, dirty clothes. “Yvie, we’ve been searching for you all day!” Tyler said with a fake smile. “We just wanted to see you!” “Yeah, yeah!” Amy added, looking desperate. “We haven’t eaten all day. Could you let us in? The guards wouldn’t let us in, even though we said we’re your adoptive parents! You really need to do something about those rude guards!”

Tyler's small business quickly went bankrupt because the Murray family put pressure on them, and Jake sabotaged their efforts. Lynda also ended up in jail for using stolen designs.

Unable to pay the huge debts, they had to sell their house and everything else they owned just to cover what they owed.

Now, they were completely broke, living on the streets, and in worse shape than beggars.

After not eating for three days, Tyler and Amy were searching through the trash for food. They finally found out where Murray Manor was and rushed over to find Yvette.

Amy, looking dirty and desperate, said, "Yvie, those guards were so unfair. You really need to do something about them!"

Hearing their shameless words, Yvette smirked. "Why do you think I should help you?"

"Oh, Yvie!" Amy cried out dramatically. "We were family once! You can't just ignore us now that we're in

trouble!"

"That's right!" Tyler added, sounding overly apologetic. "We made mistakes, but we're sorry. Please, we're counting on you. If you don't help us, we'll end up starving!"

"Yvie, you can't just let us suffer!" Amy pleaded.

Yvette's face stayed cold. "Why should I care what happens to you?"

Tyler and Amy looked worried. "Yvie, we know we were wrong. We shouldn't have kicked you out or stolen your designs. We're really sorry. Please forgive us!"

"Yes, please! We're family. You can't just watch us starve. You wouldn't be that heartless would you..."

Amy and Tyler tried to make Yvette feel sorry for them, but she didn't even look at them. Her voice was

cold and clear.

I would."

"Why you..."

When Yvette didn't react, Amy dropped the act and shouted angrily.

“Yvette, it’s your fault we’re in this mess. If you hadn’t exposed us for stealing your design plans, we wouldn’t have lost all those contracts and ended up so deep in debt. You need to fix this!”

“That’s right!” Tyler chimed in, showing his true colors. You owe us money for ruining our lives. You’re rich. now, so giving us a few million should be easy. Just pay us, and we’ll leave you alone!

Yara and Irwin had just returned from a walk when they overheard their conversation. Yara, still weak from her illness, was furious. She stormed over and started kicking them.

“How dare you come here and bully my daughter!” Yara was red with anger. “I haven’t even dealt with you yet, and now you come right to my doorstep....”

A Rose 300

“Darling, don’t let these losers get to you!” Irwin said, rushing to support Yara. “I’ll take care of them,”

“Ouch, you’re hurting us..”

Tyler and Amy cried out in pain from the kicks and glared at Yara angrily.

“You must be Yvette’s real parents. How dare you hurt us? We’re her adoptive parents. If it weren’t for us, she’d have been eaten by wild animals when she was little!”

“That’s right,” Amy chimed in. “We’re her benefactors. You can’t just ignore what we’ve done for her. You owe us!”

Yara, trembling with anger, pointed at them and said, “Owe you? In your dreams! The one who saved Yvette was Mrs. Murphy Senior. She’s the one who raised Yvette. You had nothing to do with it!”

Tyler and Amy shamelessly argued back.

“But we’re her family. Since she’s gone, it’s only fair you help us out!” Tyler said.

“That’s right!” Amy chimed in. “You should repay us for all the help she gave you.”

“Yeah, and you’re so rich, but you can’t even give us a few million? How cheap!” Tyler complained.

Yara was furious. “I’d rather throw that money away than give it to you two!”

She was livid at how they had treated her daughter and now tried to guilt-trip her into giving them money,

“If it weren’t for the law, I’d have dealt with you myself!” Yara seethed inwardly.

“You’re just ungrateful,” Amy said. “We’re only asking for a little bit of what you have, and you won’t even give us that...”

Hearing them insult Yara, Yvette’s eyes went cold with anger. She kicked Tyler and Amy hard in the chest.

The couple screamed in pain, feeling like their ribs were breaking from the kick. They coughed up blood and fell to the ground, hurting badly.

Irwin and Yara were shocked, and they stared at Yvette with amazement. They couldn’t believe how strong and tough their daughter was.

Yvette’s gaze was still icy, and she looked ready to keep fighting if she had to.

“Yvie, don’t get your hands dirty with them,” Irwin said gently to his daughter, then turned his gaze with disgust toward Amy and Tyler.

“Give them a beating! Let these shameless scumbags know their place!”

Tyler and Amy’s anguished cries filled the air as the guards carried out Irwin’s orders, their screams growing louder with every hit.

Irwin’s face hardened as he issued a final command, “And remember this. If they ever show up here again, give them another beating!”

The guards nodded, their voices steady. “Yes, sir!”

Outside the gate, Tyler and Amy’s howls of pain reverberated, while inside the manor, Yvette’s family shared a cozy, intimate dinner.

Unbeknownst to them, the entire scene had been captured by hidden cameras. The footage was swiftly saved and sent to an email.

