

TALENTED HEIRESS: A ROSE WITH THORNS

A Rose 301

“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.

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 302 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 302

A Rose 302

“Oh my God, it’s Dr. Marx! He’s the next best doctor after the Miracle Healer! It’s unbelievable that he’s Visiting Jubilife University and Vista University as a judge!”

“It really does feel like a dream. Somebody slap me awake!”

“I wouldn’t even dare dream like that. We’re so honored to see Mr. Marx in person!”

Everyone in the medical field idolized two god-like people: the Miracle Healer and Eustace Marx.

But the Miracle Healer had always been mysterious, so nobody expected to ever meet them. Now that the students were going to meet Eustace, it was impossible to contain their excitement.

Charlie was understanding of their excitement. When he first heard the news that Eustace accepted

Jubilife University and Vista University’s invitation, he was ecstatic too.

“Calm down, folks. Now, let’s finalize the contestants who will be participating in the friendly competition against the medical school of Yael University!”

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As Charlie finished, everyone in class chorused unanimously, "It has to be Yvie, of course!"

"Exactly. Yvie is very strong, she'll crush them all in the competition!"

"I refuse," Yvette promptly rejected.

She wanted to avoid Eustance, so she was reluctant to participate in the friendly competition. Seeing Yvette's reluctance to participate, Charlie and the class respected her decision despite feeling disappointed. Madison Kennedy was selected as the representative instead.

After class, Yvette walked out of her classroom to find Nancy waving at her.

"Over here, Yvie!"

Yvette smiled and walked over.

"Let's go eat, Yvie!" said Nancy, clinging onto Yvette's arm. "You're so busy. I've been in Jubilife for days now, but I haven't even eaten with you! Just be honest with me. Do you have someone else in your heart?"

Nancy whined as she clung to Yvette. But when she saw a faint hickey on Yvette's neck, Nancy's eyes widened in shock.

"Hey, Yvie. You can't possibly really have found someone else, right?"

"Yeah," Yvette said nonchalantly. "I'll introduce you to each other soon."

Nancy was even more surprised by Yvette's honesty.

"What? You're seeing someone, Yvie? You must introduce him to me. I will judge if he's a good man for you!" Nancy wanted to meet the man who snatched Yvette away from her.

"We can do it tomorrow," Yvette casually suggested.

"Sure!" Nancy agreed immediately.

Nancy's face was stiff. As Yvette's best friend, Nancy decided to make things difficult for the bastard who

away. snatched Yvetto

A Rose 303

As Yvette and Nancy walked into the cafeteria together, their contrasting styles attracted a lot of attention. One was bright and bubbly, while the other was calm and ethereal.

When Serena saw them, her expression instantly darkened. She was jealous.

Serena was heavily injured and hospitalized for a long time because of Yvette, but Yvette was all dressed up and seducing men everywhere she went! Serena hated how Yvette seduced Liam with that face.

Serena grew more and more jealous when she suddenly smirked. She looked forward to ruining Yvette's pretty face later.

"Stop right there, Yvette!"

Nancy turned around to the familiar voice. When she saw that it was Serena, she grimaced.

"It's you again, idiot. Did you forget about what happened at the police station?"

Serena's expression became even darker with Nancy's criticism. "Ms. Smith, this is between Yvette and I. I hope you can stay out of this!"

Nancy struck a power pose and raised her chin proudly. She said, "Yvie's affairs are mine to deal with. Since you're here to bother Yvie, then I will never stay out of this!"

"You-" Serena was furious, but she couldn't beat Nancy in an argument. She glared at Yvette in response.

"You should come with me, Yvette. I have evidence against you. If you don't comply, you'll regret it later!"

Nancy was about to curse Serena out when Yvette stopped her. Yvette narrowed her eyes curiously.

"Oh? What can you blackmail me with?"

"I can't tell you now. I'll tell you if you come with me!" yelled Serena.

She continued, "You must come alone. Otherwise, I will post everything online, ruining your reputation!"

"Sure," Yvette said nonchalantly. "Let's go."

"Yvie..." Nancy said, gazing at Yvette in concern.

Yvette patted Nancy on the hand to comfort her.

Serena hadn't expected Yvette to agree immediately. Delighted, Serena immediately said, "Come with me now, then!"

Serena was overjoyed! She believed today to be Yvette's doomsday. Serena intended to post the video online, and she also planned to scar Yvette's face so that she couldn't seduce Liam anymore!

Yvette followed Serena outside of Jubilife University. Serena led her through a series of dark allies, even urging Yvette to walk faster from time to time.

The two finally arrived at a small alley.

Immediately after Yvette took a step closer, a large net fell from the sky and captured Yvette. It was made out of special materials; the more you struggled, the tighter it would become.

A group of delinquent girls walked out and greeted Serena.

"Serena, is this the bitch who tried to fight you over Liam?"

"She's a shameless fox, for sure. Look at her face! She looks like she's good at seduction!"

e right. A bitch like her deserves to be taught a good lesson."

Serena enjoyed listening to them curse Yvette out.

"You're all absolutely right. She's the shameless bitch who seduced Liam. Because of her, Liam's ignoring me now!"

At the mention of that, Serena became angry again. Liam had been ignoring Serena, and she blamed it all on Yvette.

A Rose 304

"Don't be angry, Serena. Don't worry, we'll teach that bitch a lesson for seducing Liam!"

"Yeah. We'll strip her and upload her nudes to the Jubilife University forum to avenge you!" the delinquent girls said, consoling Serena.

In the past, many girls tried to approach Liam, too. But Serena would trick them, bringing them to this alley and leaving them at the delinquent girls' mercy. Liam's pursuers would get slapped, stripped, and have nudes forcefully taken. They also got beaten up severely.

Then, Serena and the delinquents would blackmail the girls with their nudes, threatening them not to call the cops or let others know about what happened. Forced into a corner, the girls eventually transferred away or ended up with severe depression.

Hearing the delinquent girls, Serena nodded.

“Sure, just do the usual. But this time, I have a request. want you to ruin that pretty face of hers!”

“But...”

Noticing the delinquents’ hesitation, Serena added, “If you do as I say, I’ll give you even more money!”

The delinquents immediately agreed. “Sure! Serena, we’ll ruin that pretty face for you.”

A few of you can strip her and take the nudes. The rest of you are in charge of disfiguring her face with a dagger!” Serena ordered. She looked smug.

Even if Yvette intended to report the facial disfigurement to the police, Serena believed Yvette wouldn’t dare to do so if she threatened Yvette with the nudes.

“Alright, Serena!”

The group of delinquent girls began to approach Yvette with a malicious gaze.

“It’s quite a pity to ruin a pretty face like this. But who told you to seduce Liam? You deserve to get disfigured!”

Just before the dagger cut Yvette’s face, they felt a pain in their wrists. And before they could react, they were sent flying with a kick.

The delinquent girls screamed.

Meanwhile, Yvette casually fiddled with the dagger and released herself from the net.

“How... How did you come out...” Serena stared at Yvette in disbelief; nobody had ever managed to escape from the net!

“You’re trying to trap me with this crappy thing?” Yvette added menacingly, “Dream on.”

Serena panicked but soon became smug again as she remembered something.

“Don’t forget, Yvette. I have evidence against you, so you should kneel before me now. Otherwise, I’ll post it online and ruin your reputation—Ah!”

Before Serena finished, Yvette slapped her hard across the face. It was so painful that Serena could barely stay standing.

Do you seriously think I followed you here because of your threats?”

Yvette gazed at Serena as if the latter was an idiot. That made Serena feel more ashamed, and she hated

Yvette even more.

“By the way, I recorded your entire conversation just now. I’ll send it to the police as evidence,” Yvette said nonchalantly.

Hearing that, Serena and the delinquent girls were shocked. If Yvette handed the recording over to the cops, exposing their past crimes, they would be done for!

A Rose 305

“We cannot let her hand the recording over to the police! Otherwise, we’re done for!”

“She’s right! If we attack her all at once, I’m sure we can take her on as a group-”

Before Serena and the delinquent girls could even attack Yvette, the sound of police sirens could be heard from a distance

“The cops are here!” The delinquent girls were shocked. They all panicked and tried to escape in different directions.

“Trying to run away?”

Yvette smirked at them. Then, she threw out a few silver needles.

In an instant, the narrow alley was filled with agonizing screams. Serena and the delinquent girls knelt on the ground. No matter how hard they struggled, they couldn’t move a single muscle.

“What’s going on? Yvette, what did you do to us? Why can’t we move?”

Yvette ignored Serena’s screams and emailed all the evidence of their bullying to the police.

When Yvette followed Serena here, she had already called the police. But she didn’t call the police for her own safety, she had called them to arrest Serena and the delinquent girls.

They deserved legal punishment, and the crimes they committed would guarantee the jail time that they deserved.

“Ms. Murray... Ms. Murray! Are you alright?”

When Killian found out that Yvette had called the police, he decided to attend to the matter himself in case anything bad happened to Yvette.

After all, not only was she protected by the Murray family of Jubilife, but Yvette was also under the wings of the famous Dark Organization. On top of that, Nancy Smith was also protective of Yvette!

If anything went wrong with Yvette, Killian wouldn't be able to answer to the three powerful forces of the Murrays, the Smiths, and the Dark Organization.

“I'm fine,” Yvette said, shaking her head. “They're the ones in trouble.”

Killian sighed in relief when he heard that Yvette was unharmed. Then, he turned around to look at Serena and the delinquent girls, only to find that they were all kneeling on the ground.

Killian asked confusedly, “Ms. Murray, why are they all on their knees?”

Yvette raised her brows and said nonchalantly, “They're trying to redeem themselves for the sins that they've committed. You can carry them into the police cars like that.”

Serena and the delinquent girls were furious when they heard Yvette's words. It was Yvette who forced them to kneel! But in the face of the police, they didn't dare to misbehave. They had no choice but to be carried into the car.

“They've bullied many girls over the years. I've emailed you the evidence. You should know what to do, right?” Yvette said casually.

Don't worry, Ms. Murray. They've committed terrible crimes, so we'll be sure to treat this case with utmost importance!”

Yvette nodded in satisfaction. Just as she was about to leave for Jubilife University, Sean and Jasper

arrived.

“Are you okay, Yvie?” the two said unanimously.

They must've rushed over immediately after receiving the news.

Yvette shook her head and said, “I'm fine.”

“Yvie, don’t do that again. I was scared out of my wits when I got the news!” Sean said.

To him, Yvette was an innocent, obedient, and weak little girl. He was worried that something had gone wrong!

A Rose 306

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Jasper chimed in, “Yeah, Yvie. Next time, just call me if anything happens. I’ll cover you-”

Before Jasper could finish, Sean pushed him away. “Stop bothering my sister. If Yvie needs anything, I’ll take care of it!”

Not wanting to argue with Sean, Jasper secretly rolled his eyes. He decided to secretly win over Yvette’s heart, pissing Sean off in the process!

“Fine. Let’s just head back. We sneaked out in the middle of a match. If we get caught, he’s going to nag us again!” Jasper said.

Hearing Jasper’s words, Sean nodded impatiently. Then, Sean turned to Yvette and asked hopefully, “Yvie, am I your favorite brother?”

Yvette had gotten used to her brothers’ attention-seeking questions. She casually answered, “Yes.”

Sean beamed joyfully. He patted Yvette on the head and said, “Yvie, you’re my favorite baby sister, too!”

Jasper almost burst out laughing at the sight of Sean’s silliness. Last time, Jasper heard Ashton ask Yvette the same question, and she answered the exact same thing! She would tell Sean that he was her favorite brother, and she would also tell Ashton that he was her favorite brother.

Yvette had to keep it fair, after all.

After sending the two off, Yvette was about to return to the cafeteria to have lunch with Nancy. But almost immediately, she heard Jasper’s voice call out to her.

“Yvie!”

Frowning, Yvette turned around and asked, “Why did you come back?”

“I lied to Sean about going to the washroom. I snuck back here,” Jasper said with a sheepish smile.

He then presented her with a beautifully wrapped gift and said, “Yvie, this is for you. I hope you like it!”

“I’m sorry, but I cannot accept this,” Yvette rejected him promptly.

Dejected, Jasper said woefully, “Yvie, don’t reject me so quickly. Give me a chance. I really like you!”

Yvette asked, “What do you like about me?”

“I like that you’re good at games!” Jasper said without hesitation.

His innocent answer left Yvette baffled.

“Give me a chance, Yvie!” Jasper said sincerely. “As long as you agree to date me, I can agree to anything. My family will like you, too!”

Massaging her temples, Yvette said, “Actually, I’m your sister-in-law.”

But just as the words left Yvette’s mouth, Jasper burst out in laughter.

“You don’t have to reject me with such a lame excuse! I know who my sister-in-law is. Also, my brother is old. It’s impossible for you two to date!”

Strange rumors had been spreading, and Jasper believed in them. He truly believed that his future sister-in-

law was Victoria.

“Victoria and my brother look good together!” Jasper chimed. “She is the only person I will acknowledge to be my sister-in-law!”

Jasper had just received five million dollars from Wilson last night. He felt he was bound by duty to praise

Victoria.

Meanwhile, Yvette wondered why Jasper didn’t believe her when she was telling him the truth.

A Rose 307

Yvette helplessly said, “But it’s me...”

“Okay, I have to go now, Yvie! Otherwise, Sean will realize something’s off. Keep the gift!”

Then, Jasper forcefully gave Yvette the gift and left in a hurry. He couldn't afford to get caught by Sean before Yvette agreed to date him. If not, Sean would surely beat him up again.

Meanwhile, at Quinn Corporation, Wilson was listening to his guard's report.

"Mr. Quinn, we just received word from Ms. Olson. She wishes to study at Jubilife University."

Hearing that, Wilson said plainly, "Tell her to stay at the hospital and focus on her treatment."

The guard was hesitant, but he said, "Mr. Quinn, Ms. Olson has always been very gifted in art. If it weren't for her poor health, she would've made great achievements in the field. Also, Ms. Olson really wants to pick up painting again."

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He continued when he was met with silence, "Mr. Quinn, Ms. Olson's health has improved a lot. Please grant her wish this one time!"

Narrowing his eyes, Wilson's gaze was intimidating. The guard was terrified.

Then, Wilson said, "You can arrange for her enrollment into Jubilife University."

"Got it, Mr. Quinn!" The guard promptly answered and then left the room. He called Lionel to tell him about the news.

"Mr. Quinn agreed," the guard said, still somewhat shaken by Wilson's earlier gaze. "Lionel, I took a huge risk to put a good word in for you!"

Before Lionel was sent abroad to protect Victoria, he was the captain of the guards. Lionel had a good relationship with the guards who were stationed closely to Wilson. Even though Lionel was eventually sent to protect Victoria, the guards still respected Lionel.

Lionel said, "Thanks. I owe you one. I'll buy you a meal next time."

"You don't have to," said the guard. "Lionel, you've been protecting Ms. Olson for years. Now that she's returning to Jubilife, you should request to be transferred back, too!"

The guards collectively thought it was a waste of Lionel's talents to only be protecting Victoria.

"Lionel, we're all waiting for your return!"

Hearing his words, Lionel became thoughtful. He replied, "I'll think about it. Thank you all for remembering me."

After several exchanges, Lionel hung up.

When Lionel was first sent to protect Victoria, he had the same thoughts as the others. He thought it was a waste of his talents to protect a woman. But now, Lionel was willing to stay by Victoria, continuing to protect her.

At the thought of Victoria, Lionel's gaze became gentle. But soon after, he received a text notifying him that Serena had been arrested.

Immediately, Lionel's facial expression became grim.

"Serena, that idiot! She's useless," he thought.

Lionel gripped his phone tightly. He had to find a way to help the Sutton family bail Serena out. After all, Lionel needed Serena as a weapon against Yvette. He wanted Yvette's reputation to be ruined, and for her to be rejected by Martha.

It was too early for Serena to be rendered useless.

A Rose 308

"Lionel, why are you just standing there?"

As Victoria walked out of the room, she saw Lionel standing by the door with a terrifying expression on his face. Intimidated, she backed away.

"Ms. Olson, I apologize for scaring you," Lionel said.

Noticing her fear, he composed himself and put on his usual facial expression.

"It's fine. I'm just timid," she replied in relief.

Seeing that Lionel was no different from his usual self, Victoria felt less fearful. She smiled and shook her head, not blaming him for her fear.

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Lionel couldn't help but think that Victoria was so kind, his gaze becoming gentler as he looked at her.

"Ms. Olson, I have good news for you. Mr. Quinn has agreed to let you study at Jubilife University."

“Wilson agreed?” Victoria said joyfully. “Thank you for helping me, Lionel! I can finally paint again!”

Seeing how happy she was, Lionel smiled too. He decided that Victoria deserved the best things in the world. He was determined to help her achieve those things, removing the people who were

roadblocks to her success.

Yvette had just walked out of Jubilife University when she saw a familiar black Maybach.

“Please get into the car, Ms. Yvette,” Samuel said respectfully as he opened the door for her.

Yvette nodded at him and said, “You’re back, Samuel.”

“Yes, Ms. Yvette. I’m back! I was only able to return so soon thanks to you putting in a good word for me,” Samuel said, beaming. “Mr. Steele was sent to Wakara in my stead!”

Yvette was surprised to hear that Collin was sent to Wakara. But she didn’t pity him one bit; she thought Collin deserved it.

“Please get in, Ms. Yvette.”

Just as Yvette got into the car, a pair of arms wrapped around her waist tightly, and she was pulled into a warm embrace.

“Baby, the wound on my hand hurts...” Wilson buried his face in the crook of Yvette’s neck. His arms were tightly wrapped around her waist as he whined.

Samuel rolled his eyes at the sight. He was amused at how Wilson was overreacting to a minor injury. Wilson never showed his pain even when he sustained a gunshot before.

Samuel secretly thought Wilson should become an actor.

Yvette smiled and let Wilson act up. “Does it really hurt that much?”

“Mm–hmm,” Wilson hummed. He rubbed his face against her neck. “Baby, don’t you feel bad for me?”

Samuel chimed in like a dutiful wingman, “Ms. Yvette, you have no idea. Ever since Mr. Quinn was a child, he’s always been afraid of pain!”

In truth, Samuel was inwardly criticizing Wilson for how shameless he was being.

Yvette gazed at Wilson with her beautiful foxy eyes when an idea came to her.

“Sure, I’ll help you feel better.”

“How so, baby?”

Wilson had no idea that danger was impending. He continued caressing Yvette’s waist, trying to flirt with

her.

“Baby, kiss me here and it won’t hurt anymore...”

“Sure.”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

A Rose 309

Yvette promptly agreed to Wilson’s request. But immediately after, she lightly pinched his wound.

Wilson winced. Then, he gazed at Yvette both helplessly and gently.

“Don’t you love me, Yvie?”

When Samuel saw what happened through the rearview mirror, he almost couldn’t hold in his laughter. He thought Yvette did a good job. After all, Wilson was being too flirtatious.

Only Yvette could control Wilson.

Seeing how woeful Wilson seemed, Yvette smiled. Then, she tugged on his tie, pulling him toward her and forcing him to look down. She planted a light kiss on his lips.

Samuel, who had been gloating in front of Wilson, froze. He immediately raised the partition wall in the

car.

Wilson paused for a moment before placing Yvette on his lap, pulling her in for a deep kiss.

“It’s not enough...”

When Wilson wanted to do more, Yvette pushed him away. She said innocently, “Do you plan to not meet me for months?”

Wilson recalled how Yvette punished him for kissing her until her lips became swollen. He reluctantly let Yvette go. Knowing Yvette’s personality, she was a woman of her word. Wilson wouldn’t want to go months without meeting her.

He would rather die than do that.

“Let go.”

Yvette wanted to remove herself from Wilson’s lap, but he refused to let go. He whispered in her ear seductively, “Let me just hold you, okay?”

Yvette felt like her heart skipped a beat. Before she could say anything, her phone rang. Seeing that it was a call from Barnabus, Yvette’s expression became grim immediately.

Barnabus would never call for no reason. Yvette knew something must’ve gone wrong in the chip research.

At that thought, Yvette answered the phone immediately.

As soon as the call connected, Barnabus said anxiously, “Yvie, we have a new problem with the research. Can you come over to the research institute now?”

“Okay. I’ll be right over. Don’t panic,” Yvette said, in an attempt to console Barnabus.

When she hung up, Samuel had already departed for Jubilife Research Institute.

“Calm down, baby...”

Wilson embraced Yvette and gently consoled her. Yvette hummed, nodding her head—but her face was still tense. She couldn’t afford to let anything go wrong with the chip.

A quick 20 minutes later, the car arrived outside the research institute.

“You can get back to work now. I don’t know when I’ll be done,” Yvette said, then turned around and walked toward the building.

“Mr. Quinn, would you like to go back to the office?” Samuel asked.

“It’s fine,” Wilson said, still gazing at Yvette’s back. “We’ll wait here.”

Since Yvette wasn’t sure how long she would be at the research institute, Wilson knew she would be tired

later. He decided to wait, giving her a space to rest when she was done.

Samuel could guess Wilson's intentions, and he was amazed.

Samuel said, "Got it, Mr. Quinn!"

A Rose 310

Yvette entered the research institute without issue. After putting on a lab coat and a surgical mask, she hurried into the laboratory.

Barnabus was on a video call with a young man who donned a mask. Yvette couldn't see his face.

"You're here, Yvie!"

Barnabus became excited when he saw Yvette. Standing up to welcome her, he introduced her to the young man on the other end of the call.

He said proudly, "Yvie, this is my best student!"

When Ian Murray met Yvette's eyes, he thought she seemed familiar. He frowned at how he was feeling such odd emotions because of an unknown woman.

Yvette nodded to greet him, then turned to Barnabus. "What's wrong with the chip, Mr. Zabel?"

Hearing her question, Barnabus' facial expression became grim once more.

"We made a mistake with the chip. Because of that, the chip is damaged and malfunctioning," Barnabus said, handing Yvette the report.

Yvette skimmed through the report, and her expression became grim as well.

She started, "The chip is badly damaged. The only way how is to use the system level test to-"

Before Yvette could finish, Ian understood what Yvette was trying to do. Frowning even harder, he interrupted, "I object. It's too risky. If it fails, the chip will be destroyed for good."

Hearing that, Barnabus became hesitant too. If the chip was destroyed, not only would it waste all their hard work, but it would also mean the chip research would fail completely.

“I don’t need your approval,” Yvette said calmly, but the underlying arrogance was evident.

Ian was taken aback. He hadn’t expected a young woman like her to have such a dominating presence.

Coming to a decision, Barnabus resolutely said, “I’ll leave it to you, Yvie. You can do what you want. I trust you!”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Zabel. I’ll do my best,” she replied.

Then, Yvette walked into the laboratory.

Ian’s features tightened in displeasure. He said in disagreement, “Mr. Zabel, how can you let her fool

around?”.

“Ian, if even Yvie cannot resolve the issue with the chip, then nobody can!”

Barnabus was being honest. If Yvette couldn’t fix the chip, then even Ian, his best student who was widely acknowledged as the most outstanding scientific researcher of the next generation, wouldn’t be able to fix it.

Ian was surprised by how much trust Barnabus had for Yvette. He wished Yvette wouldn’t let Barnabus down.

After three hours, the laboratory door opened. Yvette walked out looking exhausted.

“Yvie...” Barnabus called, immediately approaching her.

“You can rest easy now, Mr. Zabel. I’ve reverted the damage done to the chip.”

Hearing

“That’s

that, Barnabus finally relaxed. great! It’s all thanks

to you,

Yvie!”

**Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 311 -
Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 311**

A Rose 311

After telling Barnabus about successfully resolving the chip damage issue, Yvette said, "Mr. Zabel, I'll leave the rest to you. I'm going to head home and rest."

"Okay!" Barnabus hurriedly said, noticing her exhaustion. "Thank you for today, Yvie. Go home and get some rest. You can leave the rest to me!"

Yvette nodded and said, "See you, Mr. Zabel"

After seeing Yvette off, Barnabus couldn't help but boast to Ian.

"Look, Ian. Isn't Yvette as outstanding as I described her to be? I knew she could resolve the chip issue!"

Ian also watched Yvette walk away, feeling a sense of admiration toward her. He didn't expect her to actually resolve the issue, single-handedly no less.

"By the way, when are you returning to Jubilife, Ian?" Barnabus asked. "Last time, you told me that you would be returning soon. I've been waiting for a while now!"

"Mr. Zabel, I initially booked my return tickets to Jubilife, but an important experiment suddenly came up, so there was some delay,"

Ian said.

"But the experiment is ending soon. I'll be back in Jubilife in no time."

His parents have been urging him to come home and meet his little sister. Ian planned to return to Jubilife immediately after the

experiment was completed.

Ian wondered if his little sister would be as adorable and obedient as

Jacob, Ashton, and Sean described her to be.

At the thought of the little sister he never met, Ian's gaze softened. However, he frowned soon after. Ian had a naturally cold demeanor, and he had never been good at talking to girls. He became worried that his sister may not like him.

"Very well. Come back soon, Ian," Barnabus said happily. "When

you're back, I'll introduce you to Yvie. If the both of you work together, the experiments and research will see great improvements!"

“Yes, sir.”

After Ian got off the call, he left the laboratory and took off his mask. He fell deep in thought about the woman he encountered today.

Ian thought she was too arrogant. If she kept that up, she wouldn't get very far.

Still deep in thought, Ian slowly changed back to his regular clothes.

“I should challenge her a little when I'm back in Jubilife,” Ian murmured.

When Yvette left the research institute and saw the Maybach still parked in the same spot, she was surprised. But she soon felt

emotional. She hadn't expected Wilson to wait such a long time for

her outside the research institute.

“Get in.”

Wilson got out of the car, held Yvette's hand, and pulled her into the car.

Yvette questioned, “Didn't I tell you to leave?”

“I wanted to wait for my little Yvie,” Wilson said, smirking.

Then, Wilson presented some pastries and raised it to Yvette's lips. “You must be hungry. Have some food.”

Hungry, Yvette obediently took a bite out of the pastry in his hand.

Wilson gently gazed at Yvette as she finished the pastry. He also

bought her favorite drink.

The three-hour experiment was physically and mentally taxing. After finishing her food, Yvette started to doze off.

“You must be tired, Yvie,” Wilson said. His deep voice had an underlying seductive tone.

“Do you want to rest in my arms for a while?”

A Rose 312

A man spoke meaningfully, "I bailed her out for old time's sake, but don't do this again. I won't be able to help next time!"

The man then left without hesitation, ignoring Serena's parents' request to stay.

"Mom, Dad, you're finally here!"

Immediately after getting released, Serena rushed to her parents. She had bruises all over her face, and she looked that Serena was tortured while under arrest.

disheveled. It seemed

"Serena, what happened to you?" asked Cynthia Sutton. "How dare they treat you like this!"

"Mom!" Remembering the humility that Serena experienced in jail, Serena hated Yvette even more.

"This happened to me because of Yvette, that bitch! You must avenge me!"

"Okay, I promise I will!" Cynthia nodded. "I will definitely avenge you for all the sufferings you went through-"

"Shut up!" Julian Sutton interrupted. His facial expression was grim.

"Didn't you hear the underlying warning he gave us? You're talking about somebody that even he didn't dare to offend. This is now a matter of the past, and you should behave yourself. Stop causing trouble!"

"Dad..." Serena whined in disbelief. "Because of Yvette, I was humiliated in there. So how can you not help me? I want revenge! I cannot sit with this!"

"Why do I have a dumb daughter like you?" Trembling from fury,

Phapte 312

Julian slapped Serena hard across the face. Serena screamed in pain.

Julian warned, "Listen up. You'd better stay at home and not think of revenge. If you do this again, we won't save you!"

"Julian! How could you beat Serena?" challenged Cynthia, feeling sorry for Serena.

Seeing the mark on Serena's face, Cynthia continued, "Regardless, you shouldn't hit Serena!"

"If you keep spoiling her like this, you're going to destroy her," Julian snarled, then left.

Rubbing her swollen right cheek, Serena bawled until her eyes were swollen. Her hatred for Yvette only grew.

Serena thought to herself that all of her suffering was because of

Yvette.

Serena wouldn't just let it slide. She was determined to destroy Yvette completely.

The next day, when Yvette walked onto campus, she heard a

flirtatious whistle behind her.

"Such a beautiful Croedalian girl. Would you like to get some drinks

with us?"

A voice spoke in poor Croedalian. Judging from their accent, Yvette could tell that they were from Amurria. Not even batting an eye, Yvette continued walking toward the medical school without stopping.

Having been ignored, the two Ammurians became enraged.

"Hey, the chick ignored us!"

Hearing their patronizing term for her, Yvette stopped and glanced icily at them.

"Repeat that if you dare."

Yvette had a beautiful voice, but the two felt chills go down their spines for no reason. They trembled uncontrollably. Then, they realized they had been intimidated by a woman.

Realizing that, their faces fell.

“So what if we were cursing you? You asked for it. How dare you ignore us?”

“Exactly. Don’t you know who we are?”

Act Fast—Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

A Rose 313

“I don’t care who you are,” Yvette said icily. “If you don’t apologize, you’ll get hurt real bad.”

“Such an arrogant woman!”

The two Amurrian men sneered. “You’re just some girl, yet you’re dreaming of taking the both of us down? What a joke!”

Amurrians were genetically larger built than roedalian. The two Amurrian men were tall, even by their standards. A grown Croedalian man wouldn’t stand a chance against them, let alone a weak woman like Yvette.

Furthermore, the Amurrians had noble status, so nobody dared to assault them.

“Well, I gave you the chance,” Yvette said as she rolled her wrists as a warmup.

The two men laughed.

“Stop trying to act tough. How can you overpower us? If you come with us for drinks, I’ll let your past transgression slide!”

The two Amurrian men were underestimating Yvette. They gazed at her pervertedly.

“That’s right. If you come with us for some drinks, you’ll get some benefits—Ah!”

Before they could finish their obscene statements, Yvette landed swift punches on their faces. The two collapsed on the ground almost instantly.

Enduring the pain, the two got up, only to be taken down with another punch. This time, they were finally terrified. They silently cursed and

looked at Yvette with fear.

Seeing how Yvette had taken down two adult men with mere straight punches, they were shocked by her strength.

Seeing that Yvette had no intentions of dropping the matter, the two Amurrian men became even more fearful.

They hurriedly said, "We're from Yael University, and we came here for an exchange program. Your university invited us as guests! Is this how Croedalian universities host their guests?"

Yvette gazed at them coldly and said with

hint of scorn, "Trash like you don't deserve to be treated like honored guests."

As Yvette finished speaking, she kicked them in their chests. With a loud crack of their bones, the two broke out in cold sweat. They continued to threaten Yvette, saying they would get back at her.

Not batting an eye, Yvette continued on her way to the classroom. When she arrived, class had already begun. Yvette knocked on the door before going inside.

Charlie didn't like being interrupted. But when he saw that it was

Yvette, the annoyance immediately faded into a smile.

"Come on in, Yvette. Don't just stand there, have a seat!"

"Thank you, Professor Lawrence."

After Yvette sat down, somebody in class couldn't help but ask, "Why were you late, Yvie?"

"Yeah. You're always so punctual, Yvie."

"That's right. You always arrive on the dot! Why were you late today?"

Yvette answered idly, "I had to deal with some trash. It took some time."

The class wanted to probe further, but Charlie interrupted them.

S

"Stop talking, the lot of you! Yvette doesn't have to study because she'd ace everything with her eyes closed. But about you? You can't even pass with your eyes open!"

The students collectively felt insulted.

A Rose 314

Yvette's classmates couldn't help but ask, "Yvie, you're already so smart. Why are you studying?"

Yvette promptly answered, "Because if I don't study, my parents will want me to inherit the family business and wealth."

Her answer left the class speechless. They became extremely envious.

In the middle of his lecture, Charlie had to stop and answer a phone call. His facial expression became stern as he looked at Yvette.

"Yvette, did you physically assault somebody by the school gate?"

"Yeah," Yvette said nonchalantly.

Charlie was baffled. It was the first time he encountered a student like Yvette.

"Yvette," Charlie said, sighing. "Did you know the students you beat up were the ones invited to the exchange program from Yael University? Their professor is now arguing with the chancellor!"

The class was shocked at the news

"What? Yvie assaulted students from Yael University?"

"Oh, no! They reported it to the chancellor too! What if Yvie has to receive a penalty when this issue blows up?"

But unlike their worries, Yvette still looked like she didn't have a care in the world.

Charlie then said, "Yvette, Mr. Russell is asking to see you."

"Got it." Yvette lazily got up and made her way outside the classroom.

"Hey... Yvette, wait up! I'll go with you!" Charlie said.

Worried, Charlie decided to tag along. Before leaving, he reminded the class, “Stay in class, all of you. I’ll be back soon.”

Then, Charlie hurriedly ran after Yvette.

Even though Yvette assaulted the students first, Charlie still believed

ly not that Yvette was typically a well-behaved student. It was her fault!

Furthermore, the students from Yael University were not just regular students. Charlie couldn’t bear to let a medical genius like Yvette be wrongly accused.

“Let’s follow them. Yvie wouldn’t just assault anybody. They must’ve done something to provoke Yvie!”

Everyone in the class agreed unanimously.

“You’re right. Let’s all go. We must protect Yvie!”

When Yvette arrived outside the chancellor’s office, she heard an angry male speaking in poor Croedalian.

“Mr. Rusell, you better give us a good explanation for this. Otherwise, Yael University will not let this slide!”

“Professor Payne, please calm down. We will definitely judge the situation fairly.”

“You’d better give me a good explanation for this. That woman must apologize or we won’t let it slide. The Cox family won’t just sit by either—Ouch! That hurts!”

Before the man could finish, he was hit in the head with a water bottle. The pain made Jason Payne grimace.

A Rose 315

“Who did that? How dare you throw a bottle at me!”

Zavier and Casper Cox turned around to see Yvette standing by the door. They were furious at the sight of her.

“You dimwits again...” Yvette glanced at them icily, sending chills down their spines. Xavier and Casper went silent.

The two were the Amurrians that Yvette had encountered by the school gate just earlier.

When Xavier and Casper came back to their senses, they felt

embarrassed to have been intimidated by Yvette again. Their faces fell. Worst yet, the places where Yvette hit them just now were still hurting.

The two turned around to Matt and said, “Do you see that? That’s a Jubilife University student alright. First, she assaulted us, and now, she’s throwing a bottle at us. She’s so uncultured!”

“Exactly! Isn’t Jubilife University supposedly the top university in Croedal? Why are your students so ill-mannered?”

“I guess Jubilife University isn’t all that, after all.” The two clicked their tongues in disdain.

Hearing their belittling statements, Charlie was furious. He snarled, “ Watch your words. You were cursing at us and being ill-mannered

first!”

“Who are you to even talk to us like that?”

Xavier and Casper looked down on Charlie. They were behaving arrogantly because of their statuses.

“You-”

Angered by their arrogance, Charlie was about to say more, but Matt interrupted him. “Jubilife University will handle the matter fairly and will not favor our students.”

Hearing Matt’s words, Xavier and Casper became increasingly arrogant.

“Good!”

But before they could get even more arrogant, Matt continued, “But if the fault does not lie with our student, you must apologize to Ms. Murray.”

“How could it not be your student’s fault? Professor Jason Payne sneered. “Your student assaulted my students from Yael University. You must punish her!”

But Matt didn’t even bat an eye at Jason. He said to Yvette, “Yvie... I mean, Ms. Murray, please have a seat. I’ve requested the security footage. We’ll know what exactly happened in just a moment.”

“You can skip the trouble,” Yvette said casually.

She took out her phone and lightly tapped on the screen.

“I got the security footage. I’ve sent it to your computer.”

Hearing Yvette’s words, Jason, Zavier, and Casper laughed at her mockingly.

“You got the security footage just by randomly tapping on your phone? As if!”

“Yeah, right. Do you think this is a make-believe game? Just a few taps and you’re done? What a joke!”

Matt was annoyed by how they dared to mock Yvette. Wordlessly, Matt clicked the video open and played it, instantly proving them

wrong.

The video replayed the perverted statements that Zavier and Casper made. Hearing that, Jason, Zavier, and Casper froze in disbelief.

They couldn’t believe Yvette secured the security footage on her phone. They were sure they had manually deleted the footage from that time. There was only supposed to be footage of Yvette’s physical assault against them!

They didn’t know why it turned out this way.

A Rose 316

The video exposed Zavier and Casper’s perverted behavior. Seeing that, Jason’s facial expression became even more grim.

The video stopped around the part where Zavier and Casper threatened Yvette.

Matt suddenly said, “I apologize, but due to technical issues with the security footage, we don’t have the following parts of the footage. Now, we can only know that you Yael University students were rude to begin with. You must apologize to Ms. Mur

w are your

Yvette calmly mocked them just like how they mocked Jublife University before. “Isn’t Yael University a top university? students so uncultured? I guess Yael University isn’t all that, after all. You’re siding with your students even when they have done wrong.

“Hey, watch it!” Zavier and Casper snarled. They were angered by Yvette’s sarcastic tone.

“Even if we were at fault, you beat us up! So you’re at a bigger fault!”

“That’s right! Look how badly she beat my students up. You must give me an explanation for this!” With a severe expression on his face, Jason decided to pressure Matt, too.

“My students are right, they were badly injured. If Jubilife University will not punish this woman, then I believe there is no need to proceed with the exchange forum!”

Matt shook his head, looking helpless. Just when they thought Matt was going to give in, they were shocked by what Matt said next.

“Ms. Murray is a weak little girl. How can she beat up two burly adult men like that?”

“You-”

Not giving them any opportunity to interrupt, Matt continued, “Unless you can provide evidence to prove Ms. Murray was the assailant, I’ll take this as an intent to frame Ms. Murray!”

Hearing Matt’s words, Charlie immediately understood what he was trying to do. He silently chuckled and chimed in. “That’s right. You’re all so narrow–minded. After Yvette rejected your harassment, you wanted to get back at her. That is why you framed her for physical assault!”

Jason, Zavier, and Caspian were shocked. They couldn’t believe how shameless Matt and Charlie were being. They were twisting the story entirely.

Yvette smirked. She thought it was very typical of Matt; nobody could be more thick–skinned than him.

“Yeah, I’m very weak,” said Yvette, trying to look innocent.

Zavier’s and Casper’s eyes widened in shock. They couldn’t believe what Yvette had just said.

When they were by the school gate, she took them down with a single punch each. She could’ve killed them both! But here she was, claiming

to be weak.

Jason was furious, but it was true they had no evidence. Furthermore, nobody would believe that a woman beat two burly adult men up so badly. Jason had no choice but to accept the outcome.

After shooting Yvette and Matt dirty looks, Jason said, “Fine. The case ends here, then. You should watch yourselves!”

Then, Jason turned to leave with Zavier and Casper in tow. But Matt immediately stopped them.

“Your students from Yael University harassed my student—on our campus, no less. I will need an apology from you. Otherwise, I don’t think there is a need for both universities to carry on with the exchange forum either.”

Hearing the threatening tone in Matt’s statement, Jason’s facial expression became even more grim. After all, it was indeed Zavier and Casper’s fault. If the case blew up, it wouldn’t benefit them in any way.

PAct Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Claim

A Rose 317

Jason gave it some thought, then turned around and commanded, “The both of you. Apologize to her now!”

“Oh my God, Professor Payne! She beat us up, and you want us to apologize?”

Zavier and Casper were angry. But then, Jason approached and whispered something in their ear. Suddenly, Zavier and Casper’s attitude changed. They glared at Yvette and grudgingly apologized.

“It was our fault, and we’re deeply sorry. Please forgive us.”

Without even looking at them, Yvette said coldly, “Get lost.”

“You-”

Zavier’s and Casper’s glares were malicious. They were pissed, but Jason pulled them away.

Jason said meaningfully, “Mr. Rusell, we’ll be in your care in the days to come. We’ll see who gets the last laugh!”

Then, Jason left arrogantly with his students.

“Why are they so proud? We’ll definitely see who gets the last laugh. I’m not afraid!” Matt sneered.

Then, Matt immediately asked, “Yvie, I did well, right?”

Yvette smiled at how Matt seemed to be fishing for compliments. She humored him with, “Not bad. Thank you, Mr. Russell.”

Beaming from Yvette’s compliment, Matt said, “It’s my job, Yvie. After all, I begged you to enroll in Jubilife University. I can’t let them accuse you unfairly!”

Furthermore, if people found out that Yvette had been wrongly accused in Matt’s territory, he would be done for!

The students from the medical school had just arrived outside the chancellor’s office when they heard Matt’s statement. Their eyes widened in shock.

“Oh my God, Yvie wasn’t lying. Mr. Russell did beg her to join Jubilife University! That’s fucking awesome!”

“The audacity of that bitch!”

Even after leaving Jubilife University, Zavi angry. They continued to cuss Yvette out. and Casper were still.

“Enough, the both of you!” Jason barked. A hint of hostility flashed across his eyes.

“Stay calm and listen to me. We will have plenty of opportunities to teach Yvette Murray a lesson!”

Not only did Yvette beat Jason’s students up, but she also mocked Yael University. Because of her, Yael University was horribly shamed by Jubilife University. Jason couldn’t rest easy unless he taught.

Yvette a lesson.

“Got it, Professor Payne. You said you’ll help us teach that bitch a lesson, that’s why we apologized!”

“Yeah, Professor Payne! What should we do now?”

Jason sneered. “Tomorrow, Jubilife University will take us on a tour around their campus. You can look forward to that!”

Hearing Jason’s words, Zavier and Casper smiled sinisterly.

“Got it, Professor Payne. We’re already looking forward to it.”

A Rose 318

When Yvette left Matt's office, her classmates immediately surrounded her.

"You're fucking awesome, Yvie! Did you beat the two of them up alone? You're amazing!"

Everyone admired Yvette.

Yvette said nonchalantly, "I didn't beat anyone up."

The class understood what she meant. The people from Yael University had no evidence, hence why they left begrudgingly. If the class talked about Yvette's fight and got discovered by the people from Yael University, things would escalate again.

Yvette's classmates hurriedly said, "You're right. Yvie is so weak, why would she beat anyone up?"

"Exactly. Yvie is such a fragile and well-mannered girl. She would never assault anyone! By the way, Yvie. When will you teach us some of your moves?"

Just then, a timid voice called out, "Yvie..."

Hearing the familiar voice, Yvette stopped in her tracks. She turned around to see Victoria running after her, frowning and gasping for air.

Victoria had a weak body. Because of that, she was more pale and frail than a regular person— making her look pitiful.

Yvette told her classmates to return to the classroom. Then, she glanced at Victoria.

"What brings you to Jubilife University?"

Victoria finally caught her breath. She smiled at Yvette and said, "I really wanted to paint again, so I begged Wilson to let me attend

Jubilife University! I heard you had some conflict with the people.

from Yael University. I was worried, so I came over to have a look."

"You don't have to worry. I'm fine."

Victoria complained, "Yvette, they're so mean! I'll tell Wilson about this for you—"

"It's fine," Yvette said, promptly rejecting Victoria. Yvette could handle such small matters alone.

“Okay,” Victoria replied obediently.

Victoria looked at Yvette with sparklin

yes and said, “Yvette, I’ve

been receiving treatment abroad the whole time, so I don’t have any friends in Jubilife. Since we’re both attending the same university, can I hang out with you?”

Yvette had always been reserved around people she had just met. Still, Yvette nodded and said, “Sure.”

Victoria beamed at her response. “That’s great!”

After Yvette made her exit, Lionel watched her leave, and then he emerged from the darkness.

Lionel griped, “You’re so nice to her, Ms. Olson. But look at how she’s treating you. Why are you putting yourself down?”

Victoria required special attention because of her health, and Jubilife University didn’t dare offend Wilson. Thus, the university allowed Victoria to bring a bodyguard with her, which is why Lionel tagged

along to campus.

Victoria disagreed with Lionel’s statement. Frowning, she said, “Lionel, Yvette is just a little cold, but she’s still a nice person. We’ve only just met, you know. When we become more familiarized, she won’t be like that anymore!”

Lionel became even more hostile toward Yvette. He said, “Ms. Olson,

.

you’re too naive, She won’t see you as a friend.”

“You!” Angered, Victoria refused to talk to Lionel. “I saw a stray cat over there just now. I’m going to feed it, don’t follow me.”

Lionel’s face instantly fell. He reluctantly said, “Got it, Ms. Olson.”

When Yvette returned to the classroom, Nancy was already waiting

for her.

“Are you okay, Yvie? I heard about what happened. They’re really too much! We must teach them a lesson.”

“You can step out of this, Nancy,” Yvette said gently. “I’ll handle it by myself.”

Nancy knew Yvette well, so she reluctantly said, “Fine, fine. You can do what you want.”

Yvette thought Nancy looked adorable even when she was angry. She rubbed Nancy’s puffed-up cheeks.

7

A Rose 319

Nancy cozied up to Yvette for a little bit. Then, Nancy suddenly remembered something.

Nancy asked awkwardly, “Yvie, what has Jacob been up to lately?”

Yvette knew what was on Nancy’s mind. She smiled and said, “There were some issues in the company abroad. Jacob went back a few days ago, and he just returned today. He went straight to work at headquarters.”

“Jacob is so busy! He must not be getting enough rest and is tired by now...”

“Yeah,” Yvette said. “Jacob’s really tired. Do you want to visit him with me, Nancy?”

“Yes!” Nancy excitedly nodded her head. Then, she realized she was overreacting.

Nancy lightly coughed and said coyly, “Don’t misunderstand, Yvie. don’t really want to go, I’m just accompanying you. Otherwise, you’d be so bored by yourself!”

Yvette decided not to expose Nancy. Instead, she sent Jake a text message.

“Do me a favor and go to Crown Bakehouse,” she wrote.

Crown Bakehouse was a long-time bakery in Jubilife known to make delicious pastries. It was popular among the noble and rich families. However, they only sold pastries in limited quantities

every day, making it difficult to buy their pastries.

Jake swiftly replied, "Yes, boss!"

Yvette added, "Two boxes."

"Boss, why two boxes? You can't possibly be buying one for Wilson Quinn, right?"

Yvette casually replied, "Yeah."

Immediately after Yvette sent that text, Jake called her.

"Boss, you're really giving that Wilson Quinn a lot of attention. You can't possibly..."

Hearing Jake's trembling voice as he trailed off, Yvette icily

interrupted him, "Shut up. If you talk any more, I'm going to block your

number."

If Jake learned that Yvette was dating Wilson, he would tell everyone. in the Dark Organization. Yvette thought it was too early for them to find out about her updated relationship status.

They would all come to Jubilife just to find trouble with Wilson if word got out. At the thought of that, Yvette was starting to get a headache.

Intimidated, Jake went silent. Then, he said sadly, "Fine. I'll stop, boss. I'll pick you up from Jubilife University after I buy the pastries.

Yvette nodded and said, "Okay."

20 minutes later, the pair arrived at Murray Corporation.

"I'm sorry, you cannot enter without an appointment."

Yvette didn't want to make things difficult for the receptionist. Just as she was about to call Jacob, the receptionist stared at her in

surprise.

Wide-eyed from excitement, the receptionist asked, "Are you... Are you Mr. Murray's little sister?"

Then, the receptionist hurriedly tapped on a photograph on her phone and compared it to Yvette's face. Not only did Yvette look exactly like

the person in the photograph, but Yvette actually looked even prettier

in person!

The receptionist urged, "Please come in, Ms. Murray. I'm so sorry for not recognizing you immediately!"

Everyone in the company knew that Jacob doted on his little sister. Not only was his office filled with photographs of Yvette, but he also had photographs of Yvette on his phone's lock screen.

Every time somebody mentioned Yvette, Jacob's facial expression would become gentle. He would become more easygoing, too.

A Rose 320

"Ms. Murray, I'm so glad to finally meet you in person! You look even more beautiful in real life!"

The receptionist complimented Yvette genuinely. She was not trying to flatter Yvette. The receptionist finally understood why Jacob constantly boasted about his little sister.

The receptionist thought if she had a little sister who was equally as beautiful and adorable, she would've gone the extra mile and put her sister's photograph all around the company!

"Yvie, Jacob really dotes on you!" Nancy said, feeling a little envious.

Yvette cheekily said, "If you like that, I can tell Jacob to treat you like his little sister, too."

"No

Way!" Nancy said, shaking her head vigorously.

Nancy refused to be doted on like a little sister. That was not what she wanted!

As the two talked, the elevator arrived at the highest floor. When the doors slid open, they saw Jacob who was waiting outside. Evidently, he received news about their arrival and came outside to welcome

them in.

"Yvie, why didn't you tell me that you were coming?" Jacob asked gently. "I would've prepared for your arrival."

"It's fine. I'm just here to visit you, not to cause more trouble."

Jacob thought Yvette was such a kind girl. In the past, every time Yasmin visited the company, she would make a big deal out of it and request for Jacob to welcome her. At that thought, Jacob's gaze toward Yvette softened even more.

"Yvie, I like it when you trouble me. You can trouble me more."

After they finished the sweet exchange, Nancy finally greeted him politely, "Hi, Jacob!"

Since Nancy was Yvette's friend, Jacob treated her gently too. He said, "And we meet again."

Nancy smiled politely at him.

"Come on, let's not stand here and head inside. We can sit and talk leisurely," Jacob said.

Then, Jacob patted Yvette on the head. Nancy poked her head over, asking to be patted too. Jacob thought it was funny, but he didn't hate Nancy's actions. He lightly patted Nancy on the head and smiled. at how satisfied she seemed.

At that moment, Jacob was thinking that he'd treat Nancy as another

little sister.

Nancy gazed at him intently and said, "Jacob, Yvie bought you this." Give it a try!"

Jacob recognized the pastries from Crown Bakehouse. He smiled and said, "Thank you, Yvie. It's been a while since I had pastries from this place."

"If you like it, I'll get someone to send a box over every day."

Jacob was surprised at Yvette's statement. The pastries at Crown Bakehouse were sold in limited quantities; it was hard to get your hands on them even if you had the money. Also, they rarely offer delivery services.

Not only was Yvette a good doctor, but she also had connections to many people. Jacob wondered if Yvette had more surprises that the family wasn't aware of.

!

Jacob took a photograph of the pastries and then sent it to Ashton and Sean to boast.

He wrote, "Yvie personally delivered this to the office. I guess I'm Yvie's favorite brother."

Both Ashton and Sean replied to him with a sticker that conveyed “I’m going to kill you”. But Jacob ignored both of them.

Then, Jacob sent the photograph to another group chat that only had three people.

“My little sister bought me pastries,” he v was obviously showing off.

1. e. It was short, but Jacob

Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!