

Talented Hairess A Rose with Thorns Chapter 31-40

Chapter 31

“Yvie, what a coincidence! I didn’t expect to run into you here. whose disdainful gazes were fixed on Yvette.

here. I’m s

so happy!” Yasmin exclaimed. Behind her was a group of haughty socialites

“Yvie, I saw you all alone, so I brought my friends to keep you company.”

“Move.” Yvette gave Yasmin a cold stare. Her eyes were devoid of any emotion.

Yasmin’s smile faltered slightly at being publicly embarrassed, but her eyes quickly fell on the black card in Yvette’s hand.

That was Sean’s black card. How could Yvette have it?

A surge of jealousy welled up inside Yasmin. She clenched her teeth so hard that they were about to break.

She couldn’t believe that Sean actually gave Yvette his black card. Wasn’t that letting her spend his money however she wanted? Sean had never treated Yasmin like that before.

Suddenly, Yasmin had an idea. She quickly pretended to be extremely close to Yvette. “Yvie, since you’ve made new friends, you should treat them. Why don’t you buy a gift for everyone since you have Sean’s black card with you?”

The socialites’ eyes lit up at the mention of gifts. They shamelessly chimed in, “Yes, that’s a great idea! Each of us should get a dress!”

“Exactly! We’re all friends here. Gifts would help us get to know each other better.”

Before Yvette could respond, Yasmin continued, “Yvie is really generous. We must thank her properly.”

Yasmin couldn’t imagine Yvette refusing in front of everyone. It would be too humiliating

.

There were six of them in total, and buying each person a gift would be no small expense.

After Yvette spent a significant amount of money, Yastain could report it to Sean and the others—making them think Yvette was a spendthrift. As Yasmin’s scheme played out in her mind, Yvette smirked coldly. Without a word, she leaned lazily against the wall and played with her phone. Her long legs were casually crossed, and she exuded an air of relaxed indifference.

Yasmin found that scene irritating. Her smile seemed sweet, but her eyes betrayed a cold glare.

“Everyone, go pick out your favorite gilts. Yvie is treating us, so don’t hold back.

Yasmin was eager to see if Yvette could remain composed when the time came to settle the bill.

With that, the group of socialites rushed into the jewelry store as if they were injected with adrenaline.

“I like this diamond necklace.”

“I want this gold bracelet.”

They picked the priciest items, wearing the jewelry before even paying for it.

“That will be 87 million dollars. Will you be paying by card or check?” the shop assistant asked.

87 million dollars? Yasmin’s smile grew sly. Yvette would be in so much trouble for spending 87 million dollars in such a short time.

“Yvie, you’re treating us today. Hurry up and pay”

At this moment, Yvette finally looked up and smiled wickedly. “Who said I was treating you?”

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Chapter 32

When Yvette uttered those words, it shocked Yasmin and her group. Their faces instantly turned pale. If Yvette wasn’t treating them, then who would foot the bill for the 87 million dollars?

“What do you mean, Yvie?” Yasmin was the first to accuse her. “You promised to treat

sat everyone. It's not fair to back out now."

"Yeah, Yvette. You agreed to treat us, and now you're going back on your word? How shameless!" the other socialites chimed in.

Yvette stood tall. Though her face was expressionless, she emanated an oppressive air. "I never agreed to treat anyone. You all made assumptions on your own."

The socialites, intimidated by her presence, instinctively took a step back. Upon reflection, they realized that Yvette had indeed never agreed

to treat them.

Yasmin's face turned sour. She never expected Yvette to be so shameless as to refuse to treat them

"Yvie, what do we do now? We've already put on the jewelry, and there's no way to get a refund "

Yasmin tried to play the victim, but before she could finish, Yvette interrupted impatiently. "It's none of my business."

Yasmin was rendered speechless by Yvette's blunt response. Her face darkened considerably.

"I'm leaving now. Settle the bill yourselves " Yvette's lips curled into a mocking smile. Before leaving, she offered a piece of advice to the shop assistant. "If they refuse to pay, call the police."

The shop assistant reacted swiftly. She cast a grateful glance at Yvette before saying, "If you don't pay now, I'll have to call the police."

Hearing the threat of police involvement, the socialites panicked. Getting taken to the police station would be a huge embarrassment.

"Yas, we took the jewelry because you said Yvette was treating us. You have to sort this out."

"Yeah, we don't want to end up in the police station. You said Yvette was treating us, so you settle the bill."

"Exactly! Yes, you have to settle the bill,"

With each person pressuring her to pay, Yasmin's face turned paler by the second, and she felt unsteady on her feet.

The shop assistant looked at her disdainfully. “Ms. Murray, don’t tell me you can’t afford 87 million dollars. If you can’t, I’ll have to call the police.”

“Don’t underestimate Yas. The Murray family is the wealthiest family in Jublife City, and Yas is their favorite child. How could she not afford

\$7 million dollars?”

“That’s right. The Murray family is so rich. 87 million dollars is nothing to Yas. Just wait. She’ll pay and prove you wrong.”

Each word from the socialites only made Yasmin’s face even more strained. After all, she didn’t have that much money.

Although the Murray family was the wealthiest family in Jublife City, Yara and Irwin were frugal. They imposed financial limits on their children to ensure they wouldn’t spend recklessly.

Yasmin’s monthly allowance was only a few million dollars, and she was used to spending extravagantly. Not only did she indulge in luxury goods for herself, but she also engaged in social events.

As a result, she had already spent most of her money this month. She had no way to pay the 87 million dollars now.

Yasmin felt like she was on a knife’s edge, unable to retreat. Her resentment toward Yvette grew even deeper.

“This is all that bitch’s fault!” she cursed in her mind.

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Chapter 33

“Aren’t you the daughter of the Murray family, the wealthiest family in Jublife? How could you not have 87 million dollars? Are you an Imposter?”

The shop assistant’s sarcastic remark further embarrassed Yasmin. Still, she couldn’t produce 87 million dollars on the spot. Grinding her teeth, she took out her emerald pendant from her pocket.

“I forgot to bring my card with me today. I’ll leave my emerald pendant here and have my household staff bring the money later,” Yasmin said.

“It’s 87 m

million dollars, and you're giving me an emerald pendant..." The shop assistant, who had been impatient moments ago, suddenly changed her attitude when she saw the emerald pendant. She became respectful and said, "Please wait a moment. I'll contact our manager."

Noticing the sudden change in the shop assistant's behavior, Yasmin was puzzled, but she immediately realized that the emerald pendant seemed to have significant value.

Her initial unease dissipated entirely. It was replaced by a triumphant gleam in her eyes as she tightly clutched the emerald pendant.

"Haha, I've hit the jackpot!" she thought.

"Mr. Quinn, we've just received news that Mrs. Quinn Senior's emerald pendant has been found," Samuel reported respectfully to Wilson seated in the main position.

Wilson narrowed his eyes at the news. His voice was cold as he instructed, "Prepare the car. I need to pay a visit."

Martha always talked about thanking her life savior. Even if it was just a formality, he had to go. Otherwise, Martha would nag him again.

Besides, the lady did save Martha's life, so it was only right for the Quinn family to repay her.

"Okay, Mr. Quinn. I'll make the arrangements now." Samuel then added, "Oh, Mr. Quinn, there's another matter I need to inform you about. Elixirs Apothecary still refuses to sell the Nirvarroot to us."

The Nirvarroot had excellent effects in treating Martha's heart disease, so Wilson had been searching for it. He finally learned that Elixirs Apothecary had one, but they refused to sell it, even when he offered 100 million dollars.

A layer of frost formed on Wilson's handsome face. He emanated an air of chilling hostility that sent shivers down Samuel's spine. "If they won't sell it, then we'll take it by force."

This was Wilson's usual modus operandi. Samuel thought this to himself before promptly replying, "Understood, Mr. Quinn."

Back at the mall, the shop assistant's attitude toward Yasmin changed dramatically. She became exceedingly polite. "Please come with me, Ms. Murray. Mr. Quinn has requested your presence."

This announcement shocked and excited everyone present.

“What? Mr. Quinn is here?”

“Oh my God, Mr. Quinn is actually here! And he’s specifically asking for Yas

“This is so enviable!”

Hearing these remarks greatly satisfied Yasmin’s vanity, and she felt a surge of pride.

‘But wasn’t Mr. Quinn indifferent to Vas at last night’s banquet?’

This sudden statement caused Yasmin’s expression to darken instantly. Noticing the change in her expression, the other socialites fell silent

at once.

Yasmin clutched the emerald pendant tightly. Although the words were harsh, they were true. Despite Wilson’s cold demeanor toward her at the banquet last night, he now suddenly wanted to see her.

Could it be because of the emerald pendant in her hand?

The shop assistant led Yasmin to the lounge, where she saw the cold and elegant man seated in the main seat.

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Chapter 34

Yasmin’s eyes flickered with a hint of Infatuation. She wore what she believed was her most charming smile as she coquettishly addressed Wilson. “Mr. Quinn, I—”

Before she could finish, she was abruptly interrupted by Wilson’s stern voice. “Where did you get that emerald pendant from?”

As expected, it was about the emerald pendant.

Yasmin’s mind raced. Yvette didn’t have this emerald pendant before. She only obtained it after saving an old lady.

She suppressed her fear and decided to gamble. She fabricated a half-truth as she began to speak. “Someone gave it to me... That day, I saw an

old lady suddenly having an episode, so I helped her, and she gave me this emerald pendant as a token of gratitude.”

“Mr. Quinn, what she said matches Mrs. Quinn Senior’s account,” Samuel said respectfully. “She’s the one Mrs. Quinn Senior was looking for.”

Hearing this, Yasmin was secretly shocked. Yvette had actually saved Martha that day. If she had known earlier, she would have been the one to save Martha ahead of Yvette.

However, it didn’t matter now. Since they recognized her as Martha’s savior, she could use this opportunity to get closer to Wilson. He would surely c to like her.

“Is it really you who saved my grandma?”

Wilson’s icy voice startled Yasmin, but she forced herself to suppress her fear and nodded in agreement. “Yes, Mr. Quinn.”

At this point, Yasmin deliberately showed a look of apparent grievance, which seemed especially pitiful.

But Wilson’s expression remained cold and unchanging. His eyes were filled with hostility. “If I find out you’re lying”

Hearing this dangerous threat, Yasmin couldn’t help but tremble. She almost blurted the truth out of instinctual fear.

“Ms. Murray, you saved Mrs. Quinn Senior. The Quinn family is willing to fulfill three requests for you as gratitude.”

Yasmin’s heart swelled with joy at those words. She immediately looked up at Wilson shyly and coyly. However, he didn’t even spare her a

glance.

Samuel continued professionally, “Ms. Murray, the Quinn family has already settled the 87 million dollars you owed to the mall. You have two more requests.”

“Okay, I’ll let you know once I’ve decided ”

Yasmin smiled sweetly. Though she looked innocent and adorable on the surface, her mind was busy calculating.

The requests made to the Quinn family couldn’t be used randomly. She had to save them for crucial moments.

As Wilson was about to leave, Yasmin panicked. Disregarding her fear, she called out in a coquettish tone, “Mr. Quinn.

But Wilson didn’t stop. He strode away, leaving Yasmin looking pale and flustered

“So, the seventh daughter of the Murray family is the exceptional young lady Mrs. Quinn Senior mentioned,” Samuel remarked as he followed

Wilson.

Exceptional? Wilson sneered lightly. In his eyes, only Yvette could be considered exceptional.

“Continue investigating who saved Grandma that day.”

“Mr. Quinn, are you suspecting that Ms. Murray didn’t save Mrs. Quinn Senior?” Samuel couldn’t help but ask.

“But she not only has the emerald pendant, all the information matches up as well. If it wasn’t her who saved Mrs. Quinn Senior, then who else could it be?”

Wilson glanced at him and said coldly, “Continue investigating, and we’ll find out,”

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Chapter 35

“Boss, we’ve cracked it. Lynda’s family suddenly moved to Jubilife City from the country side because they’ve come into some money,” Jake’s voice crackled through the earpiece as Yvette listened quietly

.

“Turns out your biological parents had slipped them the money to thank them for raising you all these years.”

Before Yvette could respond, Jake’s tone grew angrier.

“Your parents gave them the money, not knowing how they actually treated you! It’s infuriating! Lynda’s family doesn’t deserve it at all. Boss, I’ll make sure they return to being poor and miserable!”

“There’s no rush,” Yvette said, her voice steady. “Let them rise higher. The fall will hurt much more that way.”

“Got it, Boss,” Jake replied. “By the way, the Quinn family just screwed up our plans by paying off \$7 million dollars for Yasmin. Now that Yasmin’s insufferably smug, it’s hard not to beat her up!!

“The Quinn family?” Yvette pursed her lips, her expression icy. She made a mental note, then instructed, “From now on, double the price of any herb order from the Quinn family.”

That was the consequence of helping Yasmin.

Yvette exited the lounge after ending the call. Her demeanor was icy and indifferent. She had only taken a few steps when someone suddenly blocked her path.

Already irritated, Yvette glanced up with a cold stare. Her striking eyes were sharp with annoyance.

Collin was startled by her glare and instinctively retreated several steps. "Woah. Yvette, don't look at me like that. It's scary.

Last night, Yvette had the same look in her eyes when she got drunk and kicked him away

with one blow.

Hearing this, Yvette finally remembered him and gave him a polite nod

Collin, always friendly, didn't mind her indifferent attitude and began chatting with her. "Yvette, as soon as I saw you, I messaged Wilson. Do you want to bet? I bet he'll be here in five minutes-

Before Collin could even finish, they saw Wilson approaching.

Collin's grin widened mischievously. "Look at that! It hasn't even been five minutes, and Wilson's already here. Someone's really nervous that you'll be snatched away....

Collin stopped teasing as soon as Wilson's warning gaze landed on him.

"Nice to see you again," Wilson said. Unlike his earlier cold demeanor, Wilson now wore a lazy and charming smile that was inexplicably seductive.

Yvette nodded at him. "Men."

Nothing in her low spirits, Wilson gently ruffled her hair. His deep, magnetic voice softened as he asked, "What's wrong? Did anyone upset you?"

Yvette ignored his question. She extended her hand with her beautiful, fox-like eyes fixed on him. "Where's my charm?"

Wilson's smile faltered briefly. Then, he met her gaze with those captivating eyes. "I forgot to bring it with me. I'll have it ready for you next time, I promise."

Samuel, who stood nearby, couldn't help but silently scold Wilson always carried that charm with him. Now he claimed to have forgotten?

He secretly looked at Wilson with accusing eyes. Doesn't his conscience ache to lie to such a pure and innocent girl?

"Alright then." Yvette nodded, not pressing further.

By then, Collin caught another warning glance from Wilson and quickly apologized.

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Chapter 36

"I owe you an apology, Yvette. I messed up last night. I shouldn't have dragged you along for drinks..." Collin said

Yvette brushed it off by shaking her head casually. "It's no big deal"

Collin sighed in relief when he saw that Yvette wasn't holding it against him. Thank goodness she was easygoing and didn't bear grudges. Otherwise, Wilson would have to straighten him out!

Feeling relieved, Collin couldn't help but blurt out, "But seriously, Yvette, you were wild as hell when you were drunk"

Before he could finish, Wilson's icy glare silenced him once more.

Hearing this, Yvette asked earnestly, "Was I really that uncontrollable when drunk?"

Collin was about to argue that her definition of uncontrollable differed from reality—she was downright ferocious when drunk!

But then, Wilson chuckled softly. His tone was smooth and unhurried. "You were surprisingly well-behaved, even when drunk."

Collin was stunned. How did Wilson manage to say that?! Well-behaved, my ass! His butt still hurt from her kick!

"Have you eaten lunch? Wilson's gentle question made Yvette shake her head honestly. "Not yet..."

Wilson's deep, sparkling eyes held an inexplicably charming joy. "Then let me treat you to something?"

Wilson had that irresistibly charming look again!

Yvette was initially hesitant as she was worried that Sean would come to pick her up and not find her. But for some reason, she nodded after meeting Wilson's gaze.

“Wilson, I haven’t eaten lunch yet either. I’ll join you guys...” As Collin space, he turned to see Wilson walking away with Yvette, completely ignoring him.

Collin chuckled in exasperation. Wilson was something else. If Wilson could ditch him for a crush to this extent, he wouldn’t hesitate to snitch!

Martha had been bugging him lately to find out who Wilson liked. Now, seeing that Wilson didn’t even invite him for lunch, he’d rat him out to Martha in a heartbeat!

“Yasmin, why did Mr. Quinn come looking for you?”

Yasmin basked in the socialites’ envy to flatter her vanity. But in truth, Wilson’s cold demeanor actually left her feeling uneasy

She put on a shy facade. “Oh, it was nothing. Please, stop asking me about it!”

“Mr. Quinn paid 87 million dollars for you, Yasmin. Be honest with us. Are you two dating?”

Yasmin’s face flushed even redder. “No, that’s ridiculous. Mr. Quinn is just being kind to me out of consideration for the Murray family!”

Despite her denial, her demeanor hinted that they might not be dating now but perhaps in the future...

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Chapter 37

“You guys, look over there! It’s Mr. Quinn! Wait, who’s that woman beside him? Her figure looks so familiar...”

as they watched Wilson and

whispers among the socialites grew as

“Yeah, you’re right. She kind of looks like Yvette from behind.” The woman from a distance .

Yasmin’s expression instantly darkened as she listened to their speculation. Her hands were tightly clenched into fists as she tried to hide her inner turmoil.

“You guys must have misunderstood. Mr. Quinn and Yvette don’t know each other.” How could Wilson possibly be with that bitch Yvette?!

Sensing Yasmin’s grim expression, the group of socialites quickly agreed.

“Yeah, we probably got the wrong person. Yvette wouldn’t possibly be together with Mr. Quinn!”

“Exactly. That country bumpkin wouldn’t even get a chance to meet him!”

Relief washed over Yasmin after hearing their words.

She tightened her grip on the emerald pendant in her hand, vowing to seize this opportunity to get closer to Wilson.

Since their last meal together, Wilson had learned what Yvette liked and disliked. So today, he had chosen a seafood restaurant, especially for

Samuel frowned as he eyed the seafood restaurant warily. “Mr. Quinn, don’t you have a mild- He wanted to warn Wilson about his allergies, but Wilson cut him off.

“It’s fine,” Wilson said. His seafood allergy was mild. With gloves, he could peel shrimp for Yvette without any trouble.

Seeing this, Samuel silently stepped aside.

Soon, all the dishes were served. Yvette only had to focus on eating as Wilson meticulously peeled shrimp for her with his gloved hands. “That’s enough. You don’t need to peel anymore,” Yvette protested.

But Wilson continued as he lifted his captivating eyes to meet hers. “Are you full already?” he asked gently.

Why did he sound like he was feeding a pig? Yvette glanced down at her bowl filled with neatly peeled shrimp. She hadn’t peeled a single one herself throughout the whole meal.

Wilson’s smile deepened as if he could read her thoughts. His tone softened as he spoke, “It’s not what you’re thinking. You’re just too thin,

You have to eat more.

He could wrap his hand around her slim waist effortlessly.

Yvette glanced down at herself. Was she really that thin? She had filled out all the places she was supposed to!

As they were about to leave the restaurant, Sean was still nowhere to be seen. However, Yvette was unfazed. She had long gotten used to Sean’s unreliability.

“Shall I take you home, then?” Wils

Wilson gently ruffled her hair as he spoke. His touch was intimate.

Yvette didn't shy away, either. She clearly didn't mind his touch.

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Chapter 38

No need, I can go back on

on my

yawn,”

“Wette said.

Every detail of this scene fell under Martha's watchful eye from the shadows. She hurried over as soon as she received the message from Collin - just to catch a glimpse of Wilson's crush.

But after waiting for a while, all Martha saw was the girl's back. Martha silently wiped the sweat off her forehead and sighed inwardly. Being a paparazzo really wasn't easy!

However, the figure beside Wilson seemed oddly familiar, like someone she'd seen before..

Martha quickly brushed aside these distracting thoughts with a grunt.

There couldn't possibly be a girl better or more exceptional than Yvette. Yet Wilson insisted on calling off the engagement with her. What a fool!

The thought of Wilson adamantly wanting to call off the engagement fueled Martha's anger

Today, she needed a good look at this girl Wilson fancied so much, to see if she could compare to her precious Yvette.

“Mrs. Quinn Senior, she's turned around. Quick, come take a look!”

Hearing the household staff's prompt, Martha craned her neck to peer. Her pupils dilated when she saw the girl beside Wilson. Then, a realization dawned, and she felt a surge of surprise and delight.

So, the girl Wilson liked turned out to be Yvette!

"The scoundrel fancies his own fiancée, yet he wants to break off the engagement. I'd love to see the look on his face when he discovers his fiancée is the girl he likes!" Martha thought

As this thought crossed her mind, Martha's eyes lit up. She then turned to the household staff and instructed, "Don't you dare tell him that his crush is his fiancée!"

Seeing Martha's excitement, the staff couldn't help but speak up. "Mrs. Quinn Senior, are you really not going to tell Mr. Quinn that his crush and the daughter of the Murray family are the same person?"

"No, definitely not!" Martha said arrogantly with her chin raised. "Didn't he insist on calling off the engagement before? Since he had angered me then, I won't tell him now"

"Let's watch the drama unfold first! Block any news about Yvette's identity. Don't let him know that the girl he likes is Yvie!"

Only Wilson's own grandmother could pull off such a stunt! The staff shook his head in resignation and replied respectfully, "Yes, Mrs. Quinn Senior."

A deep, magnetic voice sounded nearby as Martha was about to revel in her amusement. "Grandma, come out."

Martha had blown her cover. It seemed Wilson had noticed her lurking in the shadows all along!

Upon hearing this, Martha abandoned all pretense and strode out confidently. Her expression said, "So what if I was eavesdropping?"

Wilson's deep eyes betrayed a hint of resignation as he continued, "Grandma, now that you've seen her, you'll believe I've found someone I like, right?"

"Of course, of course!" Martha nodded repeatedly with a smile on her face. "I saw with my own eyes, so I believe in you!"

"As for calling off the engagement with the Murray family"

Hearing this, Martha's grin grew even brighter. Without hesitation, she agreed, "Sure, you can break off the engagement with the Murray family. I'll accompany you when the time comes! Just let me know when!"

Seeing Martha's unusual demeanor, Wilson narrowed his eyes slightly and frowned. Something just didn't seem right.

But before Wilson could ponder further, Martha immediately continued, "Let's make it next week. We'll go to the Murray family to call off the engagement next week!"

“Alright, Will. It’s settled. Next week, we’ll go to the Murray family to break of the engagement!

Martha was amused. She couldn’t wait to witness Wilson’s reaction when he discovered the girl he fancied was actually the fiancée he was about to dump!

Although Wilson was skeptical, he couldn’t miss this opportunity now that Martha had finally agreed to end things with the Murray family. “Alright, Grandma. We’ll end things with the Murray family next week.”

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Chapter 39

tivity in the living room.

When Yasmin returned to Murray Manor, she was struck by the bustling activity

The household staff were busy decorating, but what really caught her eye was the crystal grand piano in the center of the room that was encrusted with 500,000 Swarovski crystals.

Yasmin’s eyes widened in awe, unable to look away. “This is incredible! This piano must be my gift from Sean!”

She was convinced that Sean had bought this extravagant piano to surprise and cheer her up, knowing how much she had sacrificed for her music.

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Yasmin eagerly rushed to meet him as he came down the stairs.

“Sean, I knew you were the best! You bought me this crystal piano! I love it so much, thank you!”

Yasmin believed that her decade-long bond with Sean was far stronger than anything Yvette, who had just returned, could ever match.

Even though Sean had given Yvette a black card, this luxurious piano clearly showed that Yasmin was more important to him.

Seeing Yasmin’s excitement, Sean struggled to break the news. “Yasmin, actually, this crystal piano-

Before he could finish, Yasmin interrupted, “I know, I know! You wanted to surprise me, so you didn’t tell me in advance, right?”

Yvette walked in just in time to witness this exchange. Yasmin couldn't hide her smugness and quickly approached her.

"Wie, look at the crystal piano Sean got for me. Isn't it beautiful? It's so stunning, I almost don't want to play it!"

Yvette remained unfazed, but Sean couldn't hold back his frustration and rubbed his forehead. This piano was meant to be a special surprise for Yvette, and now it was ruined.

"Yasmin, this piano isn't for you..."

"This piano isn't for you... Yasmin echoed in confusion before finally grasping the situation. "Sean! What do you mean?!"

Sean must be joking. How could this crystal piano not be for her?

Sean felt awkward but finally explained, "Yasmin, I'm sorry. This piano is a gift I prepared for Yvette."

The crystal piano was a gift he had specially bought for Yvette. He couldn't just give it to someone else!

Yasmin felt as if she had been slapped. Her face burned with humiliation, and she glared hatefully at Yvette. This was all Yvette's fault! Yvette was such a bitch! She should have died herself!

If Yvette hadn't returned, everything the family's affection and this piano—would still be hers.

Despite the resentment boiling inside her, Yasmin put on a pitiful expression, her eyes welling up with tears. "So this piano is actually for me I was mistaken."

Yvette saw through her act and smirked as she delivered a cutting remark. "Thank you, Sean. I really like the piano."

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Chapter 40

Sure enough, Yasmin's face darkened instantly. Her pitiful facade nearly cracked.

"I'm glad you like it, Yvie. I wanted it to be a surprise, but it looks like it got spoiled," Sean said, trying to ease the tension.

Yasmin seethed at Sean's remark that she had ruined Yvette's surprise.

Sensing Yasmin's grievance, Sean tried to console her by saying, "Don't be upset, Yasmin. I'll get you something else, alright?"

How could anything else compare to the crystal piano?

Yasmin held back her anger as she sobbed, making her look even more fragile and pitiful. She shook her head. "No. It's okay, Sean. I don't need any gifts. I don't want anything."

One of the household staff, who was always eager to curry favor with Yasmin, stepped forward.

"Ms. Yvette, considering how much Ms. Yasmin loves the piano, maybe you should let her have it. You have no idea how much this crystal piano means to her!"

Yvette's eyes grow colder at the attempt to guilt trip her. She glared fiercely at the household staff and asked, "Who are you to decide what I should do with my things?"

The household staff was at a loss for words, and her face paled as she was flustered.

Yvette averted her gaze. Her calm voice carried an undeniable authority. "Know your place."

The warning was clear. It was not only meant for the household staff but also for Yasmin.

Sensing the underlying threat, Yasmin retorted sarcastically, "Yvette, she was just speaking out of concern for me. Don't you think you're overreacting? Sean, can you tell Yvette not to be so sensitive?"

"Yvette's right," Sean said firmly.

"A household staff member has no say in family matters. Go to the butler, collect your pay, and leave. We don't need people like you in this house!"

Sean didn't think Yvette had done anything wrong. He believed she was completely justified. That was precisely how Yvette should act! He wouldn't have to worry about her being mistreated anymore.

Sean's agreement with Yvette left Yasmin seething with rage. She couldn't believe he was siding with Yvette.

Yasmin suppressed her anger and said, "Sean, she simply misspoke. Isn't kicking her out a bit too harsh?"

If the household staff member was dismissed, it would feel like a personal insult to Yasmin, since she showed that she favored Yvette. Wouldn't it indirectly humiliate Yasmin if the staff member was fired?

Besides, who among the other household staff would even acknowledge her after such an incident? They'd all be rushing to suck up to that bi tch, Yvette!

"Yasmin, I know you meant well, but Wie's right. Someone who doesn't understand their place must leave Murray Manor!"

Vasmin snapped after hearing Sean repeatedly defend Yvette. He wasn't just gifting the crystal piano to Yvette, he was also protecting her in

very wway.

It was clear to Yasmin that Sean's favor had shifted entirely toward Yvette. Once, she had been the center of the family's attention. But now everyone seemed to be siding with that bi tch!