

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 321 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 321

A Rose 321

“What’s there to brag about? It’s just pastries from Crown Bakehouse,” Collin replied, sounding envious.

Wilson read the text and smirked. He took a picture of his wound and sent it to the group chat.

Wilson wrote, “My baby did the bandage for me.”

Reading the texts from his friends, Collin grimaced. Collin thought his friends were being very cruel to him. After all, Collin was the only one without a little sister or a girlfriend!

Collin replied, “Wilson, when are you going to transfer me back? I’m all tanned now. What if I can’t find a girlfriend while I’m out here alone, tanning in the sun...”

But Wilson ignored Collin and texted Yvette instead.

“I miss you,” he wrote.

Meanwhile, at Murray Corporation, Yvette couldn’t help but smile at the text she received from Wilson.

Yvette put her phone away and said, “Jacob, I have to go now. I have some things to do.”

Yvette had just arrived, but she was already leaving. Jacob was

reluctant to let her go, but he didn’t want to force her to stay either. Jacob simply nodded gently.

“Okay. I’ll send you home, Yvie.”

Yvette promptly rejected him and said, “It’s fine. I can go home by myself.”

Jacob frowned at this. He wondered why it seemed as if Yvette was meeting her boyfriend behind their backs.

But he immediately dismissed that thought. After all, Yvette had just returned to Jublife. Ashton and Sean kept a close eye on her in school, too. Yvette couldn’t possibly have found herself a boyfriend!

At that thought, Jacob felt more assured. He lightly tapped his fingers on the table. Jacob and Wilson had agreed that once Martha was discharged from the hospital, Wilson would break off the

engagement.

There were three days until—Martha’s discharge.

Jacob was determined to break off the engagement between Wilson and Yvette. He would never allow his beloved sister to marry an old man like Wilson!

The Murray Corporation and Quinn Corporation buildings were not far apart. Yvette walked over with the pastries herself. She had told Samuel beforehand, so the receptionists treated her with respect.

“Please come with me, Ms. Yvette. Mr. Jackson has been waiting

Yvette nodded. But just as she was about to leave with the receptionist, a sharp female voice spoke from behind her.

“Stop right there! I’ve been waiting here for a long time and you still won’t let me in. Why is she allowed to go inside?”

The woman had decent looks, but she was overdressed, and it made her look extremely tacky.

In response to her unreasonable question, the receptionist answered politely, “I’m sorry, Ms. Simpson. But you’re not allowed to enter.”

“Why?” Jean Simpson snarled.

When Jean saw Yvette’s face, she was envious.

Still, she continued, “I am representing the Simpson family in

discussing a business collaboration with Mr. Quinn. You’re not letting me in, but you’re letting this little girl in? Who is she, and why is she let inside?”

Samuel hadn’t told the receptionists who Yvette was, but he told them to treat Yvette with respect. Because of that, the receptionists didn’t know how to respond to Jean’s question.

That gave grounds for Jean to act more arrogantly. Thinking that Yvette was a sex worker, she said disdainfully, “You’re so young. Where is your dignity?”

A Rose 322

Jean gazed at Yvette in jealousy. She had waited for a long time, but she wasn't let in. Yet, Yvette could enter immediately upon arrival. Jean was certain that Yvette used shameful ways to get in.

Rumor had it that Wilson was not interested in women, but Jean hadn't expected Wilson to favor somebody like Yvette.

Jean scoffed. Yvette had a pretty face, but Jean thought she had a better figure than Yvette. It wasn't something that a young woman like Yvette could compare to! If Wilson liked a young woman like Yvette, Jean believed Wilson would fall for her if she could show off

her mature charms.

At that thought, Jean began to entertain more overly ambitious ideas. If Jean could make Wilson fall in love with her, everything would be hers, let alone that business collaboration.

Jean felt hopeful about Wilson falling for her charms. After all, Jean was confident about her body, and she thought it was much better than Yvette's.

"You're just a student, aren't you? You should have some dignity. Take this money and leave now."

Jean believed that if she sent Yvette away, Jean would have the opportunity to approach Wilson. Jean was confident that no man could reject her hot body! Thinking of that, Jean became excited.

Jean—pulled out a wad of cash from her bag and threw it at Yvette, which Yvette caught promptly. That made Jean look down on Yvette

even more.

Jean said arrogantly, "Take the money and get lost—Ah!"

Before Jean could finish, Yvette threw the stack in Jean's face. Jean screamed and covered her nose which she had just received plastic surgery for.

"Ouch! My nose!"

Hearing her cries, Yvette remained emotionless. She spoke lazily, but it provoked Jean's anger.

"Old lady, you can have the money back. You'll need it to check on your brains."

“Who are you calling an old lady?” Jean snarled, glaring at Yvette.

“You fucking brat, apologize now or I won’t let you off easily!”

Yvette smirked at the threat. Not wanting to waste more time, Yvette told the receptionists, “Call security and kick her out.”

“Okay... I’ll call security and have her kicked out now!” the receptionist answered hurriedly.

It was only then that the receptionist wondered why she was so obedient toward a younger girl. Yvette was so charismatic that the receptionist unknowingly complied with her commands.

“You’re actually obeying this little bitch? Just you wait!” Jean bellowed.

Jean proceeded to take out her phone and make a phone call.

“Dad, come back! Somebody’s bullying me!”

George Simpson had come to Quinn Corporation with Jean to request a business meeting with Wilson. But they had been rejected for entry by the receptionists. Frustrated, George stepped outside for a smoke.

But before he was done smoking, he received a call from Jean. Hearing Jean’s complaints, he angrily returned to Quinn Corporation.

“Are you the one who was bullying my daughter?”

Seeing George had returned, Jean became even more arrogant.

Jean whined, “Daddy, this little bitch hit my nose! I just got it done, and now it’s crooked!”

“What?” George barked. He glared at Yvette.

“How dare you hit my daughter? And you even made her nose crooked!”

Yvette hummed lightly and nodded. She said nonchalantly, “I did, and what are you going to do about it?”

“You! How can you still be so arrogant? I’m going to teach you some manners on your parents’ behalf!”

A Rose 323

George charged angrily toward Yvette, raising his hand to slap her.

But before the slap could land, somebody kicked him away. George was sent flying several feet away, and he coughed up blood from the impact.

“Who do you think you are to teach Yvie manners?”

Wilson’s icy voice spoke slowly, but the underlying hostility in his tone was terrifying.

“M–Mr. Quinn.”

When George saw Wilson, the former became pale. George hadn’t expected Wilson to appear and stand up for a young woman.

Wilson’s facial expression was cold. After his meeting ended, he heard from Samuel that Yvette had visited, so he immediately went

downstairs only to witness such a scene unfold.

Yvette was his treasure, and she wasn’t somebody that trash like them could step over!

“The Simpson family, right? Make them disappear from Jubilife today.

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Samuel immediately responded, “Yes, sir.”

“Mr. Quinn, she assaulted me first! She broke my nose!” Still in shock, Jean begged for mercy.

“Please let us go just this once, Mr. Quinn!”

But Wilson didn’t budge. He said icily, “Break their limbs and throw them out of Jubilife City.”

It was Yvette’s first visit to the company, but she had already

encountered something unsightly Wilson was worried that Yvette wouldn’t ever visit again.

“Got it, Mr. Quinn,”

When Wilson turned around to face Yvette, the cold expression melted into his usual gentle demeanor. He held Yvette’s hand and said, “Come with me, baby.”

Behind them, there were sounds of breaking bones, as well as

George's and Jean's agonizing cries. Displeased by the noise, Wilson narrowed his eyes and covered Yvette's ears, leading her to the CEO'S exclusive elevator

Wilson thought that it'd be better to deal with menaces outside the building next time. All that screaming would be too loud in Yvette's

ears.

After Wilson had left with Yvette, the receptionists finally mustered the courage to ask Samuel

"Mr. Jackson, what is the relationship between that lady and Mr. Quinn?"

It was the first time the receptionists had seen Wilson being so gentle

to a woman

Samuel said sternly, "She is the future mistress of the Quinn family Next time you meet Ms. Yvette, you should be more respectfull

"Okay! We'll remember that?"

Samuel didn't follow Wilson and Yvette into Wilson's office. Instead, he carefully closed the door for ther

"Baby, why the sudden visit? Wilsonjasked.

He refused to let go of Yvette's hand as he pulled her into an

embrace, gazing at Yvette gently.

Yvette asked curiously, "Didn't you say you missed me?"

"You came because I miss you?" Wilson asked, letting out a hearty chuckle. He sounded very alluring.

"If I miss something else, are you going to give it to me?"

"There he goes again," Yvette thought. But she didn't want to entertain him, so she changed the topic with the pastries.

"I brought these with me. Want to try some?"

Wilson thought the box of pastries looked familiar. It was as if he had seen them somewhere...

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

A Rose 324

Wilson narrowed his gaze thoughtfully. But before he could think deeper, Yvette stuffed a piece of pastry into his mouth.

“Your injury hasn’t healed completely. Try not to use that hand.”

“I get to receive such treatment after being injured?” Wilson snapped back to reality and swallowed the pastry that Yvette fed him. He smiled happily and chuckled.

“I wish I was injured all the time, then.”

Hearing his words, Yvette frowned. She glared at Wilson with her beautiful foxy eyes. Noticing that Yvette was angry, Wilson

immediately apologized. He pulled her into a tight embrace and kissed her on the forehead.

Wilson said, “I’m sorry, please don’t be angry.”

Yvette leaned into his arms, and Wilson tightened his grip around her waist. His gaze was uncontrollably fixed on Yvette’s lips.

Yvette could sense his fiery gaze. She pulled him in and planted a

kiss on the corner of his lips. But Wilson’s gaze was intense, and he swallowed hard. He looked very alluring and sexy.

“Baby, you kissed me first this time...”

Before Yvette had a chance to speak, he leaned in for a deep kiss. Eventually, the situation began to escalate out of control.

Wilson swept everything off the desk and onto the floor, then urgently placed Yvette on the desk. His arms were locked tightly around her. Yvette hooked her arms around Wilson’s neck and continued to kiss

him.

“Mr. Quinn, I need your signature for this contract...”

Hearing the knock outside, Yvette suddenly snapped back to her senses. She was worried that somebody might catch them doing such things in the office.

Yvette's ears were flushed red. She tried to pun Wilson away, but he refused to let her go. Instead, he kissed her even harder.

"Mr. Quinn..."

Not hearing a response, the management-level employee outside knocked again. He turned the doorknob, and it seemed as if he was going to enter the office at any moment.

Yvette became extremely nervous. Wilson kissed her on the neck and assured her with his deep voice, "Don't worry, baby. He won't come inside."

As expected, the doorknob turned, but the employee didn't dare to enter Wilson's office without permission. The employee then turned around and left.

As the footsteps became more distant, Yvette finally relaxed. She glared at Wilson, cursing, "Asshole."

Yvette's eyes had turned a little red, and her lips were swollen, too. She looked pitiful. Wilson controlled his urge to continue kissing her, choosing instead to plant a light kiss on the corner of Yvette's eye.

He said gently, "Yeah, I'm an asshole."

Still angry, Yvette bit Wilson on the arm, leaving behind a deep bite mark. Wilson gasped in pain. But when he saw the bite mark, he chuckled.

"Baby, are you leaving an imprint on me?"

Yvette was dumbfounded by his dirty remark.

After Wilson's many advances, Yvette decided she would never visit him at work again.

A Rose 325

The governor of Croedal was very invested in the upcoming medical exchange forum involving Yael University representatives. Thus, Jubilife University and Vista University were well-prepared for the

event.

Elijah, the head of Jubilife University's Department of Medicine, along with his students, officially met the representatives from Yael University.

Jason led the group from Yael University. He had a permanent look of disdain on his face, and he behaved arrogantly. Behind him were Zavier and Casper, who mirrored his demeanor. They were obviously looking down on Jubilife University.

Elijah was displeased by how his enthusiasm was met with cold reception and arrogance. That was why Elijah's attitude became colder, too.

The Jubilife students were no different, they were also unhappy with the Yael representatives' behavior. But they couldn't say anything out of consideration of the situation.

"Professor Payne, this is an anticancer drug that the students in our medical school developed. It's rather effective," Elijah said

delightedly. He was, after all, proud of his students.

Zavier and Casper, however, only sneered. "How can we be sure that the drugs developed by Jubilife University students are effective? Anyone can make drugs!"

"Exactly. Is this even worth talking about?"

Hearing their disparaging remarks about Jubilife University, Elijah and his students were all angered.

Chap 225

"My students are overly straightforward," said Jason. "But they're right. How would we know about the safety and effectiveness of the drugs developed by Jubilife University students?"

The Jubilife medical students couldn't remain silent after hearing that statement. They refuted in a fit of rage.

"The anticancer drug has been approved by the Food and Drug Administration! It's confirmed to be safe and effective against cancer!"

Zavier and Casper rolled their eyes. "There's no evidence, so you can say whatever you want!"

"Exactly. Students at Yael University are developing anticancer drugs, too. Since we've not succeeded yet, how is it possible that Jubilife University has?"

They were blatantly looking down on Jubilife University. Angered by their words, Yvette criticized them sarcastically, “Just because you guys can’t develop the drug doesn’t mean Jubilife University can’t.”

Yvette’s classmates were equally just as angry. They decided not to show their peers from Yael any more respect.

“She’s right, Jubilife University succeeded where you couldn’t! We have the drug development certification right here!”

Seeing the certificate, Jason, Xavier, and Casper all looked grim. They hadn’t expected Jubilife University to have actually succeeded.

But an idea came to Jason just then. He challenged Yvette, “We’re not very good at Croedalian, so we unfortunately can’t read that. Why don’t you introduce your drug to me in Amurrian?”

The drug development certification was full of professional jargon. It would be embarrassing if she wasn’t fluent in Amurrian and failed to accurately translate the terms. Yvette smirked, knowing full well they

wanted to embarrass her.

“Professor Payne, let me explain it to you.” Elijah hurriedly came to Yvette’s aid, but Jason was fixated on Yvette.

“It’s such a small matter, so we won’t trouble you, Mr. Ford. She can translate for us.”

Xavier and Casper chimed in as well.

“That’s right, she can translate for us!”

“Don’t tell me that Jubilife University students can’t translate such simple text?”

Xavier and Casper intended to get back at Yvette, so they made sure not to miss this opportunity.

Seeing how aggressive Jason, Xavier, and Casper were behaving, Yvette’s classmates became worried for her. After all, Yvette had

grown up in the countryside. They wondered how fluent she was in Amurrian.

A Rose 326

Deliberately provoking the Jubilife University representatives, Jason said arrogantly, "What? Can't you students even translate that? Well, well, well. Jubilife University claims to be the top university in

Croedal. I guess it's not all that-"

But before Jason could finish, a voice spoke in a perfect Amurrian accent, translating every professional jargon accurately and natively.

Jason, Zavier, and Casper froze. They hadn't expected Yvette to be so fluent in Amurrian.

"Wow, Yvie is amazing!"

"That's right! Yvie will never disappoint."

The other students were just as surprised by Yvette's display, gazing at her with admiration. Of course, Elijah was impressed with Yvette,

too.

He turned to Jason with a proud smile on his face. "Did you say something, Professor Payne? Were you trying to say that Jubilife University isn't all that? Well, you should know by now how outstanding our students are!"

Jason, Zavier, and Casper had grim expressions on their faces. Hearing Elijah's words, they were almost scowling. They planned to deliberately shame Yvette and Jubilife University, but they hadn't expected Yvette to be fluent in Amurrian.

They simply couldn't find any fault with her! Not only did Yvette get to flex her language skills, but she also embarrassed them instead.

"However outstanding your students are, they cannot compare to the students from Yael University!" Jason refuted arrogantly.

With a strong sense of superiority, he continued, "The global ranking of Jubilife University is way behind Yael University!"

"That's right!" Zavier and Casper chimed in immediately.

"Yael University is in the top ranks globally, but Jubilife University is almost at the bottom!"

"Exactly! You should be honored that we are here for an exchange forum. You should treat us with utmost respect!"

Everyone was enraged by their dismissive statements about Jubilife University. But since the delegation was indeed guests, everyone had to suppress their anger and dissatisfaction.

Seeing how the Jubilife University students did not seem to retaliate, Jason, Xavier, and Casper became even more proud.

“Jubilife University has a lot to learn from Yael University.”

“That’s right! We’re here to impart our knowledge to you, teaching you things from Yael University. That makes us your teachers! From now on, you should respect us like how you would respect your teachers-”

“Is Yael University that amazing?” Yvette asked suddenly, interrupting the gloating trio.

Jason thought Yvette was dumb for not knowing how esteemed Yael University was. Plus, he didn’t like getting interrupted. He put on a high and mighty attitude and spoke arrogantly.

“Of course, Yael University is amazing. That’s public knowledge!”

“Exactly! What kind of dumb question are you asking? Even a three- year–old knows that Yael University is renowned and much better than Jubilife University!”

“If you’re so great, why has it been five years and you still haven’t succeeded in developing an anticancer drug?” Yvette sneered.

She clicked her tongue and sarcastically added, “Indeed, how amazing of you.”

Her statement made a huge impact, and the Yael delegation was instantly insulted. Jason, Xavier, and Cox were furious, but they couldn’t refute her. It was frustrating, to say the least.

The Jubilife University students all laughed. Yvette’s statement relieved their anger tremendously.

One of Yvette’s coursemates spoke up just then, “Yael University should humbly learn from us. Who knows? We might teach you a thing or two about how to develop an anticancer drug.”

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Play

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Chapte 197

A Rose 327

Yvette repeated the same criticisms that were made against Jubilife University to the trio. Jason, Xavier, and Casper were furious, but they couldn't say anything in response.

Embarrassed, Jason decisively changed the topic. "It's getting late. We should head to Vista University now. Goodbye!"

But when Jason walked past Yvette, he said to her, "Don't be so proud. Just wait until the friendly match!"

"Sure," Yvette said idly. "I look forward to Yael University's complete failure."

"You!" Jason, Xavier, and Casper grew even angrier at her boldness, but they had to hold it in. In the end, they left Jubilife University without looking back.

As the rest of the class watched the three leave, they gazed at Yvette with admiration.

"Look at how angry they became! That felt amazing!"

"That's for being so arrogant. They were looking down on Jubilife University! Yvie is amazing, as expected. She silenced them with just a few words!"

"Yeah! Yvie is our savior!"

4*3

Soon, news of the encounter spread on the Jubilife University forum. Everyone busied themselves with complimenting Yvette. After Victoria read the numerous posts, she couldn't help but say, "Yvette is amazing. She made the people from Yael University leave in shame!"

Next to her, Lionel sneered, expressing his disdain against Yvette.

Lionel knew Yvette was not somebody easy to be messed with.

"No wonder she could snatch Mr. Quinn away from Ms. Olson!" he thought to himself.

"Lionel, wait here. I'm going to feed the cat."

Not noticing Lionel's unusual behavior, Victoria leisurely walked into the university garden. She then poured the cat food she had prepared into the feeding bowl.

Soon, all the stray cats in the university came over. But among them, an orange cat refused to get close.

"Come eat, kitty." Victoria approached the cat and tried to pick it up. But just as Victoria reached an arm out, the cat scratched her.

Victoria gasped and said, "That hurts..."

"Are you okay?" Sean walked in just in time to witness the incident. He immediately grabbed the cat by the scruff of its neck and then held it in his arms. Frowning. Sean walked toward Victoria.

The orange cat that had been hissing earlier immediately became docile.

Sean lowered his head to look at the cat and scolded, "How could you scratch her? I think you need to be trained."

"I'm fine." Victoria said, shaking her head.

Victoria looked sad as she said her next words. "I think it doesn't like me..."

Seeing how Victoria was about to cry, Sean wasn't sure what to do. After all, he hated it when girls cry

He tried his best to comfort Victoria. "Don't cry... It never attacked anyone else. I'm not sure why it scratched you!"

A Rose 328

Hearing Sean's words, Victoria asked, "Do you mean it hates me, and that's why it scratched me?"

Seeing how Victoria somehow became even sadder, Sean realized he had said the wrong thing. He wanted to slap himself over the dumb statement that he just made.

"That's not what I meant!" Sean denied profusely. He was afraid that Victoria might start crying in front of him.

"It's just not familiar with you yet. When it is, it'll come to like you. It used to avoid getting close to me as well. But after I fed it every day, it started to approach me on its own. Look, it's so well-behaved in my

arms now.”

Sean lightly scratched the orange cat behind its ear. The little creature then rubbed its head against his hand and purred cutely.

Finally, Victoria flashed a smile. She exclaimed, “It’s so adorable!”

Sean sighed in relief when he saw that Victoria smiled. “Let’s get your wound treated,” he suddenly announced.

Sean quickly retrieved a first aid kit and bandaged Victoria’s wound.

Victoria smiled happily and said, “Thank you!”

Seeing her beaming face, Sean’s heart seemed to skip a beat. He started to think that Victoria was quite adorable herself, finding

himself in somewhat of a daze.

When Sean snapped back to his senses, Victoria had already left. The orange cat continued to meow, and Sean rubbed its head

affectionately.

Sean asked the docile cat, “What? Do you think she’s cute too?”

Lionel had been waiting for Victoria, but he started to worry when she didn’t return after a long time. Just as he was about to go look for her, Victoria finally returned.

“You’re back, Ms. Olson!” Lionel welcomed her immediately. But when Lionel saw the bandage on Victoria’s hand, his expression changed.

“What happened to your hand, Ms. Olson?”

Victoria looked at the bandage and said, “I’m fine. I accidentally got scratched by a cat just now. I got it treated already, so you don’t have to worry, Lionel.”

Hearing that, Lionel became thoughtful, but no words left his mouth.

A black car rolled to a stop outside Jubilife University, and Matt had come to welcome the guest himself.

“You’re finally here, Dr. Marx! It’s been a long journey for you. Let me bring you to the lounge.”

An old man who was dressed oddly exited the car. He interrupted Matt impatiently, "Enough of these formalities! Hurry and bring me to Yvie. Remember, I promised to visit Jubilife University because you said Yvie was here!"

"Of course," Matt said. "Yvie is attending Jubilife University. You'll be able to meet her later, Dr. Marx."

If it weren't done in the name of Yvette, Matt wouldn't have been able to invite Eustace Marx to their university.

"I don't want to meet her later!" Eustace retorted immediately. "I want to see Yvie now!"

Eustace went through a lot of trouble to find Yvette. He was determined to force her into becoming his successor. He couldn't

afford to let Yvette escape again!

"Alright, Dr. Marx." Matt had no choice but to comply. "I'll bring you to

Yvie now."

Eustace nodded and said, "That's more like it. Let's go!"

Matt introduced the campus facilities to Eustace as he led the way to the medical school. It attracted a lot of attention from the students; everyone wondered who the chancellor was bringing around himself.

Somebody even took pictures and posted them on the university forum.

Chapter 329

Within minutes of the pictures being posted, people on the forum began to uncover Eustace's identity. Everyone was shocked, but the medical students were especially excited.

"Dr. Marx is already at Jubilife University! Mr. Rusell is taking Dr. Marx around!"

"And judging by their last known location, they should be arriving at the Department of Medicine soon. I'm so excited to meet Dr. Marx!"

"Me too! We're really lucky to be able to meet such a renowned medical practitioner like Dr. Marx!"

But unlike the others' excitement, Yvette felt the onslaught of a headache coming. She hadn't expected Eustace to arrive at Jubilife University so soon. Eustace was relentless in his approach, and Yvette didn't want to get held back.

At that thought, Yvette immediately stood up and said, "Professor Lawrence, I have to go home for some personal reasons. May I take a leave of absence?"

Before Charlie could respond, Yvette hurriedly walked out of the classroom. This left Charlie dumbfounded, of course.

He had specially swapped his class schedule with another professor to a time when people don't typically get drowsy. Charlie wanted Yvette to listen to his lecture without dozing off, but alas!

Before he could even start teaching, Yvette had already made an escape. Charlie started to feel upset, thinking that Yvette didn't like him.

He sorrowfully thought to himself, "I'll only forgive her if she gives me two limited edition, out-of-print medical books!"

When Wilson arrived at the hospital ward, he heard Martha chatting with her friends on the phone.

"Oh, don't believe in the rumors. I never agreed to break off Wilson's engagement with the Murrays' daughter. I was lying to him, of course. I will never agree to break off the engagement."

Martha continued after a pause, "Yeah, that's right. I agreed at first, but I was lying to him. Why would I agree to break off the engagement with the Murrays? Don't believe in the rumors. I'll invite you to the wedding!"

Wilson heard every word from outside the ward. His face fell, and he started to become hostile.

Wilson never expected Martha to have been lying this whole time. Martha had never considered breaking off Wilson's engagement in the first place, and she had only agreed to it to buy time.

Yet, Wilson believed in her.

Wilson looked so terrifying at that moment that even Samuel didn't dare make a sound. Samuel inwardly grumbled about how Martha had gone too far this time.

Martha knew that Wilson only had eyes for Yvette. He loved Yvette so much that he willingly became her secret lover. It took Wilson so much effort to snatch Yvette away from Ashton, and for Yvette to finally acknowledge him as her boyfriend!

It was no wonder Wilson became angry when he found out that Martha had been lying about agreeing to break off the engagement.

Wilson said icily, "We're leaving right now. I'm breaking off the engagement with the Murrays' daughter immediately."

Since Martha had been lying, Wilson didn't see the need to wait until she was better to break off the engagement.

Seeing Wilson's terrifying expression, Samuel didn't dare delay carrying out his orders. He immediately said, "Got it, Mr. Quinn."

A Rose 330

Meanwhile, at Murray manor, Larry reported his findings to Irwin and Yara.

"Mr. and Mrs. Murray, it was found that Ms. Olson has been living in Haven Residence ever since she returned to the country. The building is known to be Mr. Quinn's property. He also sent people to take care of her."

Hearing Larry's reports, Irwin and Yara became angry. Even the usually gentle Irwin slammed his fist against the table. Yara, on the other hand, was so enraged that she became pale.

"The rumors were right. He's dating Victoria Olson—"

Before Yara could finish her sentence, a housekeeper hurriedly walked over and relayed, "Mr. and Mrs. Murray, Mr. Quinn is here."

"Let him in!" Irwin barked. "We've yet to question him, and he's found his way here!"

"Got it, Mr. and Mrs. Murray!" The housekeeper hurriedly went outside to make the arrangements. Soon, Wilson strode into the hall.

Wilson was tall, lean, and had an attractive face, but his charisma was terrifying. Even Irwin and Yara were surprised by his dominating presence.

In the short time that they had not met, Wilson's presence had become stronger. Irwin and Yara acknowledged that Wilson was the most outstanding young man in all of Jubilife City. The Quinn

family was bound to grow under his lead, becoming the most powerful family in the city.

He was the best candidate to be their son-in-law. His family

background and looks were impeccable—such that even Jacob could

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not compare to Wilson.

But at the thought of how Wilson dated Victoria before he even broke off his existing engagement, Irwin and Yaras attitude toward Wilson became ice cold.

"It's been a while, Mr. and Mrs. Murray." Wilson greeted them politely, gesturing for Samuel to put the gifts down.

"Here are some small gifts from me, I hope you like them."

Samuel began to present every gift they'd brought. Even though Irwin and Yara were exposed to many luxuries, they were surprised by the prestigious gifts that Wilson had brought. They couldn't help but be amazed by the Quinn family's display of wealth.

Since the engagement was agreed upon by the previous generation, Wilson knew that it was disrespectful to the Murrays and the unknown Ms. Murray for him to break off the engagement so haphazardly.

Because of that, Wilson did his best to make it up to them.

"We won't accept the gifts. You may take them back," Irwin and Yara said coldly. "It's been a while since you visited. What brings you here today?"

"I have something to discuss with you today."

Wilson never planned to be secretive about his intentions. He was determined to break off his engagement with the elusive Ms. Murray.

"Mr. and Mrs. Murray, I am here today to break-

But before Wilson could finish, a voice asked, "What's wrong?"

Yvette had heard the commotion from her room and came downstairs to see what was happening. She glanced over, only to meet Wilson's eyes. It felt as if time had stopped.

Yvette was stunned. She hadn't expected Wilson to show up at her house.

"Baby?" Wilson was even more shocked by her presence. He couldn't understand why Yvette was in Murray Manor!

Irwin and Yara paused, then asked in confusion, "Baby? What baby?"

As if coming to their senses momentarily, they turned to Yvette at the same time. "Why are you downstairs, Yvie? You can rest in your room. We'll talk to you late

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A Rose 331

Wilson connected the dots in an instant, finally realizing that Yvette was Ms. Murray, his fiancée!

Coming back to his senses, Wilson felt the onslaught of a headache coming. It was no wonder Yvette was close to Ashton and Sean. Wilson couldn't believe he mistook Ashton for Yvette's fiancé, even going as far as coaxing Yvette to break off her engagement!

Samuel was dumbfounded, too. He couldn't believe Yvette turned out to be Wilson's fiancée.

That meant Wilson had been trying so hard to snatch his own fiancée from himself! It was a little hilarious when Samuel thought about it.

"You said you had something to discuss with us, right? Go on!" Irwin and Yara said to Wilson.

But Wilson immediately changed his demeanor. He smiled gently and politely said, "Mom, Dad, It's nothing. I was just here to visit."

Samuel couldn't help but think that Wilson changed his demeanor a little too quickly.

Irwin and Yara were both taken aback by how Wilson suddenly addressed them so endearingly. They paused, unsure of how to react.

"What do you mean by Mom and Dad? Didn't you say that you were here to break off the engagement?"

Having received Wilson's text, Jacob immediately rushed home from work. When Jacob walked in, however, he had overheard how Wilson addressed Irwin and Yara.

Jacob was bewildered by Wilson's behavior. Wasn't he here to break off the engagement? In that case, why was he addressing Jacob's parents as Mom and Dad? Jacob narrowed his eyes viciously as he wondered if Wilson was here to take advantage of Yvette.

"What? Break off the engagement?"

Hearing Jacob's words, Irwin and Yara rose to their feet, absolutely infuriated. "So you're here to break off the engagement!"

Wilson clicked his tongue in annoyance. He thought Jacob had returned home at the worst possible

moment.

Noticing Yara's pale countenance, Jacob immediately said, "Dad, you should send Mom back to the room. She's still recovering, so she shouldn't get angry. Let me handle this."

After sending both Irwin and Yara back to their room, Jacob returned to his stern demeanor.

"Wilson, now we can talk about breaking off the engagement."

"I'm not breaking it off anymore," came Wilson's immediate reply.

"Huh?" Jacob's features twisted in confusion. His tone was ice cold as he demanded, "What did you just

say? Don't forget that we agreed on this, Wilson! Also, you have a girlfriend-"

"That's exactly why I cannot break off the engagement Wilson interrupted.

"Don't tell me... Is Yvie your girlfriend?" Jacob had a bad feeling about this. He narrowed his gaze dangerously as he adjusted his glasses that sat on his nose.

"Yes," Wilson answered without hesitation.

Jacob did a quick calculation and realized Wilson already had his eyes on Yvette not too long after Yvette returned to Jublife City. That son of a bitch!

Furious, Jacob's expression looked severe. He snarled, "I'm going to kill you!"

Then, Jacob swung his fist at Wilson.

"Jacob-

A Rose 332

"Jacob, no!"

Yvette had just accompanied Yara to her room and finally managed to console her. But just as Yvette walked out, she saw Jacob throwing a punch at Wilson. She hurriedly stepped forward in an attempt to stop Jacob.

However, Jacob was furious and could not be stopped. He punched Wilson hard in the face. Of course, Wilson didn't dodge either. After getting hit in the face, Wilson immediately sported a bruised cheek.

Just as Jacob was growing confused as to why Wilson didn't dodge the hit, Jacob saw Yvette rush over to Wilson's side. Yvette frowned at Jacob, evidently angry at him.

In that instant, Jacob realized why Wilson hadn't tried to avoid that punch. Just thinking about it made Jacob even angrier! Wilson, that jerk, was too sly!

Yvette felt bad for Wilson when she saw his bruised face. She pursed her lips at the sight.

Noticing that Yvette was upset, Wilson caressed her face and whined, "Baby, it hurts..."

That statement only triggered Jacob even more. Jacob cursed, "Hurt your ass! Get the fuck out of my house!"

Jacob, don't be so mean to him," Yvette grumbled, frowning at Jacob.

Wilson smoothly reached for Yvette's hand and comforted her. "Don't be angry, Yvie. Jacob is doing this for your own good. I don't want you to fight with your family because of me."

Hearing Wilson's words, Jacob became livid. He never knew Wilson was so pretentious!

Ashton and Sean, who rushed home after receiving the news, were shocked to see how close Yvette and Wilson were. They wondered what was going on between Yvette and Wilson, pondering the impossibility of the two dating.

Jacob was so angry that his head throbbed. As a result, he started to lecture Ashton and Sean instead

"You're both useless! Is this how you kept an eye on Yvie?"

Wilson had won Yvette's heart completely, but they had no idea!

Ashton and Sean felt wronged. They didn't know Yvette had connections with Wilson. The two had been wary of the men on campus, but not Wilson!

Finally realizing what was happening, Ashton and Sean became equally as angry at Wilson. They had assumed Wilson to be a good guy, but they hadn't expected Wilson to snatch their little sister away!

Samuel, who had been silently observing, grew a little worried for Wilson. After all, three of Yvette's older brothers disapproved of Wilson and Yvette's relationship. On top of that, Yvette had two other brothers who hadn't yet returned.

Samuel wondered if anybody could stand the test of five protective older brothers.

Jacob took off his glasses in frustra

He said icily, "Go home. I'll talk to you again another time."

Jacob would never agree to Wilson and Yvette's relationship. But Yvette was being protective of Wilson, and Jacob didn't want to be the bad guy. In other words, Jacob didn't want Yvette to be angry at him.

"Alright." Wilson knew how much of a mess the situation had turned out to be. If he stayed any longer, it would only escalate the situation.

Wilson sighed and gently patted Yvette on the head. "I see you tomorrow, baby," he said.

As Wilson finished, the Murray brothers all glared at Wilson icily. It seemed like they were just about ready to chop his hand off for daring to touch Yvette.

"Take your things with you!" Jacob yelled after him.

"I prepared them for your parents," Wilson said calmly. "I'm leaving now. See you tomorrow."

After seeing Wilson off, Jacob turned to Yvette. He tried to muster the words to say to her, but he couldn't bear to lecture her at all. Eventually, Jacob simply let out a long sigh.

Jacob believed Wilson must've shamelessly tricked Yvette into dating him. It was surely Wilson's fault!

Yvette instantly saw through Jacob's thoughts. She frowned and explained, "Jacob, he didn't trick me. I willingly agreed to date him."

"Yvie..." Jacob tried to say more, but he couldn't bring himself to berate Yvette. Jacob could certainly scold his younger brothers, but he couldn't even raise his voice at his little sister.

"You're still young, Yvie. You don't know what love is. Let me handle this." Jacob didn't give Yvette the opportunity to say more. He continued quickly after, "sleep, Yvie!"

Jacob was never going to agree to Yvette and Wilson's relationship.

et's getting late. Go to

After climbing over the walls of Murray Manor, Yvette sent Wilson a text message.

Soon, a familiar black Maybach drove back and stopped at a distance away from the residence. Immediately after Yvette got into the car, Wilson pulled her into a tight embrace.

Wilson joked, "Baby, if Jacob finds out that you snuck out to meet me, I'm going to get punched again."

Wilson had a bruise on his cheek, and it looked awkward on his handsome face.

Feeling bad for Wilson, Yvette asked, "Why didn't you dodge it?"

Wilson laughed and said gently, "I took his precious little sister away from him. I deserved that punch."

A Rose 333

"Make sure to dodge it next time," Yvette said.

Hearing that, Wilson tightened his grip around Yvette's waist and gently caressed her. He laughed, and it sounded alluring to her ears.

"Do you feel bad for me, Yvie?"

"No," Yvette said coyly, pursing her lips. "Since your face is ruined because of the bruise, I don't want you anymore."

Wilson clicked his tongue and tightened his arms around Yvette's waist even more. He breathed into her ear and asked, "Do you only like me for my face?"

"There he goes again," Yvette thought.

She glanced at him and deliberately nodded, humming, "Mm-hmm."

"Do you only like my face, and nowhere else?" Wilson asked jokingly. He gazed lazily at her, and it was inexplicably seductive.

"I remember you enjoyed touching my Adam's apple and abdomen-"

"Shut up!" Yvette said, interrupting Wilson's dirty intentions.

Yvette suddenly thought she should've asked Jacob to punch Wilson a few more times.

“Okay, okay. I’ll shut up now,” Wilson said, smirking. “I guess I’m going to have to protect this face. I mustn’t give Yvie a reason to abandon me,

Yvette wrapped her arms around Wilson at that moment. As if making a promise, she said, “I won’t abandon you.”

Wilson felt a little emotional hearing Yvette’s quiet words, akin to an oath. He leaned in and muttered Baby...

But Yvette had guessed his intentions, lightly pushing him away as she said, “I have to go home.”

Her brothers would catch them if she was out any longer than this.

In response,

Wilson clicked his tongue. He gazed woefully at Yvette. “Baby, are you going to leave after flirting with me like that?”

To Wilson, being left hanging by Yvette felt more torturous than getting beat up by Jacob.

“Just hold it in,” Yvette said.

As she finished, she cheekily opened the door to leave. But the arms around her tightened, and Yvette was pulled back into a warm embrace.

“Wait, I have something to tell you.”

Wilson’s gentle gaze fell onto Yvette. He planted a light kiss on her forehead as he said, “Goodnight, my dear fiancée.”

When Yvette went downstairs the next morning, she found her brothers sitting around with a heavy air between them. She frowned in confusion.

“What’s wrong, Jacob?”

Jacob turned to Yvette and seemed to be his usual gentle self again. “You’re awake, Yvie. It’s nothing. Come and have breakfast. I’ll send you to school later.”

“Huh?” Jacob had always been busy. Yvette wondered why Jacob suddenly offered to send her to school.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Play

A Rose 334

Jacob added gently, "I'll also pick you up after class. If there's anywhere you want to go after that, I'll go with you."

Yvette finally came to a realization. Jacob was trying to prevent her from meeting Wilson. She lightly clicked her tongue in disapproval.

"It's fine, Jacob. I can come home by myself after class. I don't want to trouble you."

Jacob did not relent. "Yvie, I told you that I like it when you trouble me. It's a deal, okay?"

Just as Yvette was going to reject Jacob again, he lightly pushed his glasses up and put on his most endearing puppy eyes.

"Yvie, do you hate me? Do you not want to see me, or allow me to pick you up from school?"

Yvette didn't have the heart to reject him. She ended up accepting his offer to chauffeur her to campus and back.

Ashton and Sean inwardly cursed vulgarities as they observed the events unfold.

The two hadn't expected Jacob to be such a pretentious person, too! They were determined to learn from Jacob's ways.

30 minutes later, Jacob's car stopped outside Jubilife University.

After seeing Yvette off, the gentle expression on Jacob's face morphed into an icy glare. He looked at Ashton and Sean coldly.

"Remember what I told you. If you can't stop Wilson this time, you're not going to like what I do to you after."

Ashton and Sean couldn't help but shudder. They immediately nodded and said, "Don't worry, Jacob. This time, we'll keep a close eye on Yvie."

They would never give Wilson a chance to get close to Yvette.

When Yvette reached her classroom, the noisy atmosphere instantly turned silent.

"You're here, Yvie!"

Yvette's classmates surrounded her like a flock of birds.

"It's such a pity that you took a leave of absence yesterday, Yvie. Not long after you left, Mr. Rusell came to our class with Dr. Marx!"

"Yeah, you left too early. Otherwise, you would've met Dr. Marx too!"

Yvette raised her brows at the news. She felt relieved that she decided to leave class early yesterday. Eustance would've bothered her endlessly had he caught sight of her.

"Silence, now!" Charlie yelled as he walked into the classroom. "We'll be having that friendly competition with Yael University today. We all know that the people from Yael University look down on us, so we must win the competition and earn their respect!"

"Professor Lawrence is right. We must win with flying colors and prove Yael University wrong!"

"Yes! We have to win!"

Charlie nodded in satisfaction. Then, he said to Madison, "Ms. Kennedy, don't be nervous about the friendly match. Just do your best. We have faith in you."

University and Jubilife University had to each send a representative to participate in the medical exchange. Undoubtedly, Liam would be representing Vista University.

Charlie initially intended to select Yvette as the representative for Jubilife University, but she refused to participate. Left with no choice, Charlie chose Madison instead.

Madison wasn't exceptionally gifted in medicine, but not everyone was a genius like Yvette. Madison was pretty good in her own right. She was usually a quiet and gentle girl.

She nodded hard at Charlie's encouragement. "I'll do my best, Professor Lawrence. I won't bring shame to Jubilife University!"

"Very well," Charlie replied, nodding his approval. "Now, let's all head to the competition venue."

Just as Yvette was about to sneak out, Charlie caught her red-handed. "Yvette, Mr. Rusell told me to definitely bring you along!"

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Just like that, Charlie effectively stopped Yvette from sneaking away.

He added for good measure, "Yvette, Mr. Rusell reminded me many times to bring you along. Also, Dr. Marx is the judge for today's competition. You didn't get to meet him yesterday, right? You can meet him today, then!"

Seeing Charlie's persistence, Yvette knew there was no longer any chance she could sneak out. She lightly rubbed her temples and said in resignation, "Let's go."

Since Eustace came all the way to Jubilife, Yvette knew there was no point trying to avoid meeting him. She decided to just meet Eustace today.

When the class arrived at the competition venue, the people from Yael University had also just made their entrance. They were surrounding Eustace, trying to curry his favor.

Eustace wasn't only renowned within Croedal. He was known internationally, too. The people from Yael University respected him very much,

"Dr. Marx, we really admire you! We're incredibly honored to have finally met you!"

Eustace, however, did not even bat an eye. Instead, he looked over at the Jubilife University group, and his gaze was locked on Yvette. It was as if he was telling Yvette to stop avoiding him.

The Jubilife students had no idea that a secret conversation was happening between the two. They became excited as he looked over at them.

"Oh my God, Dr. Marx is looking at us!"

"Holy, he really is looking at us! I wonder if he's looking for me."

"Scram! Why would he look for you? He must be looking at me.... If Dr. Marx ever took an apprentice in, they would have such a bright future ahead of them!"

To their dismay, Jason, Zavier, and Casper were openly ignored by Eustace. Their faces fell, but they still had time to approach the Jubilife University students and sneer at them.

"We pledge to teach Jubilife University a lesson at the match today. Be prepared to get defeated!"

The Jubilife students were furious at how arrogant the three were still being.

"Watch your arrogance! We still don't know who will get the last laugh!"

Casper whispered something in Jason's ear just then, which made Jason even more arrogant. Jason haughtily looked down on the Jubilife group.

spat, "Jubilife University is bound to lose. If you admit defeat now, we'll have mercy on you. Otherwise, you'll just embarrass yourselves on stage!"

—"You little—"

The Jubilife University students were infuriated, of course. But before they got physical, Yvette stopped them.

“That’s enough, If a dog bit you, are you going to bite the dog in retaliation?” Yvette spoke nonchalantly. but her words angered the Yael University students.

“Just prove them wrong during the competition,” she continued.

Vista University sent Liam as their representative, and his skills were impeccable. Madison may not be as

gifted as Liam, but she was more than enough to win against Yael University.

The Croędalian representatives were bound to win this friendly match.

One of them spoke in their native language, “Yvie’s right. If a dog bites us, we can’t simply bite it back. Let’s just prove them wrong in the competition!”

Jason, Zavier, and Cox may not be good in Croedalian, but they could tell that they were getting insulted. Zavier hissed, “Whatever, I can’t wait to see you all bawl your eyes out after losing the competition!”

Soon, the competition began. Yael University sent their two representatives, who arrogantly went up the

stage.

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Liam also slowly made his way up the stage. When he saw that the Jubilife University representative wasn’t Yvette, he felt disappointed.

Liam had expected to collaborate with Yvette during this match, but he hadn’t expected her to not participate altogether. As a result, he had to team up with Madison instead.

His gaze fell on Yvette, who was sitting in the audience. When the host announced the commencement of the match, Liam finally snapped back to his senses, forcing himself to focus on the event at hand.

In the early stages of the match, Liam and Madison had good chemistry. The two were several points ahead of Yael University. But soon, Madison started to slow down. She also started to make more mistakes, and it affected Liam’s performance.

The crowd began to get anxious.

“What’s wrong with Madison? Why is she slowing down? She also keeps getting the answers wrong! She’s disrupting Liam’s pace!”

“Yael University is catching up. What is she doing?”

The Yael University students sneered, “Is that all Jubilife University’s got?”

“What a circus. You were trying to win with that skill level?”

“Watch it. We still have Liam from Vista University. Regardless, Yael University is not going to win!”

The two sides began to argue, but Yvette’s focus was on Madison. She narrowed her eyes thoughtfully. Something was definitely wrong with Madison.

Madison began to lose color in her complexion, and she was struggling to hold herself up. Finally, when she attempted to press the buzzer, she collapsed to the ground.

“She passed out! Oh my God, what’s going on?”

Everyone panicked at the sudden turn of events.

Yvette hurriedly rushed onstage and took Madison’s pulse. Then, she hurriedly performed acupuncture on Madison with her silver needles.

Madison had been poisoned! If the poison was not removed immediately, the consequences would be

disastrous.

Liam was surprised to see that Yvette knew how to perform acupuncture. He wondered how many more secrets Yvette hid from them all.

When Zavier and Casper saw what Yvette was doing, they started to mock her.

“Why are you still practicing traditional medicine in this day and age? It doesn’t work! You should move and let us have a look at her.”

“Exactly. Why are you practicing traditional medicine? By the time you’re done taking her pulse, you would’ve passed the best time for treatment!”

Hearing their disrespectful remarks about traditional medicine, Yvette’s face hardened. She threw silver needles in their direction.

“Ah!” The silver needles flew straight at Xavier’s and Casper’s eyes—then landed on the wall behind them. The needles were so close to stabbing them in the eyes that Xavier and Casper screamed from fear,

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“Yvette Murray! What are you doing?”

Yvette responded icily, “If you dare look down on traditional medicine again, the silver needles won’t be aimed at the wall behind you next time.”

“You little-” Xavier and Casper trembled in anger. They snarled, “What is there to be so proud of? We’re not wrong. Traditional medicine is useless. It’s trash!”

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Hearing Xavier’s and Casper’s disrespectful statements, Eustace shot up from his seat and scoffed. His face was grim as he spat, “Traditional medicine has a much longer history than modern medicine. If you’re talking about trash, modern medicine is the useless one! It’s trash!”

Eustace’s voice rang loud in the competition venue. The Jubilife University students cheered.

“Dr. Marx is right!”

The people from Yael University were angry, but they couldn’t refute Eustace because of his reputation. Yvette looked at Eustace and gave him a thumbs up. Eustace was visibly happy to receive a compliment from Yvette.

He continued, “Professor Payne, your students just disrespected traditional medicine. You must have them apologize immediately!”

Before Jason could say anything, Xavier and Casper interrupted.

“Why must we apologize? There’s no way she can save that person. We’re not wrong!”

“Exactly. Unless she can help that person regain consciousness, we won’t apologize!”

Yvette said calmly just then, “If she regains consciousness, you will apologize, right?”

“That’s right. If you can help her regain consciousness, we’ll apologize and acknowledge traditional medicine’s worth!” Xavier and Casper said arrogantly. They were certain that Yvette wouldn’t succeed.

Yvette narrowed her eyes dangerously. “Fine. Today, I’ll show you why traditional medicine is the best.”

Yvette spoke calmly, but there was an inexplicable charisma in her.

“What a joke! Traditional medicine is the best? As if! Modern medicine is the best!”

“That’s right. When she fails, traditional medicine will be put to shame!”

Liam was furious to hear the baseless criticism. But before he could say anything, Yvette stopped him and said, “Just wait and see.”

Yvette was emotionless, but Liam trusted her..

Yvette shifted her focus onto Madison, who was still unconscious. Madison’s lips were pale, and there were dark patches under her eyes—proof that she had been poisoned.

The silver needles that Yvette performed acupuncture with had turned black, too.

When Zavier and Casper saw that, they couldn’t help but mock her.

“Oh wow, are you trying to save her with a measly few needles? This is hilarious-”

Before they could finish, Yvette removed the silver needles from Madison,

Madison then grunted and slowly opened her eyes. She was pale, but she had definitely regained consciousness. Seeing her rouse awake, Zavier and Casper froze, their eyes widening in disbelief.

The two panicked, wondering how this was possible.

They had used the newest poison that was formulated in the Yael University laboratory, but Yvette had saved Madison with just a few needles!

Liam’s facial expression changed, too. He knew Yvette was skilled in modern medicine, so he worked hard to study so that he could get closer to her. But Liam hadn’t expected Yvette to be skilled in

traditional medicine as well!

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Id never catch

Liam became disappointed at the realization. It felt like he up to Yvette.

Unaware of Liam's inner turmoil, Yvette gazed icily at Xavier and Casper who were stunned by the outcome. She uttered, "Now, it's time for you to fulfill your promise."

"That's impossible. You couldn't have saved her!"

Xavier and Casper were still in denial. They wanted to say more, but Jason interrupted them grimly, seemingly worried that they would say the wrong things.

"Shut up and apologize now!"

And just like that, Xavier and Casper reluctantly muttered their apologies.

"We're sorry. We shouldn't have looked down on traditional medicine."

The Jubilife University students who had been watching off-stage felt relieved to see Xavier's and Casper's public embarrassment.

"Yvie is amazing! She stood up for us!"

"That's right! Yvie is fucking awesome! Traditional medicine is the best!"

Jason, Xavier, and Casper became even more grim when they heard the cheers from the audience. Still, they couldn't do anything about it, and they felt extremely frustrated.

"W-What's wrong with me? Yvie? Why are you on stage? Madison asked in confusion as soon as her senses returned.

Yvette stopped Madison from trying to get up and said, "Don't move. You passed out after getting poisoned. I just managed to extract the toxins from your body."

getting

Madison obeyed and stopped moving, but she grew alarmed. Madison asked fearfully, "Poisoned? How did I get myself poisoned?"

"Somebody poisoned you, that's how." Yvette had said that nonchalantly, but the statement shocked everyone in the audience.

"Poisoned?"

'Oh my God, somebody poisoned the Jubilife contestant? Who did this?"

That's t

"That's too much! The criminals are among us! We must catch the culprit behind this!"

Ignoring the commotion, Yvette asked Madison, "Give it a good thought. What did you eat before you went on stage?"

Madison tried her best to recall the previous events. Then, she pointed at the bottle on a desk and said, "Yvie, I only had a mouthful of water before I went on stage. I didn't finish the bottle and brought it with me. I thought of drinking it when I got thirsty during the match."

As the chancellor of the host university, Matt had to be accountable for the poisoning case that happened on his campus grounds. Hearing Madison's words, Matt immediately ordered, "Get the

water tested immediately and identify the type of poison. Don't panic, everyone. We promise to punish the culprit!"

"There's no need to get it tested," Yvette said.

She walked over to the desk where the bottle sat and continued, "Madison was poisoned with a type of enzyme poison that the Yael University laboratory had just created:

Yvette's statement sent ripples through the crowd.

"What? What do mean it's a newly developed poison by Yael University? Doesn't that mean the culprit is from Yael University?"

"Oh my God, to think that Yael University chose to poison other contestants just to win the friendly competition. That's unacceptable!"

Jason's expression morphed into a scowl, and he snarled at Yvette, "What are you blabbering about? Even if my students had some prior conflicts with you, it doesn't mean you can accuse us groundlessly!"

Zavier and Casper agreed, too.

"That's right! Yvette Murray holds a grudge against us because of our previous argument. That is why she's deliberately framing Yael University!"

As Yvette listened to how they shifted the blame back to her, she smirked. Her face became ice cold.

Jason immediately added, "Mr. Russell, are you going to allow your students to accuse Yael University of such crimes? Is this how Jublife University treats their guests?"

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Jason's words carried a clear threat, making Matt's expression even grimmer.

With renewed arrogance, the Yael contingent spoke up condescendingly.

Jason started, "Mr. Russell, your students have slandered ours with no proof whatsoever. We demand an explanation, or we won't let this matter rest!"

Zavier added fuel to the fire, yelling, "Indeed, Mr. Russell, She must apologize to us!"

They did not seem to believe that Matt would risk offending Yael University for the sake of one student.

In the face of their arrogance, Yvette's expression grew darker. When she was about to step forward, Matt stood protectively before her and spoke firmly, "Yvette didn't slander you, nor will she apologize!"

Yvette was a cherished student at their university, so Matt wouldn't let her suffer any grievances unjustly. How dare these visitors demand an apology from her?

Jason hadn't expected Matt to continue defending Yvette even after his obvious threats, which only added to his anger. This time, he lowered his volume and spat another threat, "Mr. Russell, do you want to offend Yael University for an ordinary student without backing?"

Then, he shifted his malicious gaze onto Yvette. "As for you, I advise you to shut up and apologize now. Otherwise, Yael University won't let you off easily-"

Before he could even finish his sentence, he was rudely interrupted.

"Who said Yvie has no backing?" Eustace looked impatient and eventually stood up. "And what are you trying to do to my apprentice?"

Eustace's words instantly caused another uproar.

"Oh my God, Yvie is actually Dr. Marx's precious and sole apprentice!"

"This explains Dr. Marx's sudden appearance at Jubilife University. It was all for Yvie!"

"Considering Yvie's skills, it's fitting for her to be Dr. Marx's apprentice!"

Jason and the others were equally as shocked. They stared at Yvette in disbelief. They couldn't believe she was the apprentice who Eustace treasured so much.

Seeing the looks of admiration on everyone's faces, Yvette realized that peace and quiet would be hard to come by now.

“Yvie, you aren’t mad at me, are you?” Eustace carefully leaned closer toward Yvette with a fawning smile.

He knew she disliked revealing her identity as his apprentice, so he hadn’t planned on revealing who she was. However, he couldn’t tolerate these idiots bullying her in front of him.

Yvette rubbed her throbbing temples. “I’m not mad at you.”

“I’m glad!” Eustace immediately flashed a glowing smile. “Then, return with me this time-”

“No.” Yvette cut him off mercilessly.

Upon hearing her rejection, Eustace’s face fell, and he looked as if he was going to wail.

“Be quiet. Yvette felt exasperated and added, “Stop making a scene!”

He might not mind embarrassing himself, but she certainly did!

Eustace’s expression turned even more sorrowful. However, he kept his mouth shut and only muttered pitifully, “Yvie, do you dislike me now? Did you think I embarrassed you…”

“Oh boy, my life is so difficult. It took me a lot of effort to find a precious apprentice..”

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

A Rose 340

The exasperation in Yvette’s gaze deepened. She decidedly ignored Eustace, choosing instead to stare coldly at Jason and his entourage.

“Are you going to admit it yourselves, or do I need to make you?”

Their guilty expressions grew more obvious by the second, but they remained defiant.

“It wasn’t us! Why should we admit to doing something we didn’t?”

“Exactly! Just because you’re Dr. Marx’s apprentice doesn’t mean you can slander us!”

“Mind you, Yael University isn’t to be trifled with!”

Yvette looked at them indifferently and said, “You’re asking for it.”

“How dare you insult us-”

Before they could finish their feeble defenses, Yvette threw a kick at the one closest to her.

Jason cried in pain as he sprawled on the ground. As he fell, a vial of liquid tumbled from his pocket.

His expression drastically changed as he stumbled to retrieve it. However, Yvette was way ahead of him as she casually picked up the vial.

“This is the poison you put in Madison’s drink. Do you have anything else to say?”

Jason and his students finally turned pale. Unable to defend themselves, they hung their heads in shame.

Upon watching this scene unfold, the spectating crowd erupted in anger.

“So it was the delegates from Yael University who drugged her. They’re so sick! Kick them out of Croedal!”

“Exactly! They’ve always looked down on Jubilife University and Vista University, yet they pulled something so outrageously shameless! We don’t welcome trash like them here!”

Under the pressure of the crowd’s collective scorn, Jason and his team looked mortified.

Matt spoke up angrily, “Yael University will face repercussions for this. We’ll report this to the authorities and demand a satisfactory explanation from your country.”

Jason and his team’s faces grew even grimmer. They quickly changed their stance and started to plead

for mercy.

“Yvette, we know we were wrong. We’ve made a mistake, and we apologize for it. Please don’t let this escalate to an international issue....”

They looked utterly defeated as their former arrogance vanished completely.

Yvette’s cold gaze remained unwavering. “This is the price you’ll have to pay.”

Realizing they were doomed, Jason and his students simply looked despondent.

In a certain office elsewhere, two men were having a serious conversation.

“Jacob, let’s talk.”

Wilson was sitting on the opposite couch. His usually charming face was now uncharacteristically serious. At the sight of him, Jacob's expression darkened instantly. He clenched his fists and scolded, "Just think

about your age for a minute. Have you no shame?"

For the first time in a while, Jacob lost control of his emotions. He tightened his fists as he continued, "You're ten years older than Yvie. How can you even think about pursuing her?"

"

Jacob saw Wilson as an old pervert. Plus, Wilson had set his sights on Yvette when she had only just returned to Jubilife City.

If Jacob hadn't interrupted them at that moment, he couldn't imagine what Wilson would've done to Yvette.