

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 341 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 341

A Rose 341

Upon witnessing this scene, Samuel struggled to hold back his laughter. After all, no one had dared to scold Wilson like this before.

Wilson pressed his thumb against his other fingers while casually crossing his legs. He didn't refute Jacob's accusations.

He knew he deserved Jacob's scolding for his indecent behavior.

Jacob was still furious and deeply disgusted by Wilson for engaging in a relationship with Yvette, who he had a significant age gap with.

Jacob clenched his jaw tightly. "I've known you for years, but never thought you could be so shameless! You chose to be a scoundrel instead of a decent person."

Wilson did not back down. "Since I've committed to that role, I have no intention of letting go," he replied nonchalantly. His tone remained unwavering as he continued, "If you're still angry, feel free to hit me."

Jacob scoffed. "In your dreams!"

He wouldn't hit Wilson, lest he go to Yvette later with his injuries and play the victim yet again. Besides, a few punches wouldn't be enough to vent Jacob's anger!

"You agreed to break off the engagement before, so we're still going through with it—"

Before Jacob could finish, Wilson interjected resolutely, "I've changed my mind. I won't break off the engagement."

Yvette was destined to be his wife from birth, so Wilson had no intention of giving up on her.

Jacob snorted and glared at him grimly. "Whether you want to or not, the engagement will be annulled. Stay away from Yvie. That's also what my parents want."

Before Wilson could respond, Jacob continued coldly, "Get out. I don't want to see you."

The thought of Wilson's actions made Jacob's anger surge, inciting his urge to punch him.

However, hitting Wilson would only give him the excuse to play the victim in front of Yvette. Hence, Jacob held back his impulsion.

Realizing that the negotiation had failed, Wilson strode out of the office.

He rubbed his temples while pondering ways to win his future in-laws' favor.

"Wow, that's Mr. Quinn..."

As Wilson walked away, the employees of Murray Corporation looked on with awe, gossiping amongst themselves in hushed tones.

*Did you hear the argument in the office? The rumors must be true!"

"Yeah, I can't believe Mr. Murray and Mr. Quinn actually fought. Considering how battered Mr. Quinn's face looks, Mr. Murray must've hit him pretty hard!"

"Well, Mr. Quinn deserved it for breaking off his engagement with the Murray family. After all, Mr. Murray has always been very protective of his younger sister. Now that news about the engagement annulment has spread through high society, it won't be long before it's official...*

With a creak from the door, Jacob walked out of his office with a stern expression. The employees immediately fell silent and acted as if they hadn't just been gossiping.

1

"Mr. Quinn..." Samuel, who stood at the doorway, hurried over to Wilson, who was making his way outside.

Seeing Wilson's displeased expression, he knew things hadn't gone well. To avoid provoking Wilson, he lowered his head to make himself less noticeable.

He had just returned from Wakara and didn't want to be sent back.

"What's the progress of the tasks I assigned you?" Wilson's cold and deep voice broke the silence.

"Mr. Quinn, I've prepared everything as you instructed," Samuel reported respectfully. "I'll head to Jubilife University shortly."

A Rose 342

At Jubilife University, someone screamed, "Yvie, you're our hero!"

A group of Jubilife University students surrounded Yvette. Their eyes sparkled with admiration.

Not only was Yvette a medical genius, but she was also Eustace's precious apprentice!

Standing up against Yael University and defending Croedel's traditional medicine made her an absolute hero in their eyes.

"Everyone, please make some room. I need to speak with Yvie." Eustace finally managed to push through

the crowd and reach Yvette.

He smiled brightly at her and spoke in a pleading tone, "Yvie, despite my old age, I came all the way to this city just to convince you to inherit my legacy."

His words sparked another wave of gasps from the crowd.

"Wow, Yvie isn't just here to study. She still has to inherit billions as well as Dr. Marx's legacy!"

"Yvie, we're so envious! Not only do you get to inherit billions of dollars, but also Dr. Marx's legacy. I'd be happy with just one of those!"

Feeling an incoming headache from the noise, Yvette rubbed her temples and firmly declined, "No, please ask someone else instead."

With that, Eustace immediately wailed shamelessly, "Yvie, you're so heartless! You're my only apprentice. If you don't inherit my legacy, who will?"

Everyone at Jubilife University was even more envious now. This was an opportunity they could only dream of, yet Yvette declined it without thought.

They couldn't help but speak up, "Yvie, Dr. Marx's status in the medical field is unparalleled, rivaled only by the Miracle Healer. If you inherit Dr. Marx's legacy, your future in medicine will be limitless."

"Exactly! Yvie, why would you decline the offer?"

Yvette responded in a carefree manner, "Because I'm too lazy to inherit anything from him."

Everyone was dumbfounded and dying of envy. Seeing his hopes dashed, Eustace pouted and was about to whine again.

“Stop crying,” Yvette interrupted him. “I’ve found a potential candidate to inherit your legacy.”

“Who?” Eustace stopped the howling. “I knew you wouldn’t leave me hanging. You’re thoughtful enough to find me someone to inherit my legacy!”

His deepest wish was still for Yvette to inherit his legacy. After all, she was the most talented person he had ever seen in the medical field. But since she was unwilling, he wouldn’t force her.

Initially, he was the one who pestered Yvette to make himself her mentor.

“Come here, let me introduce you to an old man,” Yvette said casually, shifting her focus to Liam, who was standing to the side.

It turned out that the “old man” she mentioned was none other than Eustace, the revered expert in the medical field.

Even Liam couldn’t help but feel a surge of excitement. However, his enthusiasm soon faded.

He now understood how vast the gap between him and Yvette was. No matter how hard he tried, he

might never be able to catch up to her.

A Rose 343

“He’s the one I’ve chosen for you.” Yvette turned to Eustace and added, “Mentor him well, and he’ll be able to inherit your legacy in the future.”

Given Liam’s talent, he could definitely master all of Eustace’s medical skills in no more than five years.

Eustace looked Liam up and down, sizing him up. Upon recalling his earlier performance on stage, Eustace felt a glimmer of excitement.

He had heard about Liam’s reputation, of course. Apart from Yvette, Liam was undoubtedly the best of the younger generation. Although Eustace still didn’t think that was enough to make Liam his apprentice, he compromised for the sake of Yvette.

After all, he had to show Yvette some courtesy.

“Fine!” Eustace sighed reluctantly and looked at Liam. “Kid, do you want to be my apprentice?”

Even someone as aloof as Liam couldn't hide his excitement. He nodded earnestly and replied, "I do!"

Apart from Yvette, no other medical student would refuse Eustace's mentorship.

Eustace nodded with satisfaction. "Alright, you're officially my second apprentice. I'll teach you well!"

Upon hearing this, the crowd turned green in envy.

"Yvie could easily convince Dr. Marx to take on another apprentice. She's amazing!"

"Indeed, I need to get close to her from now on!"

"Thank you, Yvette," Liam sincerely expressed his gratitude. If it weren't for Yvette's recommendation, Eustace might never have chosen him as an apprentice.

"You're welcome," Yvette replied casually with a smile.

"You're now my junior. Keep working hard."

Facing her gaze, Liam smiled back. "I will, Yvie! I won't let you down."

He would keep striving until he could finally catch up to her.

Unbeknownst to the bustling crowd, Serena was hiding nearby. Upon witnessing this scene, her resentment and jealousy both intensified. Not only had Yvette thrown her in jail, but she had also stolen Liam from her.

Liam had never smiled at anyone like that, but he did for Yvette.

Biting her bottom lip angrily, Serena quickly took out her phone and proceeded to upload a video online.

As the video was successfully uploaded, she sneered maliciously. She believed Yvette's reputation would soon be ruined.

"Hey! Wait for me, you two!"

After the training session, Jasper intended to catch up with Sean and Ashton. But as soon as he stepped out of the classroom, he saw Samuel standing by the door.

Jasper was taken aback. "Mr. Jackson, why are you here?"

Since Samuel was always with Wilson, Jasper wondered if Wilson had also come to campus. With such a

thought in mind, Jasper immediately put on a respectful demeanor.

Seeing through his thoughts, Samuel promptly said, “Mr. Jasper, Mr. Quinn isn’t here.”

It wasn’t yet time for Yvette to finish her classes, so he would only come at a later time.

“Oh, Wilson isn’t here? That’s good!” Jasper felt relieved and then asked curiously, “So, why are you here then, Mr. Jackson?”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

A Rose 344

“I’m here to deliver something on Mr. Quinn’s order,” Samuel explained.

With that, the bodyguards behind him unloaded the items in hand.

“Wow!” Jasper’s eyes widened in amazement. “These are the latest Esports equipment on the market! Wilson must’ve sent these to me, right?”

Unable to contain his excitement, Jasper rushed over and clung to the boxes. This was a treasure that money simply couldn’t buy.

“Wilson sure loves me a lot-”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Jasper. These aren’t for you,” Samuel interrupted. Then, he turned to Sean and said respectfully, “Mr. Sean, Mr. Quinn specifically instructed me to bring you this little gift.”

Upon seeing the boxes of newly launched equipment, Sean couldn’t help but be taken aback. He silently cursed Wilson. Apart from his love for Esports, he had no other hobbies. This “little gift” had really hit the mark!

Gritting his teeth, Sean tried to turn it down. “I don’t want it!”

He was still holding a grudge against Wilson for secretly snatching Yvette away. Thus, he wasn’t going to be won over easily.

“Mr. Sean, this is a token of sincerity from Mr. Quinn—1

“Shut up!” Sean suppressed his urge to run up to the boxes and snorted coldly. “Earlier, he had put me through extreme exhaustion by having Mr. Walker increase our training load. I wouldn’t dare accept his gifts!”

Sean’s rebuff rendered Samuel speechless. In the face of Sean’s resolute attitude, he respectfully turned his gaze to Ashton.

With a wave of his hand, a luxurious sports car rolled up into view outside the adjacent window. Ashton immediately recognized it as a limited–edition Carlsson sports car. Wilson was the only person in Jubilife City who owned this car.

“Mr. Ashton, Mr. Quinn knows about your fondness for sports cars. This is a little gift for you.”

Ashton couldn’t help but swallow hard. However, knowing that all of this was just Wilson’s ploy to win over Yvette made him reject it coldly.

“Take everything back. We don’t want any of it. You can tell him to stop trying to favor with us-”

Before Ashton could finish, Samuel spoke, “Mr. Ashton, please don’t be so quick to refuse. There’s one more gift for you–Mr. Quinn’s garage keys. You can pick any sports car you like from his collection.”

Wilson’s garage was filled with limited–edition sports cars. Jasper had been eyeing one of them for ages, always begging Wilson for a peek at it. However, Wilson never once entertained his request. Jasper was green with envy. Wilson would rather give his garage keys to Ashton than to him. It made Jasper question his own worth as Wilson’s younger brother.

Ashton scoffed. “I still remember when he nearly twisted my arm off. I wouldn’t dare accept anything from him!”

Ashton’s sarcastic remarks made Samuel break out in a cold sweat. Wilson had already offended two of his future brothers–in–law so much that even gifts couldn’t smooth things over.

It seemed like it wouldn’t be easy for Wilson to marry Yvette without a hitch.

“Mr. Ashton, Mr. Quinn will personally apologize to you again. He hopes you’ll give him a chance. These gifts are a token of his sincerity, Mr. Ashton, Mr. Sean, please accept them!”

“Do you think we care about these gifts?” With a heavy snort, Sean and Ashton turned to walk away without looking back.

“I don’t care if they don’t!” Jasper eagerly approached. “Mr. Jackson, what about mine? What did Wilson prepare for me?”

“Well…” Samuel gave Jasper a sympathetic look. Wilson had been so focused on winning his future brothers–in–law over that he had completely neglected Jasper.

“Sorry, Mr. Jasper, Mr. Quinn didn’t prepare anything for you.”

Jasper was at a loss for words.

A Rose 345

Jasper was feeling the full brunt of true disappointment at that moment.

He held his chest and asked in confusion, “Why is my brother suddenly so nice to them? Why is he going out of his way to please them?”

Normally, they would be the ones to curry favor with Wilson. But for some reason, the roles had now

reversed.

Furthermore, Ashton and Sean didn’t appreciate the gesture, even coldly rejecting Wilson’s efforts.

Jasper found it very strange. After all, Ashton and Sean used to fear Wilson as much as he did.

Samuel said, “Mr. Jasper, this will happen more often from now on. You need to get used to it...”

It would be hard for Wilson to get close to Yvette if he couldn’t win over her brother’s favor, after all.

Seeing Sean and Ashton walk away without waiting for him, Jasper didn’t probe Samuel further. Instead, he hurried after them. “Hey, wait for me!”

“What’s wrong with you two? Why are you being so cold to me today? Aren’t we friends?” Jasper voiced his displeasure after catching up with them.

Seeing Jasper’s face, which looked eerily similar to Wilson’s, Sean and Ashton grew irritated.

“Stay away from us! We don’t want to see you!”

Jasper was dumbfounded by this reaction. He wondered if they had discovered his sneaky plan to pursue

Yvette.

Feeling diffident, Jasper remained quiet. Sean and Ashton, on the other hand, couldn’t be bothered by him/ and thus failed to notice his unease.

After walking a distance away, Ashton said, “Sean, I’ll go find Yvie first.”

Sean nodded and replied, "Alright, I'll join you after I feed Ginger." They were determined not to give Wilson the chance to approach Yvette.

As Sean turned the corner, he unexpectedly ran into Victoria.

"Hey, we meet again!" Victoria's eyes sparkled with excitement. With a smile, she playfully winked at him. I brought catnip this time. Ginger shouldn't scratch me now, right?"

Her cheerful smile somewhat eased Sean's earlier irritation. "I'm sure it'll like you a lot now."

"That's great!" Victoria smiled happily, but she stiffened as soon as they reached the garden.

The usually lively Ginger lay motionless on the ground. It had been brutally killed. Its body was gruesomely opened with its internal organs spilling out. This was clearly a result of deliberate cruelty.

"How... How could this happen?"

Victoria's face turned deathly pale. Her clear doe-like eyes welled up with tears.

"Don't look..." Sean struggled to keep his composure while covering Victoria's eyes. He couldn't bear to see the horrific state of Ginger.

He spoke through gritted teeth, "I'll find out who did this and make sure they pay!"

H

"Yvie, you really made us proud today. Those arrogant Yeel University kids always looked down on us because of their international reputation. Today, you put them in their place! Let's see if they still act so superior around us."

Nancy excitedly chattered away while clinging to Yvette's arm. However, she immediately fell silent when she saw a distinguished man from afar.

"Wilson Quinn? What is he doing at Jubilife University

Before Nancy could finish expressing her surprise, the imposing Wilson strode toward them. His charmingly devilish face softened as he took Yvette's beg, and he casually held her hand.

A Rose 346

Yvette was used to his attentiveness by now. She raised her beautiful fox-like eyes to look at him. "Why are you here?"

She had texted him, asking him not to come. If Jacob saw them together, there would surely be another argument. The image of that hypothetical scene made her rub her temples in frustration.

Wilson looked at her intently. His deep, magnetic voice carried a tone that was both bewitching and seductive. "I came to pick my fiancée up from class."

Ever since he found out that he was her fiancé, he seemed eager to announce it to the world.

Yvette pursed her lips helplessly. "My brother is coming to pick me up today. Aren't you afraid he'll beat you up again?"

"Are you worried about me?" His smile deepened as he lovingly stroked her wrist.

Then, he added, "Don't worry, I can handle it."

Upon hearing the word "fiancée", Nancy finally snapped out of her thoughts. Still, she was stunned again by Wilson's tender demeanor.

She couldn't believe the gentle and doting man before her was the Wilson everyone in Jubilife City feared.

"Holy crap! Yvie, you actually landed Wilson Quinn!" After returning to her senses, Nancy looked at Yvette with admiration.

Despite being spoiled by her father, Nancy had always been warned not to offend Wilson. That just showed how formidable he was. Yet now, Yvette had him wrapped around her little finger.

She was utterly impressed by Yvette.

"Hi, I'm Yvie's fiancé," Wilson introduced himself. His powerful presence was evident even in his polite greeting.

Nancy rolled her eyes at his emphasis on "fiancé". Well aware of Yvette and Wilson's engagement, she didn't need further reminders from him.

"Yvie, come here," a voice said from a distance.

As soon as Jacob exited his car and witnessed the scene, his composed expression turned grim.

He was delayed for just a moment, but Wilson had already swooped in on Yvette.

“Come over here. Let’s go home,” Jacob spoke again.

At the sight of Jacob, Nancy’s eyes lit up. She instantly adopted a more ladylike demeanor. “Yvie, Jacob is calling for you. Let’s go to him!”

Yvette didn’t move but instead glanced at Wilson.

In the face of Jacob’s icy glare, Wilson let go of Yvette’s hand and gently ruffled her hair. His deep and magnetic voice was filled with tenderness as he said, Go ahead, don’t keep Jacob waiting. I’ll be fine on my own.”

Seeing the affection in Wilson’s gaze, Yvette felt a flutter in her heart. She whispered to Nancy, “Nancy, keep Jacob occupied for a bit.”

“What? You want me to keep Jacob occupied-”

Before Nancy could react, Yvette grabbed Wilson’s hand and led him toward his black Maybach.

A Rose 347

“Yvie...” Jacob called out. His expression darkened further as he started striding toward them.

Nancy finally understood Yvette’s request. With a conflicted look, she finally mustered the courage to throw herself into Jacob’s arms. She wrapped her arms around his waist like glue.

For Yvie, she was willing to go all out!

“Jacob, I’m having a stomachache...”

Nancy clung tightly to Jacob’s waist, preventing him from going after them. He could only watch as the black Maybach drove away.

Jacob resentfully attributed all this to Wilson. He believed that Wilson used some sort of trick to persuade Yvette to follow him.

“They’re gone now. You can let go.” Hearing his voice from above, Nancy reluctantly loosened her grip and cautiously glanced at Jacob’s face.

Seeing him rub his temples in frustration, she silently mourned the destruction of her well-maintained ladylike image in his eyes.

She reckoned he would definitely hate her for this.

“Jacob, I’m sorry…” Nancy apologized dejectedly with her head lowered.

Jacob had already calmed down as he gently ruffled her hair. Despite the helplessness in his tone, it carried a hint of affection that he hadn’t noticed himself.

“Next time, don’t join in Yvie’s mischief.”

Inside the car, Wilson said, “I didn’t expect you to miss me so much that you’d risk making Jacob angry just to come with me.”

Wilson held Yvie in his arms while playing with her fingers. He smiled enchantingly as he spoke in a faux distressed tone. “What should I do, baby? I’m sure Jacob will hate me even more now.”

Samuel was certain that Wilson was pretending to be aggrieved. If Jacob had heard him, he would’ve struck him with a few raging punches.

He observed everything from the rearview mirror and inwardly remarked on the irony. Wilson definitely deserved the beating!

Upon hearing Wilson’s tone, Yvette lazily raised her arched eyebrows and pouted slightly. “I’m not going with you. Grandma is being discharged from the hospital today. If I don’t visit her, she’ll be upset.”

“How can my fiancée be so adorable even when she’s being haughty?” Wilson wondered and chuckled.

He had no choice but to softly agree with her. “Alright, whatever my fiancée says.”

Yvette raised her fox-like eyes and threw him a cold glance. “What fiancée? I remember you insisting on breaking off the engagement. Where do you get the idea of having a fiancée?”

As soon as she said this, the car fell into a deathly silence.

While driving, Samuel struggled to hold back his laughter. With Yvette hitting the nail on the head, he was interested in Wilson’s reaction.

“Yvie, don’t ever mention that again,” Wilson protested.

217

He tightened his grip on Yvette’s waist and showed a rare hint of frustration. In the next second, he pulled Yvette close as if trying to melt her into his bones,

“You’re my fiancée. This engagement was arranged from the moment you were born!”
Sensing his unease, Yvette reached out to hug his slim waist,

A

A Rose 348

Wilson lowered his head and brushed his warm breath against her earlobe. Despite sounding forceful and domineering, his tone carried a hint of affection.

“Yvie, you’re destined to be mine.”

As the atmosphere in the car grew increasingly intimate, Samuel suddenly spoke. “Mr. Quinn, we’ve arrived at the manor-”

Before Samuel could even finish, he was met with Wilson’s icy glare. He was so intimidated that his legs weakened, almost causing him to kneel instinctively.

“Grandma is waiting for you inside,” Wilson said, withdrawing his glare. When he turned to Yvette, his gaze became affectionate again. He carefully led her out of the car.

“Okay.” Yvette nodded and obediently let him lead her into the manor.

When they reached the door, Wilson’s phone buzzed in his pocket. After seeing the caller ID, he frowned and said gently, “Baby, go in first. I need to take this call.”

“Okay.” Yvette strode into the manor with Samuel’s lead.

“Yvie, you’re here!”

Martha was on the couch with her glasses on, playing with her phone. Upon seeing Yvette, she immediately put her phone down and took Yvette’s hands with a loving smile.

“I’ve missed you so much! You’re finally here to visit me!”

Yvette smiled and softly said, “I’ll visit you after my classes from now on.”

“Yvie, you don’t have to come every day after class. Will is going to pick a fight with me if you do,” Martha teased with a chuckle.

She added, “I know you young folks need your time together. Just drop by to see me every now and then!”

Yvette blushed at the teasing, purposefully choosing to change the subject. “Grandma, you just got out of the hospital. You should rest more and play with your phone less.”

Martha nodded in agreement. "Alright, I'll do as you say. I'll quit my habit of playing on the phone."

Standing nearby, Samuel watched in both amazement and disbelief.

Yvette was incredible. Martha's fondness for her phone and internet surfing was well-known. No one could stop her, not even Wilson.

But now, Martha was willing to give up her phone with just a word of advice from Yvette.

Yvette indeed had a firm hold of her place in the family.

"Grandma, I'm back!" Jasper strode in at that moment and was stunned to see Yvette sitting on the couch.

"Yvie, why are you here?"

"Jasper, you're back," said Martha.

Martha was initially smiling joyfully. But upon hearing Jasper's tone when addressing Yvette, she immediately frowned. "Jasper, why are you addressing Yvie with such a doting tone? You should be more

respectful toward her."

Before Martha could finish, Jasper excitedly interrupted, "Grandma, Yvie is the girl I told you I have a

Character 345

crush on—but I haven't won her over just yet. Why did you bring her back to our manor—Ouch! Why are you hitting me?"

After recovering from her bewilderment, Martha started hitting him on the back.

"You rascal, what nonsense are you spouting? This is your future sister-in-law! Do you want your brother to break your legs?"

A Rose 349

"Mr. Quinn, Ms. Olson is upset and shaken. Can you come over?" Lionel spoke into the phone.

While listening to Lionel's earnest plea on the other end of the line, Wilson narrowed his eyes and responded impatiently, "I'm not a doctor. Get her to consult a doctor instead."

Although Yvette wouldn't mind such things, he felt the need to maintain proper boundaries. After all, he was a man with a fiancée.

"Mr. Quinn..." Lionel wanted to say something more, but Wilson had already ended the call.

Lionel could only put away his phone in frustration. He then turned toward the room where Victoria was sitting despondently.

Seeing Victoria's pale face and the evident distress in her features, his eyes were filled with pity.

He blamed Wilson's heartlessness toward Victoria on Yvette. He was sure Yvette must've manipulated Wilson, causing his refusal to meet with Victoria in her time of need.

"Ms. Olson, why haven't you rested yet?" Lionel's cold tone naturally softened as he addressed her.

Victoria looked even more haggard than before, and her innocent doe-like eyes were now dim. "Whenever I close my eyes, I remember Ginger's gruesome death... It's terrifying. Who could've done such a cruel thing?"

Her weak state made Lionel's concern grow. He comforted her gently. "Ms. Olson, don't think about it anymore. With your weak constitution, you need to rest and take care of your health first."

"Alright, I understand," Victoria agreed with a nod. Then, she asked, "Lionel, where did you go earlier? I couldn't find you..."

Lionel reported honestly, "Ms. Olson, I called Mr. Quinn just now and told him about your condition."

"Why did you bother Wilson?" Victoria cut Lionel off with a frown.

Lionel explained, "I was worried about your state and thought Mr. Quinn's visit might cheer you up."

With a deepened frown, Victoria clearly looked upset. As her face turned paler, she seemed even more pitiable.

"I've troubled him enough over the years. Now that he has a fiancée, I don't want to bother him anymore or cause any misunderstandings between them."

Seeing her distress, Lionel's usually stern face showed a hint of panic. "Ms. Olson, please calm down. Your health is in a fragile state. I've made a mistake, and you can punish me however you want. Just don't get too worked up about it."

Victoria's mood worsened at that. "There isn't a next time. If you ever act on your own again, I'll have Wilson fire you."

"I understand, Ms. Olson." Lionel felt even more sorry for Victoria.

Victoria was too kind, which resulted in Wilson being snatched away by Yvette.

His expression darkened just as he remembered that Serena had already posted the video online. If he stirred things up a bit more, the video would surely go viral.

Yvette would be disgraced and come face to face with Martha's disappointment.

At the Quinn Manor, Yvette quietly sat on the couch as she watched Jasper being scolded.

Martha had told him that Yvette was his future sister-in-law, but he didn't believe her. "Ouch! Grandma, please stop!"

A Rose 350

Despite her old age, Martha was agile. Jasper winced as he received several hits from her cane.

"Aren't people saying that Victoria is my future sister-in-law? How did it become Yvie?" Jasper asked.

"Nonsense!" Martha retorted. She got even angrier at his words and hit him even harder.

"What kind of rumors are those? I only recognize Yvie as my future granddaughter-in-law! If I discover who's spreading those rumors, I'll make them pay!"

"Ouch..." Jasper's eyes widened in shock, clearly surprised. His gaze became mournful. It turned out everything Yvette had told him was true. She was indeed his future sister-in-law,

He finally understood why Sean and Ashton had been so indifferent to him today. It wasn't because they discovered his secret plan to pursue Yvette but because Wilson had already claimed Yvette.

"How can Wilson be so shameless? Yvie is even younger than me. Shame on him for being in a May- December relationship..."

While Jasper was still grumbling softly, he felt an increasing chill behind him. Confused, he turned to look and saw Wilson staring at him with an unfathomable smirk.

A dangerous air radiated from him.

“I didn’t realize you had so many complaints about me,

“Wilson... Y–You’re back...”

Jasper’s legs weakened in fear. Remembering what he had just said, his terror deepened. He hastily stumbled to Martha’s side.

“Grandma... Save me...”

A few more hits from Martha’s cane would be far better than falling into Wilson’s hands,

Seeing how terrified Jasper was, Martha chuckled gleefully, “Serves you right for trying to steal Will’s fiancée. He has every right to give you a lesson!”

At the same time, Martha sighed in and felt troubled. If only the Murray family had enough daughters for both of her grandsons. That way, she wouldn’t have had to worry anymore!

Jasper shrank back in fear and turned to Yvette for help. “Yvie... My future sister-in-law, please save me!”

Yvette had seen enough of the charade. She smiled faintly and said indifferently, “Don’t worry, I’ve got your back.”

Jasper was so touched that he almost wanted to bow to her. He quickly sidled up to Yvette. “Yvie, I’ll do everything you say from now on!”

Seeing Jasper’s behavior, a look of disdain flashed across Wilson’s expression. He strode toward Yvette.

Jasper mistakenly thought Wilson was coming for him and immediately wailed. “Wilson, I’ve already received a beating from Grandma. You can’t beat me again...”

However, Wilson didn’t even glance at him. He walked straight to Yvette, took the cold drink from her, and advised in a magnetic voice.

“No cold drinks, or you’ll be in pain again next time.”

Although Wilson’s words were vague, Yvette understood immediately and blushed. She glared at him, signaling him to stop talking..

Wilson obediently fell silent. With a dotting chuckle, he began to peel Yvette's favorite grapes for her.

Upon seeing this, Jasper's eyes nearly popped out.

He couldn't believe that was his elder brother!

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 351 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 351

A Rose 351

Upon seeing this scene, Jasper's eyes nearly popped out. He couldn't believe that was his elder brother!

He had never seen Wilson being this gentle.

"What are you staring at?"

When Wilson turned to Jasper again, he returned to his usual cold demeanor. It sent a chill down Jasper's spine.

"I'm cutting your allowance off, so you won't be getting any from now on," Wilson said.

Upon hearing that, Jasper immediately wailed, "Wilson, you can't do that..."

"Yeah?" Wilson lazily raised his eyebrow, exuding an air of unquestionable authority. "Do you have any objections to my decision?"

For Yvette's sake, Wilson was already lenient toward Jasper. Otherwise, the punishment could've been

worse.

Meeting Wilson's cold gaze, Jasper cowered. He shrank to the side in grievances, looking extremely pitiful.

Martha held back her laughter. She pulled him aside and gave him some advice.

"Jasper, don't secretly try to snatch your brother's woman. It's difficult for him to get a wife at his age. You're still young, so you'll have plenty of chances to meet other ladies."

It was about Wilson being old again.

Wilson's temples throbbed as his expression turned cold and grim. Meanwhile, Yvette couldn't help but smile at his suppressed displeasure.

In the next second, he held her slender waist tightly. "Baby, how could you smile? You think I'm old, don't you?"

Yvette showed a hint of helplessness as she held his hand. Wilson instantly felt comforted and gazed at

her with affection.

Witnessing the couple's affection, Martha smiled delightfully.

"Yvie, your grandma and I were best friends. We had agreed to unite our families by marrying our grandchildren to each other.

"The arranged marriage was meant for Wilson and the Murray family's eldest child. But since Jacob was their first-born child, we had to wait for the next child for the marriage.

"Little did we know, the Murrays had five boys in a row. Luckily, you came along, and we set the engagement right after you were born!"

Unfortunately, Yvette was kidnapped, and the Murrays searched for years without finding her. Eventually, no one in Jublife City dared to mention it, so it was gradually forgotten.

Fortunately, Yvette was found later on. And to Martha's delight, she was soon about to become her granddaughter-in-law.

After having dinner with Martha, Wilson sent Yvette home.

The car stopped in front of the entrance of Murray Manor, but Wilson was unwilling to let go of Yvette's

hand.

"I really can't wait to marry you."

When she met his intense and tender gaze, Yvette's heart skipped a beat. Her long and thick eyelashes trembled.

Upon seeing Yvette's reaction, Wilson was aroused. He gently pinched her chin and leaned forward. When he was about to kiss her, they heard the door being kicked along with Jacob's voice.

"Yvie..."

Yvette pushed Wilson away and pursed her lips. "My brothers are here to take me home."

Wilson gritted his teeth. His usually cold and restrained expression was tinged with a hint of mischief. Despite his reluctance, he had no choice but to let Yvette go.

Enjoy Ad-Free Reading>>

A Rose 352

As soon as Yvette exited the car, Jacob, Sean, and Ashton gently pulled her toward their side. They glared at Wilson and guarded Yvette from him as if he were some threat.

Wilson helplessly rubbed his temples and greeted them politely. "Jacob, Sean, Ashton, I brought Yvette home."

Upon hearing his respectful tone, Sean and Ashton were shocked but gradually felt pleased. Although they were still unhappy with him, they actually felt great to see Wilson defer to them.

After all, they used to be the ones deferring to Wilson.

However, Jacob's expression grew grimmer. He scoffed and said, "I'm one year younger than you. You don't have to be so respectful toward me."

Yvette raised her eyebrows slightly with exasperation. Jacob really knew how to push Wilson's button by bringing up age!

Sure enough, Jacob's words hit the mark. Wilson clenched his teeth and narrowed his eyes as a dangerous air radiated from him.

But when he saw Yara and Irwin, his expression changed immediately. He greeted them politely, "How are you, Mr. and Mrs. Murray?"

Yara and Irwin responded coldly, "We're fine. You don't need to keep visiting. Larry, see him out!"

Even Yvette's parents weren't fond of Wilson.

Yvette couldn't help but click her tongue softly. For some reason, she felt sorry for Wilson.

Without giving Wilson a chance to speak, Yara and Irwin led Yvette inside Murray Manor. The helplessness in Wilson's eyes deepened, but he could only watch them take Yvette away.

As Samuel approached and saw this, he shook his head and felt bad for Wilson. With none of the Murrays being fond of Wilson, it would be even more challenging for him to marry Yvette.

Wilson withdrew his gaze and asked sternly, "How is the task I gave you going?"

Samuel respectfully replied, "Mr. Quinn, I learned that Mr. Murray fancies antiques. On the other hand, Mrs. Murray is fond of plants, especially the rare and precious ones.

"Got it," Wilson nodded thoughtfully. Then, he said, "I remember there's an auction coming up in a few days. Make sure we get a spot."

Normally, Wilson never attended these auctions. But Samuel knew Wilson was joining this time to buy gifts for his future in-laws.

Thus, Samuel replied, "I understand, Mr. Quinn."

The next day, as soon as Yvette reached campus, she received a phone call from Jake.

"Boss, we have a situation. Someone uploaded a video of you and the Murphy family online! Everyone is criticizing you now!"

"Really?" Yvette feebly raised her eyebrow. She took out her phone and logged into Twitter.

Indeed, the internet was full of people condemning her

"My goodness, how could someone be so heartless? She's successful now, and she's physically abusing

212

her adoptive parents?" someone commented.

"Yeah, she's such an ungrateful brat! No matter what, her adoptive parents raised her. How could she treat them like that?"

"Exactly, I heard she's a student at Jubilife University. How can they have such a poorly behaved student? She should be expelled immediately!"

A Rose 353

"Exactly, an ungrateful person like her doesn't deserve to study at Jubilife University!" another Twitter user commented.

“I heard she has the university chancellor backing her up. With Mr. Russell supporting her, there’s no way she’ll get expelled!”

The comments were filled with people tagging Jubilife University. They demanded Yvette be expelled and even criticized Matt.

Yvette’s expression darkened, sending chills down one’s spine.

“Find out who did this,” she ordered.

On the other end of the line, Jake promptly replied, “Yes, boss! I’ll take down those posts and find out who uploaded the video!”

Once he discovered whoever dared to secretly mess with Yvette, he would give them a lesson!

“Alright,” Yvette nodded and ended the call. Then, she strode into the classroom.

“Yvie, you’re here!”

As soon as Yvette walked in, her classmates surrounded her and expressed their anger.

“Yvie, we saw the video online! It has to be fake, right?”

“Yeah, it must be fake... There’s no way Yvie would do such a thing...”

“It’s not fake,” Yvette said nonchalantly. She lazily raised her eyebrow with a hint of coldness. “I did hit

them.”

“What?”

The whole class was stunned. They stared at her in disbelief.

Yvette remained indifferent. “If you’re afraid, stay away from me.”

“Yvie, how could we fear you?”

The class responded, displaying their trust in her.

“We know what kind of person you are, Yvie. You’re nothing like what they’re saying online!”

“Yeah, exactly! They must’ve done something bad that deserves a punishment from you!”

“That makes sense. Yvie, we believe you!”

Yvette was so touched by their words that she smiled.

“Yvie, the people insulting you online are idiots. We’ll fire back at them for you!”

“How dare they insult you! We’ll roast them!”

“What’s going on? Why is the online buzz dying down?” Serena’s expression darkened as she slammed the table at Sutton Residence. She exclaimed angrily, “That bitch must’ve had someone suppress it!”

“Calm down, Serena.” Cynthia patted Serena’s hand and said arrogantly, “It doesn’t matter if the buzz was suppressed. There are plenty of ways to bring it back.”

Upon hearing this, Serena’s eyes lit up. She looked even more malicious. “Mom, you’re right!”

“I’ve brought in the Murphy family for you. As long as they play the victim online, the buzz will skyrocket again in no time!” Cynthia said.

Serena’s evil grin widened. “That’s amazing! Mom, you’re the best! You won’t let me be bullied by that bitch!”

A Rose 354

Chapter \$54

“Promise me that after this, you will study hard and never act up again!” Cynthia said.

She thought that Yvette was just a powerless country bumpkin. Helping Serena teach her a lesson would be just fine.

Serena quickly nodded in agreement. “Don’t worry Mom, I’ll study hard after dealing with that bitch!”

Soon, Tyler and Amy were brought in by the servants. Upon seeing their dirty appearances, Serena’s eyes

flashed with disdain.

“You know what to do, right? As long as you handle this well, you’ll get all the rewards you deserve!” Cynthia said coldly.

Tyler and Amy, with their fawning, flattering expressions, nodded in agreement.

“Don’t worry, we’ll carry out your orders exactly as instructed! We’ll make Yvette embarrass herself!” they answered in unison.

Ever since they went bankrupt, Tyler and Amy had been living hand-to-mouth, reduced to begging on the streets, and often beaten by other vagrants. They were barely scraping by.

They were willing to do anything as long as it brought hefty rewards. Besides, they hated Yvette and- blamed her for their downfall.

Serena nodded in satisfaction as if already foreseeing Yvette being swarmed with online abuse, expelled from Jubilife University, and scurried back to the countryside in disgrace.

When the camera was pointed at them, Amy and Tyler immediately put on a pitiful expression.

“Hello everyone, we are Yvette’s adoptive parents. We raised her in great hardship, but after finding her birth parents, she disowned us!” Both of them put on a natural act as if they were born actors.

Amy covered her mouth and cried, “She didn’t just disown us, but she even cursed us for being country bumpkins and hit us! It really broke our hearts!”

Tyler quickly echoed, “That’s right, we were badly hurt from the beating, and our injuries have not healed. All we want is an apology, but we’re just country folk; we can’t compete with them. Please, everyone, help us seek justice!”

As soon as the video was released, it caused a huge sensation online.

Tyler and Amy looked ragged and emaciated. At first glance, they did seem quite pitiful. Upon hearing their words, people on the internet instantly flew into a rage.

“Is she even human? How heartless can she be?”

“That’s right. They raised her, so how could she raise her hand against them?”

“She looks down on them for being country folk? If it weren’t for them raising her, would she be where she is today?”

“She looks pretty, but her heart is ugly! She’s worse than a monster for treating her adoptive parents who raised her with such ingratitude!”

“@Jubilife University, are you deaf? Expel this student who has such poor conduct Immediately!”

“@Jubilife University, we won’t let our kids study at your institution in the future if you don’t expel her!” “If @Jubflife University doesn’t expel her, we’ll boycott the university!”

A crowd of internet users rushed to Jubilife University’s page to hurl abuse, clearly wanting to pressure the university into expelling Yvette through public opinion.

But to everyone’s surprise, Jubilife University didn’t announce Yvette’s expulsion. Instead, they released a statement.

“Keyboard warriors, scram. Yvette is Jubilife University’s gem. She is a genius! We will not expel her!”

The statement angered the internet users further, which caused them to hurl more curses. The comment section was filled with foul language.

“Mr. Rusell, this message is going to get Jubilife University in trouble,” the dean said in concern.

Matt snorted arrogantly. “Let them curse all they want. will not let anyone harm Yvie!” Yvette was their university’s little darling. No one was allowed to wrong her!

Enjoy Ad-Free

A Rose 355

“Mr. Quinn, this is what the netizens said about Ms. Yvette...”

Samuel cautiously reported the situation to Wilson at Quinn Corporation.

Upon seeing Wilson’s strikingly handsome yet cold face, he felt a chill run down his spine. His legs nearly gave way as he forced himself to speak.

“Mr. Quinn, it’s clear that someone is targeting Ms. Yvette by hiring a huge pool of online trolls to escalate the situation. We’ve already suppressed it...”

Wilson’s captivating eyes darkened, filled with a terrifying rage that sent shivers down Samuel’s spine.

“I want all those posts to be deleted and those accounts banned,” Wilson commanded, his powerful presence making Samuel’s scalp tingle.

He quickly responded, “Yes, Mr. Quinn.”

“And conduct an investigation,” Wilson’s voice was icy. “Find out who’s behind this.”

How dare they use such despicable tactics against Yvette? They were practically asking for death!

“Yes, Mr. Quinn!” Samuel replied.

“Do Jacob and the others know about this?”

Samuel quickly replied, “Mr. Murray is currently entertaining foreign partners, so he probably hasn’t heard about this yet. Ashton is out filming a new song, and Sean is competing out of town, so they likely don’t know about this either...”

If those three found out how Ms. Yvette was being cyberbullied, he could only imagine what those three protective brothers would do.

Wilson didn’t press further. He stood up suddenly and walked toward the door.

“Mr. Quinn, where are you going?” Samuel asked, surprised and confused. “The CEO of Zimmerman Corporation is already in the lounge waiting for you to discuss the partnership...”

“Cancel it,” Wilson replied without looking back, his face devoid of emotion. Only when Yvette was mentioned did a hint of warmth flicker in his eyes.

“I need to go support my fiancée.”

Seeing the statement released by Jubilife University, Yvette’s rosy lips curled into a smile, and warmth filled her heart even more.

“That’s my Matt! I’ll concoct a few bottles of hair loss treatment for him later!” she thought.

At this moment, she received Jake’s message. “Boss, we found out that Serena was the one who posted

the first video. The subsequent videos from Tyler and Amy must be her doing too.”

Yvette’s expression remained unchanged as she read the message, but her gaze turned colder as she quickly typed a reply with her slender fingers. “Got it.”

Jake’s message came in again. “Boss, do you want me to go teach the Suttons a lesson?”

Yvette’s fingers flew across the screen. “No need, I’ll handle it myself,” she replied. It would be much more satisfying to seek revenge personally.

wede sa sy paddys pay ana pazia a S

passe sapousse by od de a

and pay us to say peqge ze on pots as a ty me and per

STY FENIMBY JESSE WAY AW THIRD IS. Dessa one pues us

C

A Rose 356

“To beat up some jerks.”

With those parting words, Yvette didn't linger any longer. She turned on her heel and left the classroom.

She hopped onto her cruiser motorcycle, her face devoid of emotion—cold and fierce, drawing attention wherever she went.

Fifteen minutes later, with a roar, the cruiser motorcycle came to a halt in front of Sutton Residence.

As Yvette dismounted, she spotted Jake waiting for her at the entrance, flanked by a row of members from the Dark Organization.

“Boss!” Jake greeted her enthusiastically.

Yvette's voice was icy, laced with a hint of disdain. “I told you that you didn't need to come.”

“Boss, Mr. Phillip sent me.” Jake quickly explained, sensing her cold demeanor. “You know how worried he is about you. That was why I came!”

“Xavier knows about this?” Yvette rubbed her forehead in exasperation but chose not to argue further, striding toward Sutton Residence with her long, fair legs.

Knowing that Yvette wasn't angry, Jake grinned widely. He knew Yvette wouldn't hold a grudge against

Xavier.

Inside the living room, Serena and Cynthia were oblivious to the brewing storm. Watching the online frenzy and the insults directed at Yvette, Serena couldn't contain her glee, her eyes glinting with malice.

“That bitch is finished! She’ll forever be branded as an ungrateful daughter! It’s a pity that Jubilife University hasn’t expelled her yet!” Serena exclaimed as she gave out an evil laugh.

Her expression grew even more sinister. “Looks like I need to hire another wave of trolls to force Jubilife University to expel that bitch...”

Suddenly, the front door was kicked open with a loud bang.

Serena and Cynthia screamed in shock, but their expressions quickly turned to rage when they recognized the person at the doorstep.

“Yvette! How dare you barge into my house!”

Yvette raised an eyebrow, coldly watching them. Her tone was casual, yet it exuded an air of arrogance. “I come and go as I please; I don’t need anyone’s permission.”

“You little-”

Serena and Cynthia trembled with anger at her audacity, but the imposing figures of the men behind Yvette made them hesitate. Their bravado faltered as they gritted their teeth.

“You’re trespassing. We can call the police on you!”

“Call the police?” Yvette smirked, her expression radiating a sinister charm that made them instinctively recoil in fear.

“Go ahead, I dare you,” she said coldly.

Cynthia shrank back, intimidated by Yvette’s overwhelming presence.

“Didn’t Serena say she was a powerless, helpless country bumpkin? Why did she suddenly seem so powerful and frightening?” she thought.

“Didn’t you hear what my boss said?” Jake’s expression darkened as he raised his phone, ready to throw it at them. “She wants you to call the police!”

The phone struck Serena’s face, and her eyes welled up with tears from the pain. Her resentment toward Yvette deepened.

“Yvette, don’t be so arrogant! Do you think we won’t call the police?” Serena screamed.

Although she saw Yvette flirting with Jacob at the police station last time, the situation was different now. Yvette was in the spotlight for all the wrong reasons.

Jacob would surely despise her!

Without Jacob as her support, Yvette was nothing but trash.

“Just wait. I would not only ruin Yvette’s reputation. I will also make sure she ends up behind bars. It’s payback for when she got me arrested!” Serena swore to herself.

Claim Bonus For Free Every Day>>

A Rose 357

Claim

“Who are you? How dare you barge into my house!”

Julian rushed back and was outrageous at the scene before him. Although the Sutton family wasn’t a top family in Jubilife, they were still a respected family.

The sheer audacity of these intruders entering Sutton Residence showed blatant disrespect.

“Dad, you’re finally back!” At the sight of Julian, Serena immediately rushed to his side.

They not only broke into our house but also attacked me! Look at what they did to my face! Dad, you must stand up for me!” she cried, embellishing her complaint.

“Yeah, you can’t let them get away with this!” Cynthia quickly chimed in.

Looking at Serena’s swollen face, her resentment toward Yvette deepened. She shot a fierce glare at her.

“Darling, they’re too arrogant! They broke into our home and assaulted Serena. Just look at what they did to her! You have a good relationship with the police chief. Hurry and call him to lock them up and teach them a lesson!” Cynthia continued.

Julian was concerned about his reputation and was furious that Yvette and her group had invaded the Sutton family home.

“If I let them off this time, word would spread, and the Suttons would become a laughingstock among the others!” he thought.

“Alright, I’ll call him right now!” Julian bellowed.

Serena’s smugness grew even more at Julian’s words, her excitement palpable.

“Yvette, you’re done for! A powerless country bumpkin like you dare to oppose me? Who do you think you

are?” she mocked.

She continued in a tone filled with disdain, “Remember the last time you got me arrested? I got out quickly, didn’t I? My family is something you, a country bumpkin, can’t even compare to!”

“How dare Yvette compete with me for Liam? What a joke!” she thought as she smirked.

‘Powerless? A country bumpkin? Was she talking about the boss?’ Jake wondered and couldn’t help but laugh at the absurdity, glaring at Serena with disdain.

“Morons.”

“How dare you insult me!” Serena was instantly furious, her eyes filled with anger. “Dad, look how arrogant they are! They’re practically asking for death! They don’t take our family seriously at all!”

Yvette’s voice was cold. “That’s right, I don’t take you seriously.”

A family like the Sutton’s wasn’t worthy of her respect.

“You_

Serena didn’t expect Yvette to be so bold, her face darkening with anger.

“Dad, did you hear that? They’re disrespecting the Sutton family’s name! If this gets out, we’ll become a Joke! Serena cried as she incited her father.

Julian’s anger deepened, his eyes narrowing at Yvette. “You’d better apologize now, or I’ll make sure you suffer in Jubilife!”

Although the Sutton family wasn’t powerful, crushing a country bumpkin like her would be easy!

Yvette was indifferent, and she clicked her tongue, her tone dripping with arrogance. “Make me suffer? Oh, I’m so scared.”

But Serena failed to notice her sarcasm.

“Good, you should be scared!” Serena thought she gained the upper hand. She stepped closer to Yvette and laughed triumphantly.

*Beg me! And promise never to show up in front of Liam again. Go back to your countryside, and I might consider sparing your life," she said before suddenly screaming.

A Rose 358

Yvette impatiently kicked Serena to the floor before she could finish her sentence.

"You talk too much, it's annoying," she said.

Her face showed a hint of irritation, cold and fierce, looking unapproachable.

Serena was kicked to the floor with such force that she felt like her bones were breaking. The pain made her roll on the floor in a pitiful display.

"How dare you hit my daughter right in front of me?! I'll teach you a lesson, you reckless country bumpkin!"

Julian felt that the Sutton family's dignity was seriously challenged. Enraged, he rushed toward Yvette, raising his hand to slap her hard.

But before he could touch her, his arm was firmly grasped by a pair of beautifully sculpted hands. A cracking sound echoed as Julian's arm was ruthlessly twisted and broken.

He let out a scream. But when he saw who attacked him, he trembled. He forced a fawning, flattering expression onto his face despite the pain.

"Mr. Quinn, what brings you here? It's an honor to have you visit us. We should have gone to the door to welcome you," he said respectfully.

"If I hadn't come, how would I know you were so bold as to bully my fiancée?" Wilson replied coldly.

With Wilson's appearance, an invisible pressure filled the air, sending chills down their spines.

"What? How could that bitch possibly be Wilson's fiancée? Wasn't she just a country bumpkin who came to Jubilife City?" Serena was in shock.

It wasn't just her; Julian and Cynthia's faces also turned deathly pale, their bodies trembling in obvious

fear.

Yvette silently withdrew her hand. Even without Wilson, they weren't worthy of her attention. She reverted to her usual docile demeanor, completely different from her terrifying demeanor just now.

"Are you hurt?" When Wilson turned to look at her, all the malice had vanished from him, his tone dripping

with tenderness.

This shocked the three of them even more.

In Jubilife City, everyone knew Wilson was ruthless and cold. He was notorious for his disinterest in

women.

The fact that he had a fiancée was already big news. The fact that he was so gentle and doting toward Yvette was even more surprising.

Yvette shook her head. "No, I'm not."

She scoffed. They weren't worthy of hurting her.

Seeing Yvette so obedient, Wilson couldn't resist reaching out and gently touching her delicate face with his fingers.

"Why didn't you tell me about this? Hmm?" he questioned her. He was sure Yvette wouldn't have planned to tell him if he hadn't come.

"I can handle it myself," Yvette replied without a moment of hesitation.

"I know you're very capable." Wilson's gaze deepened as his fingers lightly caressed Yvette's chin. "But I

would love it if you could rely on me more."

"Hey!" Jake shouted. However, upon facing Wilson's icy glare, he couldn't help but shudder. Still, he forced himself to speak. "You... don't get handsy with the boss!"

"Baby, it seems like he doesn't know about our relationship yet," Wilson said to Yvette.

A Rose 359

Hearing Wilson call Yvette "Baby," Jake clenched his fists in anger.

"How dare he call the boss 'Baby'!" he thought.

“I know you’re my boss’ fiancé!” Jake said, scoffing, his voice heavy with disdain. “But it’s just a family arrangement; my boss doesn’t take it seriously. She was even considering breaking off the engagement!”

“Jake...”

Yvette tried to interrupt him, but it was too late; Jake had already blurted it out. She raised a hand to massage her temples, feeling a headache coming.

“Break off the engagement?” Wilson’s dark pupils constricted, and his handsome face was suddenly shrouded in a thick layer of ice.

“Yvie, do you want to break off the engagement?” he questioned.

“No.”

Sensing the man’s rising agitation, Yvette blinked and held his hand, softly explaining, “That was a decision made before I knew you were my fiancé. I dismissed that idea once I found out the truth.”

As Yvette spoke, the violent emotions swirling within Wilson instantly dissipated. He wrapped his large hand around her slender waist, his deep, magnetic voice coaxing her. “Baby, then tell him what our relationship is.”

Watching them being lovey–dovey, Jake was at a loss for words, and he rolled his eyes dramatically.

He wondered if this was the notorious figure everyone in Jubilife City feared. He looked more like a

charmer!

Jake couldn’t hold back any longer. He gritted his teeth as he said, “You better let go of my boss now, or I swear I’ll take action against you!”

The members of the Dark Organization were not to be trifled with if they knew about this. The burly men in black behind Jake eyed Wilson warily, clearly ready to act at a moment’s notice.

Wilson recognized the Dark Organization’s emblem on their clothing. His eyes narrowed slightly. He wondered how Yvette was involved with the Dark Organization..

Yvette quickly intervened, “Jake, don’t be stupid; he’s my fiancé.”

“Boss, you’re taking this engagement seriously?” Jake exclaimed in disbelief.

“Of course I am.”

Wilson’s deep, resonant voice left no room for doubt, asserting his claim with a domineering presence. Yvie is my fiancée!” he repeated.

Seeing Yvette not refute Wilson’s words and instead accept them, Jake felt the shock of his life, as if the sky was falling.

His boss had truly fallen for Wilson!

He sensed something was different about her lately, but he had never thought it was because of Wilson.

The members of the Dark Organization would surely cause chaos in Jubilife City if they found out Yvette had been captivated by a man.

Meanwhile, Julian and Cynthia’s faces grew even darker, their fear intensifying.

“Serena, didn’t you say she was just a country bumpkin

Before she could finish her sentence, a cold voice bellowed, “How dare you call the Murray family’s princess a country bumpkin?”

Jacob strode in with long strides, his dark and unfriendly expression leaving a sense of dread in his wake. He had rushed over as soon as he heard about the situation, fearing his precious sister might be bullied

A Rose 360

“Jacob,” Yvette called out to him sweetly.

Upon hearing her voice, Jacob’s cold demeanor softened significantly. The sight of Wilson standing

beside her, her hand in his, became less of a nuisance.

Although he still disliked Wilson, he knew as long as he was with Yvette, she would not be harmed

“Yvie, sorry for being late,” Jacob said.

“Jacob Murray?” Julian and Cynthia’s faces turned ashen. They nearly lost their balance in shock.

Not only was Yvette Wilson’s fiancée, but she was also Jacob’s sister. She’s the daughter of the wealthiest family in Jubilife, the Murrays?

“You fool! Didn’t you say she was just a country bumpkin?” Julian was so furious at Serena that his face and neck turned red. He nearly fainted from rage.

Offending Wilson was enough to obliterate the Sutton family, and now they had Jacob to contend with!

They had offended the Quinns and the Murrays, the two families they could never afford to cross. They were doomed!

Serena, who had been so smug moments ago, now turned pale. She was trembling uncontrollably.

She had made a mistake; Yvette wasn’t Jacob’s little fling but rather his sister, the daughter of the Murrays!

No wonder the police chief had warned her to stay in line and not to scheme against Yvette. Yvette’s identity was far more prestigious than she had realized!

“Mr. Quinn...”

Serena gritted her teeth, suppressing her fear, and immediately cried before Wilson. “I have something to say! Yvette doesn’t deserve your kindness! She has such an outstanding fiancé like you, yet she shamelessly clings to Liam! Someone like her doesn’t deserve your affection!”

Since her fate was already sealed, she wanted to take this opportunity to drag Yvette down with her.

Jacob’s face darkened with anger upon hearing Serena’s slanderous words about Yvette.

Before he could speak, Wilson’s deep, magnetic voice rang out slowly.

“Do you believe that?” Wilson smirked, his lips curling in a cold sneer, and his words were laced with sarcasm. “My fiancée doesn’t even give me the time of day. She wouldn’t even glance my way if I’m not persistent.”

Yvette was naturally aloof, keeping everyone at arm’s length. She would still be indifferent to him if he

didn’t take the initiative.

Jacob couldn’t help but glare at Wilson, his fists clenching tighter, feeling a strong urge to punch him.

But at least Wilson knew it was his relentless pursuit that made Yvie develop feelings for him. At least Wilson had finally said something sensible.

Serena's expression darkened further, not expecting Wilson to have absolute trust in Yvette. Her attempts to slander Yvette were failing miserably.

"You shameless brat! How dare you slander Mr. Quinn's fiancée?" Julian immediately grabbed Serena by the neck and slapped her hard across the face.