

## **Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 361 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 361**

### **A Rose 361**

“Mr. Wilson, Mr. Murray, you can handle her however you wish. The Suttons will not say anything! Please spare us this one time!” Julian begged.

Serena stared wide-eyed in disbelief, shocked that Julian would abandon her so easily.

“Dad... What are you saying?” she cried in shock.

Julian immediately turned and glared at her. He looked as if he wanted to strangle her. “Don’t call me Dad, I do not have a fool as a daughter!”

He knew that if it weren’t for her foolishness, the Suttons wouldn’t have offended Wilson and Jacob.

“Honey, how could you say that? Serena is our daughter!”

Seeing Serena’s bloodied mouth and swollen face, Cynthia was heartbroken. She tried to help her up.

However, Julian yanked her back, hissing angrily, “You fool! She’s already made enemies of the Quinns and the Murrays. If we don’t distance ourselves from her, she’ll drag us down too!”

Hearing Julian’s ruthless words, Serena turned deathly pale, her fear intensifying. With the Suttons abandoning her, her fate would only get more tragic.

“Do you know who our boss is? How dare you try these underhanded tricks against her! I could crush you without my boss even lifting a finger!”

Seeing Serena looking ashen and trembling in fear, Jake threw her words back at her.

Serena’s expression darkened further, her body shaking uncontrollably as she crawled before Yvette, looking resentful.

“Yvette, I know I was wrong. I apologize! Please spare me!”

Now, her only hope was to beg for Yvette’s forgiveness so she could have a

chance at survival.

Yvette's beautiful eyes glinted coldly as she looked at her, her red lips uttering two frigid words.

"Too late."

She knew Serena wasn't genuinely remorseful. She only apologized because she was afraid. She didn't deserve forgiveness.

And Yvette wasn't a saint either. Serena's decision to hire internet trolls and buy trending topics had not only caused her to go through cyberbullying but also dragged Matt and Jubilife University into chaos.

Serena had to pay for her actions.

"Yvie, how do you want to handle her?" Wilson asked softly.

Seeing their intimate interaction, Jacob felt a pang of jealousy. He quickly stepped forward and pulled Yvette to his side, speaking to Wilson in a displeased tone.

"I can handle this matter for Yvie. We don't need you."

Wilson's eyes narrowed slightly, an air of danger radiating from him. But in the end, he just gritted his teeth and said nothing.

Looking at Wilson, Samuel couldn't help but chuckle silently to himself.

"Seeing Mr. Wilson being rejected was strangely amusing!" he thought. "Jacob must be upset that Mr. Wilson had stolen his chance to shine in front of Ms. Yvette."

"Yvie, handle the Suttons however you want. It's your call."

Unlike his cold treatment toward Wilson, Jacob's expression softened with tenderness and affection when he looked at Yvette.

"Expose the way she bullied her classmates online," Yvette said calmly. "Tell the world how her actions cause them to suffer from severe depression."

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Serena's face fell even further at Yvette's words.

She had previously bullied those female students for getting close to Liam. She took nude photos of them and didn't allow them to speak out, forcing them to transfer schools and develop severe depression.

If these incidents were exposed online. She didn't dare imagine the kind of abuse she would face.

"Good," Jacob readily agreed, then coldly swept his gaze over Serena and her family. "All of Serena's dirty deeds will be exposed online, and she will face legal consequences! As for the Suttons..."

He paused briefly before continuing, "Make them disappear from Jubilife City. Yvie, are you satisfied with this?"

Yvette nodded.

Hearing that they wanted the Suttons to vanish from Jubilife City, Julian and Cynthia trembled uncontrollably, pleading desperately.

"Mr. Murray, we know this was all Serena's fault. No matter how you punish her We won't say a word. But why won't you spare us?"

"If the Suttons hadn't been accomplices, abetting her misdeeds, how would she have gained such audacity?" Jacob didn't bother looking at them, his tone icy and cutting. "You're not innocent in this."

Julian and Cynthia were rendered speechless by his words. They realized the truth in Jacob's statement.

If they had stopped Serena the moment she committed those acts, instead of repeatedly using the Suttons' influence to bail her out of jail and help her target those who displeased her, things wouldn't have escalated to this point.

"Yvette, I've already apologized to you. Why won't you spare me?" Serena's face twisted as she screamed, suddenly lunging toward Yvette. "You bitch!"

Before Serena could charge forward, the burly men behind Yvette immediately rushed in and restrained her.

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Seeing the intense hatred on Serena's face, Yvette's gaze grew even colder.

Serena was truly hopeless.

"Teach her a lesson, then send her to the police station," Yvette muttered.

“Yes, Boss!” Jake readily agreed, looking at Serena with utter disdain, thinking that it would be perfect for her to experience the might of the Dark

Organization.

Yvette then asked, “Have you caught the others?”

“Yes, we have already apprehended Tyler and Amy! They tried to run, how hilarious. No one can escape from us!” Jake answered confidently.

The Dark Organization was not to be trifled with!

Yvette nodded in satisfaction, her expression growing colder. Now, it was time to settle the score with Tyler and his partners.

Soon, Tyler and Amy were brought in, bound.

“Yvette, tell them to release us! It hurts so much!” Tyler screamed.

“It hurts! Please tell them to let us go!” Amy complained.

They had also been at the Suttons when Yvette stormed in with the men. But they got scared and tried to flee through the back door. However, they were caught before they could escape.

Yvette’s tone was rather casual, yet it sent chills down their spines. “Did you think I would let you off after your online shenanigans?”

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Tyler and Amy trembled in fear at Yvette’s icy tone, stammering in response.

“It was her! It was Serena who ordered us to do this! Yvette, if you had to blame someone, blame her!”

“Exactly, exactly! It was all her idea; you should blame that woman! This has nothing to do with us!”

They immediately shifted all the blame onto Serena, trying to absolve themselves completely.

Upon seeing their faces, Yvette’s striking eyes glinted with a deeper chill, her slender fingers clenching tightly.

She wondered how these people were the son and daughter-in-law of her lovely grandmother. If it weren’t for Kayla’s kindness, they would have long

since lost their lives!

Noticing that Yvette was silent, Tyler and Amy grew bolder.

“Since when did we spread rumors?” Amy glared at Yvette fiercely. “You’re the one who abandoned us after you found your wealthy biological parents! That’s the truth; we didn’t say anything wrong.”

“Exactly! If you hadn’t left us with nothing and turned us into beggars living in misery, how could we have agreed to do this for Serena? Ultimately, it’s still your fault!” Tyler agreed with his wife.

Listening to their shameless words, Yvette felt a mix of anger and amusement. Her fingers tightened into fists.

Seeing her expression, Jacob’s eyes filled with concern. He looked at Tyler and Amy with a chilling glare. “Yvie, don’t get upset. I’ll handle these shameless idiots,” he bellowed.

“Please, no...” the couple cried.

Tyler and Amy were trying to cling to the kindness of the late Kayla toward Yvette, which gave them the audacity to act brazenly in front of her.

They knew that Yvette wouldn’t kill them out of respect for Kayla. But they also

knew that if they fell into Jacob’s hands, it would be the end for them. “Yvette, you can’t treat us like this! Have you forgotten that we’re your adoptive parents?”

“No matter what, we have raised you, and you owe us for that...”

Tyler and Amy tried to play the emotional card.

“You have the audacity to talk about raising me?” At those words, Yvette’s expression turned frosty, radiating an air of hostility.

“After Grandma took me in, you wanted to abandon me, and you did it more than once,” she cried. “One winter when I was five, you took me out to the wilderness and left me in the snow. I nearly froze to death. If Grandma hadn’t found me and brought me back, I would have died in that blizzard.”

She was aware that their desire to abandon her never diminished; it was only Kayla’s attention toward her that prevented them from having another chance. “What?” Jacob’s expression changed instantly, his heart aching. He glared furiously at Tyler and Amy. He wished he could kill them on the spot.

“How could you treat Yvie like that?” he bellowed.

He could hardly imagine how much suffering Yvette had endured in such a family. No matter how they tried to make amends, they could never compensate for what she had gone through.

Wilson’s handsome face darkened, a violent air radiating from him that sent chills down everyone’s spine.

He didn’t know that Yvette had suffered so much. Killing them wouldn’t even be enough to relieve his anger!

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“Yvie, leave Tyler and Amy to me,” Jacob said softly to Yvette, his gaze falling on the two of them with extreme coldness. He would torment them every

single day, making them wish they were dead.

“Alright.” Yvette nodded in agreement. She had already given them many chances for Kayla’s sake, but they insisted pushing their luck. This time, she wasn’t going to give them another chance.,

She wondered if Kayla, in the afterlife, would blame her if she knew.

All the online posts and accounts slandering Yvette were banned. This only fueled the internet trolls’ anger, making their insults even more vicious.

They dug into Yvette’s background and began to hurl abuse at the Murrays as well.

“Shame on the Murrays! To think that you guys are the richest family in

Jubilife! Look at the ungrateful daughter! She’s bitten the hand that feeds her!”

“No wonder all the posts and accounts get deleted! The Murrays are backing her up! Cut it out! Don’t get so full of yourselves just because you’re the Murrays. Money and power don’t mean everything!”

“Exactly! We’ll make sure that poor old couple gets justice!”

When the backlash against Yvette reached a fever pitch, a well-known

influencer suddenly stepped in. She exposed the entire truth, especially Tyler and Amy’s ugly lies in great detail.

The people on the internet, who had been so vehement in their criticism earlier, now felt utterly embarrassed.

Furious, they quickly turned their anger toward Tyler and Amy, hurling insults at the couple. They immediately apologized to the Murrays and Jubilife University. Matt promptly posted another message. He shared a video from the last

competition. It revealed how Yael University had insulted and drugged Jubilife University students.

Flies caption read. "This is how outstanding our genius darling from Jubilife University it. No one de allowed to slander her

The internet users felt even more quiity and began leaving comments.

Oh my God, what have we done? We cyberbullied such an amazing and talented young lady! We should be ashamed!"

"Yes, indeed! I'll never jump to conclusions and criticize someone like that again!"

"From now on, let's make sure we know the facts before taking sides. Let's not be keyboard warriors!"

"So true. She's a total goddess, I'm gonna wife her up!"

I'm claiming her as my wife first! My wife is drop-dead gorgeous!"

Seeing the messages, Jake immediately handed his phone to Yvette. "Boss, look at this. Everything has already been clarified. Now, everyone's praising you!"

Yvette glanced at it briefly, and she understood right away. This must be Jacob and Wilson's doing.

Her heart was enveloped in a cozy warmth. This was what it felt like to have a family looking out for you.

"Yvie!"

As Yvette stepped out of Sutton Residence, she saw Nancy rushing over.

"Nancy, why are you here?"

"I was worried about you, so I came! But now that everything has been clarified online, it seems I came for nothing," Nancy explained.

Seeing the concern on her face, Yvette smiled and whispered, “You didn’t come for nothing. I’m giving you the task of occupying Jacob’s attention again, Nancy.”

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What a great opportunity!

Nancy’s eyes lit up instantly. She winked at Yvette and agreed without hesitation. “No problem, Yvie. You can count on me to handle Jacob.”

Seeing Nancy agree, Yvette quickly took the man’s hand and hurried into the familiar Maybach.

“Yvie...”

Nancy watched Jacob’s resigned expression. Her eyes darted about as she plotted to pull the same trick she tried last time—to throw herself into his arms. Last time, she was so flustered that she forgot to take the chance to feel his abs. This time, she made sure to do it.

Nancy’s pretty face blushed slightly, but her eyes gleamed with excitement. She sure was clever!

But before she could leap into Jacob’s arms, he saw through her intentions and stopped her.

“Alright, they’re gone now.”

Jacob’s long, graceful fingers gave her forehead a playful tap. His expression held a hint of indulgent amusement.

“Don’t try that trick again.”

“Huh?” Nancy looked at him in surprise. “Jacob, aren’t you angry anymore?”

Wasn’t he furious whenever Wilson took Yvette away? Why didn’t he seem angry at all this time?

“Yvie’s in a bad mood right now. Let that old lecher, Wilson, keep her company for a while.”

A hint of bitterness crept into Jacob’s voice. He longed to be the one to comfort his beloved sister in her time of need. But it was obvious that Yvette preferred Wilson’s company.

In the car, Yvette was still feeling a bit down thinking about Kayla



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obediently rested on Wilson's chest, closing her eyes to rest. Eventually, she fell asleep in his embrace.

Suddenly, her phone lit up with a new message. Wilson didn't intend to snoop, but her phone had no passcode. So he managed to glimpse the entire message with just a glance..

Xav: "Yvie, I'll be back in Croedal soon. Let's meet up when I return."

Xav?

The level of familiarity was striking, from the intimate contact name to the casual way he addressed Yvette.

Wilson's mesmerizing eyes narrowed into a dangerous glint. A palpable chill seemed to seep into the atmosphere.

Who was he to call her Yvie?

Wilson recalled that the vice president of the Dark Organization was named Xavier Philip. Today, Yvette was also involved with members of the Dark Organization. This "Xav" must be Xavier Philip.

He didn't know why Yvette was connected with someone from the Dark Organization. Yet it was clear that she had a close relationship with Xavier.

The more Wilson looked at the contact name, the more it annoyed him. Unable to resist, he checked what Yvette had saved his contact as. The first thing he saw when he clicked in was the glaring word "Womanizer" ..

A wicked smile twisted Wilson's lips as he gritted his teeth. His expression was a dangerous mix of anger and something more sinister.

So, he was just a womanizer to Yvette.

When Yvette woke up, they had arrived at Quinn Manor. She blinked her eyes. " Why didn't you wake me up?"

Still groggy from sleep, Yvette looked very adorable.

With gentle strokes, Wilson's fingers caressed her cheek. His voice was warm and soothing, filled with adoration. "You were sleeping so soundly, I didn't want to wake you."

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A wave of warmth washed over Yvette. She straightened up, lowered the car window, and felt more alert.

“Are you feeling more awake now?”

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Wilson’s deep, magnetic voice resonated slowly in Yvette’s ear. There was an indescribable allure in his tone.

“Baby, let’s get down to business.”

Huh?

Yvette pressed her red lips together, raising an eyebrow in surprise. What serious matters did he need to discuss?

Seeing Yvette’s puzzled expression, Wilson took out the phone and placed it in front of her. “Baby, you saved his contact as Xav, but you saved me as Womanizer.”

Yvette detected a hint of jealousy in his tone and couldn’t help but smile in amusement. She had set that name when they first met and never bothered to change it since.

Besides, she thought it suited him quite well!

Wilson immediately saw through her thoughts, feeling even more helpless. His well-defined hand tightened their grip around Yvette’s slender waist.

“Baby, am I just a womanizer in your eyes?”

Yvette softly asked, “Then what do you want me to change it to?”

Wilson swallowed hard at the question. His eyes held a captivating gaze as he looked at her with intensity. “How about changing it to fiancé, Yvie...”

His voice was already so pleasing to the ear, not to mention when he drew it out like this. It was downright irresistible.

Yvette was enchanted for a moment. By the time she returned to her senses, he was already guiding her hand to change the contact name.

As she looked at the updated name, Wilson smiled in satisfaction. His eyes were brimming with joy; it was clear he was very pleased.

Yvette's eyes gleamed with a touch of mischief. She lazily remarked, "Who was it that kept telling me to break off the engagement back then?"

Before she could finish, the man forcefully tilted her chin up, cutting her off. Then, he captured her lips in a possessive kiss.

It wasn't until Yvette was gasping for breath that he reluctantly released her. His long, slender fingers gently caressed her now reddened, moist lips. His usually cool voice now tinged with a husky desire.

"Baby, don't bring that up again."

Thinking back to the foolish mistake he made, Wilson felt a headache coming on. If only he'd known sooner that Yvette was his fiancée, he would've gone to her house long before Jacob returned.

Even though Yvette wasn't of legal age to get married yet, they could've at least gotten engaged. At least he wouldn't have ended up being despised by the entire Murray family.

Thinking about the disapproval from her parents and brothers, Yvette stopped teasing him.

Wilson, however, feigned a casual demeanor. His narrow, intense eyes were still locked onto her. "Yvie, who's this Xav in your contacts?"

That was a huge wave of jealousy!

Yvette clicked her tongue lightly, knowing his jealousy had flared up again. Her slender fingers tapped on the phone.

The contact name changed from Xav to Xavier.

A deeper smile crept across Wilson's lips, betraying the obvious pleasure he was feeling. His voice, deep and magnetic, rumbled slowly as he spoke. "Yvie, you don't have to change the name if you don't want to. I'm not that petty."

Yvette's eyebrow arched in amusement as she heard the insincere words. "Fine, I'll change it back then."

"No!" Wilson's expression changed in an instant. He quickly grabbed Yvette's hands, stopping her from changing the name back.

Yvette glanced at him with a lazy smile, her tone relaxed. "You said you weren't so petty."

"I am that petty!"

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Yvette had never called Wilson that intimately before. So why did Xavier get to be addressed so fondly by her?

"Don't be jealous, we're just friends. With a soothing kiss, Yvette drew Wilson closer, her pale arms entwined around his neck. "Let's go back and keep Grandma company."

In the living room, Martha warmly welcomed Yara and Irwin. "Please, have a seat, both of you!"

She instructed the butler to brew the best tea.

Yara hastily spoke up, "Mrs. Quinn Senior, there's no need. We came today to discuss something with you. We'll leave as soon as we're done."

"That's right, Mrs. Quinn Senior. Please don't trouble yourself!" Irwin chimed in.

Hearing this, Martha waved her hand dismissively and said with a hearty laugh. "We're all family here, so please speak your mind."

Martha's feelings for Yvette rubbed off on the rest of the Murray family.

Irwin and Yara exchanged a glance, then began. "Yara and I have given this a great deal of consideration, Mrs. Quinn Senior. We feel that the engagement between our families was rushed. We've come to talk to you about ending the-

Before Yara and Irwin could finish, Martha immediately began to wail.

"Oh my! Oh no! The doctor said I can't handle any shock, or I'll fall ill again. I'm already feeling a sharp pain in my chest!"

Martha clutched her chest, moaning in pain. Then, she looked at them, shaking her head. "Oh, right! What were you saying you were going to do?"

Irwin and Yara were rendered speechless. Now that Martha had said this, how could they discuss breaking off the engagement?

Yara and Irwin were at a loss. But thinking of the rumors they'd heard and the evidence they'd gathered, they persisted.

“Mrs. Quinn Senior, please don’t get upset. We’ve thought about this for a long time and believe the marriage is not suitable. The age difference between Yvie and Wilson is too great, so we want to discuss canceling the engagement with

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Hearing their determination, Martha realized they were serious and became immediately anxious.

That wouldn’t do. She was set on Yvette becoming her granddaughter-in-law. This marriage couldn’t be called off, no matter what!

“Oh my goodness, Marie! You and I arranged this marriage back then. Now your son and daughter-in-law want to break it off! What are we going to do?”

Yara and Irwin, helpless against Martha’s emotional outburst, could only try to reason with her.

“Mrs. Quinn Senior, this match really isn’t suitable. The age gap between them is too big...”

“I don’t care! Since you think Will is too old, then you can arrange for Jacob to be engaged instead. After all, the original plan was for Jacob and Will to be engaged!”

It was only called off later when Jacob was born a boy.

Martha resorted to being unreasonable, knowing Jacob could never be engaged to Wilson. As long as she made a fuss like this, she could prevent them from canceling the engagement.

Wilson, listening from the door, was fuming. His handsome face darkened, and he pressed his fingers to his temples.

What nonsense was Martha spouting? Wilson couldn’t stand the sight of Jacob’s face. If it weren’t for Jacob, he wouldn’t be so worried about his relationship with Yvette!

A faint smile tugged at the corners of Yvette’s lips.

Yara and Irwin were at their wits’ end from Martha’s constant badgering. When Yvette appeared, it was as if a weight had been lifted from their shoulders.

“Yvie, you’re here! Now’s your chance. Go talk to Mrs. Quinn Senior right now and tell her you want to call off this engagement!”

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disagree! Martha interrupted them swiftly, speaking with unyielding stubbornness

“This engagement cannot be canceled. Either you let Jacob fulfill the engagement, or you make Yvie fulfill it!”

Yara and Irwin looked troubled. “Mrs. Quinn Senior, how can Jacob fulfill it?”

He’s a man!”

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Martha threw her head back in a stubborn fit and continued to argue. “I don’t want to hear it! You’re just wasting your breath. Anyway, I gave you two options here, and canceling the engagement is not one of them!”

Yara and Irwin, helpless against Martha’s obstinacy, had no choice but to leave with Yvette.

Wilson’s eyes were dark. He reluctantly let go of her hand and watched them leave.

“Will, this time, they came to call off the engagement, and I did everything to prevent it!” Martha said, helpless. “You need to think of a way to get Yvie’s family to accept you. Otherwise, if they come to cancel it again, I won’t be able to do anything!”

Wilson nodded, his eyes growing more serious. “Got it, Grandma.”

Irwin, Yara, and Yvette were on their way back in the car.

“Yvie, there’s to be no more contact between you and Wilson. Your dad and I will do everything we can to call off this engagement,” Yara said gently, holding

her hand.

Yvette frowned. “Mom, he’s not that bad-

\*Yvie, listen!” Yara gently interrupted her, her tone very firm.

The engagement between the Murrays and the Quinns must be called off!

Age difference aside, they had uncovered proof that the woman in Wilson’s embrace was Victoria. He was in a complicated relationship with Victoria. How

dare he think of marrying their precious daughter?

Fat chance!

twin always went along with whatever his wife said, and he believed the rumors. Of course, he was unwilling to let his precious daughter marry a playboy!

Even if Wilson had more power and influence, Irwin would never agree to give Yvette to him.

Before Yvette could say anything more, the car had already arrived at Murray Manor.

Yvie..”

In a flash, Sean and Ashton were by her side. Their worried expressions were evident as they pulled her into a warm, reassuring hug.

“Yvie, we’re deeply sorry for the mistreatment you have endured. We won’t let anyone hurt you like that ever again!”

“That’s right, Yvie. With us here, we’ll never allow something like this to happen again!”

Jacob decided to keep the incident under wraps to avoid upsetting Yara and Irwin. They assumed their sibling relationship was strong and didn’t think twice about it.

Seeing Yvette’s online reputation improve rapidly, Lionel’s expression darkened. Instead of bringing Yvette down, this exposé turned out to be a huge publicity win for Yvette.

Lionel angrily punched the wall. Serena, that fool, couldn’t even handle such a simple task!

His gaze darkened with obsession. He couldn’t allow Yvette to stay with

Wilson any longer. She couldn’t be allowed to steal away everything that was Victoria’s by right!

It seemed he needed to come up with another plan.

## **A Rose 369**

The next day, as soon as Yvette entered the classroom, she was immediately surrounded. It was as if she were a celebrity being adored by her fans.

“Yvie, you’ve become an icon, not just at Jublife University but across the whole internet!”

“That’s right! Yvie, taking down Serena like that was so cool!”

“You’re both cool and badass. I’m in love!”

Yvette, indifferent by nature, had no interest in such flattery. She simply nodded casually.

At the back of the room stood an unfamiliar face. Her outfit was a showcase of high-end designer labels. It was clear she was the daughter of a wealthy family.

Alice Robertson watched Yvette being fawned over with a hint of jealousy in her eyes. Her expression soured, and she scoffed.

Alice thought, “What’s with the act? She enjoys all attention but pretends to be aloof. It’s sickening to watch!”

Her scoff was quiet, but Yvette still heard it and noticed the new face in the classroom. Madison, sensing Yvette’s gaze, immediately began to introduce the newcomer.

Her admiration for Yvette soared to new heights after Yvette saved her during the competition. Now, Madison was Yvette’s biggest fan and looked up to her more than anyone else.

“Yvie, this is the new transfer student who just joined today. Her name is... What was it again? I forgot..!”

“Oh... right, what was her name again?”

Her classmates all scratched their heads in embarrassment. They had been so excited about Yvette’s arrival that they forgot about the new transfer student.

Alice watched as her classmates failed to recall her name. Her expression

darkened. Still, she forced a smile and spoke up.

After all, she would be in this class for a few years. She needed to build a good

Chap 360.

rapport and maintain her image as a wealthy young lady.

Alice quickly regained her composure, adopting a poised and gracious demeanor. “Since everyone has forgotten, let me introduce myself again. I’m Alice Robertson. Surely you’ve heard of the Robertsons so I won’t need to elaborate.”



Her tone was laced with superiority. In the affluent city of Jubilife, the Robertsons were a family of considerable wealth. Their prestige was widely recognized and admired.

“A few years ago, my family shifted their business focus to Bhuford. I moved there with my family. Now I’m back in Jubilife to study here, I hope we can get along well in the future and become good friends.”

As she finished speaking, Alice’s gaze fell on Yvette, who remained indifferent. There was hostility and contempt in her eyes.

Alice had come to the new school ready to be the center of attention. But when Yvette entered the room, all the attention instantly shifted away from Alice.

Yvette’s plain clothes and lack of designer labels marked her as a poor student with nothing but a pretty face!

How dare someone like her steal the spotlight from the heiress of the Robertson family?

“Yvie, she seems to have something against you,” Madison whispered.

Yvette didn’t care, her delicate face reflecting an air of indifference. To Alice, this was a blatant disregard, which made her expression even worse.

Everyone in the class knew about Yvette’s germophobia. Seeing her about to return to her seat, they immediately spoke up.

“Yvie, wait! Let me wipe your desk!”

“I’ll do it! Let me clean it for Yvie!”

“Get out of the way! You’ve been hogging this for days. It’s my turn now!”

Watching the class fawn over Yvette again, Alice struggled to maintain her polite facade.

She was baffled. Why would these medical students choose to cozy up to

Yvette? That poor student. They should curry favor with her. After all, she was the heiress of the Robertson family

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Everyone in the class even fought over who would wipe the table for Yvette. What was wrong with all of them?

“Yvie, the table’s spotless now. You can sit without worry!”

Yvette gave a polite smile and expressed her gratitude.

“No problem at all! It’s an honor to serve you, Yvie!”

“Yvie is feeling a bit warm. Let’s turn down the air conditioning a little bit!” Madison noticed a few small beads of sweat on Yvette’s forehead and

immediately spoke up with concern.

“Sur-”

But before they could respond, Alice quickly stood up. “Sorry, but I’m quite sensitive to the cold. Let’s not adjust the temperature.”

Hearing this, Madison frowned. This new student, Alice, was trying to stir up trouble!

The rest of the class noticed it too. Anyone picking on Yvette was going against all of them!

Their initial warm attitude toward Alice cooled off considerably. “Alice, you can put on an extra layer!”

“Yes, I have an extra jacket. You can borrow it!”

As if she’d be caught dead wearing something like that! She’s worn designer brands her whole life. Who knew how dirty their clothes were?

Alice wanted to say more, but someone with sharp eyes suddenly exclaimed in excitement. “Yvie, Liam’s here to see you!”

Yvette lazily glanced out the window and saw Liam standing outside the classroom.

“You’ve got it wrong. Liam must be here to see me!” Alice’s lips curled into a smug grin as she spoke.

The Robertsons and the Jablons were on good terms. Liam must have known she had just transferred to Jubilife University today and had come to see her!

Liam’s family background and looks were both op-notch. Now that he was here to see her in front of so many people, it greatly satisfied Alice’s vanity. She eagerly walked toward Liam outside the classroom, wearing what she thought was her prettiest smile.

“Liam, long time no see. I didn’t expect you to come here to see me—”

Before Alice could finish her greeting, Liam interrupted her with a cool, detached voice. "I'm not here for you. Please step aside."

Alice's smile was abruptly wiped off her face as if she'd been struck by a heavy blow. Liam didn't even spare her a glance as he walked past her into the classroom, his gaze landing directly on Yvette.

"Yvie, can you come out for a moment? I have something I want to say to you."

Yvette had been reluctant to move a muscle. But when she locked eyes with Alice's almost predatory stare, she gave a wicked smile and agreed. "Sure."

Yvette had a rebellious streak in her.

Watching the two of them walk away, her classmates couldn't help but gossip.

"Liam is here to confess to Yvie again, isn't he?"

"Who knows! I still think Liam and Yvie make a good match!"

"Yes, they're such a perfect pair! It's a pity Yvie doesn't seem interested in Liam!"

## **Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 371 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 371**

### **A Rose 371**

Alice's face darkened as she listened to what her classmates were saying.

Who would have thought Liam would confess to Yvette? That penniless woman. And Yvette had even rejected him?

Alice scoffed, her contempt for Yvette growing deeper.

With her act of being so above it all, it was no surprise that she had managed to charm everyone in the class.

Outside the classroom, Liam's handsome features twisted into a look of sincere apology. "I apologize about the situation with Serena."

Eustace had strict requirements for his apprentices. Although he agreed to take Liam on for Yvette's sake, he still set a test for him.

Liam had been spending all this time with Eustace in the lab and only now gained his approval. It was only today that he learned about Serena's shameless actions.

Yvette said, "You don't need to blame yourself. It has nothing to do with you."

Liam shuddered, his face contorting in disgust as he recalled Serena's vile acts. "I bear some responsibility for this, regardless. If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have to deal with Serena."

The fact that Serena was already so wretched was the only reason he let her off!

"By the way, Yvie, Dr. Marx has left Jubilife. I'm leaving this afternoon to go back with him. I came to say goodbye."

"Is the old man leaving today?" Yvette frowned, slightly displeased. "Why didn't he tell me?"

Liam smiled at her. "Dr. Marx said he didn't tell you on purpose because if he saw you, he'd want to drag you back with him."

Yvette's luscious red lips curled into a slight smirk as she clicked her tongue. "The old man is so greedy."

She had already found him an apprentice to carry on his legacy, and he still wanted to drag her back!

Liam, understanding her thoughts, spoke gently. "Dr. Marx has said that you're a medical prodigy, the best he's ever seen. He's offered you his position whenever you're ready to take over."

Yvette's eyes were half-lidded. She spoke with a casual, offhand tone. "I won't go back and fight you for it."

She had more important things to do in Jubilife and had no plans to leave for now.

The more Liam got to know her, the more he realized how exceptional she was. She was a person whose brilliance was unforgettable.

Liam couldn't help but say, "Wilson better be good to you, or I'll come back and take you from him!"

Before Yvette could respond, Jasper rushed over, carrying bags of snacks. "Don't even think about it! If you try to steal my brother's girl, you're dead meat!"

Yvette frowned when she saw Jasper suddenly appear. "What are you doing here?"

"Of course to send this to you, Yvette!"

Jasper turned to Yvette with a fawning look on his face, a total brown-noser. Last time, when he secretly tried to woo Yvette and got caught, Wilson cut off his allowance. He had been miserable ever since!

Now, he was trying to please Yvette, hoping to get his allowance back!

So he spent the last of his money on snacks and treats to please Yvette. But as soon as he walked in, he stumbled upon this sight/

“Yvette, these are all for you! You have to take them!” Jasper eagerly pushed the snacks into her hands.

Her classmates couldn't hear their conversation; only their actions could be seen. “Wow! Jasper is here too!”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

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## **A Rose 372**

“Oh my, if this isn't a classic love triangle!”

Seeing what was happening outside the classroom, Alice's expression grim. She bit her lip hard, her

anger growing.

Why was Yvette, that broke student, still involved with Jasper?

Jasper wasn't an easy person to approach. When she was still in Jubilife, she tried everything to win his favor, but he didn't even spare her a glance!

And now he was humbly begging Yvette to accept his gifts!

Alice couldn't control the jealous glare she shot at Yvette's flawless, beautiful face outside the classroom. She gritted her teeth, consumed by a bitter resentment.

What a shameless, flirtatious vixen!

“Yvie, what did Jasper talk to you about?”

As soon as Yvette returned to the classroom, she was surrounded by curious classmates.

“Wow, Jasper even brought so many snacks and treats...”

The snacks Jasper bought were all imported, which weren't cheap.

There was no way she could eat so much by herself, so Yvette handed the snacks to Madison. "You all

can share these," she said gently.

Jasper had insisted she accept them, though she had no idea what he was up to again.

The class erupted in cheers. "Thanks, Yvie!"

Seeing this, Alice sneered with disdain. So, that was how Yvette made her classmates like her. It was through these small favors!

Using gifts given by other men to please her classmates—how shameless!

Alice was so full of herself that her arrogance was almost tangible. She was nothing like the pauper, Yvette. Her family had money. After giving some gifts to her classmates, she was certain she'd be more popular!

Watching Yvette accept the snacks, Jasper was thrilled. He immediately pulled out his phone to report to Wilson.

"Wilson, Liam's trying to take Yvette again! Luckily, I stepped in and stopped him right away!

"Wilson, you have no idea! Yvette is so popular at university. The line of guys wanting to pursue her is long. It stretches all the way from Jubilife University to Vista University. But don't worry, I'll keep an eye on things. I won't let any of them get close to her!

"So, Wilson, can you give me back my allowance?"

Meanwhile, at Quinn Corporation, Collin cackled with glee.

"I'm in stitches!" He had no sooner returned from Wakara when he learned the news. He rushed over to Quinn Corporation to mock Wilson.

"Yvette is the daughter of the Murrays, your fiancée, Wilson! So all this time, you've been trying so hard to

steal from yourself!

"And Jacob must want to kill you now! I heard he even beat you up." Collin shook his head, disappointed. "What a shame I missed all the fun!"

It was so rare for Wilson to be defeated and embarrassed. Collin couldn't resist the chance to revel in his friend's misfortune.

"Wilson, back then I said I'd go after your fiancée, and you told me to go ahead. Does that still stand? I wouldn't mind being Jacob's brother-in-law!"

Collin was pushing his luck to the extreme. Wilson's handsome face hardened into a mask of frost. Looks like you want to be sent back to Wakara."

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The moment he heard those words, Collin fell silent, his lips sealed tight. He knew better than to push his

luck.

He had just returned and didn't want to be thrown back there again!

"Hey... Wilson, where are you going?"

Wilson tossed off a casual remark without so much as a glance. "To pick out a gift for my fiancée."

### **A Rose 373**

Wilson had reached the door when he received a message from Jasper. A flicker of menace crossed his face as his gaze fell on the word "take". His eyes narrowed, and a chill seemed to radiate from him.

Collin leaned over to peek and immediately laughed. "Wilson, are you so insecure about yourself that you need Jasper to keep an eye out for you?"

Wilson's eyes hardened at the jest, sending a shiver down Collin's spine. The latter quickly clamped his mouth shut, too afraid to continue joking.

With a cold and detached gaze, Wilson replied to Jasper's message. "Keep watching! You can get your allowance back."

It wasn't that he lacked confidence; it was that Yvette was too popular. He needed to keep an eye out for those creeps out there.

Jasper's reply was lightning-fast. His joy at getting his allowance reinstated was obvious, and Wilson could feel it through his message.

"Wilson, don't worry! I'll make sure no other man gets close to Yvette!"

Wilson smiled, satisfied. “I need you to do one more thing. Find a way to keep Sean and Ashton occupied.”

Jasper scratched his head in confusion. Why stall Sean and Ashton?

But before he could figure it out, a transfer notification popped up. Seeing the hefty sum, Jasper grinned from ear to ear and immediately replied.

“Got it, Wilson. I’ll stick to them like glue!”

After reading the message, Wilson casually put his phone away.

“Mr. Quinn, the car is ready. The auction starts in an hour,” Samuel said respectfully as he walked in.

Wilson nodded. “Let’s go to Jubilife University now.”

He was going to pick up Yvette.

“An auction?” Collin perked up with interest, “It’s been a while since I attended one. I’ll go too!”

Wilson couldn’t be bothered to respond to him and walked out with long steps. Samuel gave Collin a sympathetic glance before quickly following Wilson.

Left behind, Collin couldn’t help but scoff. Wilson didn’t want him to tag along and be a third wheel. Fine, he’d go by himself!

Jacob had finished a meeting and strode out of the conference room. His assistant respectfully followed behind him.

“Mr. Murray, the auction starts in an hour. Would you like to head over now?”

Jacob nodded. Last time, he returned in a hurry and didn’t have time to buy a gift for Yvette. This auction was the perfect chance to find something nice as a present.

“Very well, Mr. Murray. I’ll get the car ready.”

Jacob gave a nod of approval and sent a message to Ashton and Sean, instructing them to pick up Yvette and take her home. He wouldn’t give that lecher Wilson any chance to get close to Yvette again!

As soon as class ended, the class erupted in groans.



“This is so hard! I didn’t understand a thing! And the professor left us with such a difficult problem. I’m going to die trying to solve this problem!”

“Yes, it’s way too hard, like listening to gibberish! I didn’t understand anything, and I have no idea where to even start with this problem!”

The students were all lamenting, their faces etched with agony.

“Why don’t we ask Yvie?” Madison suggested quietly.

The suggestion sparked a glimmer of hope in their eyes, but soon, doubt crept in.

“But Yvie slept through the whole pathology lecture. What if she doesn’t know the answer either?”

### **A Rose 374**

“That’s right! Just because Yvie is great at anatomy doesn’t mean she’s good at pathology too! What if she can’t solve the question? We’d be putting her in a tough spot!”

“Exactly!”

Madison thought about it and agreed, nodding. “Alright, I’ll go ask the professor for more help and then explain it to you guys later.”

The class immediately broke into smiles. “Great, thanks, study buddy!”

Alice, standing nearby, saw her chance. Maybe if she could make Yvette look foolish in front of the class, she’d finally lose her popularity!

The instant the idea popped into her head, she took the question and hurried over to Yvette.

“Yvette, I can’t figure out this problem. Can you explain it to me?”

Yvette was looking at her phone, busy replying to messages from the Dark Organization. Her face was indifferent as she answered without looking up. “The answer is this one. Granulation tissue is a type of tissue the body uses to repair damage.”

Her nonchalant manner appeared arrogant to Alice, and it infuriated her.

How dare this country bumpkin treat her with such an attitude? Given that Alice deigned to speak to her, Yvette ought to be honored. But instead, she was so rude!

Dark Organization: "Ms. Murray, we finally found some clues! The star symbol you asked us to investigate is linked to a new rising power in Yatakang. They're so mysterious that it's very difficult

to find any information about them."

Yatakang?

Yvette's delicate eyebrow rose lazily, a hint of menacing coldness clouding her eyes as she fell into thought.

The Dark Organization's influence hadn't extended into Yatakang. It would be difficult to investigate these people. She would have to find another way.

"Yvette, if you don't want to help me, just sa

so! Don't brush me off like this!"

Alice's annoyed voice snapped Yvette out of her thoughts. Her frown deepened, and Yvette's patience Alice's annoyed voice snapped Yvette out of began to wear thin.

"Get lost."

"What? What did you say!"

Alice couldn't believe her ears. How dare this pauper yell at her!

With an impatient flick of her eyes, Yvette expressed her annoyance. "I told you to get lost. Don't you understand?"

"Yvette, how dare you tell me to get lost!"

Alice was furious. She had planned to humiliate Yvette in front of the whole class, but before she could even start, Yvette yelled at her!

"What's going on here?"

Hearing the commotion, the rest of the class quickly gathered around.

"What's happening?"

Seeing them approach, Alice quickly wiped the anger from her face. She replaced it with a look of grievance. "I came over to ask her about this problem. But she rudely refused to assist me and even yelled at me to get lost!"

"But I heard Yvie tell you the answer, didn't she?"

“Yes, I saw it too. Yvie already gave you the answer. You kept pressing her, that’s why she got annoyed.”

“She didn’t even look at the question before spouting an answer.” Alice immediately retorted, “It was obvious she was making it up!”

This statement left the other classmates speechless.

Alice became even more smug. “She’d rather make something up than admit she doesn’t know! She’s just bluffing because she’s afraid of looking stupid. How pretentious! If you don’t know, just say it. No one’s going to laugh at you. Is it necessary to pretend like this?”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

### **A Rose 375**

Alice was on cloud nine, her confidence soaring with every sentence she said. “To think that Yvette is still the class representative! She’s not cut out for it!”

“Hey, who are you saying doesn’t deserve to be the class representative?”

As soon as Alice started speaking ill of Yvette, the rest of the class immediately bristled.

“Don’t you dare talk about Yvie like that!”

“Yes, Yvie is a great class representative. We’re all very happy with her!”

“Exactly! We even begged Yvie to take the role. You can’t talk bad about her!”

“You…”

Alice was so enraged that her face grew ashen. She never thought they’d all rally around Yvette like that.

She clenched her jaw in anger, her voice filled with resentment as she spoke. “Don’t forget, she gave a random answer and even insulted me!”

“Who says I gave a random answer?” Yvette’s scarlet lips twisted into a menacing smirk, her eyes filled with an icy disdain.

“If it wasn’t a random answer, are you saying your answer was right?” Alice scoffed, her mockery plain to see. “She was sleeping through the last class—there’s no way she gave the correct answer!”

“Says who!”

Madison stormed back into the classroom, her voice cutting through. "I just asked the professor. The correct answer is the same as what Yvie said!"

The words stung Alice like a slap, leaving her face burning with embarrassment.

"Wow, Yvie's amazing!"

The classroom erupted in cheers of praise and awe.

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"She didn't even pay attention in the last class and still got the answer right. I'm so jealous!"

"I know, right? Yvie's brain just works on a whole other level."

"Yvie, can you help us with another question?"

"Sure." Given their request, Yvette showed a good deal of patience. She nodded in assent.

"Yvie is the best!"

Alice felt left out in the cold as she watched how everyone fawned over Yvette.

She was trying to humiliate Yvette, that pauper, but it backfired. Now, she ended up making a fool of herself!

Alice gritted her teeth in frustration, her eyes darted around. With a sinister chuckle, she immediately spoke.

"I'm sorry about what happened earlier. I misunderstood Yvette. To make it up to you guys, I'd like to give each of you a copy of Ashton Murray's new album. His new songs are awesome, and I figured you'd all enjoy listening to them."

Ashton was a top idol and practically the most popular celebrity around. Almost everyone in the class.

liked him. Hearing about getting Ashton's new album, they couldn't help but express their joy.

Soon after, they frowned and spoke up.

"But Ashton Murray's new album isn't cheap. Giving one to everyone in the class is too much."

“Yes, it’s too expensive. We don’t want to take advantage of you.”

These words only served to inflate Alice’s ego further. “Don’t worry about it. This amount of money is no big deal. We’re all classmates, and as long as you’re happy with the gift, that’s what matters!”

She thought this was different from Yvette trying to win people over with things she got by seducing men. She came from a wealthy family. Although Ashton’s new album wasn’t cheap, the expense was nothing to her.

“Thank you so much!”

The class couldn’t help but warm up to her, each expressing their gratitude.

“Yes, thanks for the gift!”

A triumphant grin spread across Alice’s face. Then she turned to Yvette with a condescending look. “Yvette, as the class representative, shouldn’t you be giving everyone a gift too?”

At this point, she paused, feigning concern.

## **A Rose 376**

“If you don’t have money to buy gifts for everyone, I can lend you some. You don’t have to be shy about it!”

The classmates had just started to warm up to Alice. But with that one snide remark, it was extinguished as quickly as it had ignited.

“We don’t need Yvie to give us anything. She has been so good to us!”

“Yes, exactly! We don’t want your gifts either so you don’t need to spend money on us.”

If Alice dared to be sarcastic to Yvie, then she could forget about being their friend!

Seeing their attitude toward her turn cold again, the smug look on Alice’s face froze. She found it hard to believe they were willing to give up Ashton’s new album for Yvette.

What was so great about that pauper that made them defend her like this?

Yvette felt a comforting warmth spread through her. With a leisurely pace, she began, “If you don’t want the new album, then I’ll give you all tickets to Ashton Murray’s concert instead.”

“Ashton Murray’s concert tickets?”

The class erupted in excitement.

“Oh my gosh! I’ve been trying so hard to get tickets but no luck!”

“Same here! Ashton Murray’s concert tickets are so hard to get. Yvie, are you going to give us tickets?”

Was it that hard to get?

Yvette casually raised an eyebrow. She could get it with a snap of her fingers.

“Yes, each of you will get one.”

“Wow! Wow!”

The class burst with joy, their faces beaming with smiles.

“Yvie, we love you so much!”

A sneer curled Alice’s lips as she stood by, her contempt evident.

How ridiculous! Ashton had so many fans that his concert tickets were incredibly hard to get. Besides, the ticket prices had been inflated to high prices.

Even she couldn’t get her hands on them, so how could that pauper possibly manage it?

Yvette was so full of herself! How was she going to give everyone a ticket? Did she own Starlight Entertainment or something? Who did she think she was to Ashton?

A heavy, scornful snort escaped Alice’s lips. She couldn’t wait to see Yvette make a fool of herself!

“I’m leaving now,” Yvette said after seeing a message from a certain womanizer. She immediately stood up, striding out of the classroom with her long, fair legs.

Just as she reached the school gate, she spotted the familiar black Maybach. The cool and dignified man walked up to her, took her small hand, and led her toward the car.

“Get in the car first. I’ll take you somewhere fun.”

Yvette pressed her red lips together, not getting into the car. “Jacob told Sean and Ash to pick me up and

take me home.”

“It’s fine,

Can’t come now.” Wilson’s large hand wrapped around her slender waist, gently caressing it.

His deep, magnetic voice carried a seductive tone. “Come with me first.”

He was like a big bad wolf luring a little rabbit.

Yvette was a bit puzzled, but she obediently let herself be led into the car.

Samuel watched, his head slowly shaking as he let out a quiet, heartfelt sigh.

Poor Jasper!

If Ashton and Sean found out that Yvette was taken away by Wilson again, they would pummel Jasper for being such a pest.

Alice came out of the school gate and saw Yvette getting into a luxury car. She couldn’t get a clear view of the person beside her but immediately sneered in disdain.

Yvette was hooking up with another man. She had no shame!

## **A Rose 377**

“Alice!”

Hearing the voice behind her, Alice immediately turned. When she saw it was Victoria, a flash of disdain crossed her eyes.

The Olson family had long since fallen from grace, and Victoria had been in poor health. If it hadn’t been for the Quinn family’s support over the years, she would have been reduced to living on the streets.

Thinking this, Alice nonetheless displayed a warm smile on her face. “Victoria, long time no see! What are you doing at Jubilife University?”

Victoria’s clear, doe-like eyes curved as she smiled. “Wilson arranged for me to come here.”

At the mention of Wilson’s name, Alice’s eyes lit up. Her attitude toward Victoria became even more enthusiastic. “Oh, I see. Victoria, Mr. Wilson takes such good care of you!”

The Quinns had been looking out for Victoria. If she stayed on good terms with her, she wouldn’t have to worry about not seeing Wilson!

If Alicia had the chance to meet Wilson, she was sure that with her excellence, she could catch his eye.

“Victoria, we haven’t seen each other in so long. Can I visit you at your place?”

“Of course!” Victoria agreed immediately, a gentle smile on her face. “When we were little, no one else would play with me. Only you were willing to play with me, Alice. You were my first friend!”

Mission accomplished. Alice’s smile grew as she continued to probe. “By the way, Victoria, where are you staying now? Are you living with Mr. Wilson?”

“No.” Victoria shook her head lightly. “Wilson arranged for me to stay at Haven Residence. He’s very busy, and I rarely get to see him.”

As soon as Alice heard this, her initial warmth toward her diminished. The look of contempt in her eyes became even more pronounced.

“Oh, I see! I just remembered I have something to do later. Victoria, I’ll visit your place next time!”

Alicia thought, “She rarely gets to see Wilson. So that means she’s not that important to him either! Hanging out with someone from a declining family will only lower my status!”

“Alright.” Victoria lowered her eyes in disappointment, then smiled. “Alice, you’re welcome to visit next time.”

“Of course! I’ll definitely be there next time!” Alice plastered a smile and agreed, but she couldn’t have cared less. Unless Wilson would be there, she wouldn’t bother going!

Standing behind Victoria, Lionel saw through Alice’s thoughts. He cast a disdainful glance at her with a cold snort.

Wilson would never go for someone as shallow and superficial as her. Only someone as pure and kind as Victoria could ever be worthy of Wilson!

In the car, Yvette received a message from Sean and Ashton.

“Yvie, me and Ashton have something to take care of. The driver will pick you up and take you home.”

“Yvie, don’t tell Jacob about this! If Jacob asks, just say we picked you up!”

Yvette replied with a simple “okay” and put her phone away.



Wilson's fingers laced with Yvette's, his lips curving into a charming, sensual smile. Jasper had done well; maybe he should consider increasing his allowance.

His useless younger brother had finally proven to be of some value.

"Was this your doing?" With a sultry lift of her fox-like eyes, Yvette fixed her gaze upon him.

"Yes."

Wilson admitted openly, toying with Yvette's delicate fingers. He smiled, his deep, magnetic voice impossible to resist.

### **A Rose 378**

"I want more time alone with my fiancée."

Yvette's eyes flickered. "But if Jacob finds out, you'll be so busted!"

"You're worried about me, huh?"

Wilson let out a low, raspy chuckle, prolonging the sound in a slow, languid manner. It was enough to make her skin crawl.

This flirtatious man was at it again!

Yvette pursed her lips and pushed him away. "We're here."

Wilson was the first to step out of the car, then opened the door for Yvette, helping her out.

"Mr. Quinn..."

The event organizers had heard that Wilson was coming. They were already waiting at the entrance.

The moment they saw him, they hurried over with eager smiles. They couldn't believe their eyes as the unbelievable unfolded before them.

Wilson, of all people, opened the door for the woman!

As soon as Yvette stepped out of the car, the organizers and others present were transfixed. She was so beautiful!

She was a vision of beauty that took everyone's breath away. Her refined and distinctive air made her impossible to ignore.

It was no surprise that she was special to Wilson.

Noticing their lingering gazes on Yvette, Wilson's charming but dangerous eyes instantly narrowed. A chilling threat emanated from his gaze.

"Are you guys done staring?"

The people present felt a sudden chill at those words. Terrified, they quickly averted their eyes, no longer daring to look at Yvette.

At the same time, they couldn't help but marvel. "What a fuss he's making! We can't even peek at her!" "Mr. Quinn, please, this way."

After Wilson and Yvette entered, the organizers breathed a sigh of relief. And then they saw a Rolls-Royce pull up at the entrance. Jacob, with his long legs, emerged from the vehicle.

"Mr... Mr. Murray?"

Jacob nodded slightly as he glanced at the message Sean and Ashton had sent him.

"Jacob, we've got Yvie home now."

Jacob nodded in satisfaction, then began to think about what his dear sister might like. Maybe he should place a few more bids and let Yvette choose her favorites. As for the ones Yvie didn't like, he could hand them off to Sean and Ashton.

One of the organizers struggled to suppress his shock and unease. Nonetheless, he respectfully ushered Jacob in. As the man's back faded from view, he turned to the manager standing nearby

and gave him a piece of his mind.

"Idiot! Who told you to invite both Mr. Quinn and Mr. Murray?"

The manager was bewildered by the scolding. He meekly replied, "Mr. Quinn and Mr. Murray are both very well-off. If we invite them, the proceeds from our auction will be much higher."

The organizer knew this reasoning, of course. But these two bigwigs had a falling out, and offending either of them was out of the question!

Everyone in Jubilife knew about the recent incident where Wilson went to Murray Manor to break off the engagement. Jacob became so enraged that it led to a physical altercation!

He nearly disfigured Wilson in the brawl!

With the bad blood between them, a confrontation at today's auction would ruin everything!

"Fool, didn't you know they're at odds? Make sure their private rooms are far apart. For heaven's sake, make sure they don't run into each other!"

The manager quickly wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and respectfully agreed. "Yes! I'll see to it right away."

The organizer crossed his fingers, hoping against hope that the two bigwigs wouldn't cross paths.

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## **A Rose 379**

The VIP room symbolized the most prestigious status.

Yvette lounged lazily on the sofa. Her long, straight legs were casually crossed, exuding an unmistakable air of authority.

She took out her phone and sent a message in the Dark Organization's group chat.

"Keep investigating. Find out everything about that upstart faction in Yatakang."

Yatakang was not within the Dark Organization's territory. She had never had conflicts with this upstart faction, yet they sent assassins after her. It was strange. She needed to get to the bottom of this.

Dark Organization: "Understood, Ms. Murray. But that upstart faction is extremely mysterious. It will take time to uncover everything."

Yvette frowned. "Investigate this as soon as possible. You have two weeks, and not a day more."

Dark Organization: "Ms. Murray, two weeks is a very short time... But there is another way..."

Yvette: "Speak up."

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Dark Organization: “Ms. Yatakang is under Shadow Alliance’s territory. If the Shadow Alliance is willing to help, we could quickly uncover information about this upstart faction.”

Dark Organization: “But, let’s be real. Our Dark Organization and the Shadow Alliance have a long- standing rivalry. There’s a lot of bad blood between us. If we want them to help, Ms. Murray, you

have to swallow your pride and beg the leader of the Shadow Alliance...”

Beg?

Yvette narrowed her eyes, her eyebrows furrowing in annoyance. Her exquisite features radiated a fierce intensity, making her seem quite formidable.

She would never, ever beg the Shadow Alliance!

“What’s wrong?” Wilson’s husky, magnetic voice washed over her, erasing her irritation somehow.

“It’s nothing.”

Yvette shook her head, not intending to involve him. The next moment, she felt a strong arm wrap around her waist, pulling her into his broad, warm embrace.

“Baby, remember, you can always count on me. I’ll handle it all for you.”

Wilson’s gaze fell on her, earnest and focused, his words convincing.

Yvette’s heart swelled with warmth. She wrapped her pale hands around his neck, nodding obediently. “Okay, I know.”

This matter was too complicated, involving several powerful factions. She didn’t want to drag him into it. Besides, she could handle it herself.

A hint of concern clouded Wilson’s eyes as he realized Yvette was still unwilling to talk. Yet, he didn’t press her further, fearing that she might be upset.

Sitting on his lap, Yvette shifted uncomfortably. “Let me down.”

But as soon as she moved, the grip on her waist tightened suddenly. Wilson’s deep, husky voice rumbled in her ear. “Be a good girl. Don’t move around.”

Holding her so near, he was on the brink of surrendering to temptation with each touch.

Wilson forced himself to divert his attention. He picked up a grape he had peeled earlier and brought it to her lips.

Lost in the moment, Yvette bit down without thinking, savoring the man's attention. She momentarily forgot to get off his lap.

The auction had already started. The first item for auction was Philodendron Spiritus Sancti. Its

appearance was beautiful and unique, belonging to the rare plant category. It was often called the "gold" of the plant kingdom.

Wilson glanced at Samuel, who immediately understood and raised his bidding paddle.

Yvette lifted her beautiful eyes to look at him. "Why bid on this?"

He didn't seem like someone interested in plants.

Wilson's hands traced her waist with lazy affection. His

## **A Rose 380**

"Your mother likes it."

Yvette couldn't help but smirked. He sure had her parents' preferences down pat!

Soon, the price shot up from two million to five million, and no one dared to bid against him. Wilson had secured it.

The next item was a vintage artwork. Wilson remembered that Irwin liked such things, so with a wave of his hand, he bought it for eight million.

Every subsequent item was also snatched up by Wilson.

Samuel, standing off to the side, couldn't help but silently marvel. "Looks like Wilson is planning to buy out the entire auction today! He's not giving anyone else a chance to participate!"

It seemed there was nothing Wilson wouldn't do to please his future in-laws!

"Finally, we have today's highlight—Violet Kiss!"

The auctioneer's voice rang out, and the Violet Kiss necklace was revealed to the crowd.

The necklace was made of platinum and featured a butterfly-shaped pendant. The pendant was adorned with rare purple sapphires and accented with diamonds. It was a work of art; its mysterious allure and refined elegance held one's gaze in thrall.

The auctioneer continued, "Ladies and gentlemen, presenting the Violet Kiss necklace. It is a beautiful token to give to someone you hold dear. Violet Kiss signifies your profound love for her!

The starting price for the Violet Kiss is 520 million dollars!"

As soon as the price was announced, the whole venue was in an uproar.

"Oh my God, the starting bid alone is 520 million dollars! That's insane!"

"No kidding, but it's really beautiful!"

"I wonder who will end up with this necklace today!"

In the VIP room, Wilson lowered his head and leaned close to the person in his arms. His deep, lazy voice echoed slowly.

"Baby, do you like it?"

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Yvette nodded languidly. "It's not too bad." She was never one for jewelry, but the Violet Kiss necklace was truly breathtaking.

With a relaxed posture, Wilson still exuded an undeniable bearing of privilege. His gaze, gentle and lingering, was fixed on the woman cradled in his embrace.

"I'll get it for you."

Besides Yvette, no one else deserved that Violet Kiss necklace. So, this necklace was meant to be hers. In another VIP room, Jacob sat on the sofa, his expression far from pleasant.

The auction items he had his eye on were all snatched up by the occupants of Room No. 1. He could let those other items go.

But the highlight of the auction, Violet Kiss, was something he must win as a gift for Yvette!

As he watched the relentless bidding from Room No. 1 Jacob adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses. A sharp

glint flashed in his eyes. “Go give Room No. 1 a little reminder.”

The assistant at the side promptly gave a respectful reply. “Yes, Mr. Murray.”

But soon, the assistant returned, looking troubled.

“Mr. Murray, the people in Room No. 1 are very arrogant. When I went over, the guards at the door wouldn’t even let me in. It’s clear they have no respect for you!”

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In Jubilife, aside from the Quinns, the Murrays were the most prominent family. All the elite families in Jubilife would show respect to the Murrays. This was the first time someone had the nerve to snub the Murrays like that!

Upon hearing this, Jacob’s eyes hardened with a chilling intensity. “Let’s go. I’ll visit them myself!” “Yes, Mr. Murray.”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

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